THE JUBILEE

Of the Gustavus Adolphus Society Which Originated in the Sending of Help to Persecuted Protestants

In Roman Catholic Countries—The Golden Banner from Finland and the Flag from Lutzen.

Considered in itself, says the Jena correspondent of the London Times, the Gustavus Adolphus Society has an excellent object—the sending of material help to struggling Protestants in Roman Catholic countries; but in comparison of the efforts put forth in England and America for kindred purposes, since the whole sum raised by it in all parts of Germany and beyond is not more than £45,000 sterling, it might seem unlikely to call forth a great demonstration, such as has awakened wide public interest and attracted the notice of the highest authorities in Church and State. The last few days have witnessed an exuberance of feeling unusual in Germany in connection with the celebration in Leipsic of the jubilee or fiftieth year of this institution, and persons not in the habit of appearing at such services have lent their co-operation. Besides the usual transactions, an opening welcome was given in the aula of the university to the 400 or 500 deputies present, under the presidency of Dr. Fricke, one of the professors and president of the society. Eloquent sermons were preached in the Nicolai and Thomas church by Dr. Ruling, of Dresden, and Dr. Kogel, of Berlin, both court preachers, and representing South and North Germany. A great banquet, attended by 900 persons, was held in the Schützenhaus, and the Gewandhaus, associated with the name of Mendelssohn, gave a concert embracing the most select pieces of German music, all the more interesting that Sebastian Bach had been the organist of the Thomas church, where the largest of all the meetings in Leipsic, filled to overflowing with an audience of 4000, had gathered to hear the sermon of Dr. Kogel.

All the other interest of the occasion, which embraced innumerable addresses from deputies far and near, bringing congratulations or asking for further help in the wide field which has already been covered by some 3000 new churches, with schools and parsonages, were dwarfed by the extraordinary gathering on the battlefield of Lutzen, some twenty miles to the south of Leipsic, where, on the 6th of November, 1632, the heroic King of Sweden, whose name the society bore, had fallen in conflict with the imperial army, defending the Protestant faith and the liberties of Germany. This took place on the last day of the jubilee (Friday, September 15th), and has not often been equaled in commemorative meetings of any kind. On the spot where 250 years before the very crisis of the thirty years' war had been passed through, and in one sense not only the religious history of Germany, but its whole future place in history, including that of our own days, had been decided, not to speak of our own revolution of 1688, and the future of America, there had scoured till lately only a block of rough granite, called the Schwedenstein, where the King fell, bearing his initials, "G. A., 1632." In 1832 the idea had been conceived by the late Dr. Grossmann, of Leipsic, of founding the society, which has now existed for half a century, and, associated with this, of erecting by subscription from all parts of Germany a more fitting memorial. This was done, and in 1857 a beautiful bronze temple, open on all sides, with suitable texts, was placed over the Schwedenstein, which thus remained visible. It was in front of this memorial that the commemorative gathering took place. Immense crowds had gathered at an early hour from the surrounding country. An express train brought hundreds of deputies and other visitors from Leipsic. Amid flags which raved on every side a pulpit had been erected opposite the monument. The festal procession, which was marshaled in the square of Lutzen, a mile distant, headed by Prussian military band, defiled in long procession along the highway beside which on mounted stands and then round to the cliff, through the enormous crowd that covered the far extended and level battle-field, of much less numerous than the armies which had struggled together upon it, since these unlike the wars of recent times, had hardly mustered more than about 15,000 on their side. Shouts arose from time to time at well-known banners of local or student associations, mingled with the more military stures of the procession, come into view.

One of the most remarkable incidents was the sending of a large golden banner from Finland, now Russian, but then Swedish, emblazoned with the words, "*Finlandia gloriosa olim censors;*" but a universal thrill ran through the crowd when a tattered flag which actually stood on the field of Lutzen, now brought from Stockholm by command of the King of Sweden, with a deputation headed by Gen. Von Wilt, passed along round the wide circle that covered every part of the ground. When Prelate Gerok, of Stuttgart, mounted the pulpit, about 10 o'clock, the vast audience was hushed into perfect silence, and then the mighty choral of Luther, "*Ein' Feste Burg ist Unser Gott,*" was raised and sung through its four strophes, with accompaniments and associations such as probably never occurred before, the whole assembly, without book, joining as one man. The sun that had been clouded, lighted up the whole scene, and a sermon of great pathos and beauty brought this service to a close. At noon addresses of welcome, with a telegram from the Emperor, read in the open air in the square of Lutzen by the president of the Province of Saxony, with a public banquet and a great volkfest on the battle-field, with speeches and hymns suitable to the occasion, brought the whole jubilee to a conclusion.

It may be added that these important meetings in the interest of the Protestantism has been increased by the peculiar relations with Rome, show that less progress has been made by the latter than the partial failure of the *Kulturkampf* might indicate; also that religious questions in Germany are not so slight or partial as has sometimes been taken for granted; and, once more, that the more negative type of theology is not in the ascendant, as, while the basis of the Gustaf-Adolph Verein does not exclude them, men of this school have lost influence in it more and more, and hardly any of its leaders with the exception of Dr. Hilgenfeld, of Jena, who spoke at the Leipsic banquet, have made any utterance on the occasion.

