The U, B, Mutual Aid Society of Pemsylvania,









Agents Wanted

## fill The Great Cause HUMAN miserex:   <br>  <br> $\$ 4,000$ TOTUAE GREDTHED TO  <br>  <br>  Beoy ot panime ilit oring in

Merchant Tailoring Establishment.

Cloths, Cassimers and Vestings, With a complete Iline of
Iores' Trimmingm



## BANKING HOUSE

Harisison Glimulo,
No. 530 Walnut Street,
PHLLADELPHIA.

| 0 Buatuess of thite Houte in in all respects the same as that of an Incorporated Bank, with the additional Seature of Diseounte upon Real En | away at my numbed fligera, said, in a carcless and as <br> much of a business way as possible, <br> "I am the ministor and have come to <br> perform the marriage ceremony." <br> Not one word was said, but they kept <br> looking at each other and then at me. <br> The silence was very oppreasive. <br> "The hour for the ceremony to be per- |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | formed has arrived," I alid, "and I munt get back to preach by seven o'olock. I hope you will inform the parties that I am |
|  | hero |
| urrency or Gold! | it, and I ellcited no roply. All this time I was stand |
| Drafts Collected | Way, and 1 <br> I was oonflaned at the ${ }^{\text {I }}$ tilance, for <br> I was confased at tho 'ilence, for it was |
| rs and otier |  |
| ittanes made |  |
| PAYME | "Perhapg, natd I, mikiog another of. |
| 62848 |  |
|  |  |
| tho Woill on | This |
|  | wo opened the door for me ut once. |

MY FIRST WEDDING.
 ple.
I was preaching every night, and my
strength was being tuxed to the uttormoott to propara a new ermon for each ovening
besides attending to all other duties that
were proesing
 pight a y young man called wpon me in
"beharl of young fried," who was to be manried that day to "the girl of his cho ico"
and derired that I should officitite on the hapy occasion.
As the plice
As the phice was eleven miles distant,
tho roads hiany with s.ow, and the hour $3 \mathrm{p}, \mathrm{m}, \mathrm{I}$ did not seo how I oould well got
baok to pruach that night.
I begred him to oxcuse mo and find I beggod him to oxcuue mo and find
some other miniter. But no, his friend
aud lis intended hadd haard me proach and his intended had heard me proach
onoo in their neighborhhood, and both lisd
long ago deoided that uo other minister long ago dooided
alould marry them.
This was far from uppleasant to my
young and fooliah eara, so 1 folt complimentod, and was halr inclined to go; be-
sides, the vision of a "fee" rose beforo me sides, the vision of a fee rowe before me,
and Ithoughoo an onpty four baren at
home, and how it would gladden my young wife, ocome home and phee a five or ten
wollar note in her hand-my firt wedding dollar noto in her hand-my
foo-and so I decided to go. I at once went toa stable and hired a
horosa and buggy-prite for half a day,
fre dollare ivve dollars. I had not thought of this ox-
pense at firrs, and said to myself."Woll, the foo will be ten dollars, and
that will leave five dollara for my wifo." After an early lunch 1 started, and threo hours of hard driving through the heavy
anow brought me to the house-an old fashioned, double log cabin, but quite
largo witha, having ono rom on one side of the open, havil,
on the other aide.
A crowd of young men were gathored
about the house ; A long line of hores and several wagons were ranged along th
fence mome iffy feet from the door. They seemed to reognize me as the
"parson," and fell into line and followed Me into, thal hall lif so you might coll the
me int
open pasaago which divided and yot made open panago whice
the two cabinins one.
I knocked at the door and in a moment
it was opened by a very wiso-looking wo. man, who withal, seemed to think that
the whole the whole afffir was one of the deopest
seriousuess, to judgo from her face and senlousse.
maner.
Upon o
Opon opening the doot she immediately
retirod, maying not a word I was standing in tho open door, foeling very mueh embarrased. 1 bad never
been but to one weding beforo, and that
was when Wan when wy w
and gentleman.
a
A huge log blazod on the fire-place op-
posite, and ranged around the walls of the
poen room were some thisty or forty persons,
motrly young women.
Thoy nat aus tifif and
Jarloy's Wax Works," excopt that all oyes wero word.
My embarrasument grow apace.
Finally I aroused mywelf, and tugging
away at my gloven, trying them on my numbed fing liores, said, ing angearelese and as "I am the minintor and have Norforn the marringo ceremony Coking at each other and then at me. The hour for the cerpemony tis formed han arrived," I said, "and I mung hope you will inform the partier that I am is and 1 elifited no ropls.
way, and 1 felt that I wan gotting guito red
I was confrued at tho bilance, for it was
in the anbrokon atill, oxcoppt by a suppresed gig-
gle from one of the maidenn agaluat the

