LIFE IN NEW YORK.

Recent Matters of Interest in the Metropolis Delineated by Pen and Pencil.

Trouble Over a Rich Woman's Will---Jay Gould and His Partners, etc., etc.

[Special New York Letter.]

The name of Charles Morgan, owner of Morgan's Louisiana and Texas Railroad and Steamship Line, and likewise the possessor of several millions of cash, was at one time a familiar name over the States, but like so many other names of Morgan also labored under this exclumote, had dropped out of mind soon sively wealthy people's complaint, the after his death, in May, 1879, until end of a large fortune cannot be defiprought up by the death of his widow nitely forescen as reaching the heirs to at Saratoga last July, and is again before any extent. Some think that Mrs. the public from the curious developments arising from the settlement of the estate avoiding lawsuits among the heirs after and the sale of over a million and a half her death by disposing of most of the dollars worth of paintings and etchings property as she pleased while living and which has been put on the market and disposed of to the highest bidder.



CHARLES MORGAN.

When Mr. Morgan died he called his relatives around his bedside and gave them sums ranging from \$100,000 to \$300,000 each in cash, trusting that this method would prevent any squabble over this millions after death, of which he had a great dread, and then, leaving a will which simply prescribed that all his property should be divided among his heirs-at-law according to the laws of New York, he passed quietly away, trusting that the usual fight would be avoided, and that he had outwitted the legal fraternity for once and thus prevented a fair divide with the lawyers of his hard-earned money. But he reckoned without his host, and

had scarcely time for a safe passage across the stormy Styx before the batteries of the law were brought to bear the law came in for its inevitable share Morosini and George Gould, Jay Gould's ite will become a powerful agency in sion of them back to the estate, claiming extraordinary course of leave-taking and torneys for another set of suits arising from her death are to be believed, she herself became the special subject for give pennies to poor beggers.



MRS. MARY JANE MORGAN.

Among other things which it is said she gave away may be mentioned a regular gift of \$30,000 per year to her business agent, beside his ordinary commissions. Becoming a patron of re-markably high art, she invested \$1,199, 000 in paintings, also \$400,000 in etchrings, and over \$100,000 in decorated plates, paying as much as \$3,300 for a dozen dinner plates. Then she bought over a quarter of a million of dollars worth of orchids, which were recently sold at about ten per cent. of their cost, to people who hadn't as much idea of these plants as Mrs. Morgan. She paid \$15,000 for decoratfing her second floor front room, \$11,-000 for frescoing her parlor, and \$41, 000 for the wood paneling of her hallway. Then she spent over a million and a half with a single jeweler's firm in six years for trinkets, and how much more went in various ways is not known to date. But the most remarkable thing, and one which the heirs are raising trouble over, is the way in which they claim a certain minlister of this city profited by his ac- here this year several weeks before it quaintance with the widow, and her gen- was supposed he would. The colonel erosity. This gentleman at one time was has been in this business for thirty-five the pastor of a small church in this city, years, and has managed all the principal and although not of the same faith as singers during that time at one time or Mrs. Morgan, he being a Presbyterian another, and has had perhaps as many and she an Episcopalian, he had the good rows with divine prima donnas from fortune to preach the funeral sermon of Patti down, as any one man is entitled Of the 315 members only one will be her husband, and then became acquaint- to. The German opera at the Metroed with Mrs. M. The attorneys for the politan opera house has left Italian opera administrator claim that by his subse- in the shade this season, however, and Herald. quent acquaintance he profited very ma- consequently the colonel bids farewell to terially, giving much spiritual advice in New York this time with sadness and no exchange therefor. They say that his great expectations for the future unless present abode on Thirty fourth street the millionaires again take an interest in found to be 17,800 feet above the sea. was presented to him by Mrs. Morgan at the revival of this style of opera. If bus- The crater, which is completely obscured a cost of \$97,000-\$52,000 for the propiness gets so dull that Colonel Mapleson | within by sulphurous vapor, is about erty and \$45,000 for the furniture—that she supplied him with the money to live upon in this elegant home, and that she at various times gave him gifts of money, the largest being a gift of money, the foreint and unsuspecting on to the industry of the gift of money, whatsoever things are true, w