Oriental Proverbs.

Mr. Long's *Oriental Proverbs* is a book very well worth shelf room. Many of the aphorisms he has collected will be found new even by people who have delved deeply into the mine of popular lore. Mr. Long has indeed swept a very wide drag-net; for instance, "scoundrels," "busybodies" we did proverbs from the Telugu, Bengali, English, Persian, Turkish, Japanese, Chinese, Tamul, Arabian, Kurdish, Cingalese and Hebrew—seventeen in all, some of these displaying curious identities of expression. Thus, where we say that an intermeddler with everybody's business may go shoe the goslings, they say in Cingalese that "the man without clothes is buying him-self making jackets for dogs." "Let every man sweep the snow before his own door," say the Chinese, "and not busy himself with the frost on his neighbor's tiles." "When your house is of glass," say the Kurds, as King Jamie said to Steenie Buckingham, "do not throw stones at your neighbor's house." "Oil your own wheel first," is one saying in Bengal; another is: "I bind him and he shrieks out; I loose him and he wants to fight with me." Persuing the same idea that they who in quarrels interpose must often wipe a bloody nose—the Turk remarks that "one rushing between two camels is kicked by both." "To live in peace," the Omrani tells us, "one must be blind, deaf and mute; a phrase repeated by the Chinaman as follows: 'It is not a safe opening the mouth as keeping it shut.'" The Japanese, when advising the prudent man to avoid the presence of evil, say: "In a field of melons do not pull off your shoes; under a palm tree do not adjust your cap," a proverb that we seem to have coed in the Talmud. In Telugu we are warned not to consort with the vile, "it is like drinking milk under a palm tree," which liquor would, of course, in spite of any protestations that might be made to the contrary, be regarded as toddy. Solomon's jewel in a swine's snout is rivaled by the Malay broom tied with a silk thread. The Telugu proverbs, it may be said, are among the best in the book; for instance, we are shown the picture of "the snake in the monkey's paw"—difficult to hold and dangerous to let go; a warning against "getting angry with a rat and setting a house on fire." "He slipped and fell and said the ground was unlucky," is another of their neat sayings, and a neat hit is contained in the assurance that "even a goat can attain to such corporeal perfection' as consists in living on leaves." "If a low-bred man obtain wealth," we read in Tamul, "he will carry an umbrella at midnight," while in Bengali they speak of "a devotee of yesterday with matted hair down to his heels"—the equivalent of our religious people more Catholic than the Pope. "When a fakir was told his house was on fire," they say in Telugu, "he replied, 'I have my bag and bowl with me.'" The Afghans have a capital equivalent for iron sharpening iron. "You cannot clap with one hand alone." The Chinese long ago branded the folly of the man who gave a cow to gain a calf; as neat is the Badaga proverb concerning the man who upset the ghee-pot trying to save a drop of ghee. "What does a weaver want with a young monkey?" is an unanswerable question put in the Telugu proverbial philosophy. The Arab very justly remarks that "it is hard to chase and catch two hares," the Greek that "two watermelons cannot be carried under one arm." The Russian says that "it is better not to fire on the tigress than to wound her," and the Afghan has an equivalent for "our grasping the nettle" in "don't take hold of sword grass, but if you do, grasp it tight." Our saw as to fine words buttering no parsnips is repeated in a score of languages. They say in Bengal that "words do not soften rice," and in China "We do not cook rice by babbling," while the Telugu maxim is: "If you do not ask me for food and raiment I will care for you as my own child." Here, finally, as a good specimen of the proverbs of all nations is an extract from page 32, equivalents all of the scriptural Ethiop's skin and leopard with indelible spots: Russian—The wolf changes his hair but remains a wolf. Put oil on a dog's tail, but it will never become straight. Urdu—If you put a cow in a cage will it talk like a parrot? Will the gall-nut become sweet as the coconut though watered with honey? Sanskrit—The nim-tree will not be sweetened though you water it with milk. Persian—A black cat cannot be washed white with soap. Kurdish—Out of a dog's tail you cannot get fat. Turkish—In washing a negro we lose our soap. Veman—If you take a bearskin and wash it ever so long, will it ever become white? Bengal—The nightingale lays its young in the crow's nest, but the young do not behave as crows. Niti Sar—Though a crow's beak be gold and his feet diamonds, yet the crow cannot become a swan. Tamul—Are young fish taught to swim? Though we feed a snake with milk it will yield poison.

ARCHBISHOP CROKE.

His Recent Speech in Tippecary—The Gains of the Irish People in Three Years.

