

# In Quiet Mood

## The Lord's Prayer.

[The following beautiful composition was found in Charleston, South Carolina, during the war. It is printed on very heavy satin, and is quite a literary curiosity.]

Thou to the mercy seat our souls dost lead.

To our duty unto Thee . . . . .

Our Father.

To whom all praise, all honor should be done.

For Thou art the great God. . . . .

Who art in Heaven.

Thou, by Thy wisdom, rulest the world's whole frame.

Forever, therefore, hallowed be Thy name.

Let nevermore delay divide us from Thy glorious grace, but let . . . . .

Thy kingdom come.

Let Thy commands opposed be by none, But Thy good pleasure and . . . . .

Thy will be done.

And let our promptness to obey, be even as very same . . . . .

on earth, as 'tis in Heaven.

Then for our souls, O Lord, we must pray, That wouldst be pleased to . . . . .

Give us this day.

The food of life wherewith our souls are fed, Sufficient raiment, and . . . . .

Our daily bread.

With every needful thing do thou relieve us, And of thy mercy, pity . . . . .

And forgive us.

All our misdeeds, for Him whom thou dost please.

To make an offering, for . . . . .

Our trespasses.

And forasmuch, O Lord, as we believe, Thou wilt pardon us . . . . .

As we forgive . . . . .

Let that love teach, wherewith thou dost account us.

To pardon all . . . . .

Those who trespass against us.

And though sometimes, thou find us have . . . . .

Forgotten.

This love for thee, yet help . . . . .

And lead us not.

Through soul or body's want to desperation, Nor let earth's gain drive me . . . . .

Into temptation.

Let not the soul of any true believer Fall in the time of trial . . . . .

But rather.

Yes, save them from the malice of the devil, And both life and death, keep . . . . .

Us from evil.

Thus pray we, Lord, for that of thee, from whom . . . . .

Thou mayest be had . . . . .

For thine is the kingdom.

This world is of thy work, thy wondrous . . . . .

Power.

Teach, therefore, the power and glory . . . . .

Of Thy Kingdom.

As all thy wondrous works have ended, And will remain, forever, and . . . . .

Forever.

Thy poor creatures would confess again, And thus would praise thee . . . . .

—The Home and the School.

Prayer.

Thou infinite and eternal Spirit, who, in the beginning didst move upon the formless earth and bring to it light and order, we pray that Thou wouldst come to our dark world and broad upon it, till sin and strife are done away and peace and goodness flourish, have mercy upon those who know not God, whose eyes are blind to the divine glory, whose hearts are hardened against the divine love. Waken these dead souls to life, convict them of their guilt, lead them to the Saviour, and give them a faith. And grant that all for whom Christ died, may experience more and more the power of His constraining love, may yield themselves as willing instruments to His service, and may grow continually in that knowledge of God and of His Son which is life eternal. Amen.

## Nuggets.

Let us consider that day wanted in which we have not lightened the burden of some one else. We will not have to go far to find some one in trouble. It may not be only a child who has not a lesson it cannot understand, but if no one else thanks you, that child's angel will do so some day.

There is more in Christ to comfort us than there is in the world to trouble us.

It is the duty of every one to seek the salvation of all. Certainly we cannot have close fellowship with Jesus unless we cultivate an intense interest in the salvation of those for whom He laid down His life.

It may be a dangerous thing suddenly to change physical habits, but there is no danger in suddenly changing bad habits for good ones; the danger is not to change them suddenly. The resolution to put off evil little by little has proved a snare to thousands.

When the moon comes between the sun and the earth it is no longer beautiful, as all its brightness is gone, and it is an ink blot on the heavens. Even so all beautiful things in life lose their beauty, and become dark and ugly, when the moon of the moment comes between us and God.

A Christian should not remember injuries, but forgive them.

We have not to use many words to imply—God to fulfill His promises and instantly to claim them in childlike faith.