of \$600,000 in government bonds some lovers of music who hope to reach the eighteen months ago. Although to date altitudes of high opera-there are about no will has come to light, it is claimed 5,000 in this city-and also among a that one was written by a lawyer of this curious public who would like to know city giving the bulk of her property to if opera singers really do drink sweet oil the reverend gentleman, although this is to give their voices mellowness, cat nothnot believed by the heirs, as the will ing for four hours before the performance has not been produced. The property begins, stuff cotton in their mouths to has dwindled so materially that a pretty keep the cold out when going to their fight is looked for to account for the carriages, and hate each other as cordially missing millions, since it appears that as it is generally reported they do to the even if her investments in paintings, etc., outside world. are accepted at the value paid for them, there still remain some two or three Hendricks, Vice-President of the nation, millions unaccounted for. The clergy-man refuses to state anything about the matter for the benefit of the public, and lives in ease and contentment within his elegant home, letting the heirs and attorneys do all the worrying. With two

sets of lawyers hammering away at the great estate, one trying to prove that Mr. Morgan was unduly influenced, and the other endeavoring to show that Mrs. Morgan was carrying out an idea of leaving but little to fight over. As it is, here seems to be about three millions left of her estate, taking her investments in art, china, etc., at the amounts paid for them. As much of it is not worth half what it cost, however, it is difficult to say what will really be realized from it, and the sale of the paintings it is hoped will bring a much better propor-

they leave will reach those to whom they leave it without a struggle at law. Once again it is definitely reported Wall street, at the expiration of his part- enjoyable that he was loth to leave it for that Jay Gould is about to retire from nership with the firm of W. E. Connor & The report is sustained by Mr.

tionate sum than did the sale of the or-

failure of Mr. Morgan's idea of avoiding

lawsuits over his wealth is only one more

evidence that some way ought to be

provided whereby wealthy people can

die happy in the consciousness that what



for the past ten years, together with Mr. of the inheritance. Several of the heirs son. It is claimed that Gould put in naval warfare of the future. who had'nt been present when the gifts \$250,000, Connor and Morosini \$100,000 were being distributed, sued for a rever- each, and that George Gould was admitted dollars to be raised for the completion in 1881 without paying a cent. Giovanni of the model of the Bartholdi statue of Morosini, it is also stated, will retire from liberty, which is to be presented to the Mr. Morgan would not have adopted this the firm upon the expiration of the pres- city of Paris by Americans, in return for ent partnership. Nobody knows defi- the statue of liberty sent here. It will gift-making, and the matter has been in nately how much Jay Gould will retire cost about twenty thousand dollars, and court ever since, and there isn't much with, but his wealth is placed at from half of it has already been raised. It is probability that it will ever get out in this generation unless the estate gives out. His widow, Mrs. Mary Jane Morout. His widow, Mrs. Mary Jane Mor- wall during the few days following the Grant & Ward failure, and his ruin \$1,200,000, from the fortunate ones who was predicted by many on the street. million dollars per annum. His most used in fighting the unfortunate ones brought out security after security from wolf from the door, without getting up who didn't get any, and then, if the at- safe deposit vaults to help him out. any charity fairs in his behalf. The bears smote him heavily on the right cheek then, but just as they thought he intended turning the left check also undue influences, and proceeded to give and taking his loss calmly, he sprung a away a fortune of several millions with mine in Missouri Pacific on the oversold as little compunction as ordinary mortals market, rushed it up from sixty-five and George E. Adams, of Chicago. cents to par, ruined several operators There is a Brown from Ohio, Democrat; who had been working for his fall, and Brown from Pennsylvania, Republican, squeezed others unmercifully, coming and General Browne, from Indiana, also out of the whole deal ahead instead of ruin. Nearly every broker will rejoice Republican, can pair with Mr. Anderson, to see him leave the street, since most of them have discovered by experience that tions, and, for that matter, so can John the old colored man had him specially in and George Adams. In the last Congress mind when he said that the "white man the Jones family was the most numerous, was mighty unsartin." Gould has been there being four Democrats of that name. on Wall street since 1863, and has been The Campbells and Taylors have that such a conundrum during the last twenty- honor in the Forty-ninth Congress. two years that all who tried to solve him | There is Felix Campbell, from Brooklyn, gave it up in disgust. At varirous times and Tim Campbell, from New York; J. almost every operator on the street has E. Campbell, from Ohio, all Democrats, had a tilt with him, and sooner or later and J. M. Campbell, from Pennsylvania, reached the inevitable conclusion Republican. Ohio and Tennessee furnish that he was too sharp for them, four Taylors, three of whom are Repuband the ones who reached this licans. Florida and Alabama each fursoonest, lost the least money. The only nish a Democratic Davidson, and Arkanthing which Gould went into that he failed to get out of at par was the daily of John C. Breckinridge with sons of the newspaper business. After putting Vice-President from those States. Mary-several hundred thou-and dollars into it, land and West Virginia send two membuying several new presses, and sinking bers of the Gibson family, Illinois and considerable money in editorial talent, he was very glad to get out of it alive, while North Carolina sends a Democrat it is said, and stick to railroads and of that name. The Jones family is limited



