# The New-York Evangelist.

VOLUME LVII.... NO. 16.

NEW-YORK: APRIL 22, 1886.

WHOLE NO. 2926

# LETTERS ON THE SOUTH .- VII.

NEW ORLEANS TO VICKSBURG. pses of Old Plantations—Sugar Estates on the Lower Mississippi-Baton Rouge and Gov. McEnery-Major Burke-Vicksburg by Moonlight-Memorials of the Siege-Ride round the Town the next morning-The Union Cemetery.

If anybody has a desire to see Plantation life somewhat as it used to be in the old days. and as it appeared in its best estate, he can hardly find it showing to better advantage anywhere in the South than in the hundred miles above New Orleans. The Delta of the Mississippi is like the Delta of the Nile for richness: and even richer, since it does not depend on the annual overflow of the Great River to keep up its fertility. Nothing in the Valley of the Nile can equal these "bottomlands" of the Mississippi. Here are the great sugar estates, whose owners were always considered the Southern nabobs. With inexhaustible natural wealth to draw upon, the planters grew rich, and built the stately mansions which we see, as we look out of the windows, surrounded with magnolias and orange trees, behind which at a distance are the long rows of white-washed cabins of the negroes. What an Arcadian picture of peace and plenty, and what a scene for the display of the beauties of the Patriarchal Institution!

In such a country, and with such a climate, slavery (which is very much a matter of climate) springs up quite naturally. It is a system which flourishes most in hot climates, where the very temperature disposes the superior race to take life easily, and to impose the burden of labor upon others. In Africa itself slavery seems to be a product of the burning heat as much as the palms on the desert. And so here it seemed to agree well with this half-African climate and this half-tropical vegetation. The superficial traveller is very apt to take such a view of the fitness of things, and, as he rides over a country "where it is always afternoon." and feels its soft languor creeping over him, he almost regrets the absence of an institution which made life so easy that it moved on without friction or worry of any kind: in which the planter (who is of course supposed to have been always generous and indulgent) was truly the patriarch of his large family, the protector as well as proprietor of his people, under whose gentle rule they lived and died with the minimum of labor and without a particle of care!

with it some possibilities which one cannot contemplate with a tranquil mind. "Papa," said a little fellow who was born since the war. "Yes, "Did you ever own my old Mammy?" my son: but why do you ask?" "Do you mean that you owned her just as you own As he afterwards confessed to a friend, "He his own mother-struck him as never before,

appointed (I hope not pained) to find that it forsaken the place of his birth, he did not carry it away with him: "he left the land behind," Whittier's "Song of the Negro Boatmen":

"Ole massa on his trabbels gone; He leab de land behind: De Lord's breff blow him furder on, Like corn-shuck in de wind! De yam will grow, de cotton blow; Oh nebber you fear if nebber you hear De driver blow his horn!"

or their children reap the reward. To be sure, Exposition at New Orleans. slavery is gone; the land is no more owned by masters and tilled by slaves; but the same poppast, which may help to solve a problem of the by his eloquence such an awakening as did the Lord's work, are grouped about the Presiulation is here, though the two classes into which it is divided stand in different relations | a higher occupation than that of digging the | house of worship. to each other. If you say simply planter in- soil, we caught the name of a place which had stead of master, and laborer instead of bond- a historic interest. It was Port Gibson, near church at all at such a time. We cannot un- this? man, you have the same men still standing in which is the landing of Grand Gulf, to which derstand how life should go on as before: for The exercises commenced yesterday morn the relation of employer and employed. The General Grant (after his boats had run the it seems as if all ordinary duties and occupating with a devotional service led by Mrs. E. P. same work goes on, and the earth yields her gauntlet of the batteries at Vicksburg) crossed tions would be paralyzed by the universal ter- Thwing. Mrs. William E. Dodge read a pasincrease as before; and wherever the present the Mississippi with his army. A few min- ror. But such is the power of repetition to sage of Scripture; prayer and song followed, owners have the tact to use free labor wisely, utes later we gathered on the platform to dull the senses, that after a while men get and then Mrs. Hiram B. Jackson, the Presithey find it quite as profitable as slave labor, look up and down the Big Black from the deadened to pain and to fear, so that they take dent of the Lafayette-avenue Mission Society, and by it they have restored much of their old- height of the long bridge which spans it-a up again almost mechanically the common addressed the convention with words of hearty time prosperity, and retained in their families river which appears constantly in the military round of life. They become so used to danger, welcome. The reports of the Secretary, Mrs. the proud inheritance of the old "manors" on reports of the day. The story was all in mind that they can to some extent go about their Denny, and of the Treasurer, Mrs. C. P. Hartt, which their fathers lived and died.

miles, we came to the foot of a bluff overlook- ness, while at the same time with the utmost during that time of horror. ing the river, which was conspicuous at a dis-simplicity and modesty. As the eye ranged tance, the more so because crowned with a over the country which was the scene of that next morning, told me that his wife was on her increased tenfold. The style of work in North marble structure, which looked like what it immortal campaign, we could imagine the im- way to the Catholic church one Sunday morn- China was then described by Mrs. J. M. Shaw is-a State House. We were at Baton Rouge, perturbable chief pushing inland, and, as it ing, when she stopped at the church door to of Tungchow. the capital of Louisiana. Here we halted to were, burning his ships behind him, to cast speak to an old gentleman, and while they pay our respects to another Governor. We the fate of his army on the fate of a battle; spoke a cannon-ball fell between them, and the Capitol, where a gentleman of rather slight | Hills, and now on other bloody fields, till he | up the arm with the help of her brother, and he figure, perhaps sixty years of age, was stand- had forced Pemberton back into his intrench- was taken home, while she entered the church slight and slender young Hindoostanee, appaing to receive us. While we were being pre- ments, and the great siege was begun. sented in due form, a number of persons, officials of the State House and others, had crowded we were to spend the night in our cars, we had her head, whereupon the priest, who was perinto the room; and before we could retire, a not prepared to disembark. But hardly had forming the mass, concluded abruptly and disvoice with which I had become familiar sug- we come to a stand-still when we were suddenly missed the congregation, who did not stand gested that "Dr. Field would make a few "invaded" with hospitable intent. The Con- upon the order of their going, but retreated to remarks"! Though taken by surprise, I said federates were upon us, and there was nothing their caves in the sides of the hills. what I could on the spur of the moment, to do for it but to surrender gracefully, at From these memories of war, it was pleasant not hesitating to speak frankly about the war least so far as to engage to spend an hour at to turn to the smiling face of peace, that and "our common country," to which the Gov- the house of a well known gentleman, to ex- greeted us as we came to a large mansion ernor (who, I believe, was an old soldier, like change kindly greetings with our new friends. gayly lighted up, which we entered to receive all the rest of them) responded in as loyal a But I was so eager to see the place that I could the warmest welcome. After an hour spent tone as one could wish to hear. And when we not come under any man's roof until I had with those who treated us, not as new acturned to leave, a dozen hands were stretched first taken a general survey of the town. So quaintances but as old friends, we strode down stacle in an unfortunate deafness, and may not out with a hearty grip, which said more plainly muffling up in a thick overcoat, for the even- the hill in the moonlight, and taking our ac- be able to carry out her purpose. Her speech Governor then took my arm, and accompanied old resident who had been here during the innocence and peace." us down to our car. So far as one could judge siege, and begged him to lead the way. It was from this long acquaintance of a few minutes, a beautiful night. The full moon shone down river when I was out on the bluff to take in tleman, which surprised me a little, as I had which slopes down to the landing, while behind low us, with every feature outlined as distinct- that for eighteen centuries she permitted wo very much criticised in New Orleans because gliding softly and peacefully in the moonlight, peninsula, across the neck of which Grant of a supposed wish to spare a couple of men I could not but contrast the scene with that tried to dig a canal for his boats without sucwho had shot another in cold blood, and had of the night when our fleet ran through a mile cess. But what man could not do the river been tried and condemned to death. As the of batteries planted alike at the water's edge itself has done, bursting a passage through by

the subject. of the river on one side, and of rich plantations on the other.

he could return in the night train, so as to be ing to where the great business of war was to from the fields where they fell, and placed in at his desk early the next morning. He has begin. had a remarkable life. During the war he was a Confederate officer. Since then he has had during the siege," I said to my companion. Greenwood, though it has no such splendid fought two or three duels, just to keep his hand in; but I am glad to say, in neither did didn't get much sleep them days, nor nights ornament: for of the sixteen thousand whose he kill his antagonist, and of course he would either, but after a while we got kinder used to bones are gathered here, less than four thounot be killed himself, for he has as many lives it, and would go down into the cellars, or sand names are known! Hence they could of the Established Church of Scotland, that selection and winnowing. Mr. Stryker believes as a cat. A dashing soldier, he is at the same erawl into the holes in the sides of the bluff, only be laid side by side with their compantime a most agreeable talker. Where he is, con- and sleep there." versation can never be dull. He can tell stories not only of the war, but of the times after like to see them." the war, when Louisiana was under the rule of the carpet-baggers; and gave us an inside view of the politics of the State. He is a warm personal friend of Governor McEnery, whose de- the top my guide pointed out a number of pits lay in ordering the execution of the men in in which the people had taken refuge. Those by their blood they preserved to us the priceerence to public opinion.

