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TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 9. 1876.

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NUMBER 20.

VOLUME XXXVII.

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JNO. J. BATER COR Exchange, New York. KENT & BLISS.

Selected Hoetry.

THE OLD MAN IN CHURCH. Vell, wife, I've been to church to-day-been to

What was done ou would have been surprised there to-day; ho sisters were fixed up so fi

to pray. had on these coarse clothes of and then they knew I wasn't one

o they led the old man to a seat away back by th T was bookless and uncushioned, a reserved se-

retty some came in a stranger, with gold ring and so near.

Then he was young, and I was old and very hard

couldn't hear the sermon, I sat so far away, o, through the hours of service, I could only " watch and pray." round about; Pray that God would make them pure within

they were pure without. While I sat there, lookin' all around upon the ric I kept thinking of the rich man and the beggar a his gate:

form grew cold And the angels bore his spirit to the man of gold. , why should man look down on man because Why seat him in the

clothes are old? heart with noble motives-a heart May be beating heaven's music meath that fade coat and vest.

> THE OPEN DOOR. The mistakes of my life are many, The sins of my heart are more: And I scarce can see for weeping,

But I come to the open door, I am lowest of those who love him; I am weakest of those who pray; But I'm coming as he has bidden

And he will not say me nay. My mistakes His love will cover. My sins he will wash away:

And the feet that shrink and faiter. Shall walk through the gates of day. If I turn not from Ills whisper,

If I let not go His hand; I shall see Him in His beauty. The King in the far-off land The mistakes of my life are many, And my soul is sick with sint

But the Lord will let me in. ·----PORGIVENESS. My Leart was galled with bitter wrong,

I bro ded hate with passion strong, While round my couch black demons stood: King Morpheus woodd my cyes in vain, My barning brain conceived a pain : Revenge : I cried, in litter strain; But conseignce whispered, " Be a man !"

Forgive! a gentle spirit eried, I yielded to my nobler part, Uprose and to my for I hied, Forgave him freely from my heart; The big tears from their fountain rose He melted, vowed my friend to be: That night I sank in sweet repose

Miscellancons.

'And dreamed that angels smiled on me

(For the Reporter.) OUR CENTENNIAL. BY JOSIAH.

We met at the Wells mansion at Athen which is at present under the control of Mr. Abram Morley. The party consisted of his son, two daughters, three brothers and four sisters, myself being a cousin, and other relations swelled the number to twenty-two. The brother from Michigan had with him his four lovely daughters, while the Batchelor brother, wishing to show his patriotism during the cam aigu of 1876, offered his services as guardian of six ladies. After the very early and very daintily got up breakfast, we were furnished with well filled lanch baskets, then proceeded to the depot. The ears were crowded, as all excursion trains are, but at Towanda two more cars were attached to the already long train and everybody was made comfortable. The scenery on the Lehigh Valley Rail Road is charming. The view from the mounfain, beyond Wilkesbarre, of the Wyoming Valley, is picturesque beyond description. We were whirled past immense forests, with a grand view of the blue mountains in the distance; then through coal regions, and past iron manufactories. have a view of this city built among and chinist so will not attempt a description; under the focks. Can anything in the but dropping into the nearest seat, with known to him?" Art Gallery vie with this picture of nature? But on we move, the train making beautiful curves around hills, passengers in front waving handkerchiefs to thought what an immense amount of work be obliged to foreclose. those in the rear cars. "Ah!" says a man from a far western city "how I wish did looker on, it seemed as easily done as remarked the traveler. to build our churches with. There is with." And now a gentleman announces

of a large majority for the Republican roes in rich, massive frames. Here were candidate. And now we are in the suburbs of Philadelphia. Our hearts throb with enthusiasm as we near for the first time Pennsylvania's metropolis. But it is getting dark; we have ridden all day; trains late; we are just tired enough to rest well; but will each one of this unceremonious crowd find a resting place in this beleaguerd city? We tarry a short time at the depot, when our fears are put to flight by the appearance of our host. (gracious knows who), that one was exceeding tall and the other large and un- four years more by electing Hayes and usually handsome. We wend our way to our boarding house and find we are in the

Wheeler.