manager, closed the Italian opera season

The features of the late Thomas A.



MRS. THOS. A. HENDRICKS, those of his devoted wife, are not. Mrs. Hendricks traveled with her husband through all the hotly contested high as \$23,000 each. The complete campaign of last year which elected him to the vice presidency, and she is reported as having the politics of the country at her finger ends through her intercourse with various politicians at Washington and elsewhere. Between herself and her husband the warmest attachment is said to have existed, but all who knew them both personally, and she made his home life so thoroughly the gaities of Washington during his residence there in his various official Connor, who has been Gould's partner apacities. It is said that he was so devoted to her that on the last visit they made to Chicago, a short time before his death, he accompanied her upon her shopping expeditions to the various

The celebrated dynamite gun, with its sixty-foot barrelhas just been tried at Fort Lafayette, in New York harbor, and threw a dynamite shell containing 100 pounds of this explosive two miles down the bay. When it struck the water it exploded, and a column of spray rose 150 feet high, while dead fish rose to the surface all around within a radius of 100 feet from where the shell struck. One shell containing fifty pounds of dy-namite exploded at the bottom of the bay, eighty feet below the surface, a few bubbles announcing the fact, while another containing the same amount falled to explode, and will be hunted for by some daring diver who is willing to risk handling it at the bottom of the bay. Altogether the gun is considered a success, and representatives of Turkey, China, and other people who went to see it, are reported as convinced that dynam-

There yet remains about ten thousand

when he leaves Wall street will be two He was in fact badly pinched, and intimate friends think this will keep the

SPIRTO GENTIL.

Duplicated Names in Congress. In the present Congress the pairs of names are John J. Adams, of New York, a Republican. Mr. Anderson, of Kansas, of Ohio, Democrat, on all political quessas and Kentucky keep alive the memory Ohio each a Republican Henderson, to one from Alabama and one from Texas. There is a St. Martin from Louisiana and a Mr. Martin from Alabama. Mr. Johnson, of New York, Republican, will have Mr. Johnson, of Indiana, and Mr. Johnson, of North Carolina, for companions on the roll. The House will have two democratic Wards-one from Illinois, the other from Indiana. Mr. Stone, of Massachusetts; Mr. Stone, of Kentucky, and Mr. Stone, of Missouri, the last two Democrats, have the hardest name of any

of the members of the Forty ninth Con-Mr. Warner, of Ohio, comes with his silver bill, and a democratic Warner he is against Mr. Warner, a new member from Missouri, who does not agree with his Ohio namesake in politics or on the silver question. Mr. Green, of North Carolina, has a companion from New Jer ey of that name, and Mr. Reed, of Maine, will not want his name and vote confounded with that of the Democrat from North Carolina, who spells his name Reid. Mr. O'Neill, from Philadelphia, is a Republican. The other O'Neill is from St. Louis and a Democrat. Between Mr. Thomas of Illinois and Mr. Thomas of Wisconsin there need be no doubt as to their political views, for both are republicans. Mr. Millard of New York and Mr. Miller of Texas, are of opposite politics, the latter a Democrat. lowa and Nebraska furnish two Weavers. Heard in the present Congress, and that is John T., from Missouri. - New York

The great Mexican volcano Popocatepetl has just been remeasured and

PULPIT THOUGHTS.

