# THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

## T. B. HARTER, EDITOR AND PRO'R.

MIDDLEBURG, PA., JAN, 5, 1893.

A few years ago, American-made violins were hooted at and called fiddles. To-day, boasts the Boston Cultivator, they rival those made in Europe and are found in our best orchestras.

The discovery of a new chemical compound for the reduction of refractory ores promises, announces the St. Louis Star-Sayings, to materially increase the sutput and consequently lower the price of nilver.

The Baltimore American thinks it has found a way of restoring baseball to the confidence of the American people. It remarks that the only way to elevate the game and make it once more popular "is to weed out from the ranks of the players all men who are a disgrace to it.'

The Scientific Commission appointed to select a site for a new capital for Brazil, consists of five civil engineers, two astronomers, a naturalist and an experiin hygiene. The commission has started for the central plateaus of the republic, where it hopes to find an ideal site for the future "greatest city of South Amerêcm. "\*

In his great speech in the German Reienstag in opposition to the Army bill Eugen Richter made the striking statement that already the German lanorer has to work a month and a half to rnable him to pay his share of the cost of the army and navy. It is little wonfer that Chancellor Von Caprivi "twirled his thumbs nervously" while Richter was speaking.

"Perhaps one reason why the recent Chilean loan was so quickly taken in the European markets," suggests the New York Post, "was that it was designed, in large part, to enable the Childin cursancy to be put on a gold basis. The sill authorizing the loss directed that the proceeds should be used to call in the depreciated paper notes outstanding, which are gradually to be retired until fuly, 1896, when they are to cease to be | deposit. When I passed the bank builda legal tender."

Out in the Island of St. Helena they save taken up the silk worm industry. and are pushing it with great energy, learns the Boston Transcript. Lately 12,000 young mulberry plants were sent there from France. It seems that there are two hatching of the worms annually, and in order to utilize the industry of spinners it is necessary to have ready a leaf on which they can full. Not long ago, one grower lost a large number of worms through ignorance of their habits, not having ailanthus or mulberry leaves to feed them when they were hatchel. St. Helena is a fairly busy place at times.

SWEETEN LIFE WITH KISSES, A good-bye kiss is a little thing, With your hand on the door to go, But it takes the venom out of the sting

Of a thoughtless word or a cruil fling That you made an hour ago. A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare,

After the toil of the day, Aud it smooths the furrows plowed by CATE.

The lines on the forehead you once called fair.

In the years that have flown away.

"I'm a little thing to say, "You are stud, I love you, my dear," each night, But it sends a thrill through the heart.

find: For love is tender, as love is biln & As we climb life's rugged hight.

We starve each other for love's cares, We take but we do not give: It seems so easy some soul to bless,

But we dole the love gruigingly, loss and Till 'tis bitter and hard to live,

-Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE SAVINGS BANK.

BY BERTHOLD + CERRENCE.

TOU know that I lost my father and mother in my infancy, and that I had not a relative in the world. I was wild and thoughtless when I began my apprenticeship as a locksmith. My mas-

ter was, on the other hand, a grave, reserved man, so that a very few words from him were important. When for the first time he paid me a week's wages, he said . "Peter, you do not need more than half of what is due you; the other half I will set aside for the savings And so it was. bank."

On Palm Sunday, before mass, he went with me to the savings bank. My name was written in a huge register, and they gave me a book, on the first page of which was inscribed my name, and on the second my deposit, seven crowns. I held my little book lovingly, and looked often at my name and the amount of my capital. was so enchanted with this first operation that I became avaricious. I reformed my habit of smoking, and gave myself no rest till I had another small sum to ing, I would say to myself, "There is my good money bringing interest night and day. Very good. I will add to the amount

Would that I had continued to talk alone to myself! But I soon confided in a companion from the Palatinate, and whom for that reason we called the Palatin. To amuse myself on Sunday, I would take my by philis nox, and would try to are precisely how much a month my twelve crowns would bring me. The Palatin, who was a skilful accountant, told me exactly, and then he began to make sport of the trifling amount, and tossed my book into the air, exclaiming:

body could detect the least faisincation | very monotonous ticking of the clock. in these words, and the great register was burned.