Archbishop Croke, speaking in county Tippecary a few weeks ago on the condition of Ireland, among other things said: "What gains had the Irish people actually made during the last three years, and how might these gains best be secured and inaugurated? Up to three years ago in Ireland it was generally believed that the Irish agriculturist was nothing more nor less than a rent-making machine. To-day there was no sane and unprejudiced man who was not as thoroughly convinced that the industrious agriculturist had the first and only just claim to the fruits of the soil [cheers]; and while a very fair rent should be always paid to the landlord when that was possible, the agriculturist and his family were at the same time entitled to a decent competence out of the land. [Cheers.] Secondly, up to three years ago the landlord or his agent, irrespective of their character, were fawned upon and flattered and almost adored, by the miserable serfs whom they fed upon and despised. To-day the good and just and considerate landlord was honored and respected, as he ought to be, and to-day the tyrant landlord was defied. Thirdly, up to three years ago the farm from which an industrious tenant has been evicted for non-payment of an impossible rent would not have been twenty-four hours idle, as scores of fools would compete ruinously with each other for it. Now no one would touch it. Up to three years ago scarcely any one had compassion for the laboring classes; they had to work from 6 o'clock in the morning till 6 o'clock at night for a recompense which they might earn in other countries in a couple of hours; they were lodged in houses not fit for savage men, miserably fed and miserably clad. To day, although their condition had not been much improved in these respects, yet a great deal of attention had been attracted to their condition. If the farmers present, and those who might be influenced far away by these words, would take advice from him, he would say to them that they ought to look to their laboring men, to be kind to them, and to try, as far as possible, to ameliorate their condition. Up to three years ago in Ireland agitation was at a discount. The people had lost heart and spirit. They had been frequently betrayed by the so-called leaders in whom they put their trust; but it pleased Providence to send a famine that spread a pall over the land, and this brought to the people a sense of their mean and unedificant condition, and a cry was raised that Ireland was made for the Irish, and that now or never they should say that they would not only live, but live in the land of their birth. [Cheers.] Their rulers pondered well on passing events; they gaged their significance, and they introduced measures of amelioration and successfully passed them. The landlords troubled through the length and breadth of the land, and rack rents received, if not a death blow, certainly a staggering blow throughout Ireland. [Cheers.] They had now a noble phalanx in Parliament, and as they meant very soon to pay their members, they hoped to add considerably to their numerical and effective strength in Parliament. [Applause.] Now, with regard to the future, were they able, were they resolved to hold their own alike against Kavanagh's confiscation scheme and against the coercive legislation of Mr. Gladstone? [Cheers.] Would the threats that now fill the air frighten or corrupt them? [No.] He had no fear himself. In conclusion, Archbishop Croke said: "Violate no law, human or divine; stick to the old country; let no one induce you to emigrate if you can help it. Ireland is the fittest place for an Irishman to live in. Hold to the original lines of national organization. Be practical, and have nothing to do with theories, no matter how plausible or how attractive."

"THE EVERLASTING YES."

HENRY PETERSON.

My chamber window fronts the East;
The glorious orb of day
Breaks in at morning upon my rest,
And chases dull sleep away.
I breathe the odorous air that streams
From his triumphal way,
And see, above, thy heavenly beams,
Oh bright and morning star!

The chamber of my soul, too, fronts
The East from day to day;
I feel the air from heavenly founts,
I long to see sunrise;
Oh, look, my God, these cumbering chains,
And set my spirit free;
I'm tired of earth and earthly pains,
And long to dwell with Thee.

When I was young the thought of death
Hung o'er me like a pall;
But now I scorn the earthly breath,
Eternity seems all.
Oh, break, dear Lord, this cumbering chain,
And ope Death's door,
Where peace and joy for forever reign,
And sorrow is no more.

The Hero of the Mississippi.

"Jim" Bludso, who "held the nozzle agin the bank till every galoot was ashore," has been reproduced in the person of John Stout, the pilot of the unfortunate steamer Robert E. Lee. This hero of the Mississippi is a young man, not over thirty, and was in 1870, a student at the University of the South, at Sewanee, in this State. He was then, by early habit and inclination, a pilot, and, unable to resist the strong impulse, left his studies to take up the pursuit of the life that pleased him best. As he was noted at college for straightforward manliness and a singularly open countenance, his recent act of true heroism confirms the reputation he bore at the hands of his fellow-students. Such deeds as this call out the bravery of a man as nothing in battle does. Every manly virtue is here represented—presence of mind, strong nerves, faithfulness to a sworn duty, steadfastness of purpose and a steady hand, self-sacrifice and an instinctive love of his fellow-men.—*Nashville American.*

The Growth of Snobbery.

No one who visited Newport this season, after a few years' absence, could fail to be struck with the astonishing wave of luxury which has rolled over that abode of American fashion. A few years ago people told their wondering country cousins how Mr. This and Mr. That had French cooks to whom they paid some $50 a month. This season there were probably thirty people who had cooks at salaries from $50 to $100 a month, and whose monthly expenses for living were not less than $5000 and $6000. Many of these families have altogether twenty servants, of whom half are men, several being in livery; in fact the town is alive with smart grooms in buckskin and top boots. And yet it is not long ago that a lady was almost mobbed in New York for riding with a groom similarly equipped behind her. And even ten years ago very few owners of carriages ventured on anything in the way of livery beyond trousers of what was dubbed a "horsey" blue, and a bit of velvet ribbon around their servants' hats, while there certainly were not five people who drove with two servants on the box.—*New York Times.*

The Microphone and Fire-Damp.