experiment of skilled negro labor, which grew hard for a six-footer to stretch himself in one who died that she might live! out of the necessities of the war. Being at- of them. At the time of the siege, some of tached to that portion of the Confederate army these "dug-outs" were quite large. The hillwhich was beyond the Mississippi, he found it side, being of soft earth, was easily excavated, 'Daisy'?"—a favorite horse. The father suffering greatly from want of transportation— and by digging away for a day or two, one could not deny it. "And that you could sell of horses, of saddles and bridles, and harness- might get to himself a subterranean chamber, her just as you could sell 'Daisy'?" "Yes." es and baggage-wagons. If horses were in- where the earth above him formed a cushion The child made no reply, but went away dazed jured on the march, there was nothing to do but for any stray shells that might descend upon by a thought which put his manly little heart to shoot them, as there was no place of cure to it. At best they must have been stifling places in flerce rebellion. And it set his father (who which they could be sent, and cared for till they in those hot Summer days (Vicksburg surrenwas a very kind-hearted man) thinking too! were fit to take their places in the field again. dered on the Fourth of July); but at night they are more than welcome. At this moment colm—the office not being strictly confined to make-up and legibility of type leaves nothing The difficulty in procuring proper equipments | they were cooler, and one who crawled in here, had never thought of slavery exactly in that was still greater. There was a want of skilled and literally light." The possibility of selling the old nurse labor for all this kind of handicraft. The white of his child-one who had loved that boy as carpenters, and waggon-makers, and black- might rest in quietness for a few hours, withsmiths, and saddle and harness makers, were out the fear of being blown into eternity. and he inwardly gave thanks that such hor- already drafted for the army. In this extremrors could no more be enacted in the sight of ity, he conceived the idea of taking the negroes, and converting them into skilled work- spicuous object in the town, was a mark for were men. It seems that when a Christ-loving of St. Fergus. The salary attached to the De-Those who predicted ruin to this beautiful men. It did not seem a very promising experiment, but he undertook it. Of course he did not seem a very promising experiment, but he undertook it. Of course he did river, one of our gunners, who had a "Parrott" rian Missions, it is no offence against Scripture still lives," and is apparently as flourishing picked out those who were most intelligent favorite rifle, thought he would try his hand neous assembly." Amen, and Amen! The as ever. If here and there an old planter, dis- and capable, strong of limb and quick of wit; on the cupola, and "drew a bead" on it, deter- Church moves, and in the right direction. gusted at the emancipation of his slaves, has and with such materials he made excellent mined to ring the bell! But though he fired workmen, and established a large manufactory perhaps hundreds of times, his shots went over five great organizations for Foreign Missions, of war material in the interior of Texas, where or sidewise, and whatever execution they may composed entirely of the Lydias, Phebes, and and the strong hands to till it, so that his de- it would not be likely to be interrupted by an have done elsewhere, they did not hit the mark. Priscillas of Presbyterianism. One has its serted people might "cheer up" by singing attack from the Northern army; while the old Once indeed he carried away a pillar of the cu- headquarters in Philadelphia, another in Chiinto pastures, where they could slowly recover not to be rung by cannon-balls, but by human and this Board now convened has its office in strength, so that their necks should be "clothed hands in the happy days of peace that were to Washington Square, New York. I trust that with thunder" when the sound of the trumpet come. called them to battle again. It was certainly a notable experiment, which showed at once skill and energy of the man who conceived this bold scheme, and carried it out so success- fired from the British fleet remained in the bel- Beside her, on the platform, is the sweet, ma-But many of the old planters did not desert fully-a power of organization which he show- fry of the Old South Church in Boston. I knew tronly countenance of her who still represents "the old home," but stood by it, and now they ed a few years later in organizing the Great that my Methodist brethren were given to sen- - and Heaven grant that she may long be

future in regard to the fitness of the negro for After running North some hundred and thirty the Century Magazine with the utmost clear- churches were opened and sermons preached a stirring address in behalf of that capital magwere marched up the hill, and ushered into fighting from day to day, now at Champion carried off his hand! She immediately bound

It was dark when we entered Vicksburg. As Governor McEnery had been upon the broad surface of the mighty stream, upward to Vicksburg, and enclosing a narrow

was said that the Governor had favored the as in the light of day. Naturally he would now almost stranded, like an old hulk on a ago. At that time all the evangelical foreign movement by reprieving the men, and thus dewish to take a night that was pitch-dark, that sand-bank, and willows are growing in the missionaries on the globe would not have filllaying the execution. But, as since we left he his movement might be concealed; and I had midst of the old channel! has issued his death-warrant, and they have pictured him in my fancy as dropping down been hung, there is nothing more to be said on the river silently, as with muffled oar. But I riages were waiting to give us a drive. Turn- massed together, they would pack St. Peter's soon saw that this was impossible. A Missis- ing southward, we rode along the bluff for a in Rome, standing up. Brother A. A. Fulton, When we received the Governor on our specisper steamboat is not easily muffled: it has mile or two to take in the position of the city the representative of this church in China (he the latter had no more staunch defender than cial train, I hope he was duly impressed with a snort like a war-horse that smells the battle as related to the river and the surrounding is well-named Fulton, for he is a steam-boat in Dr. Alfred Lee, who in his present office is careawe, as we were when ushered into his august from afar, and the revolution of its wheels country. After scanning with eager eyes every mission work), writes me this week that he is ful to describe himself as "Bishop of the Protpresence in the State House: for we were trav- may be heard at a great distance. Besides, point on both sides of the river, we faced about the solitary spokesman for the Gospel in the estant Episcopal Church in Delaware." This elling to-day with a little more state than the movement had been anticipated, and watch and took in the circuit of the hills. The coun- province of "Kwong Sai," with its population excellent Bishop here gives us in a volume of usual. A new road had recently been opened, had been kept by night as well as by day; and try behind Vicksburg is broken, ridges alter of eight millions. But the heart of Christ's four hundred pages, and in the perfect print of parallel to the Mississippi, from New Orleans no sooner was the fleet in motion than an old nating with deep gullies—a country which is to Memphis-a road that had been built by house on the opposite bank was set on fire, so at once difficult of approach and easy of de- to keep pace with the demands that thicken full Episcopal, but not quite Presbyterian. New York capitalists, one of whom was in our that the river was suddenly lighted with a fence. One glance showed us how small and every day. No dollars yield such a dividend length. The subjects are taken from the Old party, and we were making a sort of "trial-glare that revealed every object for miles, and petty had been our idea of the siege, as if it in converted souls, as the dollars invested in Testament as well as the New, and perhaps over it. The Vice-President had come thus every boat was a mark as soon as she were confined within the space of a square down from Memphis to see to our comfort, and came within range. On a high point of the mile, whereas the Confederate batteries were attached his President's car to our President's | bluff at the upper end of the city, the Confed- mounted on yonder hills more than a mile car, which gave increased magnificence to the erates had planted a huge gun, which from its away, while Grant's army, making a still turn-out with which we were making our royal screeching sound had been christened "Whis- larger circuit to enclose the former, must have there will be a social hour with the missionaprogress through the country. If it is a distiling Dick," and there they kept watch for the stretched from the point where it touched the ries in the church-parlors, and then a grand and Belshazzar's Feast, while the New Testatinction for a traveller to have one car to him- steamers, which had to round a point of land river on the south to where it touched it on the closing service for and with the children in the ment furnishes such thrilling themes as the self, it is double glory to have two. With this right opposite, by which their broadsides were north, over a distance of ten or twelve miles, new arrangement, our own car was made to exposed to its fire. As the Cincinnati was thus coiling round and round like a mighty serve merely as a dining-room, while in the turning the corner, a shot plunged into her, serpent, winding itself closer and closer, till other we "spread ourselves" over the luxuri- and she sank instantly. But her fate did not the beleaguered city was literally strangled in ous sofas, and had the double pleasure of the deter her consorts, which kept steadily on- its tremendous folds. outlook and the conversation as we rushed ward. As the whole fleet came into line in the Then riding slowly backward through the through canebrake and forest, with glimpses channel of the river, they were exposed to a city, which has such a historic name, we came terrific fire, as all the batteries on the hills out at the northern end, where, on a hillside, belched forth shot and flame. That they were gleam the white stones of the Union Cemetery. The enjoyment of the day was much increas- not all annihilated seems a miracle. But they Our train had followed us, and waited for us on ed by the addition to our party of Major Burke, put on full steam, and in a short time had the track below, while we climbed the hill to pay to whom I have referred once or twice. He passed the point of danger. The means of our homage to the heroic dead. As the Siege came into the St. Charles at New Orleans just transportation were secured, so that when of Vicksburg lasted for two months, and was taries, but it had better be done during their as we were leaving, and we captured him on General Grant marched his army by land preceded by a series of battles, there was liter-regular sessions, and not at a special "sederthe spot, and carried him off "a prisoner," down the west bank of the river to a point far ally an army of the dead, whose remains were and took him as far as Vicksburg, from which below Vicksburg, he had the means of cross- afterwards gathered reverently and tenderly of consecrated women, and trust that this sanc- Stryker. And this devotion has taken tangi-

up; but you can see some of 'em."