Put Yourself in my Place.

c. These people of the United States seem to feel quite at home in this city of brotherly love. Breakfast dispatched, we have my money, and if you cannot crowd into a street car with about fifty others and hie for the Centennial grouns. and sell the place," said Mr. Morton. Alighting near the southeastern entrance "In that case," said Mr. Bishop, we pass with form the many stands it will, of course, be sold at a great heaped high with canes, thinking we are sacrifice, and after all the struggles quite strong emough to see the show with-I have made, my family will again out the aid of such an helpmeet. Passing through the gateway we first enter the only wish you had to earn your mon-Main Building from the eastern entrance ey as I do mine; you might then Attracted by the music of the grand organ in the gallery we wend our way up the stairway and listened entranced to the

Boston, Kansas, Vermont, and Tennes-

beautiful tones of this grand instrument, I think you would have a little merwhile our eyes gaze with wonder at the cy on me." "It is useless talking; I extended panorama before us. As far as the eye can reach are stands of showy goods, this one year, and I can do so no longer," replied Mr. Morton, as he flashing fountains, rare and tastily arranged flowers, costly vases, flashing jewturned to his desk and continued elry, rare minerals, gorgeous plumes; a writing. The poor man rose from his seat variety of castles, some built of small and walked sadly out of Mr. Morton's spools of sewing silk, some entirely of in-

office. His last hope was gone. He digo, others of alum. had just recovered from a long ill-Our curiosity soon prompts us to descend ness which had swallowed up the and join the throng of people constantly passing up and down both the middle and to make the last payment on his side aisles. But now a new trouble seizes house. True, Mr. Morton had waited our bachelor friend. How shall he keep the demand, owing to illness in his track of his six? The younger members are happy watching the clock work toys, the boy riding a velocipede in a daring obliged to him for doing so. This manner; girls driving a span at horses at year he had been laid up for seven a breakneck speed around the large table; months, which time he could earn the an engine with a long train of cars nothing, and all his savings were needed for the support of his family. goes crashing along. No wonder the children cannot be induced to go farther. Again he failed, and now he would again be homeless, and have to begin Each of the others are attracted to as nany different stands. "Ah, too pretty for anything." He submissively turns tender mercies of the wicked? his head and counts six every fifteen sec-After he had left the office, Mr.

ing grasshoppers in a meadow. At noon the poor man in his grief gave utterwith throbbing brow he marshalled his ance, "I wish you had to earn your procession to cafe Leland for refreshmoney as I do mine." ments, after which he wisely divides into In the midst of a row of figures, couples, the parts to meet at a certain 'Put yourself in my place" intruded, hour at "Public Comfort" to return Once after it had crossed his mind home. And now he is comparatively conne laid down his pen, saying: "Well. much kindness yesterday, was mytent, with only two instead of six to pinch I think I should find it rather hard, self?" his arm and cry "Do see there!" when I have a mind to drop in there this his eyes are already rivited on some love- afternoon, and see how it fares with "ean that be true? How did you Moody is personally responsible for y object that he knows has no rival his family; that man has roused my

Morton could not drive away from

The artistic arrangement in the Ameri- curiosity. can Department shows cultivated taste. About five o'clock he put on a gray Is it selfishness that causes me to admire | wig and some old east-oil clothes, our own exhibits more than the grotesque walked to the residence of Mr. Bishop shapes in China and Japan? One bed- and knocked at the door. Mrs. Bish- ha!" laughed Mr. Morton, stead in China that must have taken op, a pale, weary-looking woman, scores of years to construct, will only opened it. The poor old man re Bishop; "good in more senses than and which he believes will ultimately awhile, saying he was very tired with antly for me." intricate carving is enough to set one wild his long journey, for he had walked with wonder and delight. The cunninti many miles that day.