## Salvation Through Death.

(Rev. Wm. Stewart, D. D., in Canadian Baptist.)

Salvation is one of the greatest and most comprehensive words of the New Testament. It means deliverance from sin and all its consequences. It has a relation to the past, to the present, and to the future. Writing to the Corinthians about his temporal trials and persecutions, the Apostle Paul refers to them under his threefold aspect, when he affirmed that God delivered him from so great a death, that He both deliver, and that He will also still deliver. So it is with the great salvation. In relation to the past it deals with deliverance from the penalty of sin, and each believer in Christ can definitely say, "I have been saved." In relation to the present it deals with deliverance from the power of sin, and every Christian can say, "I am being saved." In relation to the future, it deals with deliverance from the presence of sin, and as to this the child of God can express the confident hope, "I shall be saved."

## Thunders Missiles.

(By a Banker.)

During the past three or four decades the science of gunnery has made enormous strides, and the modern gun as far exceeds the old 37-pounder of Nelson and Napier as that time-honored old weapon exceeded in fighting value the catapult of the old Romans. The obsolete 10-ton gun, for instance, was capable of throwing a great steel projectile weighing about a ton a distance of five miles, the cartridge being about the size of a sack of coals, and every grain of powder about the appearance and size of the coals in the scuttle. And when the monster was discharged it was necessary for those working the gun to open their

mouths wide, or the drums of their ears might have been damaged, and to hold their caps on tightly or they would have been blown off as by a hurricane. Wind, too, of houses with n, perhaps, a couple of miles of the fort, if not opened would be blown in.

But the mighty ordnance of the Dreadnought is far more effective than even those monsters, for they throw an enormous shell no less than fifteen miles; one of these guns, therefore, planted on Epsom racecourse, could throw a shell into the Bank of England; and, according to a statement of the greatest British authority on gunnery, if Mont Blanc were situated between those two places the flight of the projectile would be some hundreds of feet above the summit of the mountain. The thunderous, deafening roar of these ponderous missiles as they hurtle along in their deadly course is altogether indescribable. It is as though a furious hurricane were raging, a hoarse, crashing blast, angrily rending the air with a discordant, grating stridor, which, as the distance increases, changes to a snarling hiss; until with a dull thud the projectile strikes the water, raising a fountain of foam high in air, followed half a mile further away by another foaming geyser, as the ricocheting shot again rebounds, sometimes raising quite a long series of these waterspouts right away into the far distance.

But how utterly puny and insignificant are these achievements of man compared with the work of the Omnipotent Creator Who has started on their course through the read abyss of the immeasurable, untold myriads of mighty globes, at any cannon ball, and the lightning being in His wondrous condescension and love has provided a means by which all who have in any way transgressed again who have in any way transgressed against Him, instead of receiving the condemnation due to justice, may, if they will, receive a free and immediate pardon. For the atonement made by the Son of God upon the cross is a full, perfect, and complete satisfaction for the sins of all who will lay them upon Him; for He bore the punishment as their Substitute.

## Some Notes.

Central Presbyterian.—The worth and dignity of life consist in being new creatures in Christ Jesus. The simple trust that unites us to Him brings to us all the buoyancy of life, makes all things possible to us. The consciousness that He has a plan for every city, and that He knows the plan and give the strength to carry it out, takes all the insipidity out of life; gives to it all satisfaction and dignity.

Presbyterian Witness.—Let us do our little share to bring our Master out of the world, and to bring before those who have not yet heard Him. Personally and privately, if you will have the best results, begin by offering your personal service in some way that stands open to you. He has need of faithful witnesses in every age, and every city, and every land. He has need of you in your quiet manner where He delights in the genuine loyalty of every heart, old and young.

United Presbyterian.—We wrong ourselves when we imagine that the world is against us. Our suspicion is our worst enemy when we think that society has formed a confederacy to put us down. The world has conspired against us, but we are scarcely sufficient importance in it to justify another. Keep sweet and the world will respect you. The ready smile, the warm hand-grip, gentleness of temper and ordinary merit will reach shore where the cold heart and the sombre countenance will go to the bottom.

Lutheran Observer.—It is true that men are pardoned on the ground of the atonement and righteousness of Christ. But, then, as pardoned, the design of salvation by grace is to bring them into the righteousness and excellence of character which their new and gracious relation demands. And the morality of the Bible, its demands for character and life, are marked by a correctness, a completeness, an elevation which the best thought of man has not otherwise compassed. In such passages as the Sermon on the Mount and the twelfth chapter of Romans we have a portrait of the ethical life to which we are called in the gospel. In the sinless Christ Himself we have an image of the righteousness of character into which Christianity is to bring sinful man.

## This or That.

Herald and Presbyterian.—Most highly should the Church regard her own colleges, most jealously should she guard their interests and most zealously provide for their welfare. In them are bound up very largely the life of the pointing the moment they come between us and God.

A Christian should not remember injuries, but forgive them.

We have not to use many words to imply—God to fulfill His promises and instantly to claim them in childlike faith.

It is the duty of every one to seek the salvation of all. Certainly we cannot have close fellowship with Jesus unless we cultivate an intense interest in the salvation of those for whom He laid down His life.

It may be a dangerous thing suddenly to change physical habits, but there is no danger in suddenly changing bad habits for good ones; the danger is not to change them suddenly. The resolution to put off evil little by little has proved a snare to thousands.

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Left to right—Top row—Florence Wein (deceased), Miss Edna Moyer (escaped), Miss Laura Rhoades (deceased), Mrs. W. H. Krause (escaped). Bottom row—Mrs. Bertha Thompson (deceased), Mrs. W. H. Krause (escaped), Miss Edna Moyer (escaped), Mrs. W. H. Krause (escaped).

## VICTIMS AND SURVIVORS OF THE BOYERTOWN THEATRE DISASTER.

Mrs. Krause, the two sisters, Miss Edna Moyer and Miss Florence Moyer; Miss Laura Rhoades and Mrs. Thompson, all lost their lives in the fire-trap. Mrs. Krause was a resident of Philadelphia, and was visiting in Boyertown. Mrs. Wein, who escaped with one daughter, lost her two other girls in the theatre.

## EDWIN DROOD.

A Somewhat Unpleasant Stage Presentation of Dickens' Story.

(London Standard.)

Mr. Tree gave us one of his really great "character studies" on Saturday night, when he returned to His Majesty's Theatre after his wanderings through the provinces. Mr. Conyns Carr, who has adapted Dickens' unfinished "romance," Edwin Drood, to the stage, has provided the actor with fine opportunities for the display of his art and the projection of his personality, and the opportunities were seized with avidity. From the first entrance of John Jasper, the lay preacher of Cloisterham Cathedral, sleek and unctuous, a vivid contrast to the weird and gruesome opium den, torn with the passion for Rosa Bud, racked between his affection for Edwin Drood and obsessed by the thought that he must murder him to win the woman he covets, until the last moment of Jasper's death in the prison infirmary—the picture of the morphia mania is impressive, varied, powerful and repulsively attractive. Mr. Tree is able to make the audience feel the terror he inspires in the girl's bosom of Rosa Bud, who faints under the glare of his eyes, and understands, though he has not put it into words, the ghoul's passion with which she inspires him. There is something horribly fascinating in the presentation of the character. Clean-shaven, loose-lipped, pallid, with the long, dark hair of the artist and musician, strong and broad of frame; the man is almost pained at times by the fury of his love and hate; while the shaking of his hands and the nervous start of his head shows the ravages of the drug to which he is a slave. But, who faints under the glare of his eyes, and understands, though he has not put it into words, the ghoul's passion with which she inspires him. There is something horribly fascinating in the presentation of the character. 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