We returned to bed. I already saw myself across the ocean, picking up nuggets of gold. I had a carriage with four magnificent horses, and a servant who offered me a beautiful meerschaum pipe trimmed with silver, while another poured my champagne.

The next morning at the table I feared every moment that I might see an officer approaching to take me to prison. I was so much afraid of uttering an imprudent word that I dared not reply immediately to any question. I no longer dared to carry money to the savings bank, but made long detours to avoid passing the building in which it had been reorganized. Gradually, however, I recovered a sort of tranquility, as I saw that nobody suspected what I had done. But when, on the approach of Christmas, my master's children began to dance around me one morning, saying, "We know something we shan't money. tell !" their voices pierced my heart like a knife. They knew the surprises their father was preparing for our pleasure, and were delighted with their secret. On Christmas Eve, Counselor Menninger's servant came running to our workshop. I was in the door way. She I ought to add that before I left the savsaid she had come for me, and that I must go at once with my tools to her ings bank I burned my little book .-master's house. From the German, in Romance.

The counselor's name had terrified me. Could my offence be already known? I had decided not to use the book until spring, and had never shown it. But I was afraid of everything.

Nevertheless, I went with the young girl. She had a sweet, fresh face, and the pure Christmas hght burned in her eyes.

"My father was a locksmith," said she. "St. Peter is our patron, and for many people the key to Paradise is the key to their money-box.' We arrived at the counselor's house,

and I was shown into a richly-furnished room. The counselor brought me an elegant cate whose key was broken, and bade me open it. He then told Catherine, my guide, that he had other preparations to make, and bade her remain with the lock smith.

"It will be hard for you," said I to Catherine, "to leave these beautiful rooms for some poor little home.'

"I have plenty of time in which to make up my mind to it," she replied. "But you do not yet know everything. Living in a rich dwelling, one soon learns that it matters little whether he is erved with a golden spoon or a brass me. The essential thing is to live in neace with a good conscience."

At these words I could no longer find the keyhole, and Catherine began to laugh at my lack of skill. At leugth, however, I opened the casket, and my eyes were dazzled by its contents. Upon blue velvet cushion glittered a set of diamonds.

Catherine stopped to the door and called her master; but no sooner had he glanced at the casket than he rudely seized my hand, saying; "The brooch with the large diamond in the centre is to 3000, diameters. The second and gone !"

I shook like a poplar leaf, and was about to throw myself on my knees, when I heard Catherine's voice.

"How can you think --- " said she, "I was here!"

"Be still! We will examine you too!" He called to his wife, and

My heart knocked hard against my side. "You have been very economical," said the counselor. "Will you have coin or paper?"

I said I would have paper, and he gave me a little roll of notes on each of which was written, "100 crowns." I trembled so that I could hardly hold these notes in my hands, and when he asked me if the right sum was there, could ouly nod in the affirmative. Suddealy he looked attentively at me. "Are you not the locksmith," he asked, "whom I summoned on Christmas Evel"

"Yes," said L.

"I am delighted to see you again. I beg you to forgive my unjust suspicion of you, which must have caused vot pain. It would give me great pleasure if I could render you a service. But what is the matter? Are you ill?"

I fell on ny knees, crying, "No, no; I am a scoundrel. Take back your And I told him all. The counselor was a good man. He saw my despair, and spoke to me kindly. My dangerous companion was obliged to leave the city. I was affianced to Cath-, erine in the counselor's house, and he aided me to establish myself in the city.

## Biggest Spyrlass of All.

The Yerkes telescope, which will be the largest in the world, will be made by the firm of Warner & Swasey, of Cieveland, Ohio, the builders of the great Lick telescope, the contract being just made.

It will succeed the California instrument as one of the wonders of the world. The new telescope is to be the gift of Charles L. Yerkes, of Chicago, to the Chicago University. The gift will also include an observatory, in which the telescope will be placed, the entire amount given to the university for this purpose aggregating \$500,000. It is the wish of the company to have the telescope entirely fluished in one year.