A new application of the microphone to the determination of the position of nodes and ventral segments in columns of vibrating air has been communicated to the Academy of Sciences by M. Lerra-Carpi. The microphone is mounted on an elastic membrane stretched over a little drum and then lowered into the sounding-pipe. When the apparatus came to a node, the telephone in circuit with the microphone gave out a rumbling sound, similar to that caused by an induced current. On the other hand, when the microphone passed a belly the sounds became very faint and rare, while at intermediate points they increased or diminished, according as the microphone sounder was brought nearer to a node or belly. It is believed that the microphone may thus be made useful as a detector of fire-damp in mines. According to some observers such explosives are always preceded by undulations too feeble to be detected by the ear, but they would be revealed by a system of microphones placed at intervals through the mines.—*London Post.*

Petition that Mrs. Scoville be Adjudged Insane.

CHICAGO, October 6.—George Scoville filed a petition in the County Court yesterday asking that Mrs. Scoville be adjudged insane and confined in the asylum for lunatics. On making oath that he was without money, Scoville was allowed to file a petition without payment of the usual court fees.

THE OLD STAGE.

What Keene, the Tragedian, Has to Say About It, and the Opportunities it Afforded for Many

Men and Women of Merit to School and Train Themselves for an Exacting Art—The Circuit Won't Do.

Tom Keene, the well-known tragedian, was recently interviewed by a St. Louis *Post Dispatch* reporter as to the relative merits of the new and the old stage, with the following result:

"The system of traveling combinations," said Mr. Keene in response to a question, "has killed all stage education—that is, the thorough education deemed necessary for an artist fifteen or twenty years ago."

"How did they train actors and actresses then?"

"In the days of the stock," replied Keene, "when I first began my career, I, in common with others, received a very severe training, and, of course, I owe many of the advantages I now possess to that training. To give you some idea of the labor of a young actor's life, let me tell you that on certain days of the week all the young men and women were called every day an hour before the call for the regular rehearsal of the play. On Mondays and Fridays they were called by the ballet master, who instructed them in stage dancing, how they should enter and retire from a room, how they should walk gracefully, how they should sit down, etc. On Tuesdays and Thursdays the chorus master called on and taught us how to sing, for example, the music of *Maebeth, Pizarro, The Miller and His Men*, a drama which was always in perfect rehearsal, so that it could be put on in case of the non-appearance of a star. In addition to these exercises, the young men were called twice a week for sword and foil exercise. That training was most severe. I remember that they would keep us, for instance, at the thrust-and-recove movement an hour a day for a month, and one hour at that sort of exercise was almost enough to paralyze a young man. When proficiency had been acquired in that movement the first point in fencing would be learned. All were anxious to excel in this because we were allowed to go into broadsword exercises the moment we could handle a broadsword, and when we could handle a broadsword we were permitted to take part in the combats of such plays as *Rob Roy, Wallace*, etc."

"Did the actresses receive instruction in fencing?"

"It was optional with them. Some of them—Helen Western, Isabella Cohne, Marietta Ravel and others—were very skillful in the use of the broadsword."

"In any of the theaters to-day is there any such training?"

"In no American theater that I know of," replied Keene, "are there any educational facilities offered by which an actor or actress can become a master or mistress in his or her art. In my opinion, I try to give all my young men such instruction as traveling will permit, and I have my young women in more efficient performances than I would otherwise have."

"Did they in those days teach elocution?"

"In the theaters they never taught elocution. Elocution was deemed a non-essential in comparison to other things. The possession of a heart that could sympathize with human character, and that could be transferred in dramatic work, instinct and physical requisites were of the first importance. The young men and women were taught certain rules of art by which they could work up the articles they employed in the interpretation of character."

"But," the reporter said, "the instruction received at the theaters in the days of the stock, without any outside aid, rarely carried an actor to the front rank of his profession?"

"Just early instruction furnished a solid foundation for building upon. All actors who have obtained prominence in their profession began in this way. After learning all they could at the school of the theater they went to the masters. The Booths, Keans, Edwin Adams, the Wallacks and others might be cited as examples."

SWORDSMANSHIP.

"Few actors, in comparison to the number, in former years, have a reputation for fine swordsmanship?"

"Very few. Among the actors who were accounted masters I recollect the elder Booth, Adams and Jim Wallack. The Count Johannes was a splendid swordsman. John Wilkes Booth and Edwin are masters; but, perhaps, the first swordsman who ever appeared upon the American stage was Charles Fechter. He was, when he had a sword or a foil in his hand, a perfect picture of grace. Those who recollect him in the garden scene as "Claude Melnotte," when he disarmed "Damas," will agree with me. The nearest approach to him on the modern stage is Frederick de Belleville, now with the Union Square Theater."