little watches in Switzerland are very cu-Mrs. Bishop cordially invited him rious. Imagine upon your finger a ring, in, and gave him the best seat the with a gold watch for its setting. Do you wish to know the time of day, raise your to make preparations for tea. hand and the little open-faced monitor The old gentleman watched her gives the correct information. But we must not try to see too much in the Main Building in one day, lest we be confused, and unable to remember what we have seen. So we cross over to the Art Gallery, and here we are in more danger of be-

onds, inwardly comparing himself to an

old hen with her brood of chickens chas-

elasticity in her step, no hope in her ing more dazzled and bewildered than fulness into her manner. The travbefore. Groups of statuary, life-like por- eler noted it all, and he was forced have treasures that gold will not buy. tian-people who believe that Mr. traits, and paintings of great variety and to admire this woman who could as- I tell you, you owe me no thanks. Moody is a prophet of God, raised beauty. A scene from Yosemite Valley sume a cheerfulness she did not feel, Somehow I seemed to have lived up to be the leader of an essentially roaring cataracts and tall trees, while the table was prepared, there was noth have got into a new world. What I new movement has become a necesrays of the sun in the distance strike upon ing on it but bread and butter and learned at your house is worth more sity from the constantly-increasing the scene in such a manner as to be all tea. They invited the stranger to than you owed me, and I am your formalism and materislism which most dazzling to the beholder. And here eat with them, saying: "We have debtor yet. Hereafter I shall take as have cursed the ordinary methods of we are at the marriage of the Prince of not much to offer you, but a cup of my motto, Put yourself in his place, religious work. The means of God's Wales. How perfectly natural and life- tea will refresh you after your long and try to regulate my actions by it." Providence are always sufficient for like. See him clasp the hand of his bride Journey.'

He accepted their hospitality, and as he promises before the long robed as they discussed the frugal meal, priest and his queenly mothers, to love, nonor, &c. And here is the fascinating, to talk of their affairs. led them, without seeming to do so, though painful picture of the anotamist. "I bought this piece of land," said Yankee Doodle represents a scene in the Mr. Bishop, "at a very low price, and Revolutionary War: the smoke and fire instead of waiting, as I ought to of a battle in the distance, while in the have done, until I saved the money oreground at the head of their company to build, I thought I would borrow are two old veterans, with patriotism a few hundred dollars. The interest marked on every feature, one with a fife, on the money would not be near as the other with a drum, playing with a much as the rent I was paying, and I letermination to meet with victory or would be saving something by it. death. But we will leave this delightful did not think there would be any place for another day and take a glimpse difficulty in paying back the money of Machinery Hall. Here our excited but the first year my wife and one of fancies are hilled to quiet by the clock- my children were ill, and the exwork precision of all this machinery. No pense left me without means to pay mistakes are made here. Beautiful silk the debt. Mr. Morton agreed to book-marks, with mottoes and many col- wait another year if I would pay the ored flowers woven in; neck-ties of every interest, which I did. This year I was for seven months unable to work hue; silk handkerchiefs; Brussel carpets; and cloth of various kinds are being mun- at my trade and e rn anything, and ufactured as by magic. I wandered on of course when pay-day comes round

with the toiling crowd till I reached the great engine. The gigantic production of be unable to meet the demand." "But," said the stranger, "will A short pause at Mauch Chunk; and we the brain of Mr. Corliss. I am not a mannot Mr. Morton wait another year, if you make all the circumstances luckily no one to hurry me away, I sat