Beecher on the Lesson of Love---"Self-Culture" --- Pulpit and

Mr. Talmage's regular Sunday sermon not being forthcoming, we give the following resume of sermons preached by three prominent ministers-Revs. Henry Ward Beecher and Charles R. Baker, of Brooklyn, and Rev. R. Heber Newton, of New York:

Mr. Reecher on the Lesson of Love. The deepest emotion that man could experience, said Mr. Beecher in his sermon, was There was a wide difference between it and liking or admiring. Love was the bright star about which all nature was revolving. At present we were seeing the early morning of love. Other ages would see the brightness of the dawn and of the noontime. The supposed proper Christian query was, "Do you love Christ;" and the orthodox answer was, "I humbly hope I do." "I humbly believe he don't," said Mr. Beecher. Such talk was cant. He despised the man who signed himself, "Yours, in the love of Christ."
How should ordinary men be able to love
Christ? There could be established an ideal of Christ by the study of His life, which could be admired and loved just as the poet or the painter or the warrior studied their ideals in past ages, made themselves familiar with them and came to admire and love them as personalities.

But feeling was only the stream that turned the wheel of operation continually. Love transmuted into conduct was love still, but in another form. Even the mother love, at first a flame, changed into a careful at-tendance upon the child, a making it com-fortable and happy. So it was with the love of Christ. The true way to love Him was to transmute love into conduct and obey all the

commandments of God. But the reply to this is, "I have no love to begin on." This was the trouble with the average man. But as emotion could be transmuted into conduct, so conduct in turn could be transmuted into love. A good many years ago Mr. Beecher aroused the ire of a Boston preacher by saying that the practice of moral duties would produce morality and love. The criticism of the Boston preacher— "who was in some respects very tall and others very small"—was that Mr. Beecher urged insincerity at first in order to develop truth. The answer to that was that a child had to creep before it could walk.

onduct generated the reason of the conduct. A great clod who came from the country and violated all the rules of good society might sneer at the suggestion that he put on lighter boots and more fitting raiment, and satirically inquire whether refinement was a matter of clothing. But very soon, when he had changed his garb and tried, in a mechanical way at first, to subscribe to society's usages, he would appreciate the logic of those

usages God came to men through godlikenessthrough those elements in their nature that were like His own. If a man would love Christ he must go to school and learn how he must acquire those godlike elements in the school of trying and keeping the command-ments of God. It would be very easy for him, Mr. Beecher said, to fill his church even more than it was. He could have a revival and work his hearers up to a high pitch of religious enthusiasm and let them go away with the impression that all that was needful was to come into the ark and then let the flood come. In that way there could be vast additions to the membership of the church, but would there be any increase in grace? Not a

Dr. Newton on "Culture."

The Rev. R. Heber Newton, in All Sou's church, West Forty-eighth street, New York, preached his last sermon of the series on "Culture" to a very large congregation. "It's aids to the moral and religious life" was the subject selected. Culture, the preacher said, outlanks the carnal man and indirectly, but most effectually, wars against the flesh. Lead this brute man up on the plane of spiritual being, open to him the delights of intellect, the noble joys of thought and imagination, the rich resources of knowledge, the heavenly pleasures of the worship of truth and beauty, and you free him from the absolute slavery of the appetites and passions. strous animals were our dear ancestors of a few generations back! See those flaxenhaired, blue eyed Saxons of our motherland a thousand years ago feasting over whole bullocks, draining deep flagons, stuffing and swilling until they drop asleep under the table, and then going forth in the morning to butcher one another by way of giving themselves "a constitutional" against another revel! We take our pleasures now in the library and the museum the picture gallery and music hall. That mighty brute of the Saxon period has grown a head and his vast body has shrunk in the process. To convert good society to purity and the proletariat to sobriety one thing would be found of immediate influence-s

little more intellectual life.

Culture is an antiseptic to worldliness Vanity Fair is open here in New York all the year round, except when it adjourns to Saratoga and Newport. We must needs all pass through its avenues and by its booths, but, if we would not be seduced into tarrying amid its fascinations, we must have before us some noglory of the scene shall pale into the cheap brilliance of tiuseled pleasures and spangled splendors, as of a stage when the gas turned out and the daylight steals in. O cannot see the intrinsic shallowness and baldness and vulgarity of the court of Mammon unless he can look down upon it from the Olympian circle, where Homer, Plato, Circero, Dante, Shakespeare, Bacon, Darwin Emerson, and the glorious hosts of the im-mortals walk the heights of being in the discourse of the gods. A little high thinking and deep feeling will make one content with very plain living. Science, which the church denounced and banned, has emancipated re-ligion from the dungeon of superstition and has restored it to the sunshine. come to pass that men have ceased to believe in the ghastly terrors of mediæval hell? They have simply outgrown such a conception. The churches go on repeating the old lan-guage about false religion, claiming still a monopoly of grace, but church members live enough in the great world of thought to know that virtue grows in India as in England that faith and hope and charity blossom in Japan as in America.