Fort, "the happy couplok would anower of lis oompany.'
Thits peemed
who ppened the door for the old woman wav opened the door for me ut once. Stio

abo

 me in with
me in
ind
Anary on the odgre ent there ast John and their bent bib and tuoker, both looking an confused and willy as possible ; but they
said never a word, only turned a little reed midd never a word, only turned, d little rued
in the face as 1 looked at them, very much as thowgh they footr anhanmed of thomselves
tho other room ; and if you arg ready wo
will go on at once, as I am in quite a hur-
ty to got buck to town.
But they answered
upg their heads a ilttle lower, and and look-
a littlo more foolish.
What was to bo doun
comp wan of be dono? Had I got int
cont I tried once more. "Perhapy you have some choiee an to the
eremony"t They did not soem to undentand, for "I mean," Ihontinued, "you have some chace as to the lenth of the ceremony
Some, I believe, ilike a long and, some
thort nervice.", At this John and Mary looked at each said Mary, "John, you say it.",
Baid John, "No, tay it yourself," With this, John, in a ve
al.t.a. F 's worth,"
Ido not
axt room ; bnt I was mad.
I thought of my five dolhar horse and
buggs, my cold rido out, my oolder yet
before me, and my diasppointod wife,
whom I had promised the fee.
But, kind reader, I want to asure you
But, kind reader, I want to asauro you,
that I gave them "about adollar's worth."
te
their moer a coupto got tho dio for filt value or
kept standing there one minute, they were
kept there three quarters of fan hour, and 1
I confeas prayer was not the
know it was wrong, wat out my fieterminandion
was that Jolin nbould have "os
worth", and think by the way ho stood,
fratt on one foot and then on the other, be
was satistled with the cheapnees and guan-
ity
ity of the ceremony.
Indeed, if John and Mary, or either of
them, ever got married ngain, though notithem, ever got married again, though noth
ing but death can cut tho knot tied that day, not evon tho divorce law of their ow
veloved Indiana, I am satififided that abon ton cents' worth will do them the next
time, I rachued home just in time to go into
the pulpit, cold, tired, and heng the pupitit, cold, tired, and hungry.
My foelings we
 hid to bo added to my feo out of my own

he more than "a dolar'a worth" of fun.

## Modera Mummy.

Thin Egyptian mummy, in the library of
the Capitol at Nashville, furnibhed material for perpetrating a littlo joke a few daya since. A great many visitors from
the country were visiting the capitol, and the oftrecurring question was, "Wherv's
the mummy ${ }^{2}$ " Dr, Mors, the mummy ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ " Dr. Morrow, who enjoys a
joke, had pasesed into tho Comptroller's office, whiere he found Col. Pemnebaker on
a lounge taking a nap. Returving to Lounge taking a anp. Returning to his
own ofice, ho was mot by a party consisting of soveral ladidee, with the inquiry:

Wher's tho mummy?"
Tor, and taking you lead hecondios" satud tho doce them to the door of the Comptroller's oficice,
Pointing to the outstretched form of Po Pointing to the outstrotehed form of Pon-
nobaker, , ying still au death: "That, lam nebaker, tying, still nu death: "That, in-
diee,", sald he, "is the mummy; ho in supposod to be 3,500 years old,"
Afrer a fow timld glances at the mum.
my the party retired with exolamationan of my hee party yotirod with exclamationan of
wonder that the art of proesration had
ever arrived at anch perfeotion over arived at such perfection.
a Elimppe of the other World.

Mrse Gardinere, wifo of a Michigan furmer recently died under oircumbtancest the moot
extruordinary. Two of her sisters wero
 congotive chill, nad after sho had been conaddered dead for six hours, and was be-
ing proparced for the grave, she roturned to ing propared for the grave, she roturned to
oosuciounenss and talked freely with hor attendants, she stated to those around her that ahe had been to the better. land
and had seen both of hor departed siotert, with other friends; that it was a mooth
beautiful land-beyoud all dewoription! Stie maid that alo had permimasion to roturn to tell living frionds of what the had ween but that the was anxioun to roturn ngain. sho
paseed anay moon affor makking her atatement and neemed overifiowing with joy and
mapu


เ 1
UT A Danbury lady thinks that men whookew tobat
on the atreet.