"No, sir," replied Mr. Bishop. " for a long time watching the steady pow- saw him this morning, and he said cl'ar down to Orleans! That was erful motions of this king of giants. I he must have the money, and should years ago, afore a shot was ever fired

for the moon to sail majestically ground "Not necessarily so," replied Mr. the earth. Glancing at my Swiss ring Bishop, "The fact is, these rich men nothing so good to build such edifices no at my prosaic watch-I see that it is know nothing of the struggles of the time to be moving. We will glance at poor. They are men just like the the result of the vote taken on the train the Government building. We turn from rest of mankind, and I am sure if ed em off as I called out." for president. I suppose we are on a the wicked looking guns outside and en- they had but the faintest idea of "I haven't the least doubt of it." Democratic road and from the Demo- ter the building, I looked with pride what the poor men have to pass said the rassenger, as he heaved a cratic town of Athens. Tremblingly I upon the tasteful arrangement of the through, their hearts and purses sigh. listen for the result, but settled myself stars and stripes, our national banner, would open. You know it has passed quite easily again after hearing the report and the many portraits of national he- into a proverb: When a poor man fellers would think I was a liar, when needs assistance he should apply to I'm telling the solem truth. This askedher what she had done at school; count he, like Dr. McClintock, may the poor. The reason is obvious, used to be a paradise for allygaters, and she in the simplicity of her little be said to have belonged to the un-Only the poor know the curse of and they were so thick that the soul said, "Oh, dear mother, I am popular party in his church. His ands of other things that will require a poverty. They know how heavy it wheels of the boat killed an average afraid I have done nothing; for you week to see. Such a sight gives one a falls, crushing the heart of man, and of forty-nine to the mile!" new pride for his government. When we (to use my favorite expression) they realize the vast territory and great wealth of our country; when we behold these unfortunate one's place and apprecan at once place themselves in the masses of good natured and intelligent ciate his difficulties, and are theresight-seers, we sincerely hope that no one fore always ready to render assiswill be so unpatriotic as to refrain from tance as far as they are able. If Mr. voting the right ticket this year, but in Morton had the least idea what I and honor of the Centennial Commissioners my family had to pass through, I allus carried a thousand bottles of lessons, had them this morning quite He recognizes our two chief men at a and the hospitable Philadelphians and think he would be willing to wait liniment to throw over to the wound-perfect; and she was so happy that, glance, for some one had forctold him our present faithful President, let us se- several years for his money rather ed ones." cure the life of our grand Century Plant | than distress us."

With what emotion the stranger listened may be imagined. A new

that night; he lay awake thinking He had received a new revelation. The poor had always been associated "I cannot wait any longer. I must in his mind with stupidity and ignorance, and the first poor family he pay it I must foreclose the mortgage had visited he had found far in advance, in intelligent sympathy and and hauled us forty-live miles up real politeness, of the exquisites and stream to Vicksburg." fashionable butterflies of the day.

The next day a boy called at the cottage, and left a package in a large be homeless. It is very hard. I blue envelop addressed to Mr. Bishop alarmed when she took it, for large of mournin', and lots of 'em pined know something of the hard life of a blue envelops was associated in ther away and died." poor man. If you could only in mind with law and lawyers, and she imagination put yourself in my place, thought that it boded no good. She put it away until her husband came the statement, but the old man gave home from his work, when she hand-

ed it to him. He opened it in silence, read its contents, and said, frequently, "Thank heaven!" "What is it, John?" inquired his

anxious wife.

"Good news, wife," replied John, "such news as I have never hoped for or even dreamed of." "What is it-what is it? Tell me, means with which he had intended quick; I want to hear if it's any thing good."

"Mr. Morton has cancelled the one year when he had failed to meet mortgage-released me from debt, both interest and principal - and family, and he had felt very much says any time I need further assistance if I let him know I shall have

Mr. Morton? "I do not know. It seems strange

to Mr Morton's and tell him how happy he has made us." He found Mr. Morton in, and ex-

"I followed your suggestion," replied Mr. Morton, "and put myself in your place. I expect it would surprise you very much to learn that with no less of Episcopal authority the traveler to whom you showed so than that exercised by grand old

"Indeed!" exclaimed Mr. Bishop, or any other bishop ever was, Mr. disguise yourself so well?" 1 was not so much disguised, after all; but you could not very read- the Lord and the exercise of a con-

with a poor way-faring man-ha! ha! assistance in carrying foward " Well, it is a good joke," said Mr.