With that, we climbed up the hill, and near

"Laid his head upon a lap of earth," On the top of the hill the Court House stood

not take the common run of field hands, but of which he was as proud as a hunter of his and good sense for her to war-horses, instead of being shot, were led off pola, but did not make the bell ring! It was cago, another in St. Louis, another in Troy,

a Methodist church, pointing to the rear wall, New Orleans. The gathering here this year is the capacity of the negro, and the wonderful in which a piece of shell was lodged during the a grand one. Miss H. W. Hubbard, one of the sations, and liked to be "roused up," but I spared to do so-the beloved name of William While listening to these reminiscences of the doubted whether any preacher had produced E. Dodge. Other noble women, leaders in the crashing of that shell into the side of their dent's chair, and hundreds of bright upturned

to perform her devotions. In the midst of the

But morning had hardly gleamed on the

As soon as we could despatch breakfast, car-

their last resting-place. The Cemetery is laid "It must have been rather a hot time you out with much taste, and kept as carefully as "Wall, it was rather a wakeful time; we monuments, nor such variety of architectural at each grave the only mark of "a soldier's "They have mostly caved in, or been filled sepulchre." These are the unknown dead! But though their names be not preserved by history, their deeds will be held in everlasting remembrance. They did not die in vain: for can be put into slavery, there were connected New Orleans he explained as but a proper def- into which I crept were mere swallow-holes in less blessing of Union and Liberty. And long But nothing interested me so much as his though I should think it must have been pretty sea, will a grateful country remember those H. M. F.

### THE WOMEN IN COUNCIL. By Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler.

Brooklyn, April 15, 1886.

Once more the hand-maidens of the Lord have captured Lafayette-avenue Church. The Woman's Board of Foreign Missions are holda lady is holding forth from the platform, sur- the clerical order. And several other gentle- to be desired. rounded by lilies, roses, and Spring flowers, to a large audience, in which I discover several Pundita Ramabai was addressing a packed as-

My readers may not all know that there are the day is not far distant when our reunited "But look here!" said my guide as we passed | Church will have similar Boards in Atlanta and siege, perhaps to remain as long as the ball secretaries, is acting as the presiding officer, faces fill the house to the doors. What would It appears strange that people could go to Paul have given for such an organization as

as it is told by the great soldier himself in affairs as if it did not exist. And so it was that were presented, and then Miss Parsons made azine, "Woman's Work for Woman and Our A gentleman who rode about with us the Mission-Field." Its circulation ought to be

In the afternoon the house was packed, hundreds being attracted especially to see and hear, the distinguished Pundita Ramabai, the Brahmin lady from Southern India. She is a rently not more than twenty-seven or eight, service, a ball crashed through the ceiling over with a clear olive complexion, and dark Oriental eyes. She wore a white muslin shawl or robe bound over her head, and covering her whole person to her feet. The veritable "woman in white" she looked, as she rose up and faced the crowd modestly. The "Pundita" handles the English language very fluently. and if she has not the enthusiastic eloquence of Layah Barakat the Syrian, she exhibits a higher intellectual culture. She is a recent convert to Christianity and came to our country to study medicine, but she finds a great obthan words that they too agreed with me. The ing air was chill, I attached myself to an customed places of rest, slept "the sleep of yesterday was in regard to the condition of her countrywomen and what priceless benefits the Gospel of Christ is bringing to them. When we listen to such as she and Mrs. Barakat, we he seemed a very quiet, pleasant-spoken gen- on city and river. He took me first to the levee the whole scene by daylight. There it lay be- are ready to exclaim, God forgive His Church somehow got the idea that he was a terrible us rose a long line of hills. As we looked out ly as on a map—the river making a great bend manhood to be crushed and trampled down under the bestial heel of Heathenism!

ed a Pullman car. To-day if all the public teachers of Christ in heathen lands could be

Foreign Missions. As I pen this hurried letter, the convention has just adjourned for lunch in the Sundayschool hall of the church. This afternoon main edifice. It has been a great satisfaction to me to get a hand-shake with so many of the much a part of their household equipments as their Bible and their almanac. If the managers of this Women's Board will accept a sugsuggest that they conduct all the meetings under their own oversight, and not attempt to sandwich in a masculine layer in the evening. We ministers are quite willing to say a word to them if they desire it, so are our mission secreunt." I bless God for this glorious gathering tuary will not soon lose the sweet savor of the precious box of alabaster.

# AN ASSEMBLY CLERKSHIP.

who was Chief Clerk of the General Assembly post is now vacant. It is, however, understood ions-in-arms; and so they lie in successive rows that that eminent divine and scholar, Dr. Mil- eclecticism than most, and accordingly he here "Are those holes still remaining? I should and squares, ranks on ranks, a low headstone ligan of Aberdeen, at present Depute-Clerk, gives us but three hundred hymns or chorals, open canvass.

honor preferring one another," we cannot say tones, full of vitality and musical character." a sand-bank, enlarged to the size of a man, as yonder river rolls its majestic flood to the that it strikes us as an altogether amiable and He has laid the whole field of German and lovely sight; but still it must be said that this | English Church music under contribution, and frank selfishness is greatly to be preferred to has brought forth things new and old, but all what the politicians significantly term "a still accordant with his purpose of a volume of spehunt," and which sort of detestable thing even | cial character and merit, for reverent, seemly we here in free America sometimes wake up to worship. In instances quite numerous, the find ourselves the victims of.

Two of the candidates who are in the field for the prospectively vacant Depute-Clerkmen who have as yet refrained from "rushing into print," are very well understood to be in persons in male attire. Yesterday while the field. These are Prof. Taylor of Edinburgh, and who is likely to receive considerasembly, there were an hundred auditors in the | ble support; the Rev. Dr. Storey of Roseneath; same attire, and I have no doubt that they Prof. Christie of Aberdeen, and Mr. J. Mitchell

### A WOMAN WHO HAD LEARNED THE RIG VEDAS BY HEART.

A lady whom it was our pleasure to meet ten years since in Calcutta, where her husband was the American Consul, writes from her present home in Davenport, Iowa, of a native of India now in this country, whose intellectual gifts, especially of memory, are of an extraordinary character:

Dear Dr. Field: I see by The Evangelist that Rama Bai is to address the meeting of the Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, which revives very pleasant memories of a gathering in Calcutta some eight years ago at which I was present. I think it was her first visit to Calcutta, and about the first that was known there of her intellectual possible was know ability, especially her wonderfully retentive memory. She had actually learned the Rig Rev. K. M. Banerjee, D.D., said to be the best Sanscrit scholar in Calcutta. He also presented to her in behalf of the missionaries of Calcutta, a handsomely bound copy of the Bible in Sanscrit, and she made a pretty little speech in acceptance of it: she doubted not that she would gather light from it. She also delivered Tunk & Wagnalls, New York: The Marriage Ring. A Series of Discourses in the Brooklyn Tabernacle. By. T. DeWitt Talmage. an address on the education of women. She did not attempt to speak in English then (I don't think she had any knowledge of it), but spoke through an interpreter. Rama Bai was not a Christian at the time of her visit to Calcutta, and protested against the possibility of her changing her religious belief. Changed in her faith as she now is, I believe we may expeet great things from her if her life is spared. Very sincerely, A. C. LITCHFIELD.

# A LAST WORD OF THE LATE DR. ALDEN.

In turning over a pile of letters, we find the last one that we ever received from the late Dr. Joseph Alden. It is dated at Quogue on Long Island July 10, 1885, where he died seven weeks later, on Sunday, the 30th of August. It is written with a trembling hand, but is very precious to us as expressing the affectionate regard of our old teacher and friend, which continued till death did us part. It is as follows:

Quogue, July 10, 1885. Dear Dr. Field: I was sorry to leave the city without thanking you in person for your numerous acts of kindness to me. During the Winter I had a succession of colds, ending with pleurisy, which reduced my strength. I am now recovering it. I have read THE EVANGELIST with great interest. We had the means, and compared it with several of the most widely-circulated religious weeklies, and found it surpassed by none-in fact, not

I hope you may be long spared to fill your post of influence for good.

Affectionately yours, Joseph Alden.