Stingular Adventure.
A Cincinnat! paper says:-On Tuesday vening about soven $\sigma^{\prime}$ clock, soven or eight orkmen entered the Sycamore street sew, near Abgail street for the purpose of
enning it lout. While they were there While they were there
eaning it fout.
Eudden and violent storm came ou hich our oity readers will remember. orront of water rushed into the sewer.-
The men made a scramble to get out, and ho men made a scramble to get out, and
nof them succeeded in doing no but one, John Clark was swept from lis feet, and trious rate. The light disappeared as he eceded from the entrance to the sewer.
The alt grew close and vapory. The water hissed and bolled around him, and bore him elplessly along. In vain he olutched at Minutes seemed hours, and hours seemed oo lengthon into days, and yethe rushod along tho boiling tide, feet foremost, baroly
able to keep his head abovo water. Mr. Clark is not a religious man, but in his
youth bo recoived a littlo evangelical inyouth be recoived a little evangelical in-
struetion, which did him good service now. He brought into reqisition some old prayers hat had been laid away in his memory so
long he had almost forgoten them. In long he had almost forgotten them. In
this hour of his peril he found himself face to face, as it were, with an accusing con-
science. Until this moment it appeared to sience. Untir this moment what he had beon accustomed to dard as trifing derelictions, had been look a telesoope. Now they appeared in thein
rue light, and were magnified to startling dimensions. On and on he floated in the seething flood, through the sinuouss chan-
net, which was so dark and turgid rinding that it seomed to him he was en Seloped by the billows of the miglity river
Styx which flows nine times around Hell. Despair seized him. Considerable damage also began to be done to his keel by attri-
tion, owing to his peculiar style of navgration and the shallowness of the water and down-hearted in the whole course of somewhat advanced in life. He began to take bilge water heavily, and to consider
that this was indeed "the last of earth," that this was indeed "the last of earth."
About the time he had given up all hope of ever again secing Mrs. Clark and th into the opon air. Hope began to revive in him, and he concluded that, after all, h was not quite so bad a man as he had
thought. He called aloud for succor. He rawled toward the bank, and was resoued rom the water by Mr. Lewis who lives on
barge and keeps Akiffs for hire on the Ohio River. Mr. Clark inquired where he was, and was informed that he was at the ies into the Oho River, and that, consequently he had made a voyage of more
than a mile and a half in quioker time than a could have made it on a steam donkey. ing some nourishment. Mr. Clark started for home, where he arrived about mid-
night. Mr. Clark don't spend much of his time sitting down now, and he partakes of iggest pantry shelf.

## The Earthquakes of History

T is estimated by geologists that more
than one-eighth of the entire surface of he earth has been subject to the disturbing influence of earthquake shooks. The
most disastrous one of which there is any ocord was the third destruction of Ant ing to the great bistorian, Gibbon, 250,000 perzons perished at this time, as thousands
of strangers increased tho population of the city, belonging to the festival of the Ascendion, which occurred at that time. T buried the oities of Pompeil and Hereulan oum are too familiar to requiro allusion. hes of this sort have been those of Lisbon In 1755, and of New Madrid, in Missourt,
in 1811. The former commenced on Noember 1. A lood rumbling was followed whích demolished tho principal buildings of the eity, and in the short space of six minates it is estimated that 60,000 persons
were killed. The tide on the sea coast ran out rapidly, loaving the bar perfectly dry, feet in height ruahed inous wave thirt everything bofore it. The mountuins in deep fissures reat fin the valloys, coaga toppled over, and rocks were hurled into the Thousands of peoplo rushied for them Thousands of people rushod for safety to
the marble quarry whel had just been conintructed at an enormons expense, when suddenly it eank, carrying its load with it, and
over the spot the water stood 600 feot dee All the whipping of the barbor was sunk instautly, and hardly a vestige of the life
and prosperity of the famed capital and prosperity of the famed capital remin-
ed. The mont fmportant of the carthcountry, of which we have any record, wai that of Now Madrid, Mo. Over three hun
dred milen of goountry, from the mouth the Ohio to that of the St. Francis, rose being alternately formed and illed up.
These ehocks were both perpendioular and
horizontal, the lattor being by far the more dinastrous in their effects. The loss of life and property was enormous. The city of
Caracas, in Venezulea, was overwhelmed in 1812, and 12,000 citizens buried in its ruins, All the Central and South American volcanio regions have frequently been subjectod to these aliocks, and cities deatroyed and thousands of lives lost. In the Carribbean Soa they are commun

SUNDAX RXADING.

