Concord and Discord.

"Who laid the corner-stone thereof, when the morning stars sang together."-Job 38, 6-7. WE have all seen the ceremony at the

laying of the corner-stone of church, asylum or Masonic temple. Into the hollow of the stone were placed scrolls of history and important documents, to be suggestive if, one or two hundred years after, the building should be destroyed by fire or torn down. We remember the silver trowel or iron hammer that smote the square piece of granite into sanctity. We remember some venerable man who presided, wielding the trowel or hammer. We remember also the music as the choir stood on the scattered stones and timber of the building about to be constructed. The leaves of the note-books fluttered in the wind, and were turned over with a great rustling, and we remember how the bass, baritone, tenor, contralto and soprano voices commingled. They had for many days been rehearsing the special programme, that it might be worthy of the corner-stone laying.

In my text the poet of Uz calls us to a grander ceremony—the laying of the foundation of this great temple of a world. The corner-stone was a block of light and the trowel was of celestial crystal. All about and on the embankaments of cloud stood the

ANGELIC CHORISTERS

unrolling their librettos of overture, and other worlds clapped shining cymbals while the ceremony went on, and God, the architect, by stroke of light after stroke of light, dedicated this great cathedral of a world, with mountains for pillars, and sky for frescoed ceiling, and flowering fields for floor, and sunrise and midnight aurora for upholstery. "Who laid the corner-stone thereof; when the morning stars sang together."

The fact is that the whole universe was a complete cadence, an unbroken dithyramb, a musical portfolio. The great sheet of immensity had been spread out, and written on it were the stars, the smaller of them minims, the a dream ingenious but faulty, for all larger of them sustained notes. The melody descends from heaven, and only meteors marked the staccato passages, discords ascend from hell. All hatreds, the whole heavens a gamut with all sounds, intonations and modulations, the space between the worlds a musical interval, trembling of stellar light a are grand march of doom, are allegro squaver, the thunder a base clef, the of perdition. wind among trees a treble clef. That as the way God made all things

A PERFECT HARMONY.

the glorious antiphone. It was sin that made the dissonance, and that harsh discord has been sounding through the mony which was heard at the laving of sang together. Before I get through,

THINGS OUT OF TUNE

is as plain as to a musician's ear is the unhappy clasp of clarionet and bassoon in an orchestral rendering. The world's health out of tune: weak lung and the atmosphere in collision, disordered eye and noonday light in quarrel, rheumatic limb and damp weather in struggle, neuralgias and pneumonias and swoop upon neighborhoods and cities. cause this or that or the other physical function is disordered. The human inwill weak or the temper inflammable, the well-balanced mind exceptional.

DOMESTIC LIFE OUT OF TUNE:

Only here and there a conjugal outbreak of incompatibility of temper through the divorce courts, or a filial outbreak about a father's will through the surrogate's court, or a case of wifebeating or husband-poisoning through the criminal courts, but thousands of families with June outside and January within. Society out of tune: labor and capital, their hands on each other's Spirit of caste keeping those throat. to get up, and putting those who are aip in anxiety lest they have to come down. No wonder the old piano-forte of society is all out of tune, when hypoerisy and lying and subterfuge and double dealing and sycophancy and thousand years been banging away at the keys and stamping the pedals. On all sides there is a shipwreck of

harmonies.

NATIONS IN DISCORD without realizing it; so wrong is the feeling of nation for nation, that symbols chosen are flerce and destructive. In this country, where our skies are full of robins and doves and morning larks, we have our national symbol, the fierce and filthy eagle, as immoral a bird 'as can be found in all the ornithological catalogues. In Great Britain, where they have lambs and fallow deer, their symbol is the merciless lion. In that the morning stars sang togeth-Russia, where from between her frozen North and blooming South all kindly beasts dwell, these chose the growling | zart's greatest overture was composed bear; and in the world's heraldry a one night when he was several times favorite figure is the dragon, which is a overpowered with sleep, and artists say winged serpent, feroclous and dreadful.
And so fond is the world of contention, that we climb out through the heavens and baptize one of the other planets overture of the morning stars, spoken with the spirit of battle and call it of in my text, has been asleep, but it Mars, after the god of war, and we will awaken and be more grandly rengive to the eighth sign of the zodiac dered by the evening stars of the world's the name of the scorpion, a creature existence than by the morning stars, and which is chiefly celebrated for its deadv sting. But, after all, these symbols are expressive of the way nation feels women and of all good churches and all toward nation. Discord wide as the continent and bridging the seas.

