

Children's Column.

JENNY'S GERANIUM;

OR

THE PRIZE FLOWER OF A LONDON COURT.

CHAPTER V.

Continued.

Wearied out by the excitement of the night, Jenny, without any intention of closing her eyes in slumber, fell asleep. It was a troubled sleep, and ere long the sad incidents of the night shaped into a remarkable dream. She thought, in the language of Scripture, that she was in a horrible pit, where the darkness was so intense that it might be felt. She looked in every direction for the faintest ray of light through the narrow chink; but there was neither chink nor ray. She groped about in the chilling, dismal darkness, only to pierce her naked feet against sharp stones, or to bruise her temples against flinty projections sharper than knives. While suffering this physical torture, she was sensible also of the keenest mental distress, although she could not tell on what account. How long this agony had endured she could not tell, but while it was at its highest pitch she became conscious of a mild radiance diffusing itself throughout the enclosure in which she was imprisoned. The light grew brighter, and floating upon it, descended the figure of her mother. Her face wore the look usual with it when she was brightest and happiest, and in her bosom she wore a blossom of Jenny's sweetest smiles, and coming nearer and nearer, threw her arms around her neck, murmuring gently, "My child, my darling child!"

Jenny woke up with a start and a shiver, and screamed with terror; for it was no dream that there were arms around her neck, and a voice gentle as a mother's was saying, "My child, my darling child!"

It was poor blind Maggie, who, missing Jenny from her bed, had groped her way into the room where she was. Her sensitive ear soon discovered that the child was sleeping, and upon touching her she found her as cold as a stone. She had gently put her arms around her, and, perhaps, in that moment had occurred Jenny's dream and her awakening. "Come to rest, my poor child, come to rest! You shall tell me all your troubles to-morrow."

"To-morrow has begun, Maggie, dear," said Jenny, with a sigh; "it is already daybreak!" and like one who dreams, with her hand in the faithful Maggie's, she lay down on the widow's humble couch as the grey dawn was breaking.

CHAPTER VI.

GERANIUMS IN FULL BLOOM.

You seek the home of taste, and find
The proud mechanic there,
Rich as a king, and less a slave,
Throned in his elbow-chair.
Oh, lift the workman's heart and mind
Above low sensual sin!
Give him a home, the home of taste,
O'utbid the house of gin.

Mention has more than once been made of a certain "Mat Freeman," and as he figures largely—largely in a double sense—in this little story, it is time that he was introduced to the reader. If Saturday night is a time of revel to the temperate, it is not less a time of serene enjoyment to the man of sobriety; and so Matthew Freeman had found the evening which had been fraught with so much sorrow to poor Jenny. The cottage in which he lived was nothing to boast of, as he himself said; and he had threatened to build one of his own at a convenient opportunity. But genial good temper, thrifty management, contriving to make the best of everything, and constant patching up and doing for himself what the landlord had often promised to do and had never done, had made the place good enough for a sturdy navy, beyond which calling Mat had no ambition to aspire.

The special recommendation of the cottage in Mat's eyes was the bit of garden attached to it, and this, only a few feet square, was something inestimably precious to him. It was now bright and glowing with all kinds of flowers, in artistically arranged beds and borders. In the centre of the garden, and occupying a bed to itself, was an immense geranium, of the same kind as that which was blowing in Jenny's window. The reason of this Mat must be allowed to tell for himself, for only he can do justice to the merits of this plant. In the living room, the window of which was open to the garden, preparations were being made for such a Saturday evening's tea as the navy's soul delighted in, more especially as Mrs. Peters, the Bible-woman of the district, had been invited to partake of it. The table looked tempting with its large loaf, water-cresses, and slices of cold meat, and Mrs. Freeman's cheerful face was shining with the heat of the weather, and with her exertions to set her house in order. Her three children were washed and put tidy, and the little creatures had a clean Sunday look about them, and were now beseeching Mrs. Peters for one of her pretty stories; for "father" was late to-night, and as nothing was to be touched until he came in, they wanted something to divert their attention from the eatables.

A glance at the "living-room" told even the most careless observer that Mrs. Freeman took as much pride in her house as Mat in his garden. The walls were hung with print, and over the mantelpiece an old violin had a place of honour to itself. The furniture was nicely arranged, and one of Jenny's brightest ornaments figured in the fire-place. There was no carpet down, for Mat had an objection to one in the summer time; but the floor was cleaner and whiter than many a poor housewife's dresser. Mrs. Freeman had given more than one anxious look up and down the street, wondering what was keeping her good man, as he always made a point of being home as early as he could on Saturday evening. Her anxieties were not of long continuance; for presently the children gave a shout, and the next moment Mat entered.

"Couldn't help being late, Mary, my girl," he said in a cheery voice to his wife; "something went wrong; obliged to see to it, or we might have been asked to-morrow, which I don't believe in at any price. Glad to see you, Mrs. Peters; are you hearty?" he said, shaking her by the hand.

The children were climbing about his burly legs, and as he lifted the youngest on his shoulder, Mat would have formed a fine "study" for an artist. He was, as Jenny had heard him described, a very giant of a man. His shirt-sleeves were tucked up, revealing brawny, sinewy arms, at home with the pick-axe and the spade. He wore no neckerchief, and his throat was bare, supporting a massive head, which was thatched—there is no better word—with masses of light flaxen hair. A pair of bright blue eyes shone out above cheeks ruddy with health, and, as with his disengaged hand he patted the heads of the two little ones trying to get up to his other shoulder, a great, broad smile illuminated his features, and his face was as pleasant as a corn-field with the sun shining upon it. He had a strong, clear voice, in keeping with the great burly figure, and such hands! It almost made one afraid to see him take hold of his baby boy, a miniature of himself as regards eyes and hair, and set him on the ground again.

"I sha'n't be a minute," he said, running out to the wash-house, from which presently sounds were heard like an engine letting off its steam, mingled with exhausted expressions of "Ah, that is what I call good." "One more," and other sentiments of a similar self-satisfied character.

Mat by-and-by came back all the more comfortable for his copious ablutions, and then full justice was done to the good things on the table. During tea-time, Mrs. Peters had many anecdotes to tell of her work in the district. Daily it was her lot to come in contact with some of the most vicious and depraved people of the metropolis. She had that day seen a young mother lying on a dirty heap of rags, with a dead infant on her bosom, while her drunken husband was raving like a maniac for more gin. She had seen even the poor beds of the dying seized for rent, and children of all ages wasting away in disease. In street after street she had met with riotous, blaspheming, drunken men, women, and children.

"And yet," she said, "somehow or other, I never got a bad word from any of them."

"I should think not," said Mat.

"Of all the places I visit, however, I think Challenor's Court is about the worst; there the women seem unsexed by sin, and the men to have lost every atom of manliness. In fact, I only know two decent people in the whole court, one of them is a blind widow, and the other is an orphan child."

"Ah," said Mat, "Maggie is an old acquaintance of mine; I often buy odds and ends of her; and as for the child, that is a piece of her handiwork," pointing to the fire-stove ornament.

"Well, I thought very often lately that that bright flower in the window of Jenny's room was some relation of yours," said Mrs. Peters, smiling.

"Yes," said Mat, "when Maggie told me what a meek and patient little thing Jenny was, and how her poor mother had been fond of flowers, I thought it might comfort her a bit to have one. The sad stories you have been telling us, Mrs. Peters," continued Mat, getting up and taking down his violin, at which the children clapped their hands in glee, "remind me of what we once were, in a worse place perhaps than Challenor's, before Mary one day took it into her head to bring home a flower; that great flower you see yonder in the middle of the bed all by itself."

Mat gave rather a melancholy scrape on the violin, as if to typify the miserable past of which he had just been speaking.

"Come and take a walk in the garden," he said, "and I'll tell you all about it."

