Sometime.

BY MRS. MAY RILEY SMITH.

Sometime, when all life's lessons have
been learned,
And suns and stars forevermore have
set,
The things which our weak judgments
here have spurned,
And things o'er which we grieved with
lashes wet,
Will flash before us, out of life's dark
night.
As stars shine most in deeper tints of
blue,
And we shall see how all God's plans were
right,
And how what seemed reproof was love
most true.

And we shall see how, while we frown and
sigh,
God's plan goes on as best for you and
me;
How, when we called, He heeded not our
cry
Because His wisdom to the end could
see.
And e'en as prudent parents disallow
Too much of sweet to craving babyhood,
So God, perhaps, is keeping from us now
Life's sweetest things, because it seemeth
good.

And if, sometimes, commingled with life's
wine,
We find the wormwood, and rebel and
shrinks,
Be sure a wiser hand than yours or mine
Pours out this potion for your lips to
drink.
And if some friend we love is lying low
Where human kisses cannot reach his
face,
Oh, do not blame the heavenly father so,
But wear your sorrow with obedient
grace!

And you shall shortly know that length-
ened breath
Is not the sweetest gift God sends his
friend,
And that, sometimes, the sable pall of
death
Conceals the fairest boon his love can
send.
If we would push ajar the gates of life,
And stand within, and all God's work
ings see,
We could interpret all this doubt and
strife,
And for each mystery could find a key.

But not to-day. Then be content, poor
heart!
God's plans, like lillies, pure and white
unfold,
We must not tear the close shut leaves
apart;
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold,
And if, through patient toil, we reach the
land
Where tired feet with sandals loose, may
rest,
When we shall clearly know and under-
stand,
I think that we would say, "God knew
the best!"

Some aspects of German life, not often noticed by travel writers, are opened up to view with a sympathetic hand, by a lady student writing to the *Methodist*.

Simplicity rules in a German home, The rich seem to answer to our middle class; the middle class to our upper poor one. No carpets, no excess of furniture, no great supply of books or pictures. For the last they have galleries, and there are countless circulating libraries, where one gets book at a cost of from one and one-half to six cents per week. Similarly, the average German seeks his bath outside the house, and the only one I found in my experience was never used by the family. But, then, people's ideas of cleanliness differ. If I rebelled at bed linen being changed but once a month, I carefully concealed the fact of our periodical house-cleanings from landladies who took up their mats every morning and gave every room in the house a weekly scrubbing. And this despite the fact the gigantic porcelain stoves which heat their houses—stoves which are built along with the house and never need to be moved or cleaned or fitted with pipes—spare them all the dust and trouble we have in winter. But in the domestic management frugality rules to a distressing degree. Servants are usually "allowed" in the tea, coffee and sugar they use, and one of my haus fraus as regularly called her maid into the sitting room evenings for the lump of spgar for her tea as the tea came around. But then the mistress herself is "allowanced," to begin with, by the husband, and a hard time she sometimes has to make her weekly accounts balance. But it is penny-wise and pound-foolish, for the pence carefully hoarded at home will be given as "drinkmoney" for some trifling service. Imagine, for instance, the social necessity which obliges one, when invited out to dinner or supper, to fee handsomely the servant who waits upon him. I was told in Berlin that the mistresses had vainly protested of late against this custom. No maid would stay with a lady who denied her this perquisite.

The Latest Dog Story.

A New Zealand paper tells this story: There is a dog at Taupo, and also a young pig, and these two afford a curious example of animal instinct and confidence in the bona fide of each other. These two animals live at the native pah on the opposite side of Tapuaeharuru, and the dog discovered some happy hunting grounds on the other side, and informed the pig; being only two months old, he informed the dog that he could not swim across the river, which at that spot debouches from the lake. But that in time he hoped to accompany his friend. The dog settled the difficulty. He went into the river, standing up to his neck in the water, and crouched down; the pig got on his back, clasping his neck with his forelegs. The dog then swam across, thus carrying his chum over. Regularly every morning the two would in this way go across and forage around Tapuaeharuru, returning to the pah at night; and if the dog was ready to go home before the pig, he would wait till his friend came down to be ferried over. The truth of this story is vouched for by several who have watched the movements of the pair for some weeks past.