I suppose you have noticed how bellious heart to be attuned, social life The master-pieces of all ages rendered, carbolic acid to a gallon warmly ir to dry-goods stores are to be attuned, commercial ethics to hour after hour, and day after day moid and disagreeable odors.

with other dry-goods stores, and how be attuned, internationality to be at highly grocerymen think of the sugars of the grocerymen on the same block. And in what an eulogistic way allopathic and homeopathic doctors speak of each other, and how ministers will scmetimes put ministers on that beautiful cooking instrument which the English call a spit, an iron roller with spikes on it, and turned by a crank before a hot fire; and then if the minister being roasted cries out against it, the men who are turning him say: "Hush, brother, we are turning this spit for the glory of God and the good of your and listen, and sound out over again, soul, and you must be quiet, while we close the service with:

" 'Blessed be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love."

The earth is diametered and circumferenced with discord, and the music that was rendered at the laying of the world's corner-stone, when the morning stars sang together, is not heard now; and though here and there, from this and that part of society, and from this and that part of the earth, there comes a thrilling solo of love, of a warble of worship, or a sweet duet of patience, they are drowned out by a

groaneth," and while the nightingale, and the woodlark, and the canary, and get lost in generalities, we had better released under its power, sped away to the plover sometimes sing so sweetly that their notes have been written out and lives in harmony with the eternal

DISCORD THAT SHAKES THE EARTH.

winged choir, yet sportsmen's gun and the autumnal blast often leave them ruffled and bleeding or dead in the meadow or forest. Paul was right, for and twisted, and the bow is so slack it the groan in nature drowns out the prima-donnas of the sky.

Tartini, the great musical composer, dreamed one night that he made a contract with Satan, the latter to be ever | moniac. O master hand of Christ, rein the composer's service. But one which Diabolus played such sweet music that the composer was awakened by the emotion and tried to reproduce the sounds, and therefrom was written Tartini's most famous piece.

"THE DEVIL'S SONATA,"

feuds, controversies, backbitings and revenges are the devil's sonata, are diabolic fugue, are demoniac phantasy,

But if in this world things in general are but of tune to our frail ear, how much more so to ears angelic and dertic. It takes a skilled artist fully to But one day a harp-string snapped in appreciate disagreement of sound. the great orchestra. One day a voice Many have no capacity to detect a desounded out of tune. One day a dis- fect of musical execution, and, though cord, harsh and terrific, grated upon | there were in one bar as many offences against harmony as could crowd in between the lower F of the bass and the higher G of the soprano, it would give centuries. All the work of Christians | them no discomfort, while on the foreand philanthropists and reformers of head of the educated artist beads of all ages is to stop that discord and get | perspiration would stand out as a result all things back into the perfect har- of the harrowing dissonance. While ateur was performing on a piano the corner-stone when the morning stars | and had just struck the wrong chord, John Sebastian Bach, the immortal af I am divinely helped, I will make it composer, entered the room, and the plain that sin is discord and righteous- amateur rose in embarrassment, and ness is harmony. That, in general, are Bach rushed passed the host who stepped forward to greet him, and before the keyboard had stopped vibrating put his adroit hand upon the keys and changed the painful inharmony into glorious cadence. Then Bach turned

and gave salutation to the host. But the worst of all discords is

MORAL DISCORD.