The May Century will contain the last paper written by Gen. McClellan for publication. It In the discussions this morning Mrs. Callis a description of the critical time from the houn, Miss Van Duzee, Miss Hutchinson, and second battle of Bull Run, to the advance from others have taken part, the chief theme being Washington toward South Mountain and Anthat never-ending one-the imperative need of tietam. On the morning after Gen. McClellan's quarrel grew out of some political feud, party and along the crest of the hills. Of course the the force of its mighty current, and wearing a more missionaries. A wonderful increase there sudden death, the manuscript pages of this unfeeling was enlisted, and there was a strong ef- commander did not choose such a night as channel broad and deep; while it has retired has been since Adoniram Judson and Harriet finished article were found on his table. Mr. fort to have their sentence commuted; and it this, when all his movements would be exposed from Vicksburg to such extent that she lies Newell sailed out of Boston over seventy years William C. Prime furnishes an introduction.

### Our Book Table.

"EVENTFUL NIGHTS IN BIBLE HISTORY." Years ago, when the Episcopal Church was

divided between High Church and Low Church, Church must be enlarged immensely, in order the Messrs. Harper, thirty-two discourses of about equally from both. Thus of the former we have The Promise to Abraham, Jacob's Vision at Bethel, Jacob at Peniel, The Night of the Exodus, Samuel in the Tabernacle, Saul at Endor, Destruction of Sennacherib's Host, Gloria in Excelsis, The Flight into Egypt, The Visit of Nicodemus, The Stilling of the Temgood people who regard The Evangelist as pest, The Midnight Cry, The Night of the Betrayal, and the closing sermon, No Night There. Dr. Lee was called from St. Luke's Church. Rochester, to his present post, and many in gestion from an out-sider, I would venture to that city will recall his fine presence and his thoroughly evangelical and catholic spirit, and be glad to renew their acquaintance with him in this handsome volume of his sermons.

Few of our ministers have given more concientious and intelligent study to Church music and hymnology, than the present pastor of the Fourth Church, Chicago, the Rev. M. W. ble form in a recent issue from the well known publishing house of Bigelow & Main, and under the descriptive title "Christian Chorals for the Chapel and Fireside." It is not a big, voluminous affair as compared with most of our By the lamented death of Principal Tulloch, Church hymnals, barring, however, some recent ones, for the tendency is to more careful in this process, and has ventured further in his will be chosen his successor. The salary is and tells us squarely that these are enough. His £200. His promotion will make a vacancy, and taste inclines to the severe and churchly, and for this second clerkship in the gift of the As- all along, from the first to the last page, there sembly, there appears now to be a lively and is evidence of his careful supervision, his aim being, as he assures us, "to unite closely se Well, recalling the Apostle's injunction "in lected words with truthful and sober Church editor has made special translations from the German, this by way of realizing the ideal completeness of contents with which he started ship, have even issued circulars in furtherance out, whether of carols, chants, or chorals, and of their prospects. These are the Rev. Dr. Ce- all married to their classic harmonies, Noing their sixteenth annual meeting here, and sar of Tranent, and Mr. T. Barty of Kirkma- thing is wanting in the way of indexes, and the

> Messrs. White & Stokes, publishers, send us several tasteful Easter issues, "Silver Thoughts of Great Minds" being one title, and "Easter Messengers" another. The latter is the name of a new poem by Lucy Larcom, which is here first given in manuscript fac simile, a verse to a square octavo page, interleaved with designs of lilies, white daisies, are hand-wrought and very tasteful.

# NEW PUBLICATIONS.

D. Appleton & Co., New York: The International Scientific Series: Comparative Literature. By Hutcheson Macaulay Posnett, M.A., F.L.S., Professor of Classics and English Literature, University College, Auckland, New Zealand,—The Felmeres, A novel. By S. B. Elliott.—Tales of Eccentric Life. By William A. Hammond and Clara Lanza,——Don't: Directions for avoiding improprieties in Conduct and common errors of Speech. By Censor.

American Tract Society, New York: The Workman; his False Friends and his True Friends. By Rev. Joseph P. Thompson, D.D., LL.D.——Hope Reed's Upper Windows. By Howe Benning, author of "Hester Lenox," &c.

Biglow & Main, New York: Christian Chorals, for the Chapel and Fireside. Edited by Melanchthon Woolsey Stryker.

Vedas by heart, so that when any verse (or sentence) was repeated, she would take it up and repeat the entire chapter where the verse was found. I saw her tested in that particular by Rev. K. M. Banerjee, D.D., said to be the best Cassell's National Library: Life and Adventures of Baron

Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York: Heavefuly Reco nition. Discourses on Personal Immortality and Identity after this Life. By Rev. T. M. McWhinney, D.D., author of "Reason and Revelation Hand in Hand."

S. C. Griggs & Co, Chicago: Griggs's Philosophical Clas-sics. Edited by Prof. G. S. Morris.—Kant's Ethics. A Critical Exposition. By Noah Porter, President of Yale Col-lege.

Critical Exposition. By Noah Forter, President of Yale College.

Harper & Brothers, New York: The Railways and the Republic. By James F. Hudson. —Massacres of the Mountains. A History of the Indian Wars of the Far West. By J. P. Dunn jr., M.S., LL.B. Illustrated. —Memoir of Mrs. Edward Livingston. With Letters hitherto unpublished. By Louise Livingston. With Letters hitherto unpublished. By Louise Livingston. With Letters hitherto unpublished. By Louise Livingston. With Letters hitherto unpublished. By House Livingston. Hunt. —Two Arrows. A Story of Red and White. By William O. Stoddard, author of "The Talking Leaves," &c. Illustrated. —Atla. A Story of the Lost Island. By Mrs. J. Gregory Smith, author of "Dawn to Sunrise." —Eventful Nights in Bible History. By Aifred Lee, Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Delaware. Harper's Franklin Square Livrary: The Last Days of the Consulate. From the French of M. Fauriel, Member of the Academy of Inscriptions and Professor of Foreign Literature at the Sorbonne. Edited, with an Introduction, by M. L. Lalanne. —Major Frank. A novel. By A. L. G. Bosboom Toulesant, author of "The English in Rome," &c. Translated from the Dutch by James Akeroyd.

Harper's Handy Series (issued weekly): With the King at Oxford. A Taie of the Great Rebellion. By Rev. Aifred J. Church, M.A., author of "Stories from Virgil." —Sea Life Sixty Years Ago. A record of adventures which led up to the discovery of the relics of the long missing expedition commanded by the Comic De La Perouso. By Capi. George Bayly. —The Cholee of Books. By Frederic Harrison. — Doom! An Atlantic Episode. By Justin McCarthy, M.F., author of "An Outline of Irish History."

Houghton, Miffin & Co., New York and Boston: A Satchel Guide for the Vacation Tourist in Europe. A compact

author of "An Outline of Irish History."

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York and Boston: A Satchel Guide for the Vacation Tourist in Europe. A compact litherary of the British Isles, Beigium and Holland, Germany and the Rhine, Switzerland, France, Austria, and Italy. With maps. Edition for 1885.—American Commonwealths: California from the Conquest in 1846 to the second Vigilance Committee in San Francisco. A study of American character. By Josiah Royce, Assistant Professor of Philosophy in Harvard College.—Signs and Seasons. By John Burroughs, author of "Fresh Fields," &c.—St. Gregory's Guest, and other Poems. By J. G. Whittier.

George Munro, New York: Fashion Bazar for April. Orange Judd Co., New York: Hog-Raising and Pork-Making. By Rufus Bacon Martin. Illustrated.—Cape Jod Cranberries. By James Webb. Illustrated.—How Plant, and what to do with the Crops. Together with Valu-able Hints for the Farm, Garden, and Orchard. By Mark W. Johnson. Illustrated.

Presbyterian Board of Publication, Philadelphia: Griffin Alley Folks; or, Pearls from the Siums. By Earnest Gil-more. —Mabel's Summer in the Himalayas. By Mrs. Helen H. Holcomb of Allahabad.

Helen H. Holcomb of Allahabad.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York: Life and Letters of Joel Barlow, LL.D. Poet, Statesman, Philosopher. With extracts from his works and hitherto unpublished poems. By Charles Burr Todd.—Questions of the Day: Unwise Laws. A consideration of the operations of a Protective Tariff upon Industry, Commerce, and Society. By Lewis H. Blair. Anson D. F. Randolph & Co., New York: Lilies and Violets for Easter Day. By May Elley Smith, author of "Some

Charles Scribner's Sons, New York: The Wonders of Man and Nature. Wonders of the Human Body. Ticknor & Co., Boston: The Imperial Island. England's thronicle in Stone By James F. Hunnewell, author of The Historical Monuments of France."—The Prelate.

Thomas Whitiaker, New York: Expositions. By the Rev Samuel Cox, D.D., author of "A Commentary on the Boo of Job." Second Series.