"Who are the best instructors in this country?"

"I think Col. Monstery, who is teacher of the French school, and Col. Martin, who is an example of the thorough English school of the Guards. McCullough, Louis Aldrich, Barrett, Frank Mayo studied under Monstery."

"And you?"

"My instructor was Col. Martin. Nearly all the great death-dealing blows which are used by the most famous duelists are known to our best actors. Not one of the actors named doesn't know the effect of

THE GREAT ST. GEORGE THRUST,

nor who doesn't perfectly understand the great disarm movement which is puzzling some of the French duelists just now."

"What is this movement?"

"It is simply a piece of treachery. Disengaging the opponent's attention, the duelist uses his sword as a whip to paralyze the nerve and muscles of the forearm of the sword arm. By this action your opponent must lower his point or lose his sword."

"Do you consider sword exercise as one of the absolute necessities of acting?"

"I do. It gives the actor a firmness, a strength and a grace of movement which he can acquire in no other way. It is necessary not only for the legitimate but for acting in the modern drama."

The reporter then asked the tragedian if, in his opinion, the stock system would be revived generally.

"That subject has become so hackneyed," said Mr. Keene, "and has been so thoroughly discussed by abler men than I that we need scarcely open it. However, let me say that I do not believe that there will be any immediate revival of the stock system, but I look forward to the establishment of schools in the large cities, where young actors and actresses can receive that instruction which is now denied them. Something will certainly be done before long to educate people for the profession of acting. The necessity of such a system can be no better illustrated than by saying that in this country such an actress as Bella Pateman can not be found. Miss Pateman, by the way, came to this country to play "Columbine" in a pantomine in *Robinson Crusoe* at Wood's. She was educated in a stock theater. How many of our prominent actresses could play "Ophelia," "Desdemona," the "Columbine" in a pantomime, assume an eccentric part in a comedy, or play a role in comic opera?"

The reporter cast the list up in his mind and was compelled to admit that there was not one.

DREAMS OF THE PAST.

Fair dies the sunset, so golden and tender,
Wistfully charming our spirits away;
So all the gladness and pleasure and sadness,
All that is beautiful never can stay.
Yet as the sunshine that near us at noonday
Seemed not so lovably, winsome and dear;
So all the joy and the love and the friendship,
When far away, more enchanting appear.

They who have labored well love the night's coming,
Gladly they wait a more beautiful morn.
All of the good we have loved is immortal;
Out of the sunset the sunrise is born.
When in the twilight we long to look backward,
Then, oh, come back again, lovely and clear,
Sweet as a sunrise that brightens forever,
Dreams of the past, once again, oh, appear.

Death of Adelaide Phillips.

A private cable dispatch announced the death on the 4th instant of Adelaide Phillipp, the famous contralto singer, at Carlsbad Springs, Germany. Her death will be greatly regretted in Boston, where she lived many years, and where the great triumphs of her life were achieved. It was at the old museum here in 1843 that she made her first appearance on the stage as a singer and dancer, and it was in Boston, seven years later, that Jenny Lind became interested in her, admired her marvelous voice, and urged her to go abroad and study. Many friends were glad to aid the young girl in this brave undertaking, and a benefit concert was arranged in her behalf by the late Jonas Chickering and others. Jenny Lind herself contributed liberally, her subscription being $1000. Five years later, when she returned crowned with honors, Boston again enthusiastically received her, and has ever since looked upon her as belonging to it, sympathizing with her in her troubles, applauding her for her devotion to her family, the support of which fell upon her, and always freely bestowing praise. She went abroad a month or more ago in search of a change of climate, hoping to benefit her health, which has been seriously impaired for the past six months that she has not been able to fulfill her engagements with the Boston Ideal Opera Company. Like Charlotte Cushman, Miss Phillips first engaged in a different pursuit from that in which she was destined to make her great success. The one exchanged the lyric for the dramatic stage, and the other merely reversed this order. She was born in Bristol, England, in 1833. She came to America when seven years of age, and thereafter made Boston her home. Her first professional engagement was at the Boston Museum, where she remained eight years. While a member of the dramatic company of this theater her voice, a contralto, began to develop, and she went abroad to study. She was for a year a pupil of Garcia in London, then went to Italy, and in November, 1853, made her debut at Brescia. In December, 1855, she sang at the Carcano, in Milan, in the *Barber of Seville*. She appeared at the Boston Music Hall in concert in October, 1855, and in the New York Academy of Music in opera in March, 1856. In October, 1861, she was heard at the Italian Opera in Paris, and subsequently in Madrid, Loege, Antwerp, and other continental cities. In 1869 she was one of the solo singers in the Boston Peace Jubilee. Wachtel, Santley, Parepa and Miss Phillips made up a celebrated quartet in *Trovatore* as given in 1872 in New York. During a large part of her career she devoted her talent to concert and oratorio, only appearing at quite rare intervals on the operatic stage, although she was long considered the best contralto singer in the country. Of late years however she had been engaged with the Boston Ideal Company in comic operas and appeared in Chicago, in August, 1881, if not later.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

THE FLOWER MISSION.