If society and the world are painfully consumptions and epilepsies in flocks discordant to imperfect man, what must they be to a perfect God. People Where you find one person with sound try to define what sin is. It seems to throat and keen eyesight and alert ear me that sin is getting out of harmony and easy respiration and regular pulsa- with God, a disagreement with His tion and supple limb and prime diges- holiness, with His purity, with His tion and steady nerves, you find a hun- love, with His commands, our will dred who have to be very careful be- clashing with His will, the finite dashing against the infinite, the frail against the puissant, the created against the tellect out of tune: the judgment wrong- Creator. If a thousand musicians, with ly swerved, or the memory leaky or the flute and cornet-a-piston, and trumpet and violoncello and hautboy and trombone and all the wind and stringed instruments that ever gathered in a Dusseldorf jubilee should resolve that they would play out of tune, and put concord to the rack and make the place wild with shricking and grating and rasping sounds, they could not make such a pandemonium as that which rages in a sinful soul when God listens to the play of its thoughts, passions and emotionsdiscord, lifelong discord, maddening All the sacred music in homes, and con-

The world pays more for discord than it does for consonance. High prices more hearty. Sing in your families. down in the social scale in a struggle have been paid for music. One man gave two hundred and twenty-five dollars to hear the Swedish songstress in New York, and another six-hundred and twenty-five dollars to hear her in Boston, and another six hundred and fifty dollars to hear her in Providence. charlatanism and revenge, have for six Fabulous prices have been pald for sweet sounds, but far more has been paid for discord. The Crimean war cost one billion seven hundred million dollars, and our American civil war over nine and a half billion dollars, and the war debts of professed Christian nations are about fifteen billion dollars, The world pays for this red ticket, which admits it to the saturnalia of broken bones, and death agonies and destroyed cities and ploughed graves and crushed hearts, any amount of money Satan asks. Discord! Discord!

> THE CHORD RESTORED. But I have to tell you that the song er, at the laying of the world's corner-stone, is to resound again, Mothe vespers will be sweeter than the matins. The work of all good men and reform associations is to bring the race | Thousands of wind and stringed instruback to the original harmony. The re- ments. Twelve thousand trained voices.

tuned, hemispheres to be attuned.

BY WHAT FORCE-IN WHAT WAY? In olden time the choristers had a tuning fork with two prongs, and they would strike it on the back of pew or music rack, and put it the ear, and then start the tune, and all the other voices would join. In modern orchestra the leader has a complete instrument, rightly attuned and he sounds that, and all the other performers turn the keys of their instruments to make them correspond, and sound the bow over the string until all the keys are screwed to concert pitch, and the discords melt into one great symphony, and the curtain hoists, and the baton taps, and audiences are raptured with Schumann's "Paradise and the Peri," or Rossini's "Stabat Mater," or Bach's "Magnificat" in D.

Now, our world can never be attuned by an imperfect instrument. Even a Cremona would not do. Heaven has ordained

THE ONLY INSTRUMENT,

and it is made of the wood of the cross, and the voices that accompany it are imported voices, cantatrices of the first Christmas night, when heaven serenaded the earth with: "Glory to God in the Paul says: "The whole creation highest and on earth peace, good-will to groaneth," and while the nightingale, men" Lest we start too far off, and begin with ourselves, get our own hearts in musical notation, and it is found that | Christ. Oh, for His almighty Spirit to the cuckoo sings in the key of D, and attune us, to chord our will with His that the cormorant is a basso in the | will, to modulate our life with his life, and bring us into unison with all that is pure, and self-sacrificing and heavenly. The strings of our nature are all broken cannot evoke anything mellifluous. The instrument made for heaven to play on has been roughly twanged and struck by influences worldly and destore this split, and fractured, and deit shall wail out for our sin and then

trill with divine pardon. THE WORLD ATTUNED. The whole world must also be attuned by the same power. A few days ago I was in the Fairbanks Weighing Scale Manufactory, of Vermont, Six hunddred hands, and they have never had a strike. Complete harmony between labor and capital, the operatives of scores of years in their beautiful homes near by the mansions of the manufacturers, whose invention and Christian behavior made the great enterprise. So, all the world over, labor and capital will be brought into euphony. You may have heard what is called the Anvil Chorus, composed by Verdi, a tune played by hammers, great and small, now with mighty stroke, and now with heavy stroke, beating a great iron anvil. That is what the world has got to come to-anvil chorus, yard stick chorus, shuttle chorus, trowel chorus, crowbar chorus, pick-axe chorus, gold-mine chorus, railroad-track chorus, locomotive chorus, It can be done, and it will be done. So all social life will be attuned by the Gospel harp. There will be as many classes in society as now, but the sees will not be regulated by birth, or wealth, or accident, but by the scale of virtue and benevolence, and people will be assigned to their places as good, or very good, or most excellent, So, also, COMMERCIAL LIFE WILL BE ATTUNED, and there will be twelve in every dozen, and sixteen ounces in every pound, and apples at the bottom of the barrel will be as sound as those on the top, and silk goods will not be cotton, and sellers will not have to charge honest people