### USE OF LITURGIES IN SCOTLAND. By Robert Jaffray Jr.

"THE CHURCH SERVICE SOCIETY." Our American Presbyterianism is compose of many different elements, and we have been accustomed to associate the Scotch element with all that is severely plain in its service. In these days, when the propriety of making more or less use of liturgical forms is to some extent under consideration, it may be interesting to note what has been done in that direction in our sister Church in Scotland. No doubt many will be surprised to learn that there is within the bounds of that venerable mother Church a Society called "The Church Service Society," whose object is (as its Constitution states) "the study of the liturgies, ancient and modern, of the Christian Church, with a view to the preparation and publication of forms of prayer for public worship, and services for the administration of the sacraments," &c.; that this Society has published "A Book of Common Order," \* containing orders of worship and forms of prayer for the Sunday services as well as for the special services of the Church: and that the said book is in use, directly or indirectly, by a large number of Presbyterian ministers throughout Scotland. From the twenty-first annual report, which was presented at a meeting of the Society in Edinburgh during the sitting of the General Assembly in May, 1885, we learn that it numbers about 400 clergymen in 65 Presbyteries, besides a few representatives of the Church of Scotland in other countries, and nearly 100 laymen. The late Principal John Tulloch of the University of St. Andrew was the President of the Society and a member of its Editorial Committee.

A recent inquiry in reference to the origin of the Society and its work, has brought me a reply from one of its officers, which I think will be of interest to the readers of The Evan-GELIST. The name of the writer is withheld, as the communication was not intended for publication. The account is as follows:

"The Church Service Society owes its origin to a long-felt dissatisfaction among many of the more cultivated ministers with the traditional mode o conducting divine service, and more especially with the lengthy, didactic, and ill-arranged pray ers that were only too common a quarter of a cen tury ago. The first decided step towards the inauguration of a better system, was taken by the late Rev. Dr. Lee, Professor of Biblical Criticism in the University, and Minister of Old Greyfriars this work, and only one. I am not an Irish-Church in Edinburgh, who about thirty years ago man, but a lover of Ireland. For sixteen years Church in Edinburgh, who about thirty years ago published a volume of 'Prayers for Public Worship,' which has gone through several editions and is still in use in that congregation. Dr. Lee was also the first, or one of the first, to introduce an organ into the service of the church. His innovations (as they were called) were bitterly opposed in the General Assembly; but the tide proved too strong for the traditional party, and they have long ceased to be objects of contention.

'The Church Service Society was constituted at first chiefly by the party in the church that sympathized with Dr. Lee, with a view to effect by combined effort, and for the Church as a whole, such improvements as he had made for his own congregation. Of course the corporate action of its members might also be expected to give them more weight in the General Assembly. The Society has long survived the obloquy with which for a time it was assailed in common with Dr. Lee, Its work is now generally acknowledged to have been highly beneficial to the Church, and it embraces in its membership most of the great names on both sides of the General Assembly.

"Its preliminary work consisted in the study and comparison of the chief liturgies, ancient and found in the four University libraries of Scotland. The work was divided among the members of the Editorial Committee. Materials that seemed suitable for adoption were generally printed in sepa-rate sheets for the consideration of the Committee

They say, What greater difficulty would there have been formulated in the post-Apostolic, Roman, Greek, and Reformed liturgies. The first two editions of 'Euchologion' contained some of land, with three-fourths Catholics these analyses and historical notes in extenso. It under the wrongs of a conquered race, and one previous editions having been grouped under such heads as 'Confession,' 'Supplication,' 'Thanksgiving.' 'Intercession,' &c. The fifth or latest edition underwent a very painstaking revision, about thirty meetings of the Committee having been held in Edinburgh for the purpose, over a period of between two and three years. For the ordinary Sunday services, the Reformed liturgies of the Scotch, justly regarded as reproductions or adaptations of is to be under the Irish Parliament. The same these. It was desired to give the Book, as far as is true of the judiciary. With the elements possible, a historical character, and to keep it on the lines of the early Scotch and other Reformed services. At the same time the communion service will be found to combine some of the best features of the earlier liturgies, both in the East and West.

influence in improving the form and substance of public prayer. It is read or repeated by not a few ministers in conducting the ordinary Sunday services; and the special services, especially the communion service, are perhaps still more largely used. But the number of those who follow the exact order of the Book, is small compared with those who avail themselves of it in part, and are wholly permeated by its spirit. One seldom hears now prayers of the kind that were all but universal thirty years ago. .

"Though the members of the Society are all members, and most of them prominent office-bearers, of the Church, the Church of Scotland has no official connection with the Society. The desire, however, to get a recognized liturgy is widely diffused throughout the Church, and is pretty certain to be gratified at no distant day. Meanwhile no objection is being made to prayers read either from a book or from manuscript. The Moderator of the General Assembly read all his prayers in the church on the occasion of Principal Tulloch's funeral a week ago; and Dr. Boyd, the parish minister, in accordance with his constant custom, read the English burial service verbatim at the grave. Such practices have ceased to excite any remark, except, it may be, one of approval. The Church of Scotland, as a whole, is ripe for a liturgy; but two hundred years.

"The Society in its early days published a con-siderable number of pamphlets and leaflets on the subject of its work; but most of these are now out of print, and all of them, since the publication of the later editions of 'Euchologion,' may be said to be out of date.'

Another member of the Society writes that it the outset were pronounced opponents of anything savoring of a liturgy," and that it "has produced a most marked change for the better in the devotional part of the Church of Scot-

In another article I will give some account of the Book of Common Order.

\*EUCHOLOGION: A Book of Common Order. Being Forms of Prayer and Administration of the Sacraments, and Other Ordinances of the Church. Issued by the Church Service Society. William Blackwood & Sons, Edinburgh and London.

### NATURE'S POEMS.

O the poems, the glorious poems, I read with exquisite delight: They are written on earth and on ocean. And on the fair heavens at night!

They are sung from the trees, from the hedges From wayside and meadow and mere: O voices of beautiful Springtime, Thrice blessed the ears that can hear!

The stars sing along in their courses: All Nature is nobly in tune; The Sun, as he marches, rejoices

And chants, as she hears him, the Moon. No printed page ever held poem Of beauty and grandeur and power,

Such as God on His seasons has written, And changes each day and each hour. AUGUSTA MOORE. Moonlight's Land, 1886.

"REJOICE, AND AGAIN I SAY, REJOICE." Easter, glad Easter, has come, and all na- 1 Cor. xv. 20. ture seems to rejoice with man, is vocal with praise to Him who "broke the bars of death." He rose, and angel choirs and angel harps sang "Hallelujah," till all heaven reëchoed Thy risen life in calm and clear reflection! with the joyful sound, and the saints responded hallelujah, till all the myriads of heaven joined in one outburst of praise. How much more then shall man, for whom the glad deliverance came, for whom the great boon of everlasting, indescribable happiness was given,

travail of His soul, and be satisfied." Ye mourning ones, take hope and courage He who rose will also bring those who sleep in Easter-tide been fixed by the Church of all Him: they too will rise in the glad Easter of lages as the season when the earth shakes off out hope. For in that world of light and joy, and the flowers begin to bloom; when every we know they will live again, no more to die. Blessed thought, no more to die, for death is rises again with a new body, is a witness to us forever. Praise to His name who gave the too, that we shall rise again-that in us, as in

chant hallelujah, that Christ may "see of the

' Hallelujah to the Lamb who hath purchased our pardon, We'll praise Him again when we pass over Jordan.' FROM THE BACK SEAT.

# DR. McCOSH ON HOME RULE.

I have been asked by the editor of the Mail and Express to say something on the great Irish question. I have one qualification for I filled an important position in the country, and had means of knowing the condition and

feelings of the people.