The Yerkes telescope will have an object glass of forty inches clear aperture, and the total length of the tube, with its accessories, will not be less than seventy-five feet. The instrument complete will weigh sixty tons. The tube alone will weigh six tons. The polar axis, which carries the entire weight of Farm, Field and Fireside. the tube and it attachments, will weigh five tons.

The driving clock, which is to automatically move this immense tube with a motion corresponding to the exact apparent motion of the star being observed, will weigh one ton. The columns supporting the mechanism of the telescope will weigh not less than thirty tons.

The machinery affording this variety of complicated movement necessary can be operated by the hand of the astronomer or by electric motor at the will of the observer. The magnifying power of the new instrument will range from 250 third floors of the large shops with partially removed in order to make room for the big instrument during its construction.

The firm of Warner & Swasey are just completing a twenty-six inch equatorial telescope for the new Naval Observatory at Washington. This is now the second

## HOUSEHOLD MATTERS. REEPING SUICE IN PIES.

To prevent the juice from pies run-ning over, thrust little funnels of white paper into the cuts on top, through which the steam may escape and the juice boil up, and then run back into the pie again when it stops cooking .- New York Journal.

### WASRING OILCLOTHS.

The old-fashioned rule was to wash ollcloths off with equal parts of skim milk and water to instre them being bright and preserving the varnish. The best way is now to put two tablespoonsful of kerosene into the water used in wiping the oilcloth. If the varnish is worn off and the oilcloth very much soiled, it must be very thoroughly scrubbed with sand soap and water, and then rinsed off with clear water in which a little ammonia has been dissolved, about two tablespoonsful to a pailful of water. When this is done, the oilcloth must be left to dry thoroughly and then it should be revaraished with the best quality of oilcloth varnish, which comes for the purpose .- New York Tribune.

### MENDING FRAVED LINEN.

Clean, whole linen is often a mark of the real gentleman, as distinguished from the imitation article that it so uppleasantly numerous. Train your boys to be careful in this respect, mothers, if you want them to be a credit to their bringing up. It is false economy to wear dirty, frayed collars and cuffs. A boy often loses his self-respect and the respect of his friends by neglecting such "minor" details. Then, linco, if propeny taken care of, will last a long time, and even after being frayed at the edges by long usage, can be repaired and wore as long again. All that is necessary to mend frayel linen satisfactorily is that after the starch has all been taken out of the goods, and they have been al lowed to dry, the original stitching at the edge should be taken out and the edge turned again evenly and stitched down on the under side. Care must of course be taken that the different thicknesses of linen are turned carefully on one line and not creased. A straight hem may then be stitched on the machine, using fine thread and as small stitches as possible. The next time the cuffs or collars are starched they will look as good as new, and your pocketbook will feel just that much better .-

# BROILING A STEAK.

Never wash a steak if it can be avoided. This advice does not meet with the approbation of some cooks, but these neat bodies are very careful if the meat is given a drenching to wipe it perfectly dry before cooking. Before you place your steak on the broiler see that your fire is a glowing bed of coals, and have close at hand butter, salt, pepper and a hot platter. Now place the cut on the broiler and drop it upon the coals for two minutes, when it must be turned. In this way you secure the juices, and it is then ready to receive a more moderate reatinen: """ nave Watch it constiluity, and turn se

dexterously that it will not smoke or scorch. Ten minutes is all that is peeded for a rare broil. Take a keen blade and cut into the thickest part. If the heart has lost its purple tinge transfer at once to the dish. Sprinkle liberally with

# **RELIGIOUS READING.**

### A NATURAL CONSEQUENCE.

I lately read a pathetic article depicting he last days of a lonely old man living in his married son's family. No one was posi-vely unkind to him, yet they all had their usiness, their pleasure, their friends, and he old man was meatally and spiritually usines.