more than the right price because others will not pay, and goods will come to you corresponding with the sample by which you purchased them, and coffee will not be chickoried, and sugar will not be sanded, and milk will not be chalked, and adulteration of food will be a State prison offense. Aye, all things shall be attuned. Elections in England and the United States will no more be a grand carnival of defamation and scurrility, but the elevation of righteous men in a righteous way.

In the sixteenth century the singers called the Fischer Brothers reached the lowest bassever recorded, and the highest note ever trilled was by La Bastardella, and Catalini's voice had a compass of three and half octaves; but Christianity is more wonderful; for it runs all up and down the greatest heights and the deepest depths of the world's necessity, and it will compass everything and bring it in accord with the song which the morning stars sang at the laying of the world's corner-stone, cert halls and churches tends toward this consummation. Make it more and Sing in your places of business. If we with proper spirit use these faculties,

we are rehearsing for the skies.

HEAVEN IS TO HAVE A NEW SONG, an entirely new song, but I should not wonder if, as sometimes on earth a tune is fashioned out of many tunes, or it is | call themselves masters. one tune with the variations, so some of the songs of the redeemed may have playing, through them the songs of earth, and how thrilling, as coming through the great anthem of the saved, accompanied by harpers with their harps, and trumpeters with their trumpets, if we should hear some of the strains of Antioch, and Mount Pis-St. Martin's and Fountain, and Ariel, vals, and the church worship in which on earth we mingled! I have no idea that when we bid farewell to earth, we are to bid farewell to all of these grand in the front rank of mechanics is sure old Gespel hymns, which melted and to be his. Thought will give him conraptured our souls for so many years. | fidence and skill, and with these two Now, my friends, if sin is discord, and righteousness is harmony, let us get out he will prove a valuable man anywhere of the one and enter the other. After he is employed, whether they build our dreadful civil war was over, and in the summer of 1869, a great

NATIONAL PEACE JUBILEE was held in Boston, and as an elder of this church had been honored by the selection of some of his music, to be rendered on t at occasion, I accompanied him to the jubilee. Forty thousand people sat and stood in the great Coliseum erected for that purpose.

Handel's "Judas Maccabacus," Sphor's 'Last Judgment," Beethoven's "Mount of Olives," Haydn's "Creation," Mendelssohn's "Elijah," Meyerbeer's "Coronation March," rolling on and up in serges that billowed against the heavens. The mighty cadence within were accompanied on the outside by the ringing of the bells of the city and cannon on the commons, discharged by elec-

tricity, in exact time with the music,

thundering their awful bars of harmony

I BOWED MY HEAD AND WEPT.

that astounded all nations. Sometimes

Sometimes I stood up in the enchantment, and sometimes the effect was so overpowering I felt I could not endure chorus, and all the batons in full wave, and all the orchestra in full triumph. and a hundred anvils under mighty hammers were in full clang, and all the towers of the city rolled in their majestic swettness, and the whole building quaked with the boom of thirty cannon, Parepa Rosa, with a voice that will never again be equalled on earth until the archangelic voice proclaims that time shall be no longer, rose above all other sounds in her rendering of our

national air, the Star Spangled Banner. It was too much for a mortal, and quite enough for an immortal, to hear, and while some fainted, one womanly spirit, be with God.

O Lord, our God, quickly usher in

the whole world's peace jubilee, and all islands of the sea join the five continents, and all the voices and musical instruments of all nations combine, and all the organs that ever sounded requiem of sorrow sound only a grand march of joy, and all the bells that tolled for burial ring for resurrection, and all the cannon that ever hurled death across the nations sound to eternal victory, and over all the acclaim of earth and minstrelsy of heaven there will be heard one voice sweeter and mightier than night he handed to Satan a violin, on spoiled, and unstrung nature, until first any human or angelic voice, a voice once full of tears, but then full of triumph, the voice of Christ saying: "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." Then, at the laying of the top-stone of the world's history, the same voices shall be herd as when at the laying of the

THINK FOR YOURSELF.

sang together."