BY MILLY.

[Little bouquets of "something white, something bright and something sweet," tied together with fine wire, on one end of which is twisted printed slips with texts of scripture.]

A wide and sunny room,
A table heaped with blooms,
With breath of song and prayer
The glad-faced workers there
The Father's blessing crave.
And now swift fingers weave,
In syllabled rhythm
And incense-like perfume,
The message of God's grace
To those who seek his face.

"*Consider the lilies fair*
And banish all your care,
O, ye of little faith!"
This waxen blossom saith.
"*Shall God so clothe the grass*
Yet hide His pitying face
From children of His love?
Oh, bid your fears remove!"
"*For God so loved the world*—"
In sheathing foliage furled.
"*His only son He sent*—"
This spray's sweet argument.

"Of the W. C. A.

In "little, here and there,"
"Line upon line" they bear;
These fragrant, fragile things
Serving as angels' wings.
Oh, tender hearts, that wrought
Such spelling of God's thought,
For whom these lessons sweet?
Where turn your hastening feet?

An attic, clean and bare, save one poor cot,
Where lies a pallid girl, her hands spread,
Clasping with trembling joy a fragrant knot
Of flowers—"God's token there—His name be praised"

A stricken woman kneeling by the clay
Of her one treasure.—Gallant that cheek of snow
Yonder lands lie the soft, "*I will do it to-day*
Thou knowest not; hereafter thou shalt know."

"See, father! What sweet posies!" From thin hands
A care-worn face is lifted. "What is this?"
"*And not a sparrow falls.*" His promise stands!
My poor young nestlings, God's word cannot miss."

Down the long corridors of restless pain—
Oh pausing by some stranger's pillow—still
We trace those footsteps by the linked chain
Of flowers mutely eloquent. Oh, will

You call it heartless service? Do but note
Those dewy petals pressed to fervid cheek—
The captured gaze of brimming eyes—the throat
Swelling with grateful utterance of hearts slek.

The hidden ways by which our Father leads
My soul you cannot know. And these to ours
Are mysterious. Why unknown to us the pleads—
As erst he did—by chalices of flowers.

Aye! surely, when the record is complete,
Many a soul will thrill and blush and sob to touch
Of loving service—at the Master's feet.
Will win His blessed guerdon, "*Inasmuch.*"

" Of the W. C. A.
MEMPHIS, October, 1882.

Housekeeping Schools.

There are two interesting "housekeeping schools" in the kingdom of Wurtemburg, which have something of the character of a secondary school or college, no girl being admitted to them till she has passed through the ordinary schools. The general aim of the course of lectures and of the practical work at these institutions is the cultivation of "cleanliness, order, punctuality and efficiency in house work and farm work." All the work of the house is done by the pupils during the short hours. The evening is devoted to lectures on various subjects, singing and drawing. In both institutions the programme is divided into three branches of instruction—housekeeping, woman's work, and continuation of the teaching acquired in the primary school. The first of these branches includes cooking, bread-making, washing, ironing, clothes-making, gardening, the management of all articles of ordinary food, such as milk, fruit, meat, etc. Under the second branch are found the use of the sewing-machine, embroidery, and even cobbling, with instruction in the management and character of the various stuffs and materials, such as wool, silk, cotton and linen. The third division embraces mental arithmetic ("head reckoning," as the Germans call it), dictation, book-keeping, singing and lessons on health. There are two terms in each year, occupying between five and six months, during which the complete course of instruction is carried through from beginning to end. The expense is very slight. From eighty pfennige to one mark (eighteen to twenty-five cents) is charged for daily board and lodging, and the fee for the *kurous*, or entire plan of instruction, is only twenty-six marks a term. The success has been so marked that a multiplication of similar institutions are certain.

LOVE'S DEPTH.

BY MISS BERRINGTON.

Love's hight is easy scaling; skies allure;
Who feels the day-warmth needs must find it fair.
Strong eagles ride the lofty sunlit air,
Risking no rivals while their wings endure.
Yet is love still the profoundest depth
And falling thee—shall then thy love despair?
Shall not thy heart meet lowly, humble prayer,
Some depth unfathomable—perfect—pure?

Say that to thee there come love's dreadful call,
The downward swiftness of thy fleet to stay;
Say that his arms are stretched, with all their might
Are thine arms deeper yet to stay his fall?
Scarcely love's utmost may in heaven be;
To hell it reacheth, so 'tis love at all.

A German Description of Three Great Actors.