Mr. Gladstone's measure is now before us in outline, and we will soon know details. I believe that it, or some like measure, will pass in the end. In the first instance it will meet with the most determined opposition from the old Tories, from the constitutional Whigs, and from the Protestants of Ireland. Neither the English nor the Scotch have much favor for the Irish, or sympathy for Irish grievances. The Radicals are averse to the buying off of the aristocracy by so large a sum offered for their land. Mercantile Britain, with whom free trade is a fundamental principle, is afraid of the Irish demanding protection. These parties will certainly oppose the measure separately. If they can be combined, the opposition will be most formidable. Possibly they may unite in a fusion of the Conservatists, the old Whigs, led by Lord Hartington and favored by the Queen. In that case there will be an appeal to the ountry. Mr. Gladstone may be turned out. But those succeeding him must propose a like measure, if they are to pacify Ireland, and adopt the policy so often resorted to by the Tories, who stole the plans of the Liberals and took the credit of passing them. But whatever modern. For this purpose a catalogue was printed for the members of all the liturgical works to be eral years, there will stand before Great Britain and the world a discontented country, kept from rebellion only by the hopelessness of the effort, and demanding a radical change,

I am not sure whether the Americans thoras a whole. Elaborate analyses were made of be in giving Ireland a power of managing its State of New York? But they forget that in no State in America is there such difference of sentiment and bitterness of feeling as in Irewas not until the third edition was brought out fourth determined Protestants accustomed to that the Sunday services were printed in a continuous form, the materials collected for them in the that the Catholics do not now in their turn wreak their revenge on the Protestants, and in fairly nailed in with slats, and then she'd the keen contests raised, Ireland continue in as break every egg in her desperate efforts to get disturbed a state as it has been in for ages? This is the all-important question to be considered by the true patriot. What ground have we for thinking that the minority will have their rights preserved? We know how aggressive Romanism in New York State and all over America is. What security have we of Winter, when they would freeze about as Swiss, Dutch, and English Churches, have been that the evil can be counteracted in Ireland? largely drawn upon (always, however, with consid- The police, a very influential body in Ireland, erable changes), and some of the services may be and the main instrument in keeping the peace, a day, she was sitting on top of the fence try.

now working, and the representatives already chosen (some of them, as I know, of the most that when these agencies have full power to "The Book has undoubtedly exercised a great work, that Mr. Parnell will be able to guide and restrain them My feelings, I confess, are with the Presbyte

rians of Ulster, so intelligent and patriotic. The resolutions which their General Assembly lately passed, were of a manly character. Th speeches lately made by my old pupil, Mr. homas Sinclair, were of a statesmanlike order There is a risk, I admit, of the rights of Protstants being trampled on, and the energies of the most enterprising and industrious people anger that the most useful institution in Ireland, the national system of education, with its university, its colleges, and its admirable schools, being assailed. I was identified with these, and defended them all the time I was in Ireland, and I cannot contemplate the possibileducation of the young and the enlightenment of the people would go backward.

All this I admit, all this I fear. But Ireland cannot continue in its present state. A change of some kind must come. It may come in more formidable shape than that projected by Mr. Gladstone, and without the restraints and

In the course of the discussions in Parliament and throughout the country, some of the feared evils of home rule may be removed. Mercantile England and Scotland will provide that the economical relations of the co by formally to sanction a departure from what has been the practice of the Church for more than the bundred received from the control of the exclusive privileges to their Church, it is a fundamental provision that no sect be endowed. The imperial government has an absolute veto on every bill that may be passed by the Irish Parliament. In the higher of the two orders which constitute the Irish Parliament, a property qualification is required, and Protestants will have their influence, and will doubtless ex-"now numbers within its ranks several who at ercise it. Instead of a sum of two hundred million pounds being allowed to buy off the landlords, a levy of a few millions, say five or ten annually, as a penalty on the British Empire for their treatment of the Irish in ages past, would buy land to give to the Irish tenants at a low price, to be paid in ten years or so, and would rear an independent tenantry.

It is by no means certain that the Irish Home

Rulers will implicitly follow the priesthood in

their demands, or that the great body of the

Irish people will insist on setting aside the na-tional system of education, which has done so

much good to Ireland.

and fight the battle on the new ground which they are constrained to occupy. In doing so they will have the approval of the world, certainly of the American people. England and Scotland will be committed, and be bound, to defend them by all the powers which Great Britain still reserves to herself. I believe the Presbyterian Church is placed in Ireland for a great purpose, and she may find that she is able to propagate the pure Bible truth more effectively under the new system, when the prejudices of the Catholics are subdued, than under the old, when they were all armed against them.

Princeton N. J. April 9 1886 against them.
Princeton, N. J., April 9, 1886.

# The Children at Wome.

### EASTER.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and come the first-fruits of them that slept .-

O let me know of Thy Resurrection!

O let me show O let me soar Where Thou, my Saviour Christ, art gone before

In mind and heart Let me dwell always only where Thou art! -Frances Ridley Havergal.

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow: for even so is the resurrection of the dead. Yes, not without a Divine Providence -yea, a Divine inspiration-has the blessed Resurrection-day: so mourn not as one with- her Winter's sleep: when the birds come back. seed which falls into the ground and dies, and 'swallowed up in victory," and man can live of the Resurrection of Christ, and a witness, it, life shall conquer death: when every bird that comes back to sing and build among us, every flower that blows, is a witness to us of the Resurrection of the Lord, and of our Res-

> The alder by the river Shakes out her powdery curls; The willow buds in silver For little boys and girls. The little birds fly over, And O how sweet they sing, To tell the happy childre o tell the happy emicron.
> That once again 'tis Spring!
> —Cella Thaxwer.

urrection.—Charles Kingsley.

## SPECKLE'S EASTER OFFERING. BY FANNIE E. NEWBERRY.

I don't know just how much hens can understand, but I think Old Speckle must have understood, or she would never have made such great efforts as she did-but I must explain

It was April, and Easter was coming in a little over two weeks, and Ralph and Florrie had begun to get very anxious about eggs. They felt that they must have a desen at least, and Sallie had promised to save out some bits of calico from the quilt she was piecing, to color ed, speckled, and plain, in the corn-husk basthem with; and Ralph was braiding a lovely basket out of corn-husks to put them in, and everything in fact was in a state of rapid progression, except the eggs.

It had been a cold Winter, and the hens had been extremely offish about laying, so grandma said she must save all she had on hand to buy her a new dress with, and colored eggs were nonsense anyhow. Grandma had never had but one child-Ralph's and Florrie's mother-and it seemed to her sometimes as if there was no end to the things these children were always wanting.

She loved them very tenderly for their dead mother's sake of course, but she was a busy driving woman, and it seemed to her if a child was warm, well-fed, and not sick, it ought to be satisfied. Grandpa was a very soft-hearted old man, but he liked peace too well ever to interfere with grandma, and she ruled the butter

There was one hen, however, whom even grandma couldn't rule-Old Speckfe-and she was a sort of black sheep on the farm (if we may speak that way of a hen), never doing what was wanted of her. Did you wish Speckle to "set," she wouldn't stay on the nest, unless out; but if you didn't want her to "set," she would do it, if she had to make a nest of the bare barn floor, and take a ducking under the pump every day. Whenever she brought off a brood of chickens, it was sure to be in the dead soon as they chipped their shells; and then while every respectable hen was laying an egg ing to crow like a rooster, or gadding off with the ducks to the pond, or getting eaught in the long swamp-grass, or stuck in the mud. In vulgar and rabid type), and those likely to be chosen, there is a risk that the evil powers at present working be legalized. Nobody thinks sumed, if they tried to eat here she'd pisen 'em all." So Speckle lived on, had her own way, and was looked at askance as a hen of evil in clinations and disreputable habits.

But Florrie, whose heart was tender towards every living thing, pitied the neglected creature, and fed her from her own hands, till Speekle would follow her like a kitten, and was known all over the farm as "Florrie's

hen." It was very certain that Speckle heard the in Ireland being crippled, greatly to the detri-ment of the whole country. There is imminent of April, for it took place right in the poultryyard, and both Ralph and Florrie afterwards remembered just how Speckle followed them about all the time, with her head first on one side, then on the other, and how when they went back into the house after deciding, as ity of their being destroyed without a feeling of horror and shame. If deprived of these, the do anything without eggs,' that silly old thing do anything without eggs,' that silly old thing jumped on the fence, flapped her wings, and tried to crow in her ridiculous way, which always made Ralph laugh in derision, and Florrie think-dear, tender heart-'I'm sure the poor thing is unhappy, but hates to show it, and acts that way just to pretend she doesn't

At any rate, a great change took place in Speckle about this time. Instead of crowing with a noise like a rusty saw, she actually cut-cut-ca-dah-cutted" in as sensible a way fully 'Wall, ef 'twas possible for that critter to reform, I should say she'd done it-but pshaw!' Florrie stood by and heard. 'What do you

nean by "reform," grandma?" 'O, layin' eggs in this case,' said the old lady, stirring the soap vigorously, and wondering if it could be scorehing on the bottom after all her care.

Florrie looked from grandma to Speckle and back again, then sidled up to the old lady to ask softly 'May I have the eggs if she doe reform, gramma?'

What? It is a-scorchin', as I live! 'Eh? Jonas, Jonas, come here and lift this kittle off! What, child? Yes, yes, run away or you'll git burnt. Law! yes, all the eggs that critter ever lays, and welcome.'

Florrie was off quick enough at that, and in

the Protestants of Ireland, especially my Presbyterian friends, should accept the situation pearance daily, in order to trace out her repearance daily, in order to trace out her retreat if she had one, the queer old hen was too bushes, her triumphant cackle came from the wood-pile; if they watched that, she sounded her note of self-gratulation from the strawstack; if they hid themselves there, she was heard chuckling at them in the hen-house. Ralph felt as if she were really trying her best to fool them, and as Easter drew near, almost hated the self-sufficient old fowl; but Florrie means well, poor thing,' was her constant plea, and she sprinkled the corn for her as lavishly as ever.