How Young Men Can Achieve Success in Their Chosen Calling.

Earnest, independent thought on the part of any boy or young man who has set out to make a mechanic of himself will certainly bring him both knowledge

and skill in his chosen calling. We hear or see statements every little while that, as machine shops gradually grow into manufacturing concerns, the work is systematized until there is nothing but routine in the different classes of work, and a boy apprenticed to one of these establishments "gets no show" in the shop, and is "no good"

when his time is out. That a graduate from pump shop, going to any other shop doing a different class of work, must work for small wages, in order to "hold a job," because he can not take hold of work as it comes along and do it intelligently. He is pictured as being sent out of the shop to make repairs upon a steam engine, or line up a shaft in a brewery, or to fix an hydraulic

elevator that is on a strike. After wasting an hour or two of time, he admits that he is "stuck," and goes crestfallen back to the shop, taking this message to the foreman: "Send up a machinist next time." And then the parties get their work done at some other shop, and refuse to pay for what our pump man has done, because he did not know what he was

about. He actually caused damage by his ignorance. Why is this? He might have been a good man in a pump shop, but fails immediately on attempting printing press or sewing machine work. He has learned to turn and bore, to plane and slot, to chip, file and scrape, but he fails when asked to perform any of these operations on any thing except a steam pump. Is it because he has not learned to do these things well, or because he did not use his brains while

learning to use his hands? Machine shops are always overrun with applicants for apprenticeship. But nine-tenths of the applicants for places never think of anything beyond getting the machinists' trade they never inquire into. They expect to work three years for a little less pay than they could get shoveling, and then blossom at once into a first-class, well-paid machinist, with no particular mental effort on their part. The result is easy to see. We see it every day in the army of workmen who can do only the commonest work, and oftentimes in only a single branch of the trade of which they

This, I claim, is from want of thought on the part of the boy or man himself. The steam-pump man, if he has mastered the trade as far as taught in the steam-pump shop, has mastered the principles upon which the steam-pump operates, and is a competent man to send out to repair a gas engine or a printing press. But this he can not do gag, and Coronation, and Lenox, and | without thought, and thought is but another name for study. The study and Old Hundred. How they would that it takes to master the principles of bring to mind the praying circles, and the steam-pump will incidentally bring communion days, and Christian festi- knowledge of other machinery that can not fail to be of use some time,

A boy once taught the habit of individual thinking about his work, a place elements in his mechanical make-up saw-mill machinery or machine tools to build saw-mill machinery with,

THE decomposition of paste may be prevented by adding to it a small quantity of carbolic acid. In the same way the disagreeable smell which glue has may be prevented. If a few drops of the solution be added to ink or mucilage they will not mold. For whitewash, especially when used in cellars and such places, the addition of one ounce of carbolic acid to a gallon will prevent

ALL OF THESE BUTTER SERVER ATTENDED

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, NOV. 27, 1887. Jesus and the Sabbath. LESSON TEXT. (Matt. 12: 1-14. Memory verses, 10-13.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: Jesus the King in Zion.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted When all the voices were in full as head above all.—1 Chron. 29:11.

> LESSON TOPIC: The King's Declarations Concerning His Day. 1. Discussions about the Sabbath, vs.

Lesson 1-5.
Outline: 2. Lord of the Sabbath, vs. 6 9.
3. Healing on the Sabbath, vs. 10-14. GOLDEN TEXT: It is lawful to do cell on the sabbath days.—Matt. 12:12.

DAILY HOME READINGS: M.-Matt. 12: 1-14. Declarations concerning his day. T.-Mark 2: 23-28. Mark's parallel narrative.

W.—Luke 6:1-11. Luke's parallel narrative. T.—Deut. 23: 24, 25. Permission

to eat. F.-1 Sam. 21: 1-6. Eating hallowed bread.

S .- Num. 28: 1-10. Work of the S.-2 Chrons, 6:12-18. Greater than the temple.

LESSON ANALYSIS. I. DISCUSSIONS ABOUT THE SABBATH.