If you want to rise into a noble and gracious religion, a serene and sunny faith, cu!tivate your mind at the same time you are feeding your soul. Deepen your inner life in a mission, and then widen your outlook in a generous course of reading. Adjourn for ten years, my young friend, all questions about dogmas and sacraments, and give your spare energies to some systematic self-cultivation; and you will find these questions, like the let-ters which Napoleon used to keep for a month have answered themselves. You will have climbed out of the valley where men strive over such matters, upon the hill-top, where the steeple of the meeting house is no longer the centre of the panorama, but where, above the broad and breezy sweep of earth, the stars shimmer and the heavens open. Cul ture has a very impressive bearing on one of the prime duties of religion. Our whole inner being carries over into the future life intellect as well as conscience. We are to capitalize immortality with mind as well as with character. Until of late the intellectual aspect of immortality has been wholly overshadowed by its moral aspect. A man may wander through the New Jerusalem much as he once wandered listlessly through London or Nuremburg, seeing in heaven little more of its real beauty than he once saw of Switzerland's glories. One may remember a town by its hotel, another by its madenna, each having found there the provision for what he took with him-a stomach or a brain. A man may yawn in heaven, and when he has seen the golden streets, and the pearly gates, think that he has "done" the new Jerusalem, or those pearly gates may open to him an apocalypse of glory and every step along the golden pavements be buoyant with the rapture of delight, overy glimpse a something to come back and to study with an exuberant joy that knows no satiety. Sweden-borg's instructive teaching on this point have been well followed up by the higher teaching

Moral Responsibility of the Press. At the Church of the Messiah, Greene and Clermont avenues, Brooklyn, the Rev. Charles R. Baker, pastor, preached the last of a series of public Sunday lectures on prominent questions of the day, his subject being "The Moral Responsibility of the Press."

The reverend gentleman took for his text

if there be any virtue and if there be any praise, think on these things." The human race, said the preacher, had reached its manhood in the nineteenth century. It was remarkable that the advance had not been appropriate an incompany wheeler line of heavily. carried on in one unbroken line of hereditythat the line in which progress first manifested itself did not carry it on and up to

to the Greek to awaken and develop in us the instinct for beauty. He gave it to the Greek to awaken and develop in us the instinct for law and order. He gave it to the Teuton to awaken and develop in us the sterner sense of responsibility—the more sensitive conscience. The advanced humanity of to-day had in it these three elements combined-love of the beautiful, respect for law and order, and the sensitive conscience were combined.
In producing these characteristics, or rather in developing these latent instincts,

completion. Greece gave to the West what

it had received from the East. God gave it

rather in developing these latent instincts, there was in each age aspecial agency. There was the drama among the Greeks and there was the pulpit among the later Romans. The drama had been the principal educator in the one case, the pulpit had been the principal educator in the other. As the drama suffered by the rise of the Roman power, so the pulpit suffered by the invention of print ing. In the last mentioned stage of de-velopment, the Germanized stage, the present stage, the special educative agency was the press. The rule of the editor of a great newspaper was more real, more absolute than paper was more real, more absolute than that of any president or any bishop. To know Greek life it was necessary to read the Greek drama. To know the latter form and character of Latin life it was necessary to read the masterpieces of the Latin pulpit. So to know the character of modern life you must resort to the files of the newspapers. It was a peculiarity of this teaching which reflected from day to day public thought and feeling; that each reader found, or thought he found his own thoughts, his own feelings. If you know which of the dailies a man reads you can easily guess at

his opinions.

With power comes responsibility. In proportion to the influence exercised by the press in shaping men's thoughts, in molding men's characters, so was the responsibil of those who manage the press. For good or for evil, for time and eternity, editorial writers and managers of newspapers were influencing millions of people daily. They could not get rid of the responsibility. A man who would preach the Gospel was justly called upon to examine himself as to the rec-titude and unselfihness of his motives. How much more should the editor, who spoke to thousands for the clergyman's unit! It was a question, therefore, for managers and owners of newspapers to consider how the next age would judge the press. Now the next age would judge the press. We know how the present age judges the pulpit of the past. It was charged against the pulpit that it shielded itself behind the age and taught an average morality. Did not the charge apply to the press of the hour! How it confounded questions of religious principle and questions of criticism! How it winked and leaved at the fall of a professed vinked and leered at the fall of a professe Christian, as if to say, "They are all alike!" How it caught the irresponsible behind the impersonal! It was charged against the pulpit of the past that it intruded into the family and made a cruel use of family secrets. Die not this charge apply to the press of to-day? What little pity was shown to family misfortune! It was charged against the pulpit of the past that it was the mouthpiece of party spirit, that it tended not to peace and truth. How open the press was to this charge! In the light of the newspaper how different

was the man elected from the man a candidate! It was further charged against the pulpit of the past that the lives of its occupants were impure and that yet they taught. Was there no unclean mote in the eye of the press? It was admitted that the press, in the very nature of its work, had to relate much of which it could not approve. But there were two ways in which such work could be done. Wickedness could be rolled as a sweet morsel under the tongue or it could be treated with disgust and abhorrence.

The preacher in conclusion said he was anxious not to be misunderstool. He was not arraigning the press. His object was to remind owners and managers of newspapers that they would be judged by the coming age as they judged the past. There were good men among them—some of the best men. It was a noble calling—none nobler. It was destined to have its heroes, just as there had been heroes of the Greek drama and heroes of the Latin pulpit. But there could be no enduring success without truth and

Temperance Notes. According to the British Medical Journal, the king of the Belgians is a "ne phalist," or tectotaler.

Chinese firemen are now employed, it is stated, on all the Glen line of steamers trading between London and China. The engineers, it is added, were averse to employing Asiatics, but were compelled to do so on account of the unreliability, through drink, of the British firemen.

The late General McClellan gave his testimony of total abstinence, from a military standpoint, as follows: "Would all the officers unite in setting the soldiers an example of total abstinence from intoxicating drinks, it would be equal to an addition of 50,000 men to the armies of the United States."

Whisky Changed the Picture The other day we noticed him as he came across the bridge, with his wagon full of cotton, and chickens, and eggs. He found a ready market for his produce, and we thought how happy his little ones would be when he returned home in the evening with toys, and dresses, and shoes, and food for the morrow, and some clear money in his purse. We thought we could see his wife standing in the doorway to give him a cordial greeting on his return, so desirous were we that he should make one contented and happy. We could almost see his cheerful face as he returned to his family after a day's absence. So we thought and returned to our work. * * * But eventide came, and he passed by our window again. He had nothing that we thought he would have. The bed of his wagon was bare. No little shoes, nor toys, nor dresses, nor food for the morrow, nor money in his purse, we dare say. The poor man was drunk. He had changed, or whisky had changed him. This changed our thoughts of his home. We could see the children shrinking from his approach, and the wife so careworn and sorrowful. She could not meet him with the pleasant smile with which she had hoped to greet him. He was bleaking her heart and preparing to make paupers of his children. - Alabama

From Beer to Whis' y. Switzerland has been "encouraging"

the drinking of light wines and beer among her people until it has begot a thirst and created an appetite which will not be quenched, and as a natural and inevitable consequence all kinds of liquors are drank and drunkenness everywhere abounds. The federal council have felt called upon to frame more stringent laws against "whisky," but still leaving beer and wine to kindle the fires and keep them burning. 2,900,000 people consume 50,000,000 gallons of wine and 100,000,000 quarts of beer, and in addition to this a large and increasing amount of whisky. Beer is the

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT

A Better Way. In ancient days the young were wont, With rosy garlands crowned, To sing their bacchanalian songs The festive board around, While wine inflamed their father's hearts And roused their senseless mirth, And left them viler than the brutes That crawl upon the earth.

But we have found a better way To give our parents joy; We spurn the wine-cup from our lips-It charms but to destroy.

What though it seem so clear and bright,
So fair and sweet a thing! It hath at last a serpent's bite, The deadly adder's sting.

It turns the ruddy bloom of youth To blight and foul decay;
And, what is worse, it takes the glow Oh! give us but the crystal springs. The air and sunlight free,

With love and truth, and who will then Be happier than we? -J. E. Hood, in Temperance Banner.

In Favor of Total Abstinence.

Many have supposed that total ab-

stainers have become so because they

felt within them a terrible temptation to drunkenness. Now, I do not believe that one total abstainer in a hundred has adopted his practices for this particular reason; and yet it is surely a great thing that there is one temptation, at any rate, from which we can be absolutely and forever exempt; and I, for one, do not feel so entirely self-satisfied of security as to feel no pleasure in the thought that I am exempt from the temptation which the good Father Mathew said in consequence of it he had seen the stars of heaven fall and the cedars of Lebanon laid low. These, however, are not the reasons why most of us have become total abstainers. We have looked into the field of history, and from the day when that disgraceful scene took place in the tent of the patriarch down to the records of yesterday, we see that drink has been to the world a curse intolerable in its extent and interminable in its malignity. see that aven ancient writers like Lucretius have dwelt upon the dreadful degradation of drunkenness. We see that ancient nations like the Spartans have done their very utmost to save their sons from this terrible seduction. I never could make out why it is that so many persons try to represent total abstainers as being for the most part plebeian and ignorant persons. "If it be so, so it is, you know; if it be so, so be it." But at any rate we total abstainers can appeal in support of our resolution

to the books of the most refined, to authors the most fastidiously delicate, and to statesmen who are least of all wedded to our particular convictions. I should like to refer you for a moment to some of the standard books in history which prove, as decidedly as can possibly be proved, how much the human race has gained from the productions of those who were not professedly temperance rection. men. Turn to the vovages and travels of Charles James Fox; read there the harrowing language in which he describes how drink affected the statesmen and literary men of that day, which was in others. Ours is the mote or an age of gout. Turning from travels back | chip and our neighbor's is the to Sir Henry Havelock, see how he pictures the difference between a siege where soldiers had no access to drink, changed. Ours is the beam; our iniand the siege of Lucknow, where they had. Turn, again, to Sir John Kaye's history of the Indian mutiny and sec how, on the very day after our troops had effected a lodgment at Delhi, Eng- | the evil temptation. And yet we are land, in consequence of the universal at fault. Nay, we have persisted in drunkenness of the victorious army, was within an ace of absolutely losing her Indian empire. Turn, again, to Kinglake's "History of the Crimea," and see how he pauses in his history to point out the fact that British troops were brave as | bor who has the mote or chip. So lions and gentle as Christians until, and | at least it should appear to us in the only until, they became once more liable to the degradation that drink wrought amongst them. Turn, again, to such a book as Mr. Leckey's "History of not charity, but a morbid feebleness of European Morals," and all of you will | the moral nature, which cannot bear see I am appealing not to books written | to condemn anything but strictness, in behalf of the temperance cause, but to literary works, and you will read that Leckey fixes upon the year 1724 us the most prolific in calamity to the English nation, because gin at that time had be- all its allowance on the dangerous gun to be introduced to our people, and spread like an epidemic. Turn to the ! testimony of Bishop Benson, Bishop of Gloucester, the friend of Whitefield, who was the most eminent bishop of his day; he spoke virtues of truth, justice and purity, with clear and emphatic testimony to the effect which these ardent liquors had upon the people, making the English people cruel and inhuman, and gradually changing their very nature. Or, again, take the speech of a man who was the neighbors and fellow Christians. most polished gentleman of his day, the famous Lord Chesterfield, who, in speaking of the gin acts, said they were acts calculated for the propagation of disease, for the suppression of industry, and for the destruction of mankind. Why, ladies and gentlemen, I could heap together such testimonies from almost all the great writers in the whole range of English history. Shall I go back two hundred and fifty years and quote once more what Shakespeare said: "Oh, thou invisible spirit of wine! if we have no other name by which to call thee, let us call the Devil." Need I quote the authority of Milton in his magnificent

"Bacchus, the first from out the purple grape Crushed the sweet poison of misused wine, After the Tuscan mariners transformed Skirting the Tyrrhene shore as the wind listed On Circe's island fell. Who knows not Circe The daughter of the sun, whose charmed cup Whoever tasted lost his upright shape, And downward fell into a groveling swine? -Canon Farrar.

is estimated that but one drunken per- vigor.

My Mother. I think of Thee When summer clouds are flying. The blue beyond them lying, Emblem of purity, Faith and all constancy Is not more true to Heaven, than I to Thes.

I think of Thee When all the world is resting. And sleep my sense investing, Sends visions bright: And darkening night With all its terrors, flees at thought of Thes.

I think of Thee Within this heart, my Mother, Thy place yields to no other. And still and rife Through all my life, Shall be the memory and love of Thee. -Charles E. Perkins.

RELIGIOUS READING.

Help Upwards. .

I shall never forget the feelings I had once when climbing one of the pyramids of Egypt. When half way ip, my strength falling, I feared I should never be able to reach the summit or get back again. I well remember the help given, by Arab hands, drawing me on farther; and the step I could not quite make myself, because too great for my wearied frame, the little help given me-sometimes more and sometimes less-enabled me to go up, step by step, step by step, until at last I reached the top, and breathed the pure air, and had a grand lookout from that lofty height. And so, in life's journey, we are climbing. We are feeble. Every one of us, now and then, needs a little help; and, if we have risen a step higher than some other, let us reach down for our brother's hand, and help him to stand beside us. And thus, joined hand in hand, we shall go on conquering, step by step, until the glorious eminence shall be gained. Ah! how many need help in this world—poor afflicted ones; poor sorrowing ones; poor tempted ones, who have been overcome, who have been struggling, not quite able to get up the step; trying, falling; trying, failing; trying, desponding; trying, almost despairing! Oh, give such a one help, a little kindly aid, and the step may be taken, and another step may then be taken; and, instead of dying in wretchedness at the base, he may, by a brother's hand, be raised to safety, and finally to glory! Your mission is to be Christ to such, to take such by the hand; "for, to you, to live is Christ."-Bishop

The Apostle's Rule.

An honest Christian reserves his strictest judgment for himself. Selflove will suggest excuses, and even tempt a man to ignore his own faults, or at all events to change their names; but a supreme love of righteousness, such as ought to possess the Christian mind, keeps conscience at work, and enjoins self-judgment and self-cor-

Then, as to the comparative seriousness of faults, there is a strong tendency to regard one's own misconduct with leniency, though meting out a hard censure to similar delinquency But when the Spirit beam. of Christ enters into us all this is quity is great; our fault is heinous. We know what checks and warnings we have had to keep us from it, what remonstrances of conscience, and what impulses and examples to counteract what we know to be wrong till it has acquired the force of a habit, neutralizing good, and unfitting us to exert a healthy moral and religious influence on others. The beam is in our own eye. It is our neighjudgment of charity. By this it is not at all meant that we are to make light of evil, or out of good nature to affect not to see what is censurable. It is and glibly excuses or lightly tolerates conduct that is vicious or dishonest. Nothing in our Lord's teachings may or can be construed into a sanction of that species of lentency which makes side. On the contrary, it is required by our loyalty to Him and to the best interests of society that we endeavor to maintain ourselves and promote in others a moral tone that is brisk and vigorous, honoring the and reprobating the opposite. But there is no reason why this tone of rigorous discrimination between good and evil should not be combined with a gentle and charitable judgment of the character and motives of our "Have fervent charity among yourselves, for charity covereth a multitude of sins." Such was the rule of the early Christians, and it is as much in force as ever .- Rev. Dr. Donald Fraser, London.

Prayer is an act of friendship. It is intercourse; an act of trust, of hope. of love, all prompting to interchange between the soul and an infinite, spiritual, invisible friend. We all need prayer if for no other purpose, for that which we so aptly call communion with God. We all need friendly converse with Him whom our souls love. "He alone is a thousand companions; He alone is a world of friends. That man never knew what it was to be familiar with God, who complains of the want of friends while God is with him."-Phelps.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Experience is the extract of suffering. Gentleness is a sort of mild atmosphere and it enters into a child's soul like the Ten thousand persons were arrested in sunbeam into the rosebud, slowly but Boston last year for drunkenness, and it surely expanding it into beauty and

son in four was arrested. In Boston No man ever sailed over exactly the there are 2,850 licensed places where same route that another sailed over be-