## Human Suffering.

$\mathbf{N}^{0}$ fact in the phenomena of the word,
 loaseos or men in all aggen am the various sufferings to which the human race is subEverywhere the faot has stared
men in the face, and pierced them to the heart. From the remotest period of fablo
and myth it has been alike the theme of and myth it has been alike the theme of
the poet, the orator, and phillosophor. It has inspired a gloomy, solemn literature, winds, more touching than the moaning pines in the twilight breeze. It is the music of tho hoary prophot. It trombles upon
the heaven-touched lips of the Evangelist. It oame in weird strains from the Man of ted to the spirit of suffering. It has been for two thousand years the grandest song of
the Christian Church ; a song to whose touching melody all classes and grades of
humanity have listened with tears, with unspeakable rapture, and with living aspi-
rations for the land of rest; and we have rations for the land of rent ; and we have
turned toward each other again with a feel turned toward each other again with a feel-
ing of brotherly regard, aud mutual forgiveness of the errors of life. The song of
sufforing has been sung everywhere-in the field, in the workshop, in the counting-room,
in the palace, in the cottage, and in the in the in health, in alckness, in day-time, in tho night ; in sad and sore bereavements,
when the soul stands alone on earth, and feels the ground sinking beneath its feet;
and upon the bed of death, whon tho light and eye perish together, and the darkness
without any light, wraps us in unbroken without any light, wraps us in unbroken
silence. The little child, the young maidrich in hopes never to be realized, the de life with its sober brow and home enoymente, and withered age, alike sing the nong of sorrow. Sooner or later every heart attuned to the plaintive strain. No position, no honors, no gift of genius, how-
ver raxe and brilliant, can purchase exemption from suffering, or bribe away the heartless spirit of anguish.
And is it not well? Suffering must have oportant purposes to fulilil in the develop0 universal, and which is ooeval with man, nnot be regarded as an aooident. Suffer-
ag is designed. It was intended it wa arefully provided for in the structure of both the sool and body, and in the living unchangeable relations of society. Physi-
cal pain has been the occasion of calling out the mind. It has developed the art of architecture, and the solenoes of physiology,
anatomy, therapeutice, and surgery. It anatomy, therapeutics, and surgery. It
mas led to the invention of mechanics, and ot the discoveries of steam and the electric telegraph, though its connection with those
is remote. It has developed all that knowl dge by which we are able to take care of arselves and others. But for phybical pain mind.
It is, however, in a moral point of view man suffering aro best seen. It is the bond of the noble feeling of humanity. It un-
derlies the Divine Spirit of Christian rotherhood, Ds it inderies of Christiai institution itself, the central source of its power and effloacy, the sufferings and death the Godman. It is pain and sorrow baanty the family into genteness and hem shine upon the world like gushes of golden sunlight upon the crystal watera, -
t has planted in the shady suburbs of the great cities hospitals for the siick, the insane, the blind, the dumb, and the mutila. affering-another sum, another sky, anoth world has risen-the woild of Christian
ivilization, with its Diviue forms of spirit vilization, with its Divine forms of spirit.
al loveliness. Constant sufforing and sor cow are teaching the greatest lessons of widom, purity, and love. Slowly they are ringing heaven and earth closer together Sufforing has done, and is atill doing a work it in manding love in no other form could do. leading him on to his appointed rest. In the very core of tho heart, bound up
with the inmost fibres-sts most divine tex-cure-is the looking for, and the oternal loging for rent. The whole creation
groansin the pangs of birth. Through the -a ahoroloesa sea of fields of mollow light -a ahorelosa sea of untroubled glory, and realm of peace and rounion with the dead pain, sorrow, and toars. Is this a delution Is this hope vain? No, it ananot be, It
is imposible, beoause native instincts are is imposaible, beoause native instincts are
truthful prophota. There is a rest for a
sufforing world.