It was the Friday before Easter Sunday, and grandpa was going to town to sell a big crock of butter and buy some needed things, and Florrie felt it was her last chance for colored eggs. As he went towards the stable, she slinped her little paw into his broad one, and edging up in her wheedling way which the dear old man could never resist, said softly Gran'pa, if you get lots 'n lots of money today, couldn't you give me just a li-ittle bit?' 'What for, pussy?' asked grandpa with a loving look downward.

'O gran'pa, we do want some eggs so bad, Ralph 'n me, for Easter, and p'r'aps gramma

d sell us some. Bless the child, what a tease it is! Well, well, never you mind-'tis mean, though, with a yard full o' hens. I'll talk to grandma, sweety, I will sure. If I should bring her a new cap now, she couldn't refuse,'

He muttered the last under his breath, but Florrie caught his meaning, and danced along opefully at his side. Ralph joined them at the stable-door, to help grandpa get out the

'Guess I'll take the new dog-cart, such good roads,' said he reflectively, and Ralph stepped

It stood in the corner, where it had been all Winter, covered with an old sheet, and at Ralph's first movement, that sheet began to billow up and down in the most appalling way. Ralph turned to grandpa, his eyes like full moons, while Florrie with a little cry shrank behind him. Another convulsive movement of the sheet, and from under its folds crept Old Speckle herself, perching herself at once three lookers-on could but scream with laughter. But Ralph with a sudden thought jerked off the sheet, and there on the soft foot-matlay fourteen beautifully-clean, white eggs!

How the children did shout, and how that erratic fowl did clap her wings and cackle and chuckle and crow over her wonderful feat! interest of the play. The security of the quiet Dear little Florrie hugged grandpa, Ralph, and the hen indiscriminately, then ran at a break-neek pace for grandma. She couldn't help laughing with the rest, and was very goodnatured about it, even putting on her specs to help Salke with the coloring, till at night there or walking along country roads, there is a chance for just such teaching, where the little

As for Speckle, she found it so delightful to do her duty, that she became one of the most reliable; and of course respected, fewls on the

# LAST EASTER-TIDE.

BY SUSAN TEALL PERHY. It's an omen for good," spoke one friendly asighbor, Asserossing the threshold he came to my soil The robin is building her nest in the archway Just over your door, and so near Easter-tide!

An omen for goed for the whole year," he told me So I bade all be cautious passing the door; Lest rebin be frightened, the nest she was making Be left in the archway, and finished no more. She built her soft, warm nest-the dear little mother

I watched as she fed and then brooded her children So much as I'd tended and comforted mine The year has gone by, and the nest is now empty

It's Easter again, but ere Winter had sped,

Right over the threshold and under the arolly The bearers stept softly who bore out my dead 'An omenifor good'! O how false spoke mir neighbor I said as I sat in the darkness and gloom,

And thought of the households unbroken and happy, With the sunshine of Easter filling the roos The Lord saw my secrow : He came in His pity, And lifted my soul from the darkness of night, And He told of the joy and peace of the least one

Who had risen with Him to glory and light. Above all these fetters that bind us below? Yes, little-robin, if you came with an omea Twas one that was good for the dear child. I know.

# EDITH'S ACT OF KINDNESS.

Edith was only four years old, but she was always booking out for something to do to help others. One morning she and her little playfellow were drawing their wee carts on the garlen walk. All at once she spied the end of a little red finger sticking out of one of the blue yarn mittens which Willie wore. 'Come right nto the house. Willie,' she said, dropping the tongue of the cart, 'and I'll mend your mitten for you; your finger will get cold and be sick

when it isn't wrapped up any more.' The two little ones went into the house, and Edith got her mother's work-basket and looked for some blue yarn, but there wasn't any, so she took some white darning cotton. "Twont make any matter what the color is, Willie, as long as it's all mended tight together, will it?' she asked; and Willie said 'No.' 'Mamma is very 'ticular about matching things, but these aint your Sunday ones, and it wont make the least bit of difference.

It was a funny sort of darning that Edith did, but the torn place was drawn together so the little finger couldn't even peep through. When mamma saw it she smiled, but a great joy came into her heart when she thought that her dear little girl was beginning so early in life to learn to be helpful to others. While the children were eating some cookies, she took the little mitten and darned it herself, for Willie's mother was ill and unable to do it.

'You ripped out all my help,' Edith said in a disappointed tone of voice when she saw what her mother had done. But her mamma told her she had only made the helpfulness stronger and more lasting. 'I shouldn't have known anything about the torn place,' she said, 'if you hadn't brought in the mitten to mend, and the poor little finger would have been out in the cold all day.' Edith seemed satisfied with her mamma's explanation, and she and Willie went off to play with happy hearts.

Unbelief is not always so deep as it appears, and those who in their childhood named the name of Jesus, are dimly conscious even that His arms are stretched out still. A Sunday-school lad, growing up into life, was con-strained by pride to give up all form or profession of religion, and to express his opinion that the Scriptures were unworthy of intelligent credence; he ridiculed Christianity, and enleavored to prove his manliness by casting off all former restraints. He was a banker's clerk in America, and was obliged on one occasion to carry a sum of money along a dangerous track, when fears of unscrupulous thieves made him tremble for his life. After long, dark wanderings, he turned his steps towards a solitary two minutes Ralph knew all about it, and the that he had lost his way; her husband appeartwo had begun a systematic hunt for Speckle's

It seems to me that in these circumstances nest. But though they hunted all the after- and gaunt that the young traveller felt certain he was one of the forest robbers, and declined the offer of a bed, saying he could not sleep "Well, before we say good-night, stranger," said his host, "will you join us at prayers? sharp for them. If they watched the currant- Wife and I always have a chapter at the end of the day," and he brought out an old, well worn Bible. At sight of that Bible the frightened man became a new creature; all his fears left him; he listened to the reader's rough but fervent voice, and recognized that where God was owned, his life and his money were safe There was more wisdom to him that night in the forester's humble prayer, than in all the in-fidel volumes he had studied, which would only was proof even against this treatment. 'She have increased his alarm had they lain on the cottage table in place of the good old Bible. Short Arrows.

### HELP ONE ANOTHER. BY REV. GEORGE F. HUNTING

Help one another," the snowflakes said As they cuddled down in their fleecy bed One of us here would not be felt One of us here would quickly melt; But I'll help you, and you help me, And then what a big white drift we'll see!"

Help one another," the maple spray Said to its fellow-leaves one day: The sun would wither me here alone. Long enough ere the day is gone; But I'll help you, and you help me, And then what a splendid shade there'll be!" Help one another." the dewdrop cried,

ng another drop close to its side: And I should be gone ere noon to-day; But I'll help you, and you help me, And we'll make a brook and run to the sea. Help one another," a grain of sand

Said to another grain just at hand: The wind may carry me over the sea, And then O what will become of me? But come, my brother, give me your hand; We'll build a mountain, and there we'll stand.'

And so the snowflakes grew to drifts, The grains of sand to mountains, The leaves became a pleasant shade he leaves became a ploa-and.

And dewdrope fed the fountains.

—Parish Visitor

### OBJECT-LESSONS FROM NATURE PLAYING GEOGRAPHY.

I had the good fortune to learn my first geography from walks in Spring. When I grew old enough to go to school, and the other girls were agonizing over the definition of isthmus and strait, and never could tell one from the other, they were as plain to me as the faces of my playmates, from the memory of those same

Spring walks. As my mother and I used to go out for a on the top of the wheel, and giving utterance daily walk in the early Spring days, the rushing to such an outrageous rusty crow, that the gutters, of course, were my delight, as they are the delight of many another child, and my little chip boats would sail on them merrily, while mother helped me to name the places where they touched to deliver cargo, as we said. The capes, peninsulas, bays, islands, rapids, and falls, where most terrible shipwrecks occurred, harbor, with its sheltering sand-spits, where my vessel could ride at anchor; safe from the storms that agitated my mimic sea, was much more clearly impressed on my mind than it ever could be in after years by the description in my old Mitchell's Geography. Often in driving streams run in and out among the meadow-land or sait marshes. Children love to know the names of the things that they see, and I have always found that the hard names, such as peningula and isthmus, were particularly taking with them. Don't give them elaborate descriptions, or expect such from them; make it a play and not a task. We don't want to turn on walk into drudgery, but to make it more interesting by teaching the children how to see.