quested permission to enter and rest one. It has terminated very pleas- embrace the whole English-speaking ton, "at the broad and liberal views with him in the gifts of the people: you expressed of men and their ac- and still others, who have some other tions generally. I supposed I had resources, are authorized to draw room afforded. She had just begun greatly the advantage over you in from his treasury to supply any

means and education; yet how shortcomings of their own. cramped and narrow-minded have attentively. He saw there was no been my views beside yours! That are inclined to ask two questions. movements, and pity for her began and that boy of yours will be an men? and second, Where does he to steal in his heart. When her hus honor to any man. I tell you, Bish, get his money? Both questions adband entered, her features relaxed op," said the lawyer, becoming ani- mit the same answer: the men and into a smile, and she forced a cheer mated, "you are rich-rich beyond money are sent to him from the Lord. what money can bring you; you There is a very large class of Chrisfor her husband's sake. After the years space Yesterday morning. I new movement in the church, which

THE TRUTHFUL PILOT.

-Christian at Work.

The passenger, who was going down the big river for the first time in his life, secured permission to climb up beside the pilot, a grim old grayback who never told a lie in his

"Many alligators in this river?" "Not so many now, since they got

taller was the reply. "Used to be lots, ch?" "I don't want to tell you about em, stranger, replied the pilot, sighin heavily.

"Why?" "Cause you'd think I was alying" to you, and that's sumthing' I never do. I kin cheat at keerds, drink whisky or chaw poor terbacker, but I can't lie."

'em?" inquired the passenger. "I'm most afraid to tell ve' mister. but I've counted 'leven hundred allygaters to the mile from Vicksburg at 'em.'

"Well I don't doubt it," replied the stranger. "And I've counted 3,459 of 'em on one sand bar!" continued the pilot. "It looks big to tell, but a Government surveyor was aboard, and check-

"I'm glad o' that, stranger. Some

almost feel sorry for the cussed brutes, | cried so that I cried with her; and I cause they'd cry out e'enamost like took her hands in mine and kissed a human being. We killed lots of her; but it quite took all the lessons Harper, Jr., of this city. New-York em. as I said, and we burt a pile out of my head; and poor Sarah more. I sailed with one captain who Miles, who is always behind with her

" He did ?" 'spect I'll ever see another such a said the happy mother, "you have cochineal and fuchsine as coloring Availing myself of a Centennial cane world was being opened to him. He kind, Christian man. And the ally- not said so many lessons, perhaps, matter, has, it is stated, assumed

wouldn't for all the money you could put aboard this boat.

There was a painful pause, and after awhile the pilot continued: "Our injins gin out once, and a crowd of allygaters took a tow-line "They did?"

"And when the news got along the river that Captain Tom was dead, every allygater in the river daubed The passenger left the pilot-house with the remark that he didn't doubt

the wheel a turn and replied: "Thar's one thing I won't do for love nor money, and that's not concerned about preaching the make a liar of myself. I was brought Gospel 32 If he had not been conup by a good mother, and I'm going

MR, MOODY'S WORK.

Herald.

THE MEN AND THE MONEY.

Any one who had seen Brothe loody sitting in the abandoned saloon-shanty on the North Side holding a small colored boy in his lap, and trying laboriously, by the light of one tallow-candle, to teach "I am so glad -it puts new life the little fellow the parable of the into me," said the now happy wife. Prodigal Son, the teacher himself "But what could have come over having to stop occasionally to spell out the longest words, and being the world anew. Had heaven for after the way he talked to me yester gether, would have been surprised to obliged to skip some of them altosaken him, and given him over to the day morning. I will go right over learn that this man was one day to become a Bishop, Bishop Moody Not with a diocese in the usual form

but with an organized company of his thoughts the remark to which pressed his gratitude in glowing the first evangelists in England and America under his direction, for whose services in speaking and singing he receives applications, and whom he assigns to fields of labor Bishop Asbury himself. More than this, and more than Bishop Asbury the support of these men and their families, whom, by the direction of

ly associate Mr. Morton, the lawyer, summate judgment, he calls to his scheme of evangelistic work which already embraces two great nations. world. To some of these men he has "I was surprised," said Mr. Mor- paid a regular salary; others share