The following descriptions of three great Englishmen at the seat of war are written by the special correspondent of the Cologne *Gazette*: "Wolsley is an undergrown and spare man, lantern-jawed, with short gray hair and blonde mustache. He wears a yellow sun-helmet, wound about with a handkerchief of white and violet check; his red coat is open at the chest and spotted with many stains of grease; he has a variegated necktie, a woolen shirt of a loud pattern, gray checked trousers, yellow riding-boots and spurs. An aperture with a yellow case and strap, a yellow revolver-belt, with cartridge case, yellow gauntlets, a violet pocket handkerchief stuck in his red coat, a gigantic pair of black spectacles, and in his hand he flourishes a fan to keep off the flies. Sir John Adye is a delicately-formed man of middle hight, with white hair and intelligent features. Admiral Seymour is thick-set, of middle hight and comfortable round body, and his appearance at once suggests to the spectator a life of good living and little exercise on board ship. He wears a white sun-helmet, a blue coat, white trousers, yellow laced shoes, a navy sword, a drinking-flask, a dirty linen haversack, out of which projects a piece of cheese, and carries a walking-stick."

Mme. Gwelf.

There is nothing in royal rank to deprive its holders and their families of any advantage derivable from having a surname. Bourbon, Romanoff, Wittelsbach, Nassau, Braganza, Wasa, Hohenzollern, Hapsburg, Valois, Stewart, Angelo and Hohenstaufen, are all cases in point; and as regards Queen Victoria's children, their family name is their mother's, not their father's, as her rank was so much superior to his, and she was the heiress of a greater family. And her family name is Gwelf. When a late Duke of Brunswick was outlawed for debt in this country, I remember that the proclamation of outlawry was directed against "George William Frederick Gwelf, commonly called Duke of Brunswick." There are no doubt sovereign houses whose members do not use any surname, but in some of these cases they possess them. That of the Saxon house, for example, is Wettin, the surname of that Elector Frederick who was grandfather of the Ernest and Albert from whom the two main branches of the family are named. And the royal house of Italy has used Savoy as its family name for many centuries, from Boniface of Savoy, Archbishop of Canterbury in the thirteenth century, down to "Eugenio von Savoye," the colleague of Marlborough.—*London Spectator.*

The Cradle of the Tartar World.

Sir R. Temple read a most striking paper before the British Association on the "Cradle of the Tartar World." The gigantic Asiatic plateau, usually 4000 feet high, which stretches from the Himalaya to the Altai and the mountain border of China, covers more than 2,000,000 square miles—two Indias—and is walled out from civilization by mountains 20,000 feet high. Though partly desert—as in that strangely dried sea, the Desert of Gobi—much more is still fertile, while there is reason to believe it contains some of the richest mineral districts in the world. No territory is so little known to Europeans, yet probably from hence came many of the tribes whose presence drove the Barbarians upon Rome; while in the twelfth century its clans so increased in numbers and in a kind of civilization that in the thirteenth century Jenghiz Khan and his successors ruled armies of 500,000 cavalry, threatened the whole world and conquered it from the Yellow Sea to the Baltic. A Tartar reigns in China, and the last Emperor of Delhi was a descendant of Jenghiz.—*London Spectator.*

THE BRUTALITIES

Of Cuba Slave Owners—Story of the Cruel Sufferings Endured by Virginia Negroes Sold

By Their Former Master After the War and Compelled to Endure the Most Horrible Treatment.

INDIANAPOLIS, October 7.—The Central station at present has an inmate who tells a tale of awful suffering and torture, which no ordinary man could endure. His history and horrible experience, if true, are of a remarkable character. He applied yesterday for lodging, and gave his name as Charles Long. He is colored, and says he is about forty-two years old, although he looks much younger. According to his history, he was a slave in Virginia at the breaking out of the war, and lived on a plantation near Richmond, with a large number of other negroes. After the fall of Richmond, his master, whose name, he says, was George W. Ewefield, induced him and his other servants to go with him to Cuba. He promised them property and gold on their arrival there, and said their lives would be one of ease. These promises had the desired effect upon the ignorant people, who readily consented to join in his trip to the foreign land. They went first to New Orleans, where they remained a short time, and then took passage on a steamship bound for Havana. The second day after they were upon the ocean he says they were one and all heavily bound with chains and informed that they were to be made slaves. Those who protested were told they would be shot and thrown overboard, and thus were forced to submit to all manner of brutalities. Arriving at Havana, Long says they were turned over as so many animals to a Spanish slaveholder, who took them into his rice and banana plantations at San Java, in the interior. The men, women and children were assigned so much work every day, and if they failed to complete their tasks they were punished fearfully. At night they were bound hand and foot, in cramped positions, to prevent them from running away. In addition to this, he says, they were compelled to wear iron head-bands connected with the body and fastened tightly around the waist. Attached to the head-band was an iron rod, at the end of which, beyond reach, a bell was firmly secured, and in this manner a slave could be tracked wherever he went by the jingling sound. When attempts to escape were made bloodhounds were set after them. All of the slaves were branded with the initials of their owner. Long is marked from head to foot, and his back is fearfully scarred from the lash. His nose is broken and between his eyes is a mark which he claims was made by the slaveholder with a hole through the upper part of his nose. In this torture he says he begged to be killed, and the guards then ceased their bloody work on the unfortunate men and women worked in a semi-nude condition. They were provided with no clothing, and compelled to eat out of a trough as so many hogs. They were compelled also to worship a stone god. Long was for nine years on the plantation, at the end of which time he was put to work on a Spanish man-of-war. He was put in irons, in shackles, two years ago, taking a colored woman with him whom he afterward lost track of. He concealed himself on a vessel bound for New Orleans, and was found after the steamship was fully out of way. The chains binding his wrist were broken, and his story, having created sympathy, he was allowed to work his passage to pay his passage. He remained in New Orleans several months, and once caught a glimpse of his old Spanish master, which nearly frightened him to death. He finally left the Crescent City and worked his way up the river to Helena, Ark., and then to St. Louis, from which point he came to Indianapolis. He is now suffering from lung disease, and is poorly clad. He seems to be slowly dying, and weighs not much more than 100 pounds. He says when he left Virginia he weighed nearly 200 pounds and was strong and hearty. He insists that he and his brother, George W. Long, were the only ones out of the entire cargo of slaves who ever escaped from Cuba.