We commiserate the deariness of such an We commiserate the dearlness of such an i-d age and do not remind ourselves that it may be the natural outcome of the son's invary childhood. There is a similarity be-ween the condition of little children and het of old men and women. At both ends if life there is need of sympathy, help, a tooping, brooding kindness. The child is on toping to take hold of life, the old man has let go. This lonely mon, whom we sity in the sketch reserved to, was probably size but in affairs when his son was a little hild. Most likely he was too husy to inhild. Most likely he was too busy to in-pure into his baby needs, to sympathize ith his baby wishes, to get sequainted with he little mind and satisfy its bent, to win he innocent, confiding heart and make of atmself a support for its outputting tendrils. A lover of children often observes the A lover of cheatren often observes the sind of training which results in forgetful one and daughters. A child leans against the father's knee and looks up wisitfully, sugingly. He is poshed aside, while the father goes on with his work. The mature mind is absorbed with thoughts of business. at gain or loss, with far-reaching plans, it ony le with grudges or hurts. The ap-groach of the little intelligence asking to be ermitted to mingle itself with the father mind is felt to be an intrusion, a bin-

This unintentional hardness to children is hown perhaps as often by mothers as by hathers. The mother is intent upon making the little garment, or cooking the dainty dish, or she is making the house sprick and span for company. The little one follows ber about feeling exactly the same sense of solution, of sadness, that the mother will technics experience by and by when the some child, a woman grown, is unwilling to rive us time and self for cherishing and

easing the aged child-woman. What traveler has not seen in the cars a the group of bright, enger, curious children unicus to be told about this or that on the way? The mother, deep in a love story, cow a, commands stillness, instead of lov-ingly giving horself up to the little folks as nterpreter and guide. It is dangerous to hill even once a child's enthusiasm. What if the clinging tendrils of the reaching, carring soil be constantly unwound from their natural clinging place? The question answers itself.--[M. F. Butts, in Congrega-GORBITST.

### THE FALLEN THEE.

Walking through a forest agentleman saw grand old tree which had fallen across the oath. The tree appeared strong and sound there had been no wind or storm. Why had the tree fallen? He looked at the stock, and found that the whole heart of the free was eaten out by decay. For scores, perhaps for hundreds of years that process of decay had gone on, and though the outside second far

yone on, and though the outside seemed fair and strong yet the inward life of the tree was gone, and at last without stress or strain. I fell by its own weight. How many of the onks of Bashan thus go down. How many of the glants in the great forest of humanity fall in the same manner. Outwardiy fair, inwardiy falle, apparently strong, really weak; with all the sepret of growth about on the surface, but rottenness and decay within the heart, till at couth in an unexpected hour the mighty man comes thundering down before the breath of a zephyr, to the astonishment of all who had beheld his apparent strength and mussiveness.

There is a solemn lesson here. That les son is the importance of the inner life. If that tree had been strong within, men might have hacked and chopped it till a large portion of it had been put away, still it would have repaired its own ages, and stood for generations; but when the beart and the trunk was rotten; wher swits inner vitality was caten out, then w

rendained but a crash? The men who go down before the breath of temptation, who disappoint our hopes and make us fear that humanity is rotten to the core, are men whose hearts for a long time have not been right in the light of God. They may have lived correct lives, they may have put forth fair pretensions as professions, but there was something wro within, and at last the sudden destruction nething wron comes. "Create in me a clean heart, O God and renew a right spirit within me."-[Fos ton Christian.

The venerable Academician, Jule Simon, has in a recent article in the Paris Temps discussed the alarming facof the threatening depopulation of France. He to a great extent attributes this phenomenon to the three years' serrice in the army by the young men at the age when unturally they would be expected to marry and establish families and homes of their own. Some of his statistics are startling. The number of 500 marriages in France, in 1881 was 200. \$55, but in 1890 it was only \$69,332. In regard to the percentage of marriage to the entire population, Prance nossecuries the eleventh place among the Nations of Europe. On the other hand, the number of divorces have steadily inereased. In 1851, there were 1657; in 1890, there were 5457. The number of biths has decreased 100,000 in ten rears.

Rabbits were first introduced into Australia by a Melbourne squatter, who thought a pair of them would remind aim of the old country. From this pair the great Australian rabbit piague arose. A single pair of rabbits can multiply in Sour years into 1,250,000. The cabinet of Sydney in the year 1887 destroyed \$5,300,000 of them, having spent \$3,500,000 in four years to mitigate the pest. Mr. Coghlan says that 100,000,-300 acres of land have been more or loss injured by rabbits. Wo check their ouward march a fence of 290 miles; between the Macquarie and Darling Rivers, was made at a cost of \$120,000; unother of 346 miles from the Murray River corthward; another of 260 miles on the southern line of Qurenkland; another of 349 miles from Albury to the Macauarie. But the rabbits broke through. The number of subbit skins exported averages yearly from New South Wales, 15 .-000,000; from Victoria, 5,000,000, the eablast of which Australian colony spends \$75,000 a year in killing rabbits. South Australia also exports 1000 bales of skins annually, and New Zealand, on the average, 5,000,000 skins every year. Time devil never gets the man who is willing to be saved in God's way.

"Look at the fortune of the great zapitalist, Peter Werner 1" The little book fell on my head, and

seemed to me to have suffered insult. I wiped it, put it back into the box, and did not show it to my companion again.

Just before Christmus there was a great fire in the city. The building that contained the savings bank was consumed before ald chuld be brought. I was greatly excited when I learned that the registers of depasit were burned. The Palatin, however, laugued heartily, "You fool!" said he, "what are you crying for? The city has guarantsed the deposits made in the savings back. You have your receipt. The State must pay

This reflection reassured me. I showed my book to my companion again, and he told me that it was perfectly correct.

That night, when we lay down side by side to sleep, he said: "Peter, you and I can be rich, and have nothing to do but see the world, and let our money work for us " He added that we must both go to California, where the earth is full of gold.

"Very good," I answered, "but who will give us the money to make the voyage?

"Haven't you your bank book?" "You called it a trifle yourself."

"We will make something better of it," he said, striking a light. \*1 have an idea. Got up and show me your book.

"Capital!" he cried, when I had given him my book. "Nobody will have the slightest suspicion. 'Received this day five crowns.' Of 'five crowns' I will make 'five hundred,' and we will have the means of starting on our travels."

At these words I began to tremble, "My friend," said I, "this ought not to be done. I will not permit it."

"Let me alone," replied he; "I will show you how easy it is."

A fatal curiosity awoke in me, and I said to hun: "You can do it this way. Try it on another paper, or else you will spoil my book, and I shall lose the little I possess

I hoped he would not succeed, and that his failure would deliver me from my guilty covetousness; and yet I could have wished him to succeed.

"Lat me alone," he sharply replied, "and do not make me angry; or else my hand will tremble, and I shall spoll verything."

I crossed my arms on my chest, and with trembling I watched him change the words written in my precious book, while it seemed as if my heart were bursting. Then he took a little knife and scratched out a few letters. I shivered, and yet I said to myself: "Now you are rich, and able to grow richer.' I looked at what he had just written. "Received five hundred growns." No-

State of Lot of

ing to me, said that he would search me, in size in this country, being excelled while his wife did the same to Cathar-

And sceing this honest maiden out raged by such ottious suspicions, I yielded myself to his hands. But I never can tell what I felt at that moment. I felt no longer like a man, or even a slave. but like some vile animal. An act of cruel injustice had been committed against me. Compared with this, the offence of which I was really guilty comed but a petty and childish thing. My anger grew still greater when another servant suggested that Catherine might have hidden the dramonds in her hair, and I saw the poor girl as pale as leath with her braids all unbound.

Of course the counselor found nothing on Catherine or me. I remember in that parting I said to the young gifl: "Be patient: I will make up to you all you have suffered through me.

The affront I had suffered paralyzed my conscience.

I sought often to see Catharine, but seldom successfully. She was afraid that, if we were seen together, it would cause fresh suspicion. One day, however, she met me with a joyful expression, and mid:

"God be thanked! We are now completely justified. My muster's sister has written him that she for got to put the brooch into the casket."

"And is not the counselor going to beg my pardon?"

"He wished me to do so," she replied, "and asked me to do so for him." At the same time she begged me to harbor no resentment because of what had happened to me.

"You may have committed some secret fault," said she. "Accept what you have suffered as an affliction.

I never had felt so happy before. told Catharine that I would yet be rich and would give her a beautiful carriage, harnessed to four horses, and she promised to be faithful to me, should I come for her on foot. The thing I had done still seemed nothing in comparison with the humiliation which I had suffered.

Palm Sunday having come, I decided. at the instance of the Palatin, to draw my money, in order to try my fortune in the world and make Catherine my wife. I wished the Palatin to accompany me to the bank, but he refused.

was frightened, and then the sight of him gave menew courage. He was the man who had insulted me. While I waited the sweat trickled down my your Majesty, the fare at your table is not first rate." After this the King went limbs, and my book stuck to my fingers as if it never could be snaken off.

At last my turn came. The counselor put on his spectacles, and looked at my book. I could hear no sound but the

only by the great telescope on Mount Hamilton .- New York Telegram.

## Convicted by the Mule.

"One day last summer one of our boy mule drivers asked me to let him and the other boys off the next day so that they could go to a game of baseball," said a Lackawanna Valley (Penn.) coal operator. "I told them they couldn't go. They quit work, however. When the fire boss went down the shaft the next morning he found one of the mine mules braying near the foot of the shaft. She was badly burned in the left hip and shoulder and the fire boss found that the mule barn, tifty yards from the loot of the shaft, had been set on fire. Fanny, the mule, had yanked her halter in two, kicked the door down and run to the shaft for air. Sunday afternoon I went down the shaft to see how Fanny was getting along. While I was there the thirteen baseball-loving youngsters got the engineer to let them down the shaft. They wanted to see me about going to work in their old places the next day.

"Fanny was standing without any halter on, and when the boys spread out in a row to talk to me the mule gave a glance along the faces, stuck her ears back, uttered a bray of anger, and made a vicious lunge at the last boy but two from the right end of the row. The lads yelled and scattered, but the mule kept after the one she had picked out, paying no attention to the others. She chased him through the gangway to the foot of the shaft in spite of me, and before I could get to her she had bitten the boy's shoulders till the blood came through his clothiug.

"Fanny had undoubtedly seen the boy set fire to the barn and she meant to get even. That was the first time the mule had ever been the least bit vicious, and her evidence against the young incendiary was convincing to me, even though I could not use it against him in court."-Chicago Herald.

### The King Praised the Soup.

The King of Sweden popped 10 the other day at the Sailors' Home at Stock. holm just as dinner was being served up, and asked the permission of the sailors to be their guest, which, with great con-I entered the counting room. Coun. descension, they consented to. Sud-selor Menninger was there. At first I deniy his Majesty exclaimed to his Chamberlain, "Why, look here-here's jolly good cabbage soup. I never get such soup as this at my table." "Yes, into the kitchen and interviewed the cook. This diplomatic proceeding ended by the cook being taken into the King's service.-New York Journal.

bits of butter, salt and poppar. Unless you have a hot water dish do not send the steak in to the table until all the family are scated. Tough stoak may be made eatable by laying it on a board and making slight incisions in the meat, when, if it is rubbed with the strained juice of a lemon and placed on ice over night, it will be ready for breakfast. -New York World.

# A BASKET OF APPLES.

- "What plant we in the apple tree" Fruits that shall swell in sunny Jung Fruits that shall swell in summy And redden in the August noon, And drop, when gentle airs cone by, That fan the blue September sky, That fan the blue September sky,
- While children come, with crime And seek them where the fragrant grass Betrays their bad to those was pass,

At the foot of the apple tree. It is conceded that there is no fruit in

this country, writes M. J. Ashtou in the New York Observer, which can be cooked in so many different ways as the apple. Free use of ripe apples prevents indigestion. Two tipe raw apples cated every morning will usually cure constipation. Dr. Holbrook informs us that the operators of Cornwall, England, consider the use of apples as important for food as bread.