To walk in the garden with father was a splendid treat to the children, and they hailed the proposal with shouts of delight. The little patch of ground appeared smaller than ever as the burly form of Mat appeared in it, but Mrs. Peters thought she had never seen a prettier sight than this great stalwart man moving about from bed to bed, and tying up a flower here and there with almost a maiden's gentleness.

(To Be Continued.)

We are pleased to notice that our old friend, Mr. A. A. Barry, has commenced business at "The Café Australia," 112 King Street. Mr. Barry is well known in connection with the cuisine department of the Esplanade Hotel, St. Kilda, the South Australian Club, and lately with Gaudet's Café, in this city. The "Café Australia" has been elaborately fitted up, and the very best attention is paid to diners by a competent staff of waiters—the whole being under the immediate supervision of Mr. Barry himself.

REDFERN STATE AND REFORM FUNERAL ESTABLISHMENT.

A. J. JACKSON,

(SUCCESSOR TO MRS. R. THOMAS.)

UNDERTAKERS, 185 Regent St., near Boundary St.



State, Reform and other Funerals respectfully conducted on the most reasonable terms and on the shortest notice. Wreaths and Memorial Cards to any design. Cedar, Polished and Leadon Coffins executed on the shortest notice. A. J. J. trusts, by punctuality and moderate charges combined, to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Telegrams and letters will receive prompt attention.

NOTE THE ADDRESS.

185 REGENT ST., near Boundary St., REDFERN.

ABRAHAM'S PILLS.

The Great Remedy of the 19th Century!

FOR

LIVER AND KIDNEYS.



Prepared from Dandelion, and not a trace of Mercury or Minerals, simply culled from Dame Nature's Garden, have now been taken successfully in the Colonies and India for the last twenty years, and are admitted by thousands to be the safest and only Genuine Pills for all that may be wrong with the Liver and Kidneys, with its inevitable consequences, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, Sickness, Shoulder Pains, Heartburn, Dizziness, Constipation, and Flatulence.

Of all forms of medicine an aperient requires the greatest care, and the public should be satisfied that what they take is bona fide, not simply a pill of indefinite composition; and with our changeable climate, Abraham's Pills will at once suggest to patrons that they possess advantages over all the pills and potions that are constantly before them. For those suffering from Dyspepsia and the thousand tortures of stomach out of order, whether the cause be cold, excess of eating or drinking, fatigue of body or mind, too active or sedentary life, Abraham's Pills are unrivalled. As an aperient or tonic they are also unequalled, because they do not weaken, a result not hitherto obtained, although of great importance to those residing in tropical climates. Increase in sale of these Pills has caused dangerous imitations. Be sure and ask for Abraham's Pills.

A SAFE MEDICINE FOR LADIES.

The reason is they are purely a vegetable composition of Dandelion, and expressly suited to the constitution and requirements of women. This explains the great success and golden opinions which follow their use. Thousand say they save all trouble, effectually remove all impurities to the blood, beautify the complexion, no headache, no pain, no flushing, no giddiness, no anxiety. They make work a pleasure and existence a joy. Superior to any other known remedy.

Sold everywhere at 1s., 2s., and 5s. per box.

PREPARED ONLY BY

J. S. ABRAHAM,

THE LABORATORY

434 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY.



Redfern Funeral Establishment.

REGENT STREET, REDFERN.

JOSEPH MEDCALFE, Junr.,

FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS.

REFORM FUNERALS FURNISHED.

Private Address: 135 PITT ST., REDFERN.

N.B.—No connection with any other House on the Road.

The Australian Record.

SYDNEY, SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1891.

CADBURY'S COCOA—ABSOLUTELY PURE—CADBURY'S COCOA

The Week.

Church Funds. An effort is being made by the churchwardens of All Saints', Petersham, to obtain a number of annual subscribers to the general Church fund. The appeal so far has been successful, already £99 9s having been promised towards the object. The scheme was originated in consequence of the Church expenditure exceeding the ordinary revenue.

Moore College. The new principal of Moore College has now entered into residence. It is an intense satisfaction to know that the oldest Clergy Training College in Australia has now been resuscitated. We trust that the student roll will soon be full to overflowing.

Bible Readings. The Rev. F. W. Reeve, Curate of All Saints', Petersham, has commenced a series of Bible readings in the Mission Church, Crystal-street. Notwithstanding the inclement weather the first reading was attended by twenty-two persons. The subject of the next discourse will be "The World's Birthday." Gatherings of this character cannot fail to do good, especially when the Holy Spirit is the teacher.

The Cordelia Accident. The terrible accident on board the *Cordelia* brings vividly to mind the horrors of war. The weapons of destruction are now-days so terrible in their powers that even in times of peace death's residue ever them. How the gun made at Armstrong's could be shattered into a mass of jagged fragments, and the discharge of 34 pounds of gunpowder is enormous, and if so be, the previous firing left the bore of the gun obstructed, the rending of the weapon is accounted for. So many of the poor wounded are doubtless members of the Church of England, and we wish that the naval authorities would not exclude from use such admirable hospitals as the Prince Alfred and Sydney Hospitals.

Sabbatarian. "Sabbatarian" is a word used in a recent cablegram, and has a sound about it implying much dislike on the part of those who object to keeping holy the Sabbath Day. The young Emperor of Germany appears to have entertained a notion that the British Navy was to afford him the pleasure of an inspection on the Lord's Day. He was, however, mistaken, for public opinion would not entertain the proposition that tens of thousands of British sailors should lose their sacred day of rest merely to please the wishes of a prince. The British nation is, thank God, Sabbatarian, and long may it continue to be so!

New Diocesan Paper. The *Church Chronicle* for the Diocese of Brisbane, has commenced its second volume in an enlarged form, and with a guaranteed circulation of 2,000 copies per month. The contents comprise parish news, correspondence, and information respecting the Church in England and abroad. The paper is well printed, costs 3s per annum, and affords much needed information on Church matters in Queensland.

The Young Folks Magazine. We have received many complimentary remarks on the *Young Folks Illustrated Magazine*, the first number of which has been recently issued by the Church of England Newspaper Company, &c., ourselves. The aim of the proprietors is to offer a bright and readable paper for the young. Short paragraphs and "tit-bits" are apparently the fashion of the hour, and too frequently they are more foolish than wise, but there can be no reason why interesting and improving matter may not be cast upon the same popular lines. If every household of Church of England folk throughout Australia were but to take one copy, there would indeed be a phenomenal circulation.

Temperance. The monthly meeting of the Petersham Branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union was held in the Town Hall, Petersham, on Monday last. There was a good attendance of members, and the retiring officers were re-elected for the ensuing year. Mrs. Wolstenholme attended, and gave an address on "Woman's Suffrage." Several members formed the league.

The L.M.S. The London Missionary Society represents the special efforts of some Nonconformist Churches to give the Gospel of Christ to the heathen. The other day a meeting of welcome was held in Sydney to receive the Rev. Maurice Phillips, who comes as the

annual deputation from the parent Society. He was accompanied by the Rev. Joseph King, the agent for Australia, who spoke hopefully of the general outlook of missionary enthusiasm in Australia, and predicted the near formation of an Australian Board, to co-operate with the parent Society in all its fields. It is pleasing to notice the vitality of missionary effort amongst the sister Protestant Churches.

The Poor Natives. The aboriginals of Australia have a strong claim on the Churches for protection and help. The race is a dwindling one, and yet capable of receiving great good when trained to habits of industry and thrift. The existing Aborigines' Protection Association has three centres of work, viz., Cumerogunda (late Maloga), Warragunda and Brewarrina, and an additional station is now desired for La Perouse. The work, however, only touches a few hundreds of natives gathered at the stations, whereas the thousands scattered throughout the country are destitute of religious and moral training. The new Parliament surely ought to do something for the poor blacks. We gladly note Messrs. Varney Parkes and Cullen's, M.L.A., strong sympathy.