"Follow Me."

A word with you, doubting friend. You "are not satisfied in your own mind," and therefore do not consent to become a christain. You have been burrowing around among the sciences, theologies and rationalisms, for years, searching for a system of religion exactly to your liking,—one congenial to your mental predilections, if you will You have grown cynical and suspicious. even of Christians, looking as you ever do, upon thier mistakes or their short-comings, and entirely ignoring their good. Now, you certainly are doing your self much injustice. Your heart is becoming hard and ungenerous, and you are forgetting the gentle charity which alone makes us able to live with our neighbor, or our neighbor to live with us. You think you are in earnest in seeking the light and so you are, no doubt. But, good friend, you are looking in the wrong direction for it. The Sun of Righteousness arose in the east, and ushered in a morning of new things. You staud gazing down into the darkling west of dead philosophies, worn out theories, and vanishing illuminations' while behind you is the glowing east, with its promises of a new day. You have turned your back upon the Light of the world.—Christ. But you deny this. You claim that you are rejoiced to have him pointed out to you. Ah, yes, and then you will study him by these old philosophies, and see what their view of Him shall be. You will use their standards of measurements for the Divine One, and upon their verdict accept or refuse Him. He gives you a rule by means of which you shall comprehend him, and prove the truth or falsehood of his pretensions: "If any man will do his will He shall know of the doctrine." This is the essential requirement,—self-surender to the new Teacher.

When the Savior selected his twelve disciples, He made but one condition: "Follow me," He said to each one of them; "and they forsook all and followed Him." This call and acceptance constituted their discipleship.—*Methodist Recorder*.

A Pope.

From the following it would seem that it is not a very nice thing to be a pope after all:

"A German correspondent says that the pope is an object of universal pity at Rome; that he weeps piteously and has aged much; that he frequently packs up to go to Perugia, but at the last moment changes his mind; that he is in deadly fear of poison, and only eats food brought to him by his brother, making his own coffee, and keeping his wine under lock and key. Two attempts, the correspondent says, have already been made to poison him. When he took ill after drinking a glass of wormwood, some of the cardinals tried to dissuade his brother from bringing any other than the Vatican doctors; but he called an outside physician, who administered a powerful antidote.

The home of Mrs. Maxwell, the "Colorado huntress and naturalist" is at Boulder twenty miles from Denver. During the past year she has spent much of her time at the East, perfecting herself in the technical knowledge and science of her art. She has one daughter just grown to womanhood, who does the honors of the house with something of her mother's grace and dignity, during that lady's self-enforced absence. Personally, Mrs. Maxwell is a retiring, modest little woman, whose hardy, well-knit figure, rosy cheeks, bright eyes indicate a healthy and buoyant spirit that is typical of the sterling pioneer woman in every grade of our advancing civilization.

"I Wish He had Lived."

The other day when a burly big driver of a coal cart backed his vehicle up to the alley gate of an old house in Detroit to dump out half a ton of coal, some children came out of the side door and the driver beckoned them near and said:

"Last time I was here one of the wheels crushed a bit of a dog belonging to one of you. I heard a great crying out, but I can't be stopping to look out for dogs on the street."

The children made no reply, but as they watched him unload the cart they wondered if he had little children of his own, and if he ever spoke kindly to them: He may have felt the burden of their thoughts, for suddenly he looked up and said.

"Well, I own I'm a bit sorry, and being as I knew I was coming up, I brought along an orange to give to the child who owned the dog. Which of you is it?"

"The dog belonged to little lame Billy in that house," answered a girl, "It was all the dog he ever had, and when you killed it he cried himself almost to death. He didn't have any plaything but that little dog."

"And will you take him this orange?"

"I can't sir, cos he's dead, and they're coming to take him to the graveyard pretty soon."

The driver looked up and down, seemed to ponder the matter, and then he crossed to the other house. The little coffin and its burden was in the front room, and two or three old women were wiping away their tears and talking in low tones. The driver put his hand on the coffin and said:

"I didn't know it was his dog—I didn't know he was lame and sick. God forgive me if I made sorrow for him!"

The vehicle sent to convey the body to the cemetry drove up at that moment, and the burly man continued:

"If he was alive I'd buy him anything he could ask. I can do nothing now but carry him softly out"

He gently took up the coffin in his stout arms and carried it out, his eyes moist and his lips quivering, and when he had placed it in the vehicle he looked up at the driver in a beseeching way and whispered:

"Drive slow; Driver! He was a poor little lame boy!'

The driver wondered, but he moved away slowly, and the coal cartman stood in the center of the street, and anxiously watched until he turned to his own vehicle he said:

"I didn't mean to, but I wish he had lived to forgive me!'—*Detroit Free Press*.

What Science is doing for Religion.

No one who has paid a serious attention to the progress of the modern sciences can entertain a doubt that all the really substantiated discoveries which have been supposed to contravene Christianity do in reality only deepen its profundity and emphasize its indispensable necessity for man. Never before, in all the history of mankind, has the Deity seemed so awful, so remote from man, so mighty in the tremendous forces that he wields, so majestic in the permanence and tranquillity of his resistless will. Never before has man realized his own excessive smallness and impotence; his inability to destroy—much more, to create—one atom or moecule; his dependence for life, for thought for character even, on that material environment of which he once thought himself the master. The forces of nature, then, have become to him once more, as in the infancy of his race, almost a terror. And poised midway, for a few eventful hours, between an infinite past of which he knows a little and an infinite future of which he knows nothing, he is tempted to despair of himself and of his little planet, and in childish petulance to complain, "My whilom conceit is broken; their is nothing else to live for." And amid these foolish despairs, a voice is heard which says: "Have faith in God! have hope in Christ! have love to man! Knowledge of this tremendous substratum of all being it is not for man to have: his knowledge is confined to phenomena and to very human (but sufficient) conceptions of the so-called laws by which they all cohere.—From "Atheism and the Church," by the REV. CANON CURTEIS, in *Popular Science Monthly* for March.

Written with Blood.

During a protracted meeting held recently in the church for which I labor, a young minister who was preaching for us a few evenings, said in one of his appeals to those out of Christ:

"We issue our cards of invitation to our receptions, and strive to have them as attractive as possible in mechanical execution. We write them with beautiful letters, and sometimes line their edges with gold.

God has inviited you to a great feast. It is the marriage of His Son. The Son Himself has given you the precious invitation. It is not written with comely letters, and arranged attractively by the printer's device. The invitation of Jesus is written in letters of blood, and the edges are lined with crimson drops of Gethsemane and the cross!"

Could any appeal be more potent? Therefore, whosoever resisteth the call to this marriage feast, disregards the blood of Christ, and refuses the overtures of the Spirit of grace. Reader, don't refuse that invitation written in blood! And, dear brethren in the ministry, in going before a suffering, sinful, dying world, let us "make much of the blood." Let us preach with the piercing of the nails for our inspiration, and we need not fear the result.—*Christian*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

By its great and thorough blood-purifying properties, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all **Humors**, from the worst **Scrofula** to a common **Blotch, Pimple, or Eruption.** Mercurial disease, Mineral Poisons, and their effects, are eradicated, and vigorous health and a sound constitution established. **Erysipelas, Salt-rheum, Fever Sores, Scaly or Rough Skin**, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine.

Especially has it manifested its potency in curing **Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, White Swellings, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.**

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, low spirits, and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from **Torpid Liver, or "Biliousness."** In many cases of **"Liver Complaint"** only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures.

In the cure of **Bronchitis, Severe Coughs**, and the early stages of **Consumption**, it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. While it cures the severest coughs, it strengthens the system and purifies the blood. Sold by druggists.

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CATARRH

SYMPTOMS.—Frequent headache, discharge falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, thick mucous, purulent, offensive, etc. In others, a dryness, dry watery, weak, or inflamed eyes, stopping up, or obstruction, of the nasal passages, ringing in ears, deafness, hawking and coughing to clear the throat, ulcerations, scabs from ulcers, voice altered, nasal twang, offensive breath, impaired or total deprivation of sense of smell and taste, dizziness, mental depression, loss of appetite, indigestion, enlarged tonsils, tickling cough, etc. Only a few of these symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY

produces radical cures of the worst cases of Catarrh, no matter of how long standing. The liquid remedy may be snuffed, or better applied by the use of Dr. PIERCE'S Douche. This is the only form of instrument yet invented with which fluid medicine can be carried HIGH UP and PERFECTLY APPLIED to all parts of the affected nasal passages, and the chambers or cavities communicating therewith, in which sores and ulcers frequently exist, and from which the catarrhal discharge generally proceeds. Its use is pleasant and easily understood, from directions accompanying each instrument. Dr. SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy cures recent attacks of **"Cold in the Head"** by a few applications. It is mild and pleasant to use, containing no strong or caustic drugs or poisons. Catarrh Remedy and Douche **sold by druggists.** R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Prop'r, World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

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The members of the Faculty are competent, energetic, and devoted to the cause of education.

THE LOCATION OF THE COLLEGE IS CENTRAL, ACCESSIBLE, AND BEAUTIFUL.

The Session consists of two Terms of Twenty Weeks each, and an Intermediate Examination and Renewing of Classes at the end of the first term.

The Collegiate year is divided into two terms of twenty weeks each.

The first term begins on **Monday**, September 16, 1878, and ends January 31, 1879. The second term begins on Monday, February 3, 1879, and closes on Wednesday before the third Sunday in June, 1879. Intermediate examinations, last week of the first term, final examinations at the close of the session.

Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees, on Tuesday before the third Sunday in June.

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One-half of the above rates must be paid in advance; and similar payments must be made in advance at the beginning of every ten weeks thereafter to the end of the session.

No fees will be refunded to students leaving before the expiration of the term for which they have paid, except in cases of protracted sickness.

Boarding can be obtained in private families at from $3 00 to $4.00 per week.

DISCIPLINE.

The discipline is mild and firm, administered on the principle that virtue brings its own reward and vice its own shame. The highest incentives to virtuous actions are impressed by precept and example, while vice and immorality are restrained by all proper means. Students are taught rather to govern themselves than to be governed. Moral power is the principle, an appeal to the head and heart, self-government from Christian motive. Hence no student can be permitted to remain who indulges in card-playing, intemperance, profanity, neglect of stadies, or any other vice or impropriety. Daily moral instruction based on the Bible, leaves but little else to be done in government.

MIXED SCHOOL.

Experience has demonstrated conclusively that mixed schools, under proper regulations and restrictions, possess decided advantages over exclusive institutions. Young gentlemen and ladies exercise a refining, restraining, yet stimulating influence over each other, when associated in the same school and in the same class, which nothing else can supply. They vie with each other for the wreath of honor, as they labor side by side in a common cause.

THE BIBLE.

God has given man two great volumes—Nature and Revelation—suited to his physical and spiritual constitutions. These are full of facts addressed to the understanding.

From Nature, we learn the principles which minister to the wants of the body, giving food to eat and raiment to wear. From Revelation, we receive those principles by which the spirit is fed, and clothed with truth and righteousness. Any system of education, which neglects either of these volumes is incomplete. To train the intellect in physical science and neglect the moral nature, is dangerous to society; for it imparts power which, without moral principle to guide, may be destructive to the peace and happiness both of the individual and society.

TO THE FRIENDS AND PATRONS OF CHRISTIAN COLLEGE.

The prospects of Christian College are most flattering. The institution is increasing in reputation, and its influence and popularity are rapidly extending. Its friends may anticipate a career of still greater usefulness. The patrons of the school will do well to begin now to shape their business so as to send their sons and daughters at the opening of next session. One full term, taking the classes in order, is worth more than double the time scattered over several sessions. We hope to welcome to the halls of Christian College on the third Monday in September next, a large number of students, and to inaugurate a more successful and prosperous session than the one just closed.