Coddled Apples-Select smooth tart apples, when they are about two-thirds grown. Wipe clean and cut the blows out, leaving stems on, make a syrup of sugar and water in proportion of two cupfuls of water, to oce and one-half supfuls of sugar; when hot put in the apples and cover closely; stew slowly, so the apples will keep whole; disk out in sweetmeat dishes with some of the syrup over the apples.

Peeled Baked Apples-Select medium sized tart apples, peel and take out the core, but leave the apple whole, fill a new tin with the apples, then fill the cavities with a surger black in a cavities with sugar, place in a quick oven and bake, remove from the tin as soon as done; serve in individual dishes.

Apple Fritters-Beat two eggs, add one cupful of sweet milk and a little salt, sift a teaspoonful of baking powder into a cupful of flour, stir into the mixture slowly and add enough more flour to make a thick batter. Peel, quarter, core and chop two large tart apples, stir into the batter; have ready a kettle of hot suet, drop large spoonfuls into the fat, skim out and drain; serve hot with maple syrup.

Apples Cooked in Syrup-Peel, quarter and core pleasant tart apples-the Duchess and Maiden Blush are superior for cooking. Prepare a syrup of white sugar and water cooked together; when it boils, put in the apples and cook slowly until they are tender, but perfect in form; dish out carefully and serve as you would canned fruit, either warm or

#### THE MAN FOR AFRICA.

We will never forget the speech made by Wm. Taylor on Africa, which made him bishop of that continent. The General Con-ference had delated itself dry on the sub-ject. Not even a colored member could be coaxed into accepting the honor of tion to that field. At length Brothe tion to that field. At length Brotner Tay-spoke. He described the man Africa needs one who could adapt himself to the countr the people, the work to be done. The swinging his long arm around the semiswinging his long arm around the cie of bishops souted on the platform, h said, "Nove of these gentlemen would do And he gay the reasons why, "There are b parlor-cars there-il e nearest approach them being ox-carts. There are no t piscopal residences there-even a but b metimes a huxury. There are no hotelomes of wealthy laymen to welcome evchief officer of the great Methodist Epis pat Church." And so on. He said a gr deal more which was pointed and practic and presented the case clearly to all prese Of course his speech brought down house. But it also brought it up to point of sceing that the man who had it was the only man in the church on it could bestow the greatest honor it h give, that of opening up the Dark Contin to Methodism. And so William Taylor made bishop of Africa.

When he was yet a young man, and we but a boy, we heard him sing with a feeling inspired by faith :

"O land of rest, for thee I sigh. When will the moment come When I shall isy my armor by, And rest in peace at home?"

For a third of a century since, at Goff all, and with brave Annie Taylor's conas a knight of the Order of the Cross, he ha n wandering through the four qui of the globe, singing the same song of fall and hope. - [Haltimore Methodist.

HOW TO SUCCEPTL.

The well-known editor of the Philadelphi success? Here it is in three words, you climb the ladder? It has ju ounds: Industry, Temperance, Fra-Besides these, I have had during my ness career the following motioes true, 'Be kind, 'Keep out of debt' best and leave the rest: 'What ' cured must be endured;' 'The perfec one who has a clear commission, a purpose, a bright mind, and a bealt

1 can't bring too great stress on the of strict temperance. Drinking beer or spirits is a uscless and dangerous i It does no good, and if it is persist is almost sure to lead to destruct death. You should have courage or say no, if you are asked to drink. no safety in moderate drinking. The who touches alcoholic drink at all is i ger. As to sociability, you should make companious of the best people di can become acquainted with. In o do this you must have something in that may be a return to them for give you. A man is known by the compare he keeps. I caunot sum up my advice a young people better than to say the great pleasure in life comes from doing goal others. Do good constantly, patiently m wisely, and yon will never have cause to at that life was not worth living,"-(The Mo Continent.

Continent.