The Church and the Poor. That the Labour Home is needed is shown by the number of applicants for shelter and food. The premises at 555, Harris-street, Ultimo, are spacious and well-suited for the purpose, and the volunteers, who supervise it, are now residing in the house attached. Mr. Greather is at the head of the venture and Mr. C. F. Uhr undertakes the office work. No time has been lost in commencing operations, and since the rule is that work must be performed for relief given, those who loaf will be effectually sifted out. The registration of all applicants is being undertaken, in order to send lists of those who desire honest work all over the colony. Every member of the Church of England throughout New South Wales will doubtless feel a pride in the fact that his Church is trying to do its best to help the unemployed poor.

A Labour Bureau. The establishment of a Labour Bureau by the State would be a wise step. The fact that men in Sydney want work and employers in the country desire to hire men, should lead to some official machinery being instituted to facilitate the one being brought into communication with the other. The Labour Home with its labour test is designed to assist men who are down to help themselves. Might not the State undertake to print and distribute the list of men who show their bona fides by working at the Home to every minister of religion, as well as to magistrates, so as to have it displayed at every Post Office and Police Station throughout the colony.

A Contrast. The Melbourne Athletic Club are offering prizes of £4,000 and £2,000 to promote prize fights. On last Saturday afternoon an encounter in a friendly fight took place near Sydney for a prize of £1, and the event terminated fatally to one combatant. This may be looked upon as one of the inevitable results of the patronage given to pugilism by bookmakers, a Minister of the Crown, a Stipendiary Magistrate and other misguided upholders of so-called "sport." The police, unfortunately, have not sufficient power to prevent these too common boxing encounters unless something exceedingly brutal takes place or there be a fatal ending. In Melbourne the £4,000 for the Athletic Club was subscribed in one hour, whilst the unemployed poor hang round the restaurants to live on the scraps and waste food.

The Shearing Outlook. The shearing season is now about to commence in New South Wales, when 50 million fleeces will be operated upon, giving three months employment to 10,000 men, who will earn a wages half-a-million of money. But the social war known as a strike seems extremely probable, so that grievous loss will be occasioned to both squatters and shearers. The situation is at the present moment a very tender one, yet we hope that wise and conciliatory counsels will prevail on both sides.

Gambling. The police have made a raid upon a Chinese gambling den and captured the infatuated devotees of fan-tan. If only the police could do the same upon Randwick Racecourse or Lillie Bridge and capture those other gamblers, would not the typical figure of Justice, portrayed with her eyes blindfolded, be rightly propitiated? There are evidently many degrees of misbehaving, and the reading of the Commandment, "Thou shalt not gamble," has many variations.

Coming Events.

We shall be glad to publish in this column notices of coming services or meetings if the Clergy will kindly forward us particulars.

ST. ANDREW'S CATHEDRAL.

Sun., July 12.—11 a.m., The Primate; 3.15 p.m., Canon Kemmis. 7 p.m., The Dean.

ANTHEMS.

11 a.m.—"The Lord is mindful of His Own." —Mendelssohn.
3.15 p.m.—"I will lift up mine eyes." —Clarke Whitfield.

Wed., July 15.—7.30 p.m., Rev. A. R. Bartlett.

DIOCESAN.

Sun., July 12.—Cathedral, 11 a.m., the Primate; Christ Church, St. Lawrence, 7 p.m., the Primate.

Mon., " 13.—Moore College Committee, Chapter House, 4 p.m.

Mon., " 13.—Board of Missions, Chapter House, 4.30 p.m.

Mon., " 13.—Association of Lay Helpers. Lecture, St. Philip's, Sydney, by the Rev. J. Chaffers Welsh. Subject, "Some Historical Analogies."

Mon., " 13.—Lecture, St. Paul's, Redfern, by the Rev. J. Dixon. Subject, "Lessons from the Lives of Some Early Lay Helpers."

Mon., " 13.—Lecture, St. Andrew's Cathedral District, by E. O. Burge, Esq., M.I.C.E. Subject, "The Building up of the English Liturgy."

Tues., " 14.—Committee C. W. and O. Fund, Chapter House, 4 p.m.

Tues., " 14.—Conference and Prayer, with reference to Deaconess Branch of Evangelistic Union, St. Philip's Vestry, 3 p.m.

Tues., " 14.—Committee Lay Readers' Association, Chapter House, 4.30 p.m.

Wed., " 15.—Committee C.E.T.S., Chapter House, 4 p.m.

Thurs., " 16.—Service in Cathedral, 4.30. Preacher, Rev. Dr. Harris. Conference of Clergy, Chapter House, 7 p.m., President, the Primate. Subject, "Ideals of Clerical Work—in the Church; in the Parish; in the World."

Sun., " 19.—C.E.T.S., TEMPERANCE SUNDAY.

Sun., " 19.—Botany, 11 a.m., The Primate; Chinese Church, Botany, 3 p.m., The Primate; Cathedral, 7 p.m., The Primate.

Mon., " 20.—C.E.T.S., Festival Service in St. Andrew's Cathedral, 7.30. Preacher, Rev. M. Archdall, M.A.

Wed., " 22.—Association of Lay Helpers. Lecture, St. Peter's, Woolloomooloo, Rev. W. Martin, B.A.: "The Six Days' Creation."—All Saints', Petersham. Rev. J. C. Corlette, D.D.: "What is the Church of England?"

Thurs., " 23.—Annual Meeting of the members of C.E.T.S., Chapter House, 7.45.

Friday, " 24.—Chinese Tea Meeting, St. Andrew's Schoolroom, Chairman, the Primate.

Sat., " 25.—Consecration of Canon Barlow, Bishop-elect of North Queensland.

Mon., " 27.—Annual Public Meeting of C.E.T.S., Chapter House, 7.45.

Mon., " 27.—Association of Lay Helpers. St. Mary's, Balmain. Rev. J. Chaffers Welsh: "The Coming Age."

Tues., " 28.—Lecture, Chapter House, Rev. A. R. Bartlett, M.A.: "A Churchman's Visit to England."

Thurs., " 30.—Lecture, St. John's, Darlinghurst, E. I. Robson, Esq., M.A.: "Life and Times of Jesus the Apostate."

SUBSCRIPTIONS are now due for the ensuing year. We would thank our friends to make note of this.

ALWAYS keep a small tin of ANSON'S MILK ANCHOVOR BISCUITS in the house for the Children.—AGVS.

For Wild Ducks, Hares, Rabbits, and Australian Wild Game, go to C. CAMMOY, 120 King Street.—ARVS.

MASSAGE.

Mr. J. G. WARR, Certified Masseur, 243 Elizabeth-street.

9 to 6: Evenings by appointment. Medical References. Patients Visited. Massage is highly beneficial for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Constipation, Indigestion, Flatulency, Liver Complaint, Weak Circulation of the Blood, Asthma, Bronchitis, the early stage of Consumption, General Debility, the removal of the effects of Fever and Ague and the weakness which follows La Grippe, Paralysis, Stiff Joints, Spinal Complaints, &c. Delicate Persons who have no Chronic Disease, and who suffer from General Weakness and to whom everything is a trouble, would be greatly benefited by a course of Massage.

J. HUBERT NEWMAN

Photographer

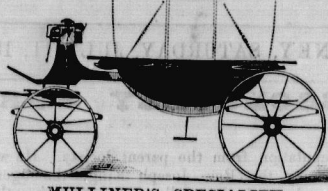
Noted on September 28, 1891. "A grand and beautiful display of the Sydney collection can be obtained under the patronage of His Excellency the Governor. On one of the screens are three autotype enlargements of the Right Rev. Dr. Barry, Archbishop Vaughan, and Bishop Kenyon (of Adelaide). It is not too much to say of the best-known that, as an example of indirect photographic work, it is the finest in the Exhibition. The clearness and sharpness of outline, the shading tones and half tones, the method of bringing the relief by means of light every part of the face and drapery, indicate the work was only of a photographic, but of an artistic and a painterly character of the highest order. Some of the Newman cabinets have rich and peculiar to other artists."

