Wrathful day, O day unfatting Unto earth in ashes paling Prophesied in tones of wailing

What a terror then will lewer When the Judge shall come with power Strict in gentence at that hour

At the trumpet, loud, uplitted, All the solemn tombs are rifted.
Thronoward souls of men are drifted.

Death shall quake a Nature sunder. When a creature stands in wonder, Facing all the judgment-thunder, Then a record will be proflered,

That wherein the world is concred, Whence all judgment shall be offered-Therefore, when the Judge is scated,

All decerts shall be defeated, Vengeance due shall then be meted But by whom am I attended, Wretched, helpless, unbefriended -

Where the just are scarce defended ? King of majesty appaling, Who by grace dost save the falling Savo me Lord! O hear me calling!

Be thou mindful, Lord most lowly, That for me Thou diedst sololy Leave me not to perish whosly

Seeking mothoughted o'creame Thee, Suffering nor cross could shame Thee, Think on this that I may mime Thee

Judge of righteeus retribution, Grant my soul a restitution Ere that time of sad solution

Sick at heart, my fate discorning, With my shame my face is burning, Spare me Lord, to Thee returning!

Mary's sin thou heat comitted And the dying thief acquitted To my heart this hope is fitted.

Worthless is my best petition, Spare me then, in kind remission Of that flaming demolition (

Place nie where They sheer have station, Far from goats of condemnation, On Thy right-a chosen nation.

Then, when they who have defied Thee, Doomed to flame have justified Thee. Call me forth to stand beside Thee.

Prono and suppliant I sorrow, Ashes for my heart I borrow Guard me on that awful morrow!

### Manning and Capel.

The names of Cardinal Manning and Monscigneur Capel are often seen of late in the newspapers. The former has quite recently received the red cap from the Pope, and both have taken part in the controversies aroused by Mr. Gladstone's pamphlets. Having seen and heard these noted persons, a few words as to how they impressed me may not be uninteresting.

The Cardinal is said to be sixty-three

years old, but he has the appearance of a man of seventy. He is an Englishman, and his plain name is Henry Edward Manning. He was educated at Oxford, and became a clergyman of the church of England, obtaining as his first charge the "hyof Lavington, in Sussex. Afterwards he became Archdeacon of Chicester. About this time he began to publish volumes of discourses. He was greatly interested in the famous Gotham case, relating to the effect of baptism, and was dissatished with the decision of the court regarding it. He and some others made protests, and vainly strove to free that which they conceived to be the church of Christ from submission to a doctrinal decision given by the crown." Dr. Manning soon gave up his archdea-courty and vicarage, lived awhile in retire-ment, and in 1851 became a member of the Poman Catholic Church. He spent some time in Rome, and then returned to England, an active ciergyman of the papal church. His fidelity secured the favour of the Roman Pontiff, the honor for himself of becoming Archbishop of Westminster,

and lately the higher position of Cardinal.

I saw him in July, 1872, in the International Prison Congress that met in London. He spoke on several questions, and one day acted as chairman of the meeting. There is something peculiar about him that at once attracts attention. He is tall, nearly or quite six feet, slender, thin, with a long face, almost cadaverous in appear ance, narrow at the chin and widening at the forehead, with a sprinkling of gray hair. His physique shows scarcely anything of the characteristic Englishman. His eyes are deep-set, hazel, perhaps, with a penetrating, it not sometimes a seeming sinister glance. His manner is dignified, easy, suave, and his voice light, clear and His sentences are crisp, condensed and forceful. All listen when he speaks. I noticed that when some speaker had made a favorable impression, Manning would follow, and bring in a topic only remotely relevant, as if to turn away attention from the preceding address, or dissipate its effect. I could not help seeing in this Romish dignitary's manner and bearing an ideal Jesuit. or one who could, if he chose, easily be such.

At the close of the Puson Congress, Archbishop Manning invited the members to spend a social evening at his house. wart. I forgot the street, but it seemed to be in a quarter of elegant residences. We were ushered into spacious, well-furnished apartments, and introduced severally to the Archbishop, who greeted us very cor. dially. Some distinguished persons besides the delegates to the Prison Congress were present, among them the Postmaster-General of England, a grand looking man. evidently six and a half feet in height, and Monseigneur Capel, a popular Roman Catholic preacher, and said to so the Cat-esby of Disrael's "Lothair." The Archbishop was clad in a long and rather closefitting robe, of brown color, I think, and marked with crosses and other insignia of a brighter hue. There were, if I remember rightly, a crucifix of some size ir one of the rooms, figures of the Virgin and child, and large curious old books. A friend called my attention to what I had already noticed, that, as Americans were presented to His Grace, he invariably and warmly gave them his hand, but withheld it from

Englishmen, even when they evidently ex-

pected a shake. One room contained refroshments, coffee, cake, ico-oream, and some things more stimulating for those who desired them. A gentleman tron-Philadelphia, an carnest total abstainer, remarked to me: "This Archbishop professes to be a strong temperance man, but see his inconsistency in furnishing various intoxicating lequors for his guests." On the whole, it was an evening of peculiar, though somewhat snange and novel interest, and one to be remembered as an occa-sion for meeting and conversing with per-

cons eminent or widely known.
On the Sabbath evening previous to this gathering at the Archbishop's, I heard a sermon preached by Monsoigneur Capel. I had just attended an earlier service at the Baptist chapel on Abbey Road, in the western part of London, and hastened from it to St. John's Wood, not far distant. A passed in to the spacions and beautiful church edifice. The audience was large, and the people well-dressed and apparently melligent. I found a very favourable seat. The audience was large, seat. The meliminary services were going on, and ledies and gortlemen about me seemed very devout, and very earnest in their genuflexious, responses, and prayers to the saints, the Virgin Mary, and to God. At length the preacher ascended the pulpit. His appearance is quite prepossessing,—a round, youthful face, dark hair and eyes, with a benignant expression. He is of medium height, and well-formed. He named his text,—one of the beattudes in the opening of our Lord's seimon on the mount,—but did not give the chapter and verse. He spoke for over half-an hour extemporaneously, fluently, and with great propriety of language and manner. It was really a good, carnest Gospel sermon, that might have been preached in a Protestant evangelical church, with scarcely the omission of a sentence.

I did not think him an Englishmen when I first saw and heard him. His name and title and appearance savored of the continent. But he is English, born in Kent, in 1825, and his name is Thomas John Capel. He studied at Layston and Hastings. At the age of seventeen he engaged with other young men in founding a normal training school in London, for the education of schoolmasters, and in 1856 became its Vice Principal. In this year he was also ordained a priest, by Cardinal Wisoman. It is health becoming impaired, he went to Pan, in the Pyrenees, whose he setablished a mission for Findlah speaking. established a mission for English-speaking Catholics, and remained there about ten years. The Pope was so well pleased with his success, that he made him one of the honorary private chaplains of his court. This gave him his Roman title, monsignore, and the right to wear a purple robe. Afterwards, the Pope further advanced him, and in 1872 made him domestic prelate, equivalent to the dignity of a bishop. equivalent to the alguly of a bisacp. In 1869 Capel returned to England, and has since been mostly engaged in preaching, and has attained a high degree of popularity.—By Rev. S. D. Phelps, D. D., in the Watchman and Reflector.

# Taking a View of the Mediterranean.

When I was in Jopps, one Moses, a Jew when I was in Joppe, one Joses, a low from Russia, acted as my guide in the sight-seeing of that old city. Moses was, indeed, both in appearance and spirit, a Hebrew of the Hebrews. A man some-thing beyond fifty, with a full silver-gray beard, which swept his breast, deep set, large coher ever and a gonuine Israelitiel. large, sober eyes, and a genuine Israelitish nose—he realized my ideal of the Moses of Bible tame.

As I have intimated, he took me around the old sea port town, and, in the course of our wanderings, we visited the house which tradition says was once the house which tradition says was once the home of "one Simon a fanner." As we reached the roof of the building, Moses exclaimed, "Hore Simon Peter had his vision!" "By the way," said I, "what do you think of that vision of the sheet let down from heaven, in which were all manner of our natures both. vision of the sheet let down from meaning in which were all manner of creatures, both clean and unclean, and God's command to clean and unclean, and cat?" "I Peter, that he should arise and eat?" "I don't know, I don't know," responded Moses, evidently much embarrassed, and Moses, evidently much embarrassed, and anxious to change the subject, "but there is a good view of the Mediterranean from this housetop!" I understood him. We turned from the sheet of evolution and silently looked off upon the sheet of water. The is a lesson in the incident. When you opponent is cornered, and troubled in the thought that you have not the best of the thought that you have not the best of the longest of the longest of the lings.

the thought that you have got the best of the argument, don't crowd him. Make allowance for his little weakness, drop the liss life. Of cold or warm drinks the form the thought that you have got the best of subject, and just look on the Mediter-

You remember the parable of the Good Samaritan. At the close of the immitable story, the man who had asked the question of the Lard replied, "I suppose that he who did the good deed was neighbor to the man who fell among theeves?" The bless-Saviour saw his victory virtually acknowledged, but he did not press the mat-ter by saying, "Now acknowledge yourself conquered, and declare in plain words, that the J.w. who you say hath no dealings with the Samaritan, is in very deed his neighbor. No! He simply replied in the do like ws. When truth liath made its conquest, any demand for acknowledgment of defeat is only the claim of personal pride. and nuits both the opponent and cause. take your stand at this side and look upon the Mcditerranean .- Cor. N. Y Baptist Union.

## A Match for his Congregation.

It was left for an English curate, of whom s writer in the Christian Register telle, to hit upon the most heroic remedy for a sicepy congregation. He tried every plan he could think of to make the services more interesting, but without success. So one hat summer's afternoon, just as the psople roused themselves at the end of the sermon, he said very quietly: "Well, my friends, that sermon doesn't seem to have interested you; I am very sorry for it; but there is a remedy for all things, and I have another in my pocket which you will perlaps like botter!" and to the dismay of the people he proceeded to begin again, and pre-ched another sermon steadily through to a more wakeful audience than he had seen for many a week!

### Epheous.

It is just twelve years since the Trustees of the British Museum inaugurated the researches at Ephesus, which six years later culminated in the discovery of Temple of Diana—one of the so-called seven wonders of the world. A firman was obtained from the Turkish Government, and Mr. John T. Wood, of London, was selected to superintend the excavations. The choice of Mr. Wood, an architect by profession; was most happy, and there have been great results from the wisdom of the selection made by the Trustees. For eleven years the investigations continued, and were brought to an end, we are told, through motives of economy on the part of the British Government. Not, however, fortunately, before some of the discovered relics were safely placed within the wills of the British Muscum. Before Mr. Wood began the work, little was known definitely of Ephesus—one of the seven churchesand in its day a city magnificent in all its parts. The date of the founding of the city was about 1043 B.C. It was the ancient capital of Ionia, and was celebrated for its splender. The prominent result of Mr. Wood's work was the discovery of a beautiful building, fifty feet in diameter, having sixteen columns, standing in the middle of a quadraugle, believed to be the tomb of St. Luke, as a most reliable historian has stated that the apostle was buried at Ephesus. In 1866 the exploration of the Great Theatre was commenced. This wast edifice was found to be 469 feet in diameter, and Mr. Wood calculates that it was capable of holding 24,500 persons. On the last day of the year 1860, Mr. Wood came upon the pavement of the Temple of Diana, some 20 feet below the present surface and outside the precints of the ancient city. At a gate of entrance two roads were found to gate of entrance two roads were found to diverge, one of which had deep ruts of charro. wheels, by following which the temple was reached. Piny gave the dimensions of the temple as 455 feet long by 220 feet wide, but Mr. Wood found these were the dimensions of the lowest step of the base on which the building stood, the acthat dimensions of the temple itself being 308 by 168 feet. Ctemple is named as the chief architect, and Pliny says there were 187 columns, 60 feet high, of Parian marble, furnished by so many kings. Mr Wood found the altar in its proper position and a sculptured figure of Diana was dis-covered. A vast block of marble about eleven tons in weight, part of the frieze of the temple elaborately sculptured, with a representation of the minth labor of Her-cules, was among the "treasure trove," and may be seen, together with every other morsel of the sculpture at the British Museum. Mr. Wood found evidence in the relics that the temple was adorned with gold and rich coloring. The discovery of a lime kiln on the lower steps of the platform, and a large heap of marble chips, is suggestive as to what became of the missing part of the edifice. - Boston Advertiser.

### Life Lengthened.

1. Cultivate an equable temper; many a man has fallen dead in a fit of passion. 2. Eat regular, not over thrice a day, and

nothing between meals.

3. Go to bed at regular hours. Get up as soon as you wake of yourself and do not sleep in the daytime, at least not longer than ten minutes before noon.

4. Work always by the day and not by

5. Stop working before you are very much tired—before you are "fagged out." 6. Cultivate a generous and an accommodating temper.

7. Never cross a bridge before you come to it; this will save half the trcubles of

8. Never eat when you are not hungry, nor drink when you are not thirsty. 9. Let your appetite come always unin-

vited. 10. Cool off in a place greatly warmer than the one in which you have been exercising; this simple rule would provent incalculable sickness, and save millions of

er are most pernicious; drinking at meals induces persons to eat more than they otherwise would, as any one can verify by experiment, and it is excess in eating which devastates the land with sickness, suffering

and death. 14. After fifty years of age, if not a daylaborer; the sedentary persons after forty, should eat but twice a day, in the morning and about four in the afternoon; persons can soon accustom themselves to a sevenhour interval between cating, thus giving

the stomach rest; for every organ without adequate rest will "give out" prematurely.

15. Begin early to live under the benign influences of the Christian religion, for it "has the promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come."—Hall's Journal.

## Thomas Carlyle.

A gentleman who recently saw Thomas Carlyle taking his customary afternoon walk through the suburbs of Loudon, says that he goes u mally alone, wearing a very old felt hat askow on his thick, stubby gray head; and a more gloomy, unsocial, cyni-cal looking old man is seldom to be seen. No one could pass him without taking note of him. He is very sallow and hollow checked; his eyes, dull and glassy, are deep sunk in their sockets; he wears a rough, short, tangled beard and movstache white all but here and there a stray streak of brown; his form is bent, and he stalks on in the gloomiest apparent indifference to the world about him. At home he ov suples a harum-scarum study at the top of the house most of the day; of this some-times, when closeted with a friend, he makes a bear-garden, with his hurric? pas-ing of the Scon and his bitter and volcile homilies about the littleness of mankind.

### Satisfied.

Not here! Not here! not where the sparkling w .tora

Fade into mocking sounds as we draw near Where in the wilderness each footstop falters-I shall be satisfied but oh, not hore Not here, where every dream of bliss decaives us

Where the worn spirit never gains its goal, Where, haunted ever by the thoughts that grieve

Aeross us floods of bitter memory roll

There is a land where every pulse is thrilling With rapture earth's sojourners may not know, Where honven's repose the weary heart is stilling, And peacefully his time-to-sed currents flow

Far out of sight while yet the flash enfolds us, lacs the fair country where our hearts abide: And of its bliss is mught more wondrous told us Than these few words, 'I shall be satisfied "

Sacisfied: Satisfied! the spirit's yearning For sweet companionship with kindred minds, The silent love that here mosts no returning The inspiration which no language finds-

Shall they be satisfied? The soul's vague longing-The aching void which nothing earthly fills? Oh, what doznes apon my soul are thronging As I look upward to the heavenly hills!

Thither my weak and weary steps are tending; Savious and Lord, with thy frail child abide! Gaide me towards home, where, all my wonderings ending,

I then shall see Thee, and 'be satisfied"

## Little by Little.

"Little by little," the torrent said, As it swept along in its narrow bod, Chafing in wrath and pride "Little by little," and "day by day." And with every wave it bore away A grain of sand from the bonks which lay Like gramte walls on either side

It came again, and the rushing tide Covered the valley for and wide For the mighty banks were gone A grain at a time they were swept eway; And now the fields and the meadows lay Under the waves, -for the work was done.

"Little by little," the Tempter said As a dark and cunning snare he spread For the young, unwary feet, Little by little," and "day by day," I'll tempt the careless soul astray, Into the broad and flowery way, Until the ruin is made complete

Little by little." sure and slow We fashiou our future of bliss or woo As the present passes away. Our feet are climbing the stairway bright, Up to the region of endless light, Or gliding downward into the night,
"Little by little," and "day by day,"

### Near Up to Jesus.

It was a beautiful reply, one fraught with richest meaning, which a poor man, when sorely tried in God's furnace by povorty, bodily suffering, and great mental anxiety, gave to the question, "How can you endure such protracted suffering? What sustains you under these terrible train?"

"I just near up to Jesus !" Near up to Jesus! Ah! that was the secret of all his strength, his patience, and his endurance !

Trials lose half their bitterness; earthly loss becomes heavenly gain; bodily anguish loss becomes heavenly gain; bodily anguish the occasion for songs of praise; while doubt, temptation and fear give place to faith, victory, and perfect peace, when the Christian can say from his heart, "Bleet is my lot, whate'or befall; What can distint me, who appall, What can distint me, who appall, Willo, as my strength, my lock, my all, Saviour, I cling to Thee."

The closer to Jesus the greater our safety, the fuller our joy, the richer our exper-

ty, the fuller our joy, the richer our experience. Resting near the great, throbbing heart, we can defy the world, the flesh, and the devil. Sin will have no dominion over us, and though for a season, it may be, we are in heaviness through manifold temptations, yet no weapon of the adversary can over reach or harm us, if we but keep near to Christ, our one eternal rock of refuge.

Nearing up to Jesus means Christian progress. The nearor Christ the nearor heaven. Every step toward him is an upward step, a fresh victory gained over self and sin.

It means safety. The closer to him the further from Satan, the nearer an Almighty. protecting arm.

It means cleansing. At his wounded side we reach the very fountain-head of divine love; our souls bathe in its overflowing fullness.

It means peace. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose roul is stayed on We can not stay our souls on Christ unless we get close to Christ.

And so, if we would make progress in

poliness, be kept from evil, be claused from sin, know the full sweetness of a calm, abiding peace, let us, at all times, under all circumstances, keep " Near up to Jesus.

## The Man who Stops His Paper.

Philip Gilbe t Hamilton, in bis admirable papers on "Intellectual Life," thus talks to the man who "stopped his paper:"

"Newspapers are to the civilized world what the daily house-talk is to the members of the household; they keep our daily interest in each other, they save us from the evils of isolation. To live as a member of the great white race of men, the race that has filled Europe and America, and colonized or conquered whatever other territory it has been pleased to occupy, to share from day to day its cares thoughts, and inspirations, it is necessary that every man should read his paper. Why are the French peasants so bewildered when at sea? It is because they never read a newspaper. And why are inhabit-auts of the United States, though scattered over a territory fourteen times the area of France, so mu li more capable of concerted action, so muc'r more alive and modern, so much more presented in new discoveries of all kinds, and capable of selecting and utilizing the best of them? It is because the newspapers penetrate everywhere and even the lonely dweller on the prairie or in the forcet, is no intellectually isolated from the great currents of public his, which flow through the telegraph and press."

# Scientific and Avefut.

A NEW DRIED MEAT.

A French manufacturer prepares a pulvorized form of deled moat, which is thus described. The fresh, lean meat is chopped fine and spread on muslin, where it is dried in a current of air. The mass when dry, is pulverized, forming a brown, almost odorless powder, with a faintly salt taste. One part of this powder is equal to five parts of fresh meat. In this form it can be taken by the sick, either by mixing a teaspoonful of it with a cup of any kind of soup, or by spreading it on bread and of soup, or by spreading it on bread and butter. For children he mixes the powder with a definite quantity of flour, and makes it into biscuits, which are generally relished by the little ones.

#### RIVOLITE

This is the name given to a newly-discovered mineral, found in small, nregular masses, dispersed in a yellowish white chalk, upon the western slope of the Sierra del Cadi, in the Spanish province of Lerida. It is a compact substance, of a color varying from light yellowish given to dark grayish green; has a stony aspect, completely opaque, and of unequal fracture, the blow of a hammer breaking it into fragments somewhat resembling bran. Generally in all specimens of considerable size, there are seen plates of green and fibrous carbonated copper.

#### FIELD BEANS.

The bean crop is worthy of a place in a rotation, not only for its profit, but for its influence upon the soil. It takes httle from the soil; is a cleaning crop; requires little outlay for seed, occupies the ground but a short time, and may follow a crop of ciover the same season, if an early ripening variety is chosen. The "Medium" ripens early, is hardy, but sells at a lower price than the "Marrow." The "Marrow" is very productive on a good soil, and is a very productive on a good soil, and is a popular market variety. If properly harvested, the haulin is much relished by sheep, and is nutritious. The bean when ground with corn or oats, is readily eaten, and when cooked, pigs will accept it with avidity. No food is better for a growing animal, nor contains more flesh forming animal, nor contains more flesh forming olements than this bean. The idea, however, that beans may be grown with profit upon a soil too poor for any other crop, is erroneous.—American Agriculturist.

#### COMPARISON OF BREEDS OF POULTRY,

Isaac Lynde, of Ohio, wrote to the Poultry World, a year ago, that on the 1st of September he took ten pullets each five breeds, each within a week of being six months old, and placed them in yards forty feet square and comfortable houses. For the next say months because For the next six months he kept an account of their food and egg production, with the following result:
The Dark Brahmas ate 269} quarts of

The Dark Brahmas ate 2691 quarts of corn, oats, and, wheat-screenings, laid 605 eggs, and weighed 70 pounds.

The Buff Coolnins are 96 quarts, laid 591 eggs, and weighed 78 pounds.

The Gray Dorkings ate 3091 quarts, laid 524 eggs, and weighed 591 pounds.

The Houdans ate 2144 quarts laid 783

The Houdans ato 2141 quarts, laid 783 eggs, and weighed 454 pounds.

The Leghorns ate 2184 quarts, laid 807

ogs, and weighed 364 pounds.

It will be seen by the above comparison that the Leghorns laid the greatest number of eggs with the smallest weight.

HOW TO WORK.

As order is kept by having a place for everything and keeping everything in its place, so work succeeds best when it is rightly done, and at the right time. There is a best and worst way of doing everything, and a bost and a worst time for doing it. One who has well considered hat season's work, and has a list of all that has to be done, will go right; one labour will succeed another with regularity, and each will be well done. Every job should tell. There should be no making holes and filling them up again on farms; no hand-work where machines can be used; no small weeds left to grow large; no manure kept wasting by the rain or baking in the ena while crops are starving for it; no work done twice over; no cattle starved or allowed to suffer and fail, to be restored at a greater cost than they are worth; every thing should be ahead, and work must be done and not be allowed to drive. The head must guide the hands always.

## RESTORING EXHAUSTED FERTILITY.

Many examples are given of the renors tion of worn and apparently worthless seis and the increase of fertility in fresh bal unpromising lands. Fields that have been cultivated exlinustively for twenty and even forty years, have been restored to onginal productiveness, not by guanes and superphosphates at \$60 to 380 per ton, but by mexpensive local resources, the chesp est and most reliable of which is found in clovering. In one case in Butler county. P.a., reported to the Department of Agrical ture, a section of thin, gravelly land, or which it was thought no one could secure a decent living came into the possession of German emigrants at nominal rates. The cleared off the brush, ploughed, cultivated turned under green crops, saved every fertilizing material available, never duoiscated a crop in five or six years' rotation and that tract is now a garden, and from worthleseness has advanced to the value of \$100 per acre, and is yearly becoming more productive.

## TO STOP THE RAVAGES OF MOTRS.

Camphor will not stop the ravages of moths in carpets, after they have commenced cating. Then they pay no regard to the prosence of cedar, camphor, or tobacco. A good way to conquer them is to take a coarse, crash towel, and wring it outclean water. Spread it smoothly on the
carpot, then iron it dry with a good het
iron, repeating the organization of all my iron, repeating the operation on all superated places, and those least used it does not injure the pile or the color of the carnet in the least and the color of the carnet in the least and the color of the carnet in the least and the color of the carnet in the least and the color of the carnet in the least and the color of the carnet in the least and the color of the carnet in the least and the color of the carnet in the least and the carnet in t carpet in the least, as it is not necessary to press likely heat and steam being the agent, and they do the work affectually myorns and ages. Then the sampler will doubtless prevent future depredations about the miller. the miller.