THE CANVASS.

Appointments for Gen. W. B. Bate, Senator Isham G. Harris and Col. John H Savage.

Gen. W. B. Bate.

Gen. W. B. Bate, Democratic candidate for Governor, will address the people of Tennessee as follows:

Nashville, Monday night, October 9th.
Charlotte, Tuesday, October 10th.
Waverly, Wednesday, October 11th.
Dickson, Thursday, October 12th.
Huntingdon, Friday, October 13th.
Paris, Saturday, October 14th.
Dresden, Monday, October 16th.
Trenton, Tuesday, October 17th.
Alamo, Wednesday, October 18th.
Dyersburg, Thursday October 19th.
Ripley, Friday, October 20th.
Covington, Saturday, October 21st.
Memphis Monday night, October 23d.
Bolivar, Wednesday, October 25th.
Purdy, Thursday, October 26th.
Henderson Station, Friday, October 27th.
Brownsville, Saturday, October 28th.
Gallatin, Monday, October 30th.
Carthage, Tuesday, October 31st.
Smithville, Wednesday, November 1st.
Sparta, Thursday, November 3d.
McMinnville, Friday, November 3d.
Woodbury, Saturday, November 4th.

The Hon. Alvin Hawkins is invited to be present at the above appointments, as a division of time will be accorded by Gen. Bate to him.

JOHN J. VERTREES,
Chairman Democratic State Executive Committee.

Senator Isham G. Harris.

Springfield, Robertson county, Monday, Oct. 9th.
Gallatin, Sumner county, Tuesday, Oct. 10th.
Carthage, Smith county, Wednesday, Oct. 11th.
Lebanon, Wilson county, Thursday, Oct. 12th.
Woodbury, Cannon county, Friday, Oct. 13th.
McMinnville, Warren county, Saturday, Oct. 14th.
Sparta, White county, Monday, Oct. 16th.
Manchester, Coffee county, Wednesday, Oct. 18th.
Shelbyville, Bedford county, Thursday, Oct. 19th.
Murfreesboro, Rutherford county, Friday, Oct. 20th.
Lewisburg, Marshall county, Saturday, Oct. 21st.
Fairfield, Lincoln county, Monday, Oct. 23d.
Winchester, Franklin county, Tuesday, Oct. 24th.
Jasper, Marion county, Wednesday, Oct. 25th.
Athens, McMinn county, Thursday, Oct. 26th.
Madisonville, Monroe county, Friday, Oct. 27th
Knoxville, Knox county, Saturday, Oct. 28th.
Morristown, Hamblin county, Monday, Oct. 30th
Rogersville, Hawkins county, Tuesday, Oct. 31st
Blountvil e, Sullivan county, Wednesday, Nov. 1st
Union Depot, Sullivan county, Thursday, Nov. 2d
Paris, Henry county, Saturday, Nov. 4th.

Col. John H. Savage.

Troy, Monday, October 16th.
Union City, Monday night, October 9th.
Dyersburg, Tuesday, October 10th.
Ripley, Wednesday, October 11th.
Covington, Thursday, October 12th.
Memphis, Friday night, October 13th.
Brownsville, Saturday, October 14th.
Trenton, Monday, October 16th.
Humboldt, Tuesday, October 17th.
Purdy, Wednesday, October 18th.
Henderson Station, Thursday, October 19th.
Jackson, Friday, October 20th.
Bolivar, Saturday, October 21st.
Lexington, Monday, October 23d.
Decaturville, Tuesday, October 24th.
Linden, Wednesday, October 25th.
Savannah, Thursday, October 26th.
Dresden, Saturday, October 28th.

THE LOCAL CANVASS.

Appointments for the Congressional and Legislative Nominees.

The Hon. Casey Young, Democratic nominee, and the Hon. William M. Smith, Republican nominee, for Congress, will address the people at the following times and places:

Congressional Appointments.

Greenlaw