L Offensive Action: His disciples....began to pluck ears

of corn, and to eat (1). His disciples began, as they went, to pluck the ears of corn (Mark 2:23).

His disciples....did eat, rubbing them in their hands (Luke 6:1). When he went....on a sabbath... they were watching him (Luke 14:

world's corner-stone "the morning stars | It was the sabbath...when Jesus... opened his eyes (John 9:14).

II. Pharisaic Complaint: Thy disciples do that which is not

lawful (2). Why do they on the sabbath day that which is not lawful? (Mark 2:24). Why do we that which is not lawful to do on the sabbath? (Luke 6:2).

In them....come and be healed, and not on....the sabbath (Luke 13:14). This man...keepeth rot the sabbath (John 9:16).

III. Lordly Reply: Have ye not read what David did? ...Or.... In the law (3, 5).

Thou shalt offer....on the sabbath day two he-lambs (Num. 28:8, 9). So the priest gave him holy bread (1 Sam. 21:6). It is lawful to do good on the sabbath

day (Matt. 12:12). On the sabbath day ye circumcise man (John 7: 22).

1. "Thy disciples do that which it is not lawful to do upon the sabbath," (1) The act of the disciples; (2) The complaint of the Pharisees; (3) The vindication of the Lord.

2. "Did eat the shrewbread, which it was not lawful for him to eat.' (1) A seeming transgression; (2) An allowable act. 3. "The priests in the temple profane

on the sabbath, and are guiltless.' (1) The sacred place; (2) The sacred persons; (3) The sacred toil. II. LORD OF THE SABBATH.

Greater than the Temple: One greater than the temple is here

Who is able to build him an house (2 Chron. 2:6). What manner of house will ye build unto me? (Isa. 66:1).

The Lord....shall suddenly come to his temple (Mal. 3:1). He that built the house bath more honor than the house (Heb. 3:3).

II. Searcher of the Heart: condemned (7).

If thou hadst known !... but now they are hid (Luke 19: 42). These things will they do, because they

have not known ... me (John 16:3). Had they known it, they would not have over?" crucified the Lord (1 Cor. 2:8) into the shop. Of their own fitness for I did it ignorantly in unbelief (1 Tim 1:13).

III. Lord of the Sabbath : The Son of man is lord of the sabbath (8). The seventh day is a sabbath unto the

Lord thy God (Exod. 20:10). The Son of man is lord even of the sabbath (Mark 2: 28). The Son of man is lord of the sabbath

Luke 6: 5). He not only brake the sabbath, but also called God his own Father (John 5:18).

1 "One greater than the temple is

here." (1) The acknowledged greatness of the temple; (2) The superior greatness of the Lord.— Greater (1) In his nature; (2) In his influence; (3) In his duration. 2. "If ye had known,...ye would not have condemned." (1) Religious ignorance the source of religious error; (2) Religious knowl-

3. "The Son of man is lord of the sabbath." (1) A lowly title; (2) A lordly claim.-Lord of the sabbath in (1) Appointing its duties; (2)

edge the source of religious accur-

Honoring its observance. III. HEALING ON THE SABBATH. L Needing Help: Behold, a man having a withered

hand (10). Was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse (Mark 5: 26). She....could in no wise lift herself up (Luke 13:11).

A certain man....thirty and eighty years in his infirmity (John 5:3). A certain man, impotent in his feet (Acts 14:8). II Expounding Law:

It is lawful to do good on the sabbath day (12). Some....were over the shrewbread, to prepare it every sabbath (1 Chron.

Is it lawful to heal on the sabbath day! (Matt. 12:10).

The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath (Mark 2: 27). Is it lawful on the sabbath day .. . tc save a life? (3:4).

III. Bestowing Wholeness: It was restored whole, as the other

Thy faith hath made thee whole (Matt. 9:22). Her daughter was healed from that hour

(Matt. 15:28).
They...returning to the house, found the servant whole (Luke 7:10). Eneas, Jesus Christ healeth thee (Acts 9:34).

1. "That they might accuse him." A base conspiracy (1) Its origina-tors; (2) Its victim; (3) Its objects; (4) Its methods; (5) Its results.