Oxford-st., Sydney

THIS SPACE HAS BEEN TAKEN UP FOR THE
Goulburn Tea & Provision Company
 CORNER OF
GOULBURN & PELICAN STREETS,
SURRY HILLS.

MULLINER'S Carriage, Buggy and Harness Showrooms.

218 CASTLEREAGH ST. (Between Park & Bathurst sts.)
SYDNEY.



MULLINER'S SPECIALITY.

Sir,—Having opened extensive premises at the above address, I beg to ask the favor of your inspection of my Stock, consisting of "MULLINER'S" ENGLISH CARRIAGES, superior AMERICAN BUGGIES, best ENGLISH and AMERICAN HARNESS, and SWAIN and ADENEY'S ENGLISH WHIPS.—Yours respectfully,

WILLIAM M. MULLINER.

T. CRISFORD BURWOOD ROAD (opposite Congregational Church) BURWOOD.

State & Reform Funerals Furnished. Cedar, other Polished Woods, & Leadens Coffins at shortest possible notice.

MAUDE & CO.

ARTISTS IN NATURAL FLOWERS
 4 KING STREET ARCADE, SYDNEY.

Wedding, Ball, and Dinner Parties Decorations receive special attention; and Ladies may engage our Visiting Artist for the same on one day's notice. Save time and trouble by giving them a trial.

MISS WATTS, Manager.

BOUQUETS, WREATHS, BASKET SPRAYS & BUTTONHOLES A SPECIALITY.

PIANOFORTE & SINGING.

MRS. & MISS KENDALL have vacancies for Pupils.
 Apply Savings Bank, 271 DARLING STREET, BALMAIN.
 Private Entrance.



HEAD OFFICE, Corner Pitt & King Streets
 Sydney.

WALTER CHURCH
 MANAGER.
 20 PER CENT. BONUS
 PAID EVERY YEAR
 —SINCE 1873—

J. T. FITZSIMONS, WATCHMAKER AND
 JEWELLER,
 119 ELIZABETH STREET, SYDNEY.

EVER WATCHES repaired and cleaned, 5s; Waltham cleaned,
 4s; Geneva cleaned and repaired 3s 6d; Main Springs, 3s;
 Cylinder and cleaning, 10s; Staff and cleaning, 10s; Clocks repaired
 and cleaned, 2s; Watch Keys, 3d; Brooch Pins, 6d; Watch Glasses, 6d.
 J.T.F. solicits the patronage of the residents of the city and suburbs.

German Iron Frame Pianos.
 DIRECT IMPORTERS,
GORDON'S 296 BOURKE-ST. SYDNEY
 (near Oxford-street).

Also Great Bargains in Second-hand Pianos,
 from £5 to £20.



WESTON'S
Basket Factory
 48 Alfred-st., North Sydney.

LADIES, anything you want in the
 WICKER LINE, either made or
 repaired, call in and consult me before
 going elsewhere. ADVICE GRATIS.

Baskets made, also Baskets mended;
 Willow Cradles, for babies, splendid.
 Every kind of Cane or Willow Chair
 Strongly made to stand long wear and tear.
 Try Ferambulators made by me;
 O! see the baby laugh with glee!
 Note the Rattan Furniture you see.

Rattan and Reed Furniture a speciality. I guarantee to supply
 you 25 per cent. cheaper than any other house in Sydney. Only one
 trial solicited and you shall be satisfied. All Goods carefully packed
 and sent free to any suburb.

J. E. CHAPMAN, Bootmaker, begs to inform his friends and customers that he has REMOVED from 76½ to 79 WILLIAM ST., directly opposite his old premises.

J. J. LOWDEN, 166 CLARENCE STREET, **ORGANS** For Churches or Schools
 Near King Street, SYDNEY. Liberal Discount for Cash,
 or on Easy Terms.

AUSTRALIAN YOUNG FOLKS' Illustrated Magazine.

The Best Paper for Young People
 in Australia.

Published Monthly. Price, 3d. per
 Copy; 2s. 6d. per annum, In Advance.

SEND for SAMPLE COPY to Manager,
 176 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

MRS. CARTER,
 Fashionable Dressmaker and
 Milliner.
 82 REDFERN ST., REDFERN.
 Ladies own Material Made up.

JOHN PETERSON,
 Land, Estate, and Financial Agent,
 MONEY ADVANCED ON ALL KINDS OF SECURITIES.
 TRUST MONEY INVESTED.
 Office: 70 Royal Arcade, 269 Pitt St., Sydney.

GEO. BURLEIGH,
 Book Edge Gilder
 PRACTICAL
 Book & Vellum Binder.
 Books Bound to any pattern
 with neatness and despatch.
 Moderate Prices.
 All kinds of Bevel Edge
 Window Cards gilt to order.
 16 CHARLOTTE PLACE
 SYDNEY.

R. PAGE & CO.,
 Photographers,
 Royal Studio, 71 WILLIAM STREET.

Highly-finished Cabinets from 10/- per dozen.
 All descriptions of Photos, copied, no matter
 how faded, to any size. Send your Photo, with
 order. Enlargements, Paintings, &c., at prices
 to suit customers.

DAVID WATMOUGH,
 FANCY BREAD & BISCUIT BAKER,



56 WESTERN ROAD & MARY STREET, BALMAIN.
 N.B.—No connection with any other firm.

J. FORSYTH & SONS,
 Leather Merchants, Tanners & Curriers,
 Importers of
 Grindery and Shoe Findings, Tanners' and Curriers' Requisites,
 (Wholesale and Retail),
 29 and 31 GEORGE STREET WEST, SYDNEY.
 Country Orders promptly attended to.

BENGAL HOUSE, Private Boarding Establishment,
 23 JAMESON STREET, SYDNEY.
 One Door from George-street.
 GOOD ACCOMMODATION for Families and Single Gentlemen;
 plunge and shower baths, piano, &c., &c. Terms: 3s per day,
 or £1 per week. Concessions made to regular boarders.
 Mrs. ANNIE DUNN, Proprietress (late of Grafton).



Brief Notes.

The Most Rev. the Primate preached at All Saints',
 Petersham, on Sunday morning and in the evening at
 All Souls', Leichhardt.

The Ven. Archdeacon King preached at All Saints',
 Petersham, on Sunday evening.

A meeting of the Committee of the Church Society took
 place on Monday last in the Chapter House.

The monthly meeting of the Evangelical Alliance was
 held in the Y.M.C.A. rooms on the 6th inst.

A special meeting of the Sydney Diocesan Committee
 took place on Monday last at the Depot.

A lecture on "Charles Dickens," by Mr. E. Lewis Scott,
 on behalf of the Mission Church Organ Fund, was given
 in All Saints' Schoolroom, Petersham, on Tuesday last.

The Rev. C. Baber presided.

The quarterly meeting of the General Council of the
 Association of Lay Helpers was held in the Chapter
 House on Wednesday afternoon.

A tea and public meeting took place on the 8th inst. at
 St. Barnabas' Schoolroom to welcome the Rev. H. T.
 Holliday as Curate of the Parish.

Mr. W. H. Gladstone, the eldest son of Mr. W. E.
 Gladstone, died on the 2nd inst., whilst undergoing an
 operation for removal of tumor.

It is the intention of the Committee of the Surry Hills
 Young Women's Christian Association to hold Evangelistic
 meetings for women and girls in different parts of the
 district during the winter months.

The work in connection with the London Missionary
 Society in India will be represented this year by Mr.
 Maurice Phillips of Madras, who has spent thirty years in
 the Madras Presidency.

A united gathering of the friends of the above Society
 took place on Tuesday evening at the Pitt-street Congre-
 gational Church to welcome the deputation now in Sydney
 and to initiate a series of meetings in connection therewith.

The Rev. Thomas Williams, aged 76, who for 57 years
 was a Wesleyan minister, and who had been engaged for a
 portion of that time in mission work at Fiji, died at
 Ballarat (Vic.) on the 4th inst., after a long illness.