In view of these questions people wife of yours is an estimable woman, First, How does Mr. Moody get his

> for sustaining the men required to carry on this new movement are placed in Mr. Moody's hands by devout men and women who feel moved of God to make this disposition of a portion of their wealth. Mr. Moody asks money of no one

but of Him, to whom belongs the world and the fulness thereof. As he once said of himself in this gity years.

His methods are partly apostolic to shootin' 'em for their hides and and partly providential. He has read that the Saviour sent out his disciples two by two; therefore, he captures Mr. Sankey as a comrade for bimself, and sends out Whittle and Bliss, Needham and Stebbins, and now is understood to be looking out for two musical brethren to join Mesers. Moorehouse and Ingliss in a similar dual work for the Lord. Here then is a system, with Mr. Moody at its head, whereby it ap-"Then there used to be lots of pears that he already has the substance if not form and name of an evangelistic, apostolic bishop. im seem to be committed also the gifts of the Holy Spirit, for on no human supposition can the crowds be accounted for which flock to listen to his homely words, or the freedom and gladness with which our oldest and most honored clergy, as well as laity, accept him as a leader in the greatest revival movement that any of them have ever seen. "This is the Lord's work, and it is marvellous in our eyes."—Chicago Tribune;

A LESSON FROM A CHILD. I dember hearing of a little girl who when she came home her mother contract once made, and on this acwhose baby brother was buried this "True as Gospel, mister; I used to week, and she was so sorry, and she

although she got more tickets than I. did, I was quite glad, and I told her "True as you live, he did. I don't so, and kissed her, too." "My dear," grown in France, by the addition of

THE REV. DR. DURBIN. The Rev. John Price Durbin, D.D.,

who died on Friday afternoon of paralysis in the seventy-sixth year of his age, at his house No. 219 West Twenty-third street, after an illness of five days, was in every sense of the word a representative man of the Methodist Episcopal Church in this country. Though born in days when floud and violent conversions were Mrs. Bishop was very much his left ear with black mud as a badge most esteemed, his entrance into the rience which seem to have given tone and color to his whole subsequent

> grandfather, who was a pioneer Methodist, suddenly turned toward him by immediate revelation of the Lord, but with the question: "John, are you he must live by his mediate blessing." to stick to the truth if this boat speedily, for only a few years afterhundred miles on horseback in north-

Indians, riding into all sorts of adventures, carrying Clarke's Commentary in a tin can strapped to his saddle bags, studying theology at night in the single room of a log cabin with a burning pine knot for a light, and, wherever he could collect an audience, preaching in a fashion so impassioned, so instructive and so forcible that his converts and his fame multiplied apace.

Indeed, it was first as an orator. and next as an administrator of missions, that his ability was principally centres that the facts of his biography cluster. His eloquence warmed the what result we learn in vs. 23-25. hearts' and his plans won the approval of his followers and peers. "The announcement," says Dr. Crooks, in his-life of McClintock, who was the erance means. He is in danger, of assascolleague and friend of Durbin. "that he would address an audience would, anywhere in the United States, crowd the most available place of assembly. His opening of a sermon'was always disappointing his first purpose seemed to be to subdue expection. But soon the voice became deep and full, and the gesture broad and sweeping; strong men would lean forward and half rise to their feet; others would sit entranced wholly obvious of time and place. One of his most characteristic efforts was made in the presence of both houses of Congress in the United The place, the assembly. and the theme delivered each its contribution to the effectiveness of the discourse; and the persons who were thrilled by the speaker's magnificent effort never forgot the man or the hour. Simplicity and purity of language, command and compass of voice, naturalness and vehemence were the principal elements of Dr. Durbin's eloquence. He desired the mastery, and he strove for it with