MODELLING AND DRAWING. After coming home, if the children have enjoyed the geography play and want an occupa-tion for the next hot or rainy day when they

cannot walk, let them model out a little landscape in a box of sand. They can make hills and valleys, groves of small twigs, and tiny lences or stome walls. For water, such as a lake or the sea, they can use pieces of glazed paper, and on the shores there are endless possibilities for high, rocky promontories, bays, capes, isthmuses, and islands of sand and peb-With such a manageable sand, there is no end to the variety. Our play has again come prominently before the public, can go on from day to day, till the children creation—a regular Lilliput-land for their dolls; in India. Rukmibai, for that is her name, when and with the play they are getting the true idea of geography, and learning for fun when they are little children what by and by might be toilsome. Some children may prefer to as a young lady of high intelligence and refined make their landscape of moulding clay instead of sand, and still others, who naturally incline to pencil and paper, may like to draw a little map of their walk. All these are exsellent, and all help to increase the pleasure and profit.-Margaret Andrews Allen in Babyhood

A NEW LEAF. Harry Wilde says he has "turned over a new af." His teacher thinks he has, and his mother-knows he has. "The boys," Harry's old companions, laugh a little, and say "Just wait awhile and you'll see.'

What has Harry done? He has smoked his last cigarette; he has bought his last sensational story-paper; he has taken hold of his school work in earnest he has turned his back on the "fast" boys, and says to them in a manly way, when they want him to join them in some of their old-time wicked fan, "I can't go into that with you

At home he is a different boy. There is no more teasing to spend his evenings on the street; no more slamming of doors when he is not allowed to have his own way; no more our looks and lagging footsteps when required to obey. Just this: A looking-glass was held up be

ore Harry's eyes; in it he saw himself a selfish, conceited, wilful boy, on the road to ruin. The sight startled him, as well it might. He did not shut his eyes, as he might have done, but he looked long enough to see that he was ened with destruction. In response to appeals fast getting to bear the likeness of one of Sabe one of God's boys."

God make the change in him; and it is indeed

vocate.

# TIME IS SHORT.

We should consider it a very high privilege be truly testifying for Christ, down here where everything is against us and against terms to all who know the history of that unhappy country for some years past. When its Him. Those who have slept in Jesus, can no longer do so; they have left opportunities of subjugation could not be accomplished by the not fail, then, to take them as they offer. time is short "-short for suffering, and that is brandy bottle. For a time this foe carried all comfort to the wearied; short for serving, and before him—sending the Basutos in numbers to that is a stimulus to the faithful, loving heart. their graves, and leaving many more but wrecks That word "As ye have opportunity," is very blessed. Are we not conscious of missing many opportunities? I have often thought of the document John must have had when they looked back upon the opportunity their gracious Lord afforded them of watching with Him and soothing Him in His hour of deep distress. What a course of events—every day of temperance bee for a servant to be resting-while the Master was in agony! But they had missed their opportunity—such an opportunity as was no one knows. But this we know, that six never given before to man, and never can be again. And are we not often like them? Christ ment; that, to the present time, no sign of an

As the ground must be prepared for the re ception of the seed, so must the heart of the sinner be softened by prayer and communion with the Holy Spirit, that the words of the light, and explained to the woman at the hut Gospel may sink into its depths, take root, and these are not opened for three years, and the that he had lost his way; her husband appear-bear fruit for the service and glory of our meat so preserved is said to be of exquisit

# Foreign.

BIBLE SOCIETY OF SCOTLAND.—The twenty-fifth report of the National Bible Society of Scotland, completes a record in which there has been almost unbroken advance. The distance of the state rectors set forth the following facts: "The £8000 of annual income in 1861 is now £32,000; the 103,610 copies annually circulated have become 645,662; the three foreign countries then touched are now nineteen; the dozen colporters supported or aided abroad are now and the foreign circulation from one-tenth of the whole has grown to be well nigh two-thirds. In these twenty-five years the entire Scriptures have been printed for the first time in one African tongue, and the New Testament Scriptures in another; the average giving in Scot-land for the diffusion of the Scriptures has been raised from £1 per 1000 of the population, to £4 7s. 6d.; a sum of £547,406 has been expended on Bible work at home and abroad; and nearly 9,000,000 copies or parts of Scripture have been put into circulation over some thirty

A Brave but Kind Soldier.—Lord Charles Beresford is almost as fearless a soldier as his friend Colonel Burnaby, and consequently a great favorite. It is related of him that during the hot fighting in South Africa, as he was riding back after an engagement, he overtook one of his troopers, wounded and slowly mak-ing his way afoot. He stopped and told the trooper to get up behind him; the trooper re-fused on the ground that if he got up they would both be taken by the enemy, but if Lord Charles Beresford rode on alone, he was certain to escape. Lord Charles Beresford looked noment and said "If you don't get up, I shall have to get off and knock you down." Whereupon the trooper mounted, and both escaped.

Australia - A Year of Jubilee.-The Free

Church people are proposing to celebrate the year of 1888 as a grand jubilee occasion. The Rev. A. J. Campbell writes in the Presbyterian Monthly of Australia and Tasmania as follows: When God planted Israel in the Promised Land, He appointed each fiftieth year to be observed as a year of jubilee. It was to be brought in with the sound of trumpets, and was to be a year of joy and thanksgiving—of release and home-going. It is proposed to establish this benignant institution in Victoria. It has been resolved to celebrate, three years hence, the first coming of our Church to these shores. And when another cycle has gone round, and our children have been carried by the hand of God into the middle of the next century, doubtless they will celebrate the second jubilee, and so on down the ages to the world's end. In 1838 the Rev. James Clow of Her Majesty's East India Company's service, began the worship of God, after the manner of our fathers, among the little company of Scots men who were helping to make a beginning of the wonderful creation which new constitutes the city of Melbourne. · When we look back on all the way by which we have been led, we and our families, our Church and our Commonwealth, we are constrained to exclaim "What weath, we are constrained to exclaim what hath God wrought'; 'The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are giad'—and thankful. And we feel bound, while we make mention of the loving-kindness of the Lord, to raise some visible enduring memorial of it. The memorial which the General Assembly, after mature consideration, have resolved to raise, is to take the shape of a capital fund, to be applied in three equal portions of £20,000 to the Sustentation Fund, the Church Extension Fund, and the Extinction of Debt Fund. As ning that there are no Presbyterian families in Victoria which have not substantial grounds for gratitude to the Giver of all good, an opportunity will be given to every one of them to ontribute to this jubilee fund. The name of every subscriber-rich and poor, young and old—will be inserted in a general subscription roll, which will be preserved in the archives of the Church, and will become an ecclesiasti Liber regalis of great value in a new land, and of great interest to our children, who will find a record there of the genealogies and the generosities of their ancestors.

THE INDIAN MARRIAGE LAW,-The Calcutta correspondent of the London Times says: Some months ago I sent to The Times summaries of two striking letters on infant marriage and enforced widowhood, published under the nom de plume of "A Hindoo Lady" in The Pimes of India. The writer as herself affording an example of her own paquite a charming country of their own thetic description of the unhappy lot of her sex only eleven years old was given in marriage to a lad of nineteen. She remained in her father's house, was well educated, and is now described instincts. Her husband, on the other hand, is said to be little better than a coolie, ignorant uncultivated, and unable to earn more than ter rupees a month. The idea of going to live with such a man, was utterly repulsive to her. She accordingly refused to do so. Her husband thereupon brought a suit for the restitution of gal rights in the Bombay High Court. Mr. Justice Pinney, who first heard the case dismissed it without calling on the defendant. An appeal was lodged. It was argued last week before the Chief Justice and Mr. Justice Bayley, who have taken time to consider their judgment. It was evident that the sympathies of the Court were entirely with the lady; but the question which they had to try was one of law, not sentiment. Should they hold—as is not unlikely—that the Hindoo law affords no relief to the wife in such a case, then it may at least be hoped that Rukmibai's sad fate will have more effect than her letters have had in inducing native reformers to direct their energies less to vague political aspirations, and more to the pressing evils of their social sys-

Africa.—"Sober Basutoland."—The April Free Church Monthly says: "The Christian Express of Lovedale gives in its February num ber a most interesting account of a moral triumph achieved in Basutoland. That country had become notoriously drunken-its chief setting a scandalous example to their people and the whole tribe in consequence being threat made by the missionaries and others, the lead and he said "This wont do! I must ing men came to the resolution that the working of the curse must be stopped. They them-Harry soon found that he could not change selves became abstainers; laws were issued one of his evil ways, so he was obliged to let phohibiting the importation of brandy; sentinels were placed along the frontier to prevent a great change.

Harry has chosen "the good part." Will you, dear boy? Will you, dear girl?—S. S. Ad
become as distinguished for his sobriety as he was formerly for his intemperance." The paragraph referred to and which appears under the quoted heading above, is the following:
"The two words which stand at the top of this paper will undoubtedly seem a contradiction in ving Him which yet remain to us. Let us bullet of the colonial forces, another conqueror "The appeared in the shape of a silent spirit in the nd and bitter feeling that Peter, James, and them; and apparently they have actually caring one more security against an overthrow of is not here personally, but He has left us an opportunity of serving Him. help, what seems now to be a temporary lull may become the normal and definitive state of the tribe."

> In CEYLON the natives cover newly-killed venison with honey, in large earthern pots these are not opened for three years, and the