It is announced that the Rev. Newman Hall intends to
 retire from the ministry next June. Mr. Newman Hall
 is the author of "Come to Jesus," which has reached a
 circulation of nearly three millions in upwards of twenty
 languages.

A United Religious Service, under the auspices of the
 Loyal Orange Lodge of the Eastern Suburbs, was held
 in St. Matthias Church, Paddington, on Sunday last.

The Bishop of Newcastle paid a visit to Raymond
 Terrace on Sunday last and administered the rite of
 confirmation.

One of a series of public meetings for the purpose of
 advocating the State Prohibition of the liquor traffic was
 held in Church-street, Parramatta, on the 4th inst.

A meeting of subscribers of the Working and Factory
 Girls' Club, Kent and Bathurst streets, was held on
 Tuesday last, in the New Hall to elect the Council and
 Committee for the year. His Honor Mr. Justice
 Stephen presided.

The monthly meeting of the Committee of the Sydney
 City Mission was held in the Y.M.C.A. Rooms on Thursday
 last.

The new "burning question" of undue interference by
 Ritualistic Bishops with the Evangelical work of "Our
 own missionaries abroad" (C.M.S.) excited warm interest
 at the 20th annual meeting of the Church Association held
 at Exeter Hall on May 4th.

The Rev. Dr. Jeffers, late of Sydney, has accepted the
 pastorate of the Belgrave Church Torquay, Devonshire.

The condition of the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon is causing
 serious alarm. On Monday he was delirious, and Sir
 Andrew Clarke, the eminent physician, was called in.

At a public meeting which was held in St. Stephen's
 Church, Phillip-street, on Tuesday evening, The Rev.
 Dr. Steel was congratulated by the members of his congre-
 gation upon celebrating the 29th Anniversary of his
 Ministry in connection therewith.

Mr. James Anderson was presented with an illuminated
 address and a purse containing £110, in recognition of his
 services to the Church and Sunday-school during the past
 forty years. Mr. Anderson was the recipient of a silver
 epergne and salver.

A meeting was held in the Ragged School, Waterloo,
 on Monday, under the auspices of the Women's Christian
 Temperance Union. Miss Hogg, the President of the
 New South Wales Branch, presided. There are one
 hundred members on the roll.

The annual meeting of the Industrial Blind Institution,
 Boomerang-street, was held at the institution on Tuesday
 afternoon. His Excellency the Governor presided.

A meeting of the Ladies Evangelistic Association was
 held in the Temperance Hall on Wednesday last.

The Most Rev. the Primate visited Wallerawang on
 Thursday. A social gathering was held in the Carrington
 Hall to welcome his Lordship.

We are pleased to notice that our old friend, Mr. A. A. BRETT, has
 commenced business at "The Café Australia," 112 King Street.
 Mr. Brett is well known in connection with the cuisine department of
 the Esplanade Hotel, St. Kilda, the South Australian Club, and lately
 with Gussler's Café, in this city. The "Café Australia" has been
 elaborately fitted up, and the very best attention is paid to diners by
 a competent staff of waiters—the whole being under the immediate
 supervision of Mr. Brett himself.

Poetry.

Recompense.

We are quite sure
 That he will give them back—bright, pure and beautiful.
 We know He will but keep
 Our own and His until we fall asleep.
 We know He does not mean
 To break the strands reaching between
 The Here and There.
 He does not mean—though heaven be fair—
 To change the spirits entering there, that they forget
 The eyes upraised and wet,
 The lips too still for prayer,
 The route despair.
 He will not take
 The spirits which He gave, and made
 The glorified so new
 That they are lost to me and you.

I do believe
 They will receive
 Us—you and me—and be so glad
 To meet us that when most I would grow sad
 I just begin to think about that gladness,
 And the day
 When they shall tell us all about the way
 That they have learned to go—
 Heaven's pathways show.

My lost, my own, and I
 Shall have so much to see together by-and-by.
 I do believe that just the same sweet face,
 But glorified, is waiting in the place
 Where we shall meet, if only I
 Am counted worthy in that bye-and-by.
 I do believe that God will give a sweet surprise
 To tear-stained, saddened eyes,
 And that His heaven will be
 Most glad, most filled through joy from you and me,
 As we have suffered most. God never made
 Spirit for spirit, answering shade for shade,
 And placed them side by side—
 So wrought in one, though separate, mystified—
 And meant to break
 The quivering threads between. When we shall wake,
 I am quite sure we will be very glad
 That for a little while we were so sad.

George Langley.

Jottings from the Bush.

"All in the Name of the Lord Jesus."

If I remember rightly, the last chapter of "Our Mutual
 Friend," describes how poor Mr. Twemlow, as he listened
 to the opinions expressed at the dinner table with respect
 to Lightwood's marriage, was puzzled to tell which of the
 comments represented the real public opinion. Sometimes
 we bush folks are just as much puzzled. We are far
 away from Sydney and have to depend on what the news-
 papers say. In the kingdom of the blind, the man who
 can see at all is the king, whether he has got one eye or
 two, and whether he sees through clear or coloured glasses.
 But the great differences of opinion between those who
 report facts to us are a source of good deal of perplexity
 such as Mr. Twemlow felt, and also of a good deal of
 wrong opinion. For some of us, at any rate, are disposed
 to take our views of men and things through these glasses
 of other people. And when their glasses are tinged with
 green or rose-colour, we are apt to think that the world is
 as they see it.

Now I am not so unreasonable as to expect them all to
 see alike. Even in scientific observations something has
 always to be allowed for the "personal equation." But
 the differences as to facts were often so very great that they
 can only be ascribed to distorted spectacles. For example,
 during the election period the readers of the DAILY TEL-
 EGRAPH were daily assured that the Freeters were far in
 advance of the Protectionists; the STAR assured its con-
 stituents that the opposition was the case, while the labour
 journals still further altered the story. Of course this causes
 no difficulty as long as one reads only one paper. But
 when one sees two papers, one's mental condition resembles
 Mr. Twemlow's. In the year 2000 we shall, so we are
 told, be able to press a knob in our room, and at once
 have the room filled with most exquisite music; a soul-
 soothing sonata or a foot-moving waltz; but it wouldn't
 do to press both knobs at the same time. So with news-
 paper readers, happy and satisfied are those who only read
 the papers which maintain exactly their own views; they
 are troubled by no doubts. But do they get the whole
 truth always?

The cause which has turned my thoughts into the above
 channel was the contradictory views expressed by the two
 Church papers which reached me last Saturday. The
 leader of the one asserted, in more or less strong language,
 that the Sydney diocese is fast going to the dogs; the other
 spoke of signs of vitality in a cheering way that tended to
 delight the Churchman's heart. The one spoke of dis-
 union, the other of an increasing desire to become more
 united in our efforts to do good. I sincerely hope that
 the latter may be the real state of the case, and that every
 week may show it more clearly. But the far-off readers
 who take both papers cannot help sympathising with Mr.
 Twemlow!

Can we learn anything good from the life of Madame
 Blavatsky? It does not seem at first sight a promising
 mine for that sort of ore. And yet I think we preachers
 can learn a lesson from her. For my part, I believe that
 she was an arrant impostor. So, undoubtedly, was the
 "prophet Harris" of whose extraordinary influence over
 Laurence Oliphant I was reading the other day. Then how
 did these people gain their extraordinary influence over
 many minds, and those not of the meanest order? Are
 men prone to believe delusions rather than the truth?
 Are we "mostly fools?" well, from the photograph of
 Madame Blavatsky and from the verbal portrait of Mr.
 Harris, I suspect that what we are accustomed to call
 "mesmeric" or "magnetic" power had a good deal to do
 with it. This magnetic power may be partly physical, it
 probably is so, but does it not also come partly from a
 strong determination of the will to effect the aim resolved
 upon? When any one has a firm conviction of some im-
 portant truth, and preaches that truth earnestly, not
 stopping to abuse the false so much as to preach the true.
 I believe that he becomes to a great extent mesmeric in
 his influence on his hearers. His personal "magnetism"
 will help him if he has any (I know at least one man who
 has that magnetism to very large extent both in public and
 private appeals), but his sincere conviction of what he is
 preaching will help him more. And while we cannot all
 expect to have the wonderful influence which Madame
 Blavatsky was able (for a time) to exert over those with
 whom she came in contact, yet the more we live the Christ-
 like life more "magnetic" will our power be over those
 whom we have the opportunity of influencing.

I should like to read more testimonies such as that given
 in last week's RECORD, under the heading of "Religious
 life and work." They would benefit both teachers and
 hearers—by encouraging the former, and being an example
 to the latter. And, since the writer's name is only known
 to the Editor, there is not that too great publicity and
 consequent temptation to spiritual pride which necessarily
 attends the public declarations in "testimony meetings." I
 am convinced that if the laity were to feel more strongly
 that it is just as much their duty to make a Church paper
 readable and helpful, and truth-preaching, as it is the
 duty of the clergy, there would be many a paragraph
 written for the Church papers which would do immense
 good, and would make the RECORD even better than the
 capital number of last week—on which I must congrat-
 ulate the Editor.

COLIN CLOUT.

Contributed Articles.

An Ideal of Clerical Work.

BY THE REV. C. DUPPEY.

"How will you live?"—Macbeth iv., 2.

VERY shortly after this article appears in print an im-
 portant movement will have been inaugurated by the
 holding of a "Clergy Conference" in connection with the
 Cathedral. The new departure is an admirable one, and
 has my warmest support. The subject it is proposed to
 discuss at this Conference—"Ideals of Clerical Work in
 the Church, in the Parish, in the World"—is one in which
 I am profoundly interested. Had it been at all possible
 for me to have been present my card would have certainly
 found its way to the Primate's hands as that of an
 "unselected" speaker.

But I am unable to attend. So, as I cannot reach my
 fellow clergy *vis a vis*, I venture to do so through that
 useful little instrument, my pen. And let me premise that
 nothing I may write will be written in a dictatorial spirit.
 I wish to *force* my convictions upon no one. I simply offer
 them in a spirit of brotherhood, and with a hope they may
 prove of some use to someone. I should have hardly
 ventured to write at all had it not been for the fact that,
 acting as I did for some years as organising secretary to
 the English C.E.T.S., I have had unusual opportunities of
 studying those qualifications which form the elements of a
 successful ministry.

M. Richepin, the greatest apostle of Neo-Paganism,
 would destroy all longings after the Ideal. But in this
 desire I cannot agree, for though, doubtless, there is
 danger of idealisation, this can surely only happen in cases
 where the possession of an ill balanced mind renders what
 in others would be abnormal distortion, the normal con-
 dition of affairs. And my respect for M. Richepin's opinion
 is very considerably lessened by the knowledge that he
 looks upon progress as a mere barren, dangerous chimera.
 Therefore, in offering my readers an ideal, I offer them
 not a mere abstraction, but what I hope may prove what,
 for want of a better term, I must designate a concrete of
 an abstraction.

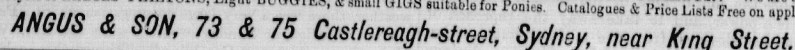
My ideal of clerical work largely rests upon the pos-
 session of certain attributes. Let me explain what I mean
 by a reference to the first division of the subject given in
 the official programme—"Work in Church."

My ideal clergyman, in the discharge of his more public
 functions—those which centre in the services of the Church
 —would have his actions influenced by at least seven
 qualifications.

First among these I must place endowment. I have
 upon a previous occasion stated my conviction that chap-
 lains may examine and bishops may ordain, but that the

WALLACH'S, Limited YORK STREET, WYNARD SQUARE, SYDNEY. FURNITURE
 The leading Furniture Warehouse in Australia.
 Catalogues & Price Lists Free on application.

CHARLEMONT & CO., Photographers to the Governor, **Royal Arcade, Sydney.**
Prices for Photographs Greatly Reduced. 12 Cabinets, 15s.



The Leading House for **PIANOS, ORGANS, MUSIC.** Agents for the celebrated American Piano Manufacturers, Steinway & Sons, Erard & Co., and all first-class makers. The "Victor" Piano at £45 is really splendid value.

Instruments sent to any part of the Colony on our Liberal Time-Payment System.

on our Liberal Time-Payment System.

356 George-st., Sydney.

ans by "ESTER," 250,000 have actually been made and
siderably Reduced—a First-class Instrument may now be
ferior (or, so-called, "cheap") Organs now being offered
hip, & Durability. Catalogues & Prices sent Post Free

which speak for themselves. The Prices have been consistently at a Low Cost, but we avoid all competition with the many imitations. We maintain its reputation for Superiority of Tone, Workmanship and Durability.

SPECIALLY REDUCED PRICES TO C

356 George-st., Sydney.

81 Glebe Road, Glebe.

R. CROCKETT, Tailor,

Household Papers.

The Flinty Squire.

THE WALK TO CHURCH.

"Oh, uncle! I'm so happy, I don't know what to do!" And little Ella Crawford caressed the bony claw which she held between her two soft, dimpled palms, as she trotted along gaily and sunnily that lovely summer morning towards the village church.

"That's right," said the Squire, relaxing the stern set look which habitually dwelt on his face; "but are you always in such high spirits on your birthday?"

"Generally; but I never, never had such a grand present before—a whole sovereign! Why, I've been turning it over in my pocket, and weighing it in my hand, and looking at it a hundred times already!"

"And what are you going to do with it?"

"Oh, I've planned it all out. Mamma is to have a real Russia-leather blotting-book on her birthday—that's this day fortnight; and papa must have something, but I can't think what just now. Daisy must have a new hat, Jack a cricket-ball, and the baby new shoes."

"Dear me! that's a great many things to get with a sovereign!"

"Oh, but mamma will help me; she says she has to make a sovereign go such a long way. But that isn't all. There's the little flower-girl's mother, who looks so pinched and white. I go and read to her sometimes; and she's to have something—a sawl for her shoulders."

"Well, and what are you going to have?"

"Oh, all the pleasure of giving them; it will be delicious! I can see how delighted they will all be. If you don't mind, uncle," she went on, "I should like a little run. I am so excited—I can't walk."

And so she bounded off amongst the trees, returning again and again to fondle the hand of her uncle, who knew so little of the pleasures of love and selfishness.

He was a stern man; that everyone in the village knew, that his tenants could tell well enough. He screwed the highest possible rent from them, preserved a great deal of game, and when claims were made for damage done to the crops, reformed them to his agent, who was, if anything, more flinty-hearted than the Squire.

And although he had such a grand hall, and such a beautiful park, and so many servants, the pleasures of life were few and far between, the cares and disappointments bitter and deep.

It was rather a mystery to the people at the Hall, that Ella was there, for the Squire had had no children to stay since his sister, for the Squire had brought her little family, four years ago; and then the Squire was heartily glad to get rid of them after their month's visit.

The children cried at times, as children will do; they were noisy at others; they fidgeted their uncle; and the only one for whom the Squire had any liking was Ella, a child of seven, who was a quiet, loving child, and always found pleasure in sitting on the Squire's knee and going about with him, prattling the while in such a pleasant, garrulous way that she won his heart.

True, he had almost forgotten her after their visit; but, hearing she had been poorly, he had written, a few weeks since, to his sister, and asked that she might come down to get the fresh air of the country, under the influence of which she had greatly revived.

He had not asked his sister, or her husband, or any of the children, to accompany Ella, nor had he the slightest desire to see them.

At length the little girl was sobered by her active exercise, and came and took the old man's hand again, and walked demurely by his side down through the park, along the little village street, to the tiny ivy-clad church.

As they walked through the churchyard, the groups of villagers lingering about at the porch, discussing the last week's gossip, made their way into church; whilst the sexton was apprised that the Squire was approaching, and stopped the bell as he came into church.

"The Squire's mighty punctual this morning!" he remarked; "it is only just on the stroke of the half-hour."

"Ah! he's got his little niece with him," remarked the clerk, "and looks an inch taller and two inches more lively than he generally does!"

The Squire was saying to Ella, as they came into the porch—

"Oh! I see it is a missionary sermon to-day, Ella. You will like to give something; so take this half-crown, and put it in the plate when it comes round."

THE SERMON.

It was a sore trial to Ella to keep her attention fixed on the service that morning. Her thoughts would stray to the golden coin in her pocket, and to the delights which that sovereign was to purchase for her loved ones.

She tried her very hardest, but her thoughts would wander.

How calm and beautiful everything was, she thought, as she glanced at the old church, with the sunlight streaming through the coloured windows; how she liked to hear the villagers' voices singing! how strange it sounded to hear them sing "Even the mine by night!" How restful and pleasant it was, after the crowded church, with its over-dressed people, which she attended in town! Then her eyes rested on the clergyman sitting within the communion-rails in the chancel. "That's the missionary," she thought. What a fat, happy, good-natured looking man he was! He was rather like her father—ah! she

would give her father a flower-vase; he was so fond of flowers. Then came a reproving twinge of conscience as she found her hand circling that golden piece in her pocket.

Ella was very happy that morning, and it seemed all too soon when she saw the missionary go into the pulpit, and she nestled up to her uncle, drawing his hand into her lap, and giving it a soft pat with her little hands from time to time as an outlet for the affectionate thoughts passing through her mind. That hand, in fact, represented, for the time being, father, mother, brothers, and sisters to loving little Ella.

But she soon became deeply interested in others beyond her own immediate sphere. The preacher was telling them of Madagascar, where he laboured, and the cruel customs which prevailed there in regard to children. Children born on two particular days in the year, he said, were sacrificed to their fetiches, or false gods. The little babies were either drowned or burned alive, or placed in the gateway at the entrance to the village, and cattle driven in, so that they were trampled to death.

Then he told them of those who were being taught the glorious message of the Gospel: of men and women abandoning their belief in fetiches and forsaking their habits of cruelty for the love of Christ; of mothers bringing their little babies to be baptised into the religion of Jesus; and of the hope and joy which belief brought to many a burdened and stricken heart.

"We are trying," continued the missionary, "to raise a sum of ten thousand pounds for the building and endowment of a school for native boys and girls. I have now been in England nearly a year, and have to return in about a fortnight's time. So far, I have been able to collect five thousand pounds. It seems almost hopeless to expect to get the remainder in so short a space of time; but God is all-powerful, and it may be that even yet He will enable me to accomplish my purpose. If people only real self-sacrifice, if they gave up some treasured project, or denied themselves something which appeared almost a necessity—I might even now succeed in my hopes; and if they only knew the joy and peace which come from entire and whole-hearted surrender to the will of God—the peace which the world cannot give—they would be more ready to come forward and give, not only their offerings of money, but their lives to God. What can be more glorious than seeking to save souls for our Master?"

During the sermon Ella's face had gradually deepened in thought as her attention became wholly fixed on the speaker. Could a little one such as she help the work? she asked herself. It was, oh! such a beautiful work! Yes, her uncle had given her a half-crown; that would do something. Then, when the question came of giving that which cost something, the shadow deepened on Ella's face. What could she give up?

There was only one thing in the whole wide world she remembered, and, with a sigh and a little gasp, the battle of self and self-surrender was fought out.

(To be Continued.)

Practical Papers.

Squire Tillman's Wealth; How it Came, and How Little it was Worth.

"It is nought, it is nought, saith the buyer; but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth."—Prov. xx., 14.

"Aren't you rich, father?"

"So folks say," replied Squire Tillman, with a self-complacent look. "As far as eye can reach I call my own," he continued, going to the window. "and I got it all pretty cheap, pretty cheap," he said, sinking his voice to a whisper.

"Will you tell me how?" asked John Tillman.

"I will; I'll teach you to drive a good bargain. Come here, John, no use of the whole world to know one's way of doing business. You see the Widow Simson owned all the land around here; somehow her husband died in debt, and left all these acres on her hands without any cash to pay his creditors. Well, the will was so worded that nobody could touch her property for the debt. But she was one of your very honest persons who wouldn't owe any man a penny if she could help it. She worried herself nearly sick over the debts. I was a friend to her husband, and she told me before she said anything about it to others that she wanted to sell this property and pay off what was owing, but that she didn't know what it was worth. 'Ah,' thought I, 'here is a chance for me; I charged her not to speak of her plans to any one, but let me manage all. I knew if folks found this property was for sale many would give a large price for it; it was so valuable. I was determined to get it cheap for myself. So, after pretending to think over the matter for several days, I made her what I called a fine offer—about half what it was worth. She was very glad to take it. We had the papers all drawn up in a month, and the property was mine. Everybody was surprised that I got it so cheap, but no one could help it after the deed was made out. The Widow Simson thought hard of it, but what did I care for thoughts? They couldn't keep the money away. That is one of the ways in which I got rich. Begin so if you want luck in life."

John looked into his father's sharp, keen face a moment.

"Well, boy, if you have any foolish scruples about right and wrong, you might as well give up the idea of getting rich."

"Are all rich men rogues, father?"

"Do you mean to say I am a rogue?" asked the squire fiercely.

"I didn't mean to say anything, sir; I asked a question only."

"Be sparing of your questions, and go and begin your bargains with your schoolmates; nothing like beginning at once."

John felt the thirst of gold that morning. Pushing away better thoughts he had gotten from his Sunday-school teacher, before the test of which he knew his father's principles must fall, he looked around the room for something on which to speculate. "Tom Young is crazy for a ship; his father has just given him a good deal of money. I will persuade him to buy this for double what it cost," he thought.

"Hallo, Tom! I've run a good many rods to do you a favour. I heard you wishing for a ship; here is one. I hate to part with it, but as you are a friend, I'll let you have it for five dollars."

"Good!" cried Tom; "I've been wanting one; but isn't that a great price? The workmanship isn't fine."

"Oh, you are mistaken; it's a low price. But if you don't want it, I can sell it to someone else for more."

"I didn't say I wouldn't take it. But, John, I thought you offered it to me as a favour; now you talk of selling it to someone else."

"I must be more careful," thought John; "I'll never be so good at a bargain as father. It's a fact, Tom, I don't want to sell it to anyone but you. Come, say you'll give me the price."

"Don't," whispered a schoolfellow; "John is just such another as the squire."

"I'll buy it; you wouldn't cheat me," said Tom, looking with his clear, honest eyes upon John's face. John's eyes were busy just then with the rigging.

"Ah!" he thought, running home from school, "see if father don't think I am following in his footsteps."

Alas! he found his father dying.

"Come here, my son," he cried; "what I told you this morning may do well enough to live by; that is, if you don't care for the love of your fellow-men; but O, John, one feels differently when he comes to die. I seem to see the widows and orphans I have wronged crying for 'justice, justice!' My son, I love you, and so I say take what the Bible says about such matters: 'All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.'"

The Lord's Dividend: Ten Thousand Per Cent.

Mr. Stuart dropped into the office of his friend, Mr. Morris, in a mood decidedly depressed, occasioned by a business investment that had proved a failure. It was a little after business hours, but Mr. Morris was still in his office and alone. He laid down his pen and greeted his friend with a cheerful nod and a cheerful "How are you, Stuart?"

"Sour as an east wind," was the response, as he looked at the beaming countenance of his friend, whom he had known for many years, and whose counsel he had sought many a time, and scarcely ever been disappointed.

There appeared to be a little more than the usual brightness in Mr. Morris' face as he wheeled his chair round and bade his friend be seated in another. Mr. Stuart noticed it and said:

"What are you up to, Morris? Had some good news, eh?"

"Oh no, Stuart," he replied, "nothing unusual or new in particular. I was only thinking of a little investment I am just about making."

"I thought so," said Stuart; "and a good one I'll be bound."

"I think so," was the reply. "What would you say to ten thousand per cent?"

"Ten thousand per cent! You are raving."

"Not a bit of it," said Morris. "And the very best of security—a regular royal pledge."

"Now I think you are crazy. Who ever heard of such a thing?"

"Crazy? Not a bit of it," said Mr. Morris. "This," wheeling round his chair and laying his hand upon a paper on his desk, "is a cheque which I have just signed and intend for a poor missionary whom I know. I have just heard he is sick and in much need. The Scripture says that 'he that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord,' but I was never awakened to the fact of what interest he pays until yesterday, when our clergyman startled me by saying that he had promised ten thousand per cent. I pricked up my ears at the statement, and waited curiously to hear the proof; and there it was, sure enough, in St. Matthew xix. 29:—'And every one that hath left houses, or brethren or sisters, or father or mother, or children or lands, for my name's sake shall receive a hundred-fold and inherit eternal life.' I was struck at the sound of ten thousand per cent, but I figured it out and found it correct. The preacher was very much in earnest as he declared the Lord's dividend. He was as enthusiastic as a stockbroker, only in an infinitely more noble cause. I was very much impressed at the time with the thought, and, in fact, have been ever since. It was in my mind when you came in. Not that I can lay claim for a moment to the spirit of self-sacrifice which the text quoted indicates, but my gift to the poor is a loan to the Lord, and I am not afraid but that I shall reap a good dividend."

"You take a worldly-wise view of the matter, don't you?" inquired Mr. Stuart.

"Perhaps I do; but it will bear it, although it is only one view."

KARL SCHMIDT

(Late of Baumann's Cafe).

All kinds of Pastry, Jellies, Creams, & Confectionery on hand. Private Parties supplied at reasonable rates.

Refinement Rooms for Ladies and Gentlemen, with all the latest and most fashionable at Reasonable Rates.

Caterer and Confectioner, 249 Darling Street, Balmain.

L. BENJAMIN
(From J. B. Bairds),
Saddle and Harness Maker,
ORFÈVRE STREET, BALMAIN.

In thanking his patrons and the public generally for past favours, respectfully solicits a continuance of same. All orders faithfully executed on the shortest notice, with the best material. Workmanship guaranteed. Charges moderate.

SPECIALTY.

LADIES' Perfect-fitting Body and Sleeve Linings cut by Scientific System; form for self-measurement, and enclose stamps for amount of 2s. 6d.

Acme Paper Pattern Depot
383 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

Send Stamped Envelope for form of Self-measurement.

H. PRESCOTT & CO.,

Wholesale Produce and Provision Merchants

and Commission Agents,

101 SUSSEX STREET, SYDNEY.

HAVE for disposal Best Brands of Dairy and Factory Butter, Hams, Bacon, Potatoes, Cheese, and other Produce. Importers of Oilmen's Stores, &c.

THE LADIES' REGISTRY OFFICE.

110 CASTLEREAGH STREET.

TO the Ladies and Gentlemen Employers of Sydney and Suburbs.—Having opened the above Office on the London principle, I am prepared to supply you with reliable Servants, Cooks, Grooms, Coachmen, Gardeners, Housemaids, Governesses, and others suitable for any employment required. And you can rely on my attention in procuring trustworthy and thoroughly suitable employees, with sound references.

H. M. RUCK.



GEORGE SHYING, Senr.,
UNDERTAKER,
10 GEORGE STREET WEST,
NEAR REGENT STREET,
—SYDNEY—

FUNERALS CONDUCTED ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

J. C. OAKMAN, 8 O'Connell Street, Sydney, Sole Agent for Australasia.

The Home Exerciser is very ornamental, as well as a very practical machine for Physical Culture. With each Exerciser we give a Book of Instructions containing a method based upon thoroughly scientific principles for every set of muscles in the entire body, arms and legs; special exercise for broadening and deepening the chest and strengthening the lungs; also exercises that tend to straighten the spine and brace the shoulders back.

RETAIL PRICES (With Book of Instructions, entitled "Physical Culture for Home and School, Scientific and Practical," 322 pages, 80 illustrations, by Prof. D. L. Dowd). We manufacture five grades of the Exerciser, No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6. No. 1 has all the iron work and cord couplings, nickel plated, highly polished, woodwork solid rosewood polished, the best Silver Lake (dark colour) ash cord, a nickel ornament to cover screw in floor and bracket on wall.

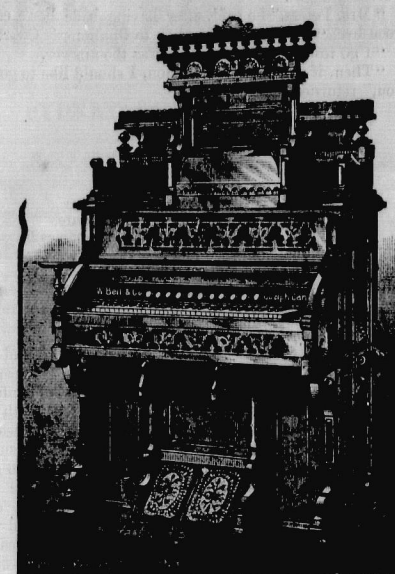
No. 2 nickel like No. 1, except cord couplings are japanned polished maple or birch woodwork. No. 3 is made as good in every respect, the difference is the iron is galvanized instead of nickel.

No. 4, blacked ironwork, is made up plainly but just as durable. The same Instruction Book and Illustrated Chart accompanies each of the grades. Exerciser packed for shipping, weight 21 lbs. Send money by Cheque, P.O. Order, or Registered Letter, payable to J. C. OAKMAN, 8 O'CONNELL STREET, SYDNEY.

AN ILLUSTRATED CHART corresponding exactly with the engravings and order of exercise in the Instruction Book is given each purchaser of the Exerciser. Please send for large Illustrated Circular of the Health Exerciser.

The distinguished pulpit-orator and evangelist, Rev. Miles Grant, Boston, Mass., writes, October 7:—

"Touching your wonderful discovery, I take much pleasure in saying I am delighted with its effects upon my system. I sent for it that I might know its influence on a healthy person. I have now used it about three months, and intend to continue its use during my mortal life. The treatment produces a general refreshment, invigorating effect; sharpens my appetite, sweetens my sleep, and makes me feel as though I had a new lease of life. I have persuaded several of my brethren of the ministry to send for your Health-Pamphlet, and so far as I have heard from them they are exceedingly pleased. One of them said to me a few days ago: 'I would not take 50 dollars for it. It looks like the life out of disease.' I can say for myself I never spent such a better advantage than when I bought your pamphlet. Your brother in Christ, MILES GRANT."



PRIVATE BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT,
KENT COTTAGE,
53 REGENT STREET, CHIPPENDALE.

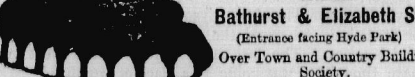
GOOD ACCOMMODATION for families and Mechanics. This Establishment is most centrally situated, being in close proximity to Redfern Railway Station. The rooms are well furnished, lofty, and airy. Good table and all the comforts of home; piano, plunge and shower baths, &c. Terms Moderate.

J. OVERTON, Proprietor.

The Austral-American Portrait
Enlarging Company,
116 BATHURST STREET, SYDNEY.

PORTRAITS ENLARGED & FINISHED in Indian Ink, Oils, or Water Colours, from Photos, no matter how old or faded. Portraits Copied, Pictures Mounted, Framed, &c. Send Photos, with instructions.

EDWARD HOPE, Dental Surgeon,
CORNER
Bathurst & Elizabeth Streets.
(Entrance facing Hyde Park)
Over Town and Country Building Society.



W. H. HOWARD,
Upholsterer, Cabinet Maker,
AND
UNDERTAKER,
70 WALKER STREET, NORTH SYDNEY.

BEGS to thank his numerous friends and customers for their patronage for the last 11 years, and assures them that he will do his best to retain their favours. Suites re-stuffed and covered; Mattresses re-made; Carpