POOR COPY

Dept. Public Works

For 75 Cents
You can have The Gleaner delivered for 3 Months at your homes in the City, St. Mary's, Marysville, Gibson.

The Gleaner.

The Best is Cheapest.
The most prudent business men in the City advertisent TheGleaner. Why? Because it pays them.

VOL. IV. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1887. No. 81.

Professional Cards

DR. H. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

DR. CROCKET,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEO. F. GREGORY,
(OF LATE FIRM OF GREGORY & BLAIR,)
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: NEXT BELOW QUEEN HOTEL, LATELY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE FACULTY OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS OF GLASGOW.
SPECIAL CERTIFICATE IN MIDWIFERY.
OFFICE: FISHER'S BUILDING, COR. PHŒNIX SQUARE.
RESIDENCE, 109 BRUNSWICK STREET.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GREGORY & GREGORY,
Barristers and Notaries.
OFFICES: CARLETON ST., FREDERICTON.
ALBERT J. GREGORY, FRANK B. GREGORY, Registrar of Probates.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

C. E. DUFFY,
Barrister, and Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, Etc.
SEC'Y-TREASURER OF SUNBURY.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices, West Side of Carleton Street, Second Door from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov 1 t, 1887

Hotels

BARKER HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, - - - FREDERICTON.
NEWLY REFITTED, AND NOW ONE OF THE LEADING HOTELS OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
SAMPLE ROOM AND LIVERY STABLE.
Modern Improvements constantly being made.
F. B. COLEMAN, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N.B.
J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
—ALSO,—
A FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Livery Stables

BARKER HOUSE STABLES.
COACHES AND CARRIAGES
Furnished with all Possible Despatch.
HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS
JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEORGE I. GUNTER,
HACK AND LIVERY STABLE,
Queen Street,
OPPOSITE CITY HALL.
COACH ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Telephone Communication.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Auctioneers

E. H. ALLEN,
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
REGENT STREET, NEXT TO CAPITAL OFFICE.
Goods of all descriptions received and Sold on Commission. Quick Sales and Prompt Returns Guaranteed.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

H. C. C. WETMORE,
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LaForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms moderate. Returns prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

New Advertisements

C. D. CARTER,
DENTIST,
ATTENDS TO ALL OPERATIONS PERTAINING TO HIS PROFESSION.
FULL OR PARTIAL SETS INSERTED WITH THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.
NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING FOR ARTIFICIAL TEETH WHEN DESIRED, LOCAL OR GENERAL ANÆSTHETICS ADMINISTERED IN EXTRACTING.
POSITIVELY, PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. OFFICE REMOVED TO
250 Queen St., opposite the Bridge.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

DR. McALLISTER,
DENTIST,
IS using a new method for the painless extraction of teeth. In use about three months. The general opinion, is "It is splendid."
No Chloroform, Ether or Gas Used.
PAINLESS EXTRACTION:
ONE TOOTH, - - - - - 50 CENTS
TWELVE TEETH, - - - - 25 CENTS EACH
A full upper or lower set of teeth at the usual low rates of
$8.50 TO $10.00.
Small Silver Fillings, 50 Cts. Each.
OFFICE: QUEEN ST., OPP. QUEEN HOTEL.
Fredericton, Oct 6th 1887.

Undertaking

JACKSON ADAMS,
Principal Undertaker,
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE,
(OPP. QUEEN HOTEL)
FREDERICTON, - - - - N. B.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Insurance

THE ATLAS
FIRE
ASSURANCE CO'Y,
Of London, Eng.
Established in the Year 1808.
CAPITAL, - - $6,000,000.00
Risks against loss or damage or by fire taken on all kinds of insurable property in both town and country at the lowest rates and losses adjusted in the most prompt and liberal manner. Unsurpassed security given to policy holders by this Old and Reliable English Company.
C. E. DUFFY, Agent.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

A. LIMERICK & CO.
YORK STREET,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Plumbers and Gasfitters
TIN PLATE
And Sheet Iron Workers, &c.
THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to return their sincere thanks to their numerous friends who have so liberally patronized them during the last fourteen years, and beg to inform them and the public generally that they intend to make an ENTIRE CHANGE IN THEIR PRESENT BUSINESS on the first day of May next, and request all parties indebted to them to make payment of the same immediately. Persons having accounts against the firm will please render them for adjustment.
We have now on hand an extensive and first-class
LOT OF IRON WARE,
and other goods which we are offering at extreme low rates.
Parties requiring anything in our line will do well to give us a call. Call early and often.
CREAMERS at $1.25.
Gasfitting and Plumbing in all its branches promptly attended to by first-class workmen.
A. LIMERICK & Co
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

F. J. McCAUSLAND,
WATCHMAKER
AND
JEWELLER,
Cor. Queen and Carleton Sts.
He will attend promptly and carefully to Watch and Jewellery Repairing.
He has on hand, and will sell low for cash, a fine line of
Watches and Jewellery,
And a Handsome Line of
PLUSH GOODS.
Cor. Queen and Carleton Sts.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

COAL.
Expected hourly:
150 tons Sydney Coal
AND
100 TONS
English Orrel.
—ALSO,—
HardCoal in stove and Chestnut sizes and Blacksmith Coal.
JAMES TIBBITS
CAMPBELL STREET,
Fredericton, Nov 3rd

NOTICE.
THE CENTRAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW BRUNSWICK have this day declared a dividend on amount of capital paid in, of Three and One Half per cent., for half year ending Sept. 30th, 1887, payable to the Stockholders at the Company's Office, on or after the 15th day of November next.
By order of the Board.
A. D. MACPHERSON, Secretary
Fton, Oct. 5th, 1887.

HAY CUTTERS.
JUST RECEIVED, 6 Hay Cutters, Raw Hide Rollers, Four, Five and Six Knives. Just the article required. For sale low by
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.
Nov 8

New Advertisements

OLD PICTURES
COPIED AND ENLARGED.
G. W. SCHLEYER,
Photographer,
is prepared to Copy and Enlarge all kinds of Pictures in the Latest and Improved Styles in
INDIA INK, CRAYON, OIL, AND WATER COLORS.
☞ Don't be deceived by Foreign Agents who tell you that such work can't be done in Fredericton. We guarantee all work.
SUPERIOR AND CHEAPER
Than can be obtained from Outside Agents.
GIVE US A CALL AND BE SATISFIED.
WE EMPLOY A LADY ARTIST
who thoroughly understands the work.
GEO. W. SCHLEYER,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL.
Fredericton, Sept 30

1887. FALL. 1887.
Goods Just Arriving:
FALL SUITINGS,
TROWSERINGS
—IN—
STRIPES AND CHECKS.
Beaver, Melton,
—AND—
WIDE WALE DIAGONAL
OVERCOATINGS
WM. JENNINGS
Merchant Tailor,
COR. QUEEN ST., AND WILMOT'S ALLEY.
Fredericton, Oct

WEST END
SAWMILL AND LUMBER YARD.
SEASON 1887.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand
DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING, PINE SHEATHING, DRY HEMLOCK, SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK PLANED ON ONE SIDE.
Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand,
and all sorts of LUMBER SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
☞ Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill.
R. A. ESTEY.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

L. P. LaFOREST,
TINSMITH
And Sheet Iron Worker
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
THE ATTENTION OF LUMBERMEN
Attention of Lumbermen is directed to my large and fine supply of Tinware expressly suitable for their wants, and at price that defy competition every where in the province.
I am also prepared to
ERECT FURNACES,
Both in city and country. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Pipe and all kinds of Sheet Iron Work done on short notice, at reasonable rates.
Fredericton, Oct 17.

GRAND OPENING
—OF—
XMAS
DOLLS!
For One Week,
Commencing Nov. 5th, we will sell Dolls of every description at 20 per cent. reduction in price.
DOLLS--we have 1,000 of them.
DOLLS--We have them ranging in price from 1 cent to $5 a peice.
Remember that for a week, and a week only, we will Sell DOLLS at these figures.
Lemont & Sons
Fredericton, Nov 3

SLED SHOE STEEL.
JUST RECEIVED:
Per Steam Ship Manitoban, from Liverpool, 152 BUNDLES Sled Shoe Steel, we'l assorted lengths and sizes, which with previous stock makes a complete assortment. For sale low.
Also just to hand 1 package Russian Iron, 12 bundles Sheet Iron.
Oct 19 Z. R. EVERETT,

New Advertisements

LAURANCE'S
Spectacles and Eye-Glasses
AT A BARGAIN.
I have a lot of LAURANCE'S BEST ENGLISH GLASSES, both in Glass and Pebbles, which I will sell at 20 per cent. LESS THAN COST. This is a rare chance to secure a first-class article at a LOW PRICE.
GEO. H. DAVIS,
Cor. Queen and Regent Streets, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

TOURISTS, ATTENTION!
CALL AT
S. F. SHUTE'S
And See His Beautiful Stock of
Wedgewood Ware, Royal Worcester Ware,
PARIAN AND BISQUE STATUARY.
ALWAYS PLEASED TO SHOW GOODS.
302 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

JUST RECEIVED:
British Columbia Canned Salmon,
Chestnuts, Quinces,
Gravenstein Apples,
Half Barrels Herring, Large and Fat,
Choice Table Codfish,
Bloaters and Haddies,
—AT—
W. R. LOGAN'S
GROCERY, QUEEN STREET.
Deleware Grapes, Catawba Grapes, Breakfast Bacon, S C Hams, 8 and 10 cents
Fredericton, Oct 22d

CANNED GOODS.
Peaches, Pineapples,
Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Beans,
Oysters, Lobsters, Salmon,
Corn Beef, Lunch Tongue.
Also, on Hand a Large and Carefully Selected Stock of Staple and Choice
FAMILY GROCERIES.
S. L. MORRISON,
Opposite City Hall, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B
Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

G. T. WHELPLEY
Has Just Received and now Offers to His Customers
QUINSLER'S
CELEBRATED
SAUSAGES.
Quinsler's Sausages need no recommendation, as we have sold them for the past 21 years, and they have always given General Satisfaction; also,
Sweet Potatoes, Bananas, Apples, Cranberries, Lemons, Oranges, Catawba Grapes, Preserving and Table Pears
Fredericton, Oct 10th, 1887

FALL, 1887.
NEW GOODS
—AT—
JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.
Jacket Cloths, Ulster Cloths,
Wool Plaids, Dress Goods.
JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.
Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

OCTOBER, 1887.
NEW GLOVES, NEW HOSIERY, &c.
TENNANT, DAVIES & Co
202, Queen Street, Fredericton.
Cashmere Gloves, Black and Colors,
Wool Knitt Gloves, Plain and Fancy,
Roullon Josephine Kid Gloves, in 3, 4 and 6 Buttons,
Victoria Josephine Kid Gloves at $1.00 per Pair,
The 4 Class Kid Gloves at 75 Cents per Pair.
Ladies' and Children's Cashmere and Wool Hose in Great Variety. 20 Doz. Ladies' Wool Knit Hose at 25 cts Per Pair.
Fredericton, Oct 13th, 1887

CONCORD AND DISCORD.

The World Out of Harmony with God.

Human Intellect--Society and Domestic Life out of Tune.

The Instrument made out of the Wood of the Cross that will Bring the Race back to the Original Harmony.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 6.—The main feature in the music of the Brooklyn Tabernacle is the congregational singing. To-day, after the opening song, in which all the thousands heartily participated, Professor Browne gave on the organ Scherzo, opus 61, by Mendelssohn. The Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage, D. D., expounded a chapter in the First Book of Samuel, where Saul, possessed of an evil spirit, does not like sacred music. The subject of the sermon was "Concord and Discord," and the text was from Job, xxxviii., 6-7:—"Who laid the corner-stone thereof; when the morning stars sang together?" Dr. Talmage said:—We have all seen the ceremony at the lying of the corner-stone of church, asylum or Masonic Temple. Into the hollow of the stone were placed scrolls of history and important documents to be suggestive if, one or two hundred years after, the building should be destroyed by fire or torn down. We remember the silver trowel or iron hammer. We remember also the music as the choir stood on the scattered stones and timber of the building about to be constructed. The leaves of the notebooks fluttered in the wind, and we turned over with great rustling, and we remember how the base, baritone, tenor, contralto and soprano voices commingled. They had for many days been rehearsing the special programme, that it might be

WORTHY OF THE CORNER-STONE LAYING.

In my text the poet of Uz calls us to a grander ceremony—the laying of the foundation of this great temple of a world. The corner-stone was a block of light, and the trowel was of celestial crystal. All about and on the embankment of cloud stood the angelic choristers, unrolling their librettos of overture, and other world's clapped shining cymbals while the ceremony went on, and God, the Architect, by stroke of light after stroke of light, dedicated this great cathedral of a world, with mountains for pillars, and sky for frescoed ceiling, and flowering fields for floor, and sunrise and midnight aurora for upholstery. "Who laid the corner-stone thereof; when the morning stars sang together?" The fact is that the whole universe was a complete cadence, an unbroken dithyramb, a musical portfolio. The great sheet of immensity had been spread out, and written on it were the stars, the smaller of them minims, the larger of them sustained notes. The meteors marked the staccato passages, the whole heavens a gamut, with all sounds, intonations and modulations, the space between the world is a musical interval, trembling of stellar light a quaver, the thunder of bass clef, the wind among the trees a treble clef. That is the way God made all things, a perfect harmony. But one day a harp string snapped in the great orchestra. One day a voice sounded out of tune. One day a discord, harsh and terrific, grated upon the glorious antiphone. It was sin that made the dissonance, and that harsh discord has been sounding through the centuries. All the work of Christians, and philanthropists and reformers of all ages is to stop that discord and get all things back into the perfect harmony which was heard at the laying of the corner-stone, when the morning stars sang together. Before I get through, if I am devinely helped, I will make it plain that

SIN IS DISCORD AND RIGHTEOUSNESS IS HARMONY.

That things in general are out of tune is as plain as to a musician's ear in the unhappy clash of clarionet and bassoon in an orchestral rendering. The world's health out of tune:—Weak lung and the atmosphere in collision, disordered eye and noonday light in quarrel, rheumatic limb and damp weather in struggle, neuralgias, and pheumonias, and consumptions, and epilepsies in flocks swoop upon neighborhoods and cities. Where you find one person with sound throat, and keen eyesight, and alert ear, and easy respiration, and regular pulsation, and supple limb, and prime digestion, and steady nerves, you find a hundred who have to be very careful because this or that or the other physical function is disordered. The human intellect out of tune:—The judgment wrongly sweryed, or the memory leaky, or the will weak, or the temper inflammable, and the well-balanced mind exceptional. Domestic life out of tune:—Only here and there a conjugal outbreak of incompatibility of temper through the divorce courts, or a filial outbreak about a father's will through the surrogate's court, or a case of wife-beating, or husband poisoning through the criminal courts, but thousands of families with June outside and January within. Society out of tune; labor and capital, their hands on each others throat. Spirit of caste keeping those down in the social scale in a struggle to get up, and putting those who are up in anxiety lest they have to come down. No wonder the old pianoforte of society is all out of tune, when hypocrisy, and lying, and subterfuge, and double dealing, and sycophancy, and charlatanism, and revenge have for six thousand years been banging away at the keys and stamping the pedals. On all sides there is

A PERPETUAL SHIPWRECK OF HARMONIES.

Nations in discord. Without realising it so wrong is the feeling of nation for nation that the symbols chosen are fierce and destructive. In this country, where our skies are full of robins and doves and morning larks, we have our national symbol, the fierce and filthy eagle, as immoral a bird as can be found in all the ornithological catalogues. In Great Britain, where they have lambs and fallow deer, their symbol is the merciless lion. In Russia, where from between her frozen north and blooming south all kindly beasts dwell, they choose the growling bear; and in the world's heraldry a favorite figure is the dragon, which is a winged serpent, ferocious and deathful. And so fond is the world of contention that we climb out through the heavens and baptise one of the other planets with the spirit of battle, and call it Mars, after the god of war, and we give to the eighth sign of the zodiac the name of the scorpion, a creature which is chiefly celebrated for its deadly sting. But, after all, these symbols are expressive of the way nation feels towards nation. Discord wide as the continent and bridging the seas. I suppose you have noticed how warmly in love dry goods stores are with other dry goods stores and how highly grocerymen think of the sugars of the groceryman on the same block. And in what a eulogistic way allopathic and homeopathic doctors speak of each other, and how ministers will sometimes put ministers on that beautiful cooking instrument which the English call a spit, an iron roller with spikes on it and

TURNED BY A CRANK BEFORE A HOT FIRE,

and then if the minister being roasted cries out against it, the men who were turning him say, "Hush brother! we are turning this spit for the glory of God and the good of your soul, and you must be quiet while we close the service with:—

"'Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christain love.'"

The earth is diametered and circumferenced with discord, and the music that was rendered at the laying of the world's corner-stone, when the morning stars sang together, is not heard now; and though here and there, from this and that part of society, and from this and that part of the earth, there comes up a thrilling solo of love, or a warbel of worship, or a sweet duet of patience, they are drowned out by a discord that shakes the earth. Paul says: "The whole creation groaneth," and while the nightingale, and the woodlark, and the canary and the plover sometimes sings so sweetly that their notes have been written out in musical notation, and it is found that the Cuckoo sings in the key of D, and that the cormorant is a basso in the winged choir, yet the sportsman's gun and the autumnal blast often leave them ruffled and bleeding, or dead in meadow or forest. Paul was right, for the groan in nature drowns out the prima-donnas of the sky. Tartini, the great musical composer, dreamed one night that he made a contract with Satan, the latter to be ever in the composer's service. But one night he handed to Satan a violin, on which Diabolus played such sweet music that the composer was awakened by the emotion and tried to reproduce the sounds, and there from was written Tartini's most famous piece, entitled the "Devil's Sonata," a dream ingenious but faulty, for all melody descends from heaven, and only discords ascend from hell. All hatreds, feuds, controversies, backbittings and revenges are

THE DEVIL'S SONATA,

are diabolic fugue, are demonaic fantasy, are grand march of doom, are allegro of perdition. But if in this world things in general are out of tune to our frail ear, how much more so to ears angelic and deific. It takes a skilled artist fully to appreciate disagreement of sound. Many have no capacity to detect a defect of musical execution, and though there were in one bar as many offences against harmony as could crowd in between the lower F of the bass and the higher G of the soprano it would give them no discomfort, while on the forehead of the educated artist beads of perspiration would stand out as a result of the harrowing dissonance. While an amateur was performing on a piano and had just struck the wrong chord, John Sebastian Bach, the immortal composer, entered the room and the amateur rose in embarrassment, and Bach rushed past the host, who stepped forward to greet him, and before the keyboard had stopped vibrating put his adroit hand upon the keys and changed the painful in harmony into glorious cadence. Then Bach turned and gave salutation to the host who had invited him. But the worst of all discords is moral discord. If society and the world are painfully discordant to imperfect man, what must they be to a perfect God. People try to define what sin is. It seems to me that sin is getting out of harmony with God, a disagreement with His holiness, with His purity, with His love, with His commands, our will clashing with His will, the finite dashing against the infinite, the frail against the puisssant, the created against the Creator. If a thousand musicians, with flute, and cornet a piston, and trumpet, and violincello, and hautbois, and trombone, and all the wind and stringed instruments that ever gathered in a Dusseldorf jubilee, should resolve that they would play out of tune, and put concord to the rack, and make the place wild with shrieking and groaning and rasping sounds, they could not make such a pandemonium as that which rages in a sinful soul when God listens to the play of its thoughts, passions and emotions—discord, lifelong discord, maddening discord.

THE WORLD PAYS MORE FOR DISCORD

than it does for consonance. High prices have been paid for music. One man gives two hundred and twenty-five dollars to hear the Swedish songstress in New York, and another six hundred and twenty-five dollars to hear her in Boston, and another six hundred and fifty dollars to hear her in Providence. Fabulous prices have been paid for sweet sounds, but far more has been paid for discord. The Crimean war cost one billion seven hundred million dollars, and our American civil war over nine and a half billion dollars, and the war debts of professed Christian nations are about fifteen billion dollars. The world pays for this red ticket, which admits it to the saturnalia of broken bones, and death agonies, and destroyed cities, and ploughed graves, and crushed hearts, any amount of money Satan asks. Discord! But I have to tell you that the song that the morning stars sang together at the laying of the world's corner stone is to be resumed again. Mozart's greatest overture was composed one night when he was several times overpowered with sleep, and artists say they can tell the places in the music where he was falling asleep and the places where he awakened. So the overture of the morning stars, spoken of in my text, has been asleep, but it will awaken and be more grandly rendered by the evening stars of the world's existence than by the morning stars, and the vespers will be sweeter than the matins. The work of all good men and women, and of all good churches, and all reform associations, is to

BRING THE RACE BACK TO THE ORIGINAL HARMONY.

The rebellious heart to be attuned, social life to be attuned, commercial ethics to be attuned, internationality to be attuned, hemispheres to be attuned. But by what force and in what way? In olden time the choristers had a tuning-fork, with two prongs, and they would strike it on the back of pew or music rack and put it to the ear and then start the tune, and all the other voices would join. In modern orchestra the leader has a complete instrument, rightly attuned, and he sounds that, and all the other performers turn the keys of their instruments to make them correspond and sound the bow over the string, and listen and sound out over again, until all the keys are screwed to concert pitch and the discords melt into one great symphony, and the curtain hoists, and the baton taps, and audiences are raptured with Schumann's "Paradise and the Peri," or Rossini's "Stabat Mater," or Bach's "Magnificat" in D, or Gounod's "Redemption." Now, our world can never be attuned by an imperfect instrument. Even a Cremona would not do. Heaven has ordained the only instrument, and it is made out of the wood of the cross, and the voices that accompany it are imported voices, cantatrices of the first Christmas night, when heaven serenaded the earth with "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." Lest we start too far off, and get lost in generalities, we had better begin with ourselves, get our own hearts and life in harmony with the eternal Christ. Oh, for His almighty spirit to attune us, to chord our will with His will, to modulate our life with His life, and bring us into unison with all that is pure, and self sacrificing and heavenly. The strings of our nature are all broken and twisted, and the bow is so slack it cannot evoke anything mellifluous. The instrument made for heaven to play on

HAS BEEN ROUGHLY TWANGED

and struck by influences worldly and demoniac. O master hand of Christ, restore this split, and fractured and despoiled, and unstrung nature until first it shall wail out for our sin and then trill with divine pardon. The whole world must also be attuned by the same power. A few days ago I was in the Fairbanks Weighing Scales Manufactury of Vermont. Six hundred hands and they have never had a strike. Complete harmony between labor and capital, the operatives of scores of years in their beautiful homes near by the mansions of their manufacturers, whose invitation and Christian behavior made the great enterprise. So all the world over labor and capital will be brought into euphony. You may have heard what is called the Anvil Chorus, composed by Verdi, a tune played by hammers, great and small, now with mighty stroke, and now with heavy stroke, beating a great iron anvil. That is what the world has got to come to—anvil chorus, yard-stick chorus, shuttle chorus, trowel chorus, crow-bar chorus, pick-axe chorus, gold mine chorus, railtrack chorus, locomotive chorus. It can be done, and it will be done. So all social life will be attuned by the Gospel harp. There will be as many classes in society as now, but the classes will not be regulated by birth, or wealth, or accident, but by the scale of virtue and benevolence, and people will be assigned to their places as good, or very good, or most excellent. So, also, commercial life will be attuned, and there will be twelve in every dozen, and sixteen ounces in every pound, and apples at the bottom of the barrel will be as sound as those on the top, and silk goods will not be cotton, and sellers will not have to charge honest people more than the right price because others will not pay, and goods will come to you corresponding with the sample by which you purchased them, and coffee will not be chickoried, and sugar will not be sanded, and milk will not be chalked, and adulteration of food will be a State's prison offence. Awe, all things shall be attuned. Elections in England and the United States will no more be

A GRAND CARNIVAL OF DEFAMATION

and scurrility, but the elevation of righteous men in a righteous way. In the sixteenth century the singers called the Fischer Brothers reached the lowest bass ever recorded, and the highest note ever thrilled was by La Bastardella, and Catalini's voice had a compass of three and a half octaves; but Christianity is more wonderful; for it runs all up and down the greatest heights and the deepest depths of the worlds necessity, and it will compass everything and bring it in accord with the song which the morning star sang at the laying of the world's corner-stone, all the sacred music in homes, and concert halls and churches tends towards this consummation. Make it more and more hearty. Sing in your families. Sing in your places of business. If we with proper spirit use these faculties, we are rehearsing for the skies. Heaven is to have a new song, an entirely new song, but I should not wonder if, as some time on earth a tune is fashioned out of many tunes, or it is one tune is fashioned out of many tunes with the varations, or some of the songs of the redeemed may have playing through them the songs of earth, and how thrilling as coming through the great anthem of the saved, accompanied by harpers with their harps, and trumpeters with their trumpets, we should hear some of the strains of Antioch, and Mount Hisgah, and Coronation, and Lenox, and St. Martin's, and Fountain, and Ariel and Old Hundred. How they would bring to mind the praying circles, and communion days, and the Christmas festivals and the church worship in which on earth we mingled? I have no idea that when we bid farewell to earth we are to bid farewell to all these grand old Gospel hymns, which melted and raptured our souls for so many years. Now, my friends, if sin is discord and righteousness is harmony; let us get out of the one and enter the