the perseverence and self-denial of When, however, we turn to the other principal feature of his life. namely, his ability as an administrator, and consider his long, faithful its ends. Thus the necessary funds and intelligent services as the corresponding secretary of the Methodist Missionary Society, a position which he was called to occupy in 1850, and which, after his resignation, it took at least three men to fill, we find him not less successful. In the thirty years preceding the date of his appointment the receipts of that society were \$2,000,000; in the twenty-one years after, they had ininquired the stranger, after a look ago, "God is rich, and I am working creased to \$7,000,000; and this increase was undoubtedly due to the skill and persistence of his personal

Dr. Durbin was a graduate of Miami University, a professor in Augusta College, Kentucky, a president of Dickinson College, Pennsylvania, and Journal of this city, an extensive traveller, and a writer of books His best known works are "Observations in Europe," which appeared in 1844, and "Observations in Egypt. Palestine, Syria and Asia Minor, published one year afterward. His last public appearance of importance, the same means to get rid of the hated which was on the occasion of his his resignation as Secretary of Missions, occurred in 1872, in Brooklyn, at the session of the General Conference, where his address was in exquisite taste and deeply impressive. ministry,-like Stephen, and so counseled In 1844 the Methodist Church made an amicable arrangement to separate on the question of slavery, and in 1848 set this agreement aside carrying on a war for thirty years thereafter until very recently, when the matter was finally settled by the northern Methodists conceding in terms the legitimacy of the southern church. Dr. Durbin was always opposed to the course taken in 1848. being in favor of standing fast by a

He leaves a son and two daughters. one of whom is the wife of Fletcher Evening Post,

carefully imported wines to read the following: "The adulteration of red wines

Availing myself of a Centennial cane hat looked far less insignificant than in that looked far less insignificant than in the morning, I hastened to my boarding not get homesick with so many familiar faces about. Some of these are our constine. Here is the irrepressible Mrs. here one conclusion of the swim out and rub their tails agin the or "just one more" at the crowded than here to take his leave to the wind to then will cause, and to know Captain Tom, and they down then Many part of the wind to know Captain Tom, and they down then Knney Love. Shorth Hood. and to know Captain Tom, and to know Capta

Our last lesson showed us Saul's conversion. As a proof of complete transormation, he cried, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" Here we see him doing the will and the work of the Lord. Notice that a truly renewed man will be an active and laborious servant of the Lord. If any confessor of Christ does not work, it is a fair inference that he has

NOTES OF THE INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

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NOVEMBER 12, 1876.

SAUL'S EARLY MINISTRY.

ix: 19-30,-GOLDEN TEXT: Gal. 4: 22. FOURTH QUARTER. LESSON VIL

only the name of living. V. 19. Until the "great question" was settled, Saul recked not of bodily wants. In his blindness he wrestled with the problems of sin and salvation, unmindful of hunger and weakness. But when light had dawned upon his inward and outward vision, he received food and was strengthened. As the temple of the Holy Ghost, he felt that his body needed thought and nurture. He was no Gnostie despiser of church was preceded by gentle expe- the body. He kept it under the power of a renewed will, but he did not neglect, starve or maltreat it. Notice, too, that life. One day, it is related, his old when ordinary neans are adequate, God never works miracles. Saul may be saved

His sight partly restored, his body strengthened, he at once joined himself cerned he certainly became so very to the organized body of believers in Damascus. He was "some days" with doesn't make a cent."- Vicksburg ward we find him a licentiate in the them; and in the fervency of his new-born ministry, scouring a circuit of two love and zeal, he preached Jesus in the synagogues, urging specially his divine western Ohio, encountering plenty of Sonship. This seems to be the natural interpretation of the record. But it is probable that this did not continue long. He had studied the Old Testament as a bigoted Pharisee; his theology was Christless and graceless. He needed a season of fresh study and revision; he needed to reconstruct his views of divine truth under the influence and in the light of his new experience. He needed time and privacy in order to do this; and so he went away immediately into Arabia (perhaps Arabia Pettrea) and remained nearly three years, Gals. i: 15-18. On hismanifested. And it is around these return, no doubt, he entered at once upon the work of preaching the gospel, with The tables are now furned : the perse-

cutor becomes the persecuted. He learns

by experience of it what Pharisaic intol-

sination. A plot is laid to effect this, but his disciples find it out, and inform him. So effective was the scheme, that it provided for a military guard at the gates to prevent his escape. 2 Cor. xi: 32. But his friends under God's guidance were equal to the emergency. From the window of a house, built against the city wall and projecting in the upper story over it, they lowered him by night in a basket, and thus he escaped to Jerusalem. His tirst experience there was somewhat chilling and mortifying. The brethren were afraid of him, and did not believe that he was a disciple. How shall States Senate, where, as the chaplain | we explain this cold reception? Perhaps in the year 1832, on the hundredth the harm he had formerly done them, anniversary of the birthday of George | that they could not believe that Saul, the Washington, taking for his texts the persecuting Pharisee, was also among the words: "Thou art worthy, O Lord, prophets. It may be that during the to receive glory and honor and power; three years intervening they had forgotfor thou hast created all things, and ten the story of his miraculous converfor thy pleasure they are and were sion, or at least that the startling impression of it had faded away. Then, too, in his hasty escape he may have neglected to secure letters of commendation from the church in Damascus, and the believers in Jerusalem may have leaped to the conclusion that his conversion was a

> cuting purposes. A friend in need is a friend indeed. Barnabas, the Son of Consolation (iii: 36-37)—perhaps an old acquaintance of Saul -came to his relief and introduced him to the apostles (Gals. i: 18-19). He vouched for three things-(1) that he had seen the Lord in the way; (2) that the Lord had spoken to him; and (3) that he had preached boldly at Damascus in the name of Jesus! Believing these facts, they could not fail to receive him as a brot'er; for the man to whom the Lord had appeared and spoker was surely good enough for apostolic fellowship. So for fifteen days, he was with them going in and out at Jerusalem.

fraud; a mere trick to help on his perse-

It appears from Gals. i: 18, that his main object in going to Jerusalem was to see Peter. With him he abode, and it is thought by many that his converse was confined to him alone of the apostolic body. He did not go to receive orders from the apostles, nor to ask counsel of desh and blood. He was already an apostle, called and endowed to preach Christ among the beathen. Gals. i: 16. But we find in our lesson that he began to preach in Jerusalem; he could not let fifteen days pass without speaking in the hame of the Lord Jesus. He disputed against the Grecians, or the Greek-speakes ing Jews, the very class that opposed and compassed the death of Stephen. They remembered how successful they had been in Stephen's case, and resorted to pervert-they vent about, or endeavored, to slay him.

The brethren in Jerusalem were not willing that so able and zealous a laborer should fall at the very beginning of his flight. At the same time the Lord appeared to him and commanded him to depart quickly from the city (ch. xxii: 18), and, therefore, he yielded to wishes of his friends, who brought him down to Cæsarea (the Roman capital of Palestine on the sea-coast) and thence sent him to Tarsus, his native city. On the way he passed thro' the regions of Syria and Cilicia (Gal. i: 21), and preached the faith which once he destroyed. Hence, though a stranger to the churches, they glorifled Seed Thoughts. He who knows Christ.

will speak of Christ, The underlying opposition, though quiet, was fatal truth of all Christian experience is that know there was little Mary Curtis, to his securing the confidence of vio- Jesus is the Son of God. Tie more we lent men on the other side, and to do for Christ, the more we are able to do for him. Faithfulness will meet with more or less of opposition. Growth and culture of Christian character demand quiet and meditation. We must not be repelled in well-doing by suspicion and coldness. God is mindful of his own, and WE request all those who drink will always raise up friends in their times of need. There is no reputation so good as that of walking with the Lord. The Lord will direct the steps of those who are consecrated to his will and service, ----