2. "It is lawful to do good on the sabbath day." (1) Sacred days; (2) Lawful deeds.—(1) Doing good, always in order; (2) Doing evil, never in order.
3. "He stretched it forth; and it was

restored." (1) Commandment; (2) Obedience; (3) Blessing.

LESSON BIBLE READING. THE SABBATH.

1. Its Origin and Objects: Instituted by God (Gen. 2:2, 3; Rev. 1:10). Adapted to man's needs (Mark 2:27).

Observed every seventh day (Exod. 16: 26; 20:9, 10). Commemorative of God's rest (Gen. 2:

3; Exod. 20:8-11). Commemorative of God's covenant (Exod. 31:13, 17). Commemorative of the exodus (Deut.

5:15). Commemorative of Christ's resurrection (John 20: 1, 26; Acts 20: 7; 1 Cor. 16:2).

Typical of heavenly rest (Heb. 1:4-9). 2. Its Duties and Benefits: Abstain from worldly toil (Exod. 20: 10; Lev. 23:3).

Observe divine worship (Ezek. 46:3: Luke 6:6; Acts 16:13). Study the Scriptures (Acts 13: 27; 15:

Preach the Word (Acts 13: 14, 15, 44). Do works of mercy (Matt. 12:10-13; Luke 13:16; John 9:14). Do works of necessity (Matt. 12:1;

Luke 13:15). Do works of religious service (Matt. 12: 5; John 7:23).

Blesses its observers (Isa. 56:2; 58:13, 14; Psa, 118:24).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

This lesson is farther removed from its chronological position than any one of the series for this quarter. The Sabbath controversy, according to the accounts of Mark and Luke, must have preceded the Sermon on the Mount. Moreover, the time would appear to have been that of early harvest (v. 1), in the spring of the year. Robinson places these controversies immediately after the second Passover, and Andrews assigns but a brief interval after the beginning of the Galilean ministry. The absence of any reference to the keeping of the Sabbath in the Sermon on the Mount agrees with this position. That point had been already fully discussed. It is also probable that the conflict which began in Jerusalem, at the second Passover (John 5), was transferred to Galilee shortly after-

wards. For all these reasons, the time is to be fixed in the spring of 781, A. D. 28. The place was probably Capernaum, as indicated in Mark 3:1.

A Blind Man's Shrewdness.

A blind man came shuffling slowly down Main street recently, tapping the concrete walk with his cane. He halted a moment. A passerby, supposing that he had lost his reckoning, stepped up and said:

"Do you know where you are?" "Oh, yes." "Where are you?" "Fifty feet from Hunter street."

That was the exact distance. "You know," said the blind man, 'I can't say how I keep my bearing, any more than you can. You might If ye had known.... ye would not have think I count my steps, but I don't. It seems as if I can tell where I am by intuition. I can go to any house in the city, where I have ever been before, and hit the gate almost the first time. "Ain't you afraid of being run

> "If God wills it so, then it is my time to die. In crossing streets I can hear the teams coming, of course, and I know just how far off they are by the sound, I walked out on the Linden road the other day alone, and went four miles and a half. Windy days bother me, because I can't hear teams coming. Another thing that bothers me is the bad sidewalks. I know all the holes and loose places and cellarways, but sometimes the holes and jogs are so thick that they are a terrible bother to a blind man. It is bad up by North street and around by the El Dorado Brewery and along here on Market street, and over across the railroad in the northeastern part of the town. Well, I must be going."

He crossed over, halted in the middle of the street for a wagon to brush past him, and disappeared round the

A South American Visitor.

"There is something new," said a bird importer, pointing to what seemed to be half way between a turkey and a pheasant.

"What is it?" he was asked. "A curassow. It is a native of South America, and does not come north of the Isthmus. A few of them have been imported to this country, and they seemed to take, and the probability is that they will become very popular. They are about the size of a pea fowl, and their plumage varies from a glossy black to gray, and there is occasionally one that is mottled white and black. They have a peculiar tuft of feathers on top of their heads, which they can raise and lower at will. In Brazil these birds run at large like wild turkeys, and it is good sport shooting them. They are easily domesticated, and are wonderfully fine eating. There is such a demand for them that a large number will be brought up from South America, and they will be exhibited at

the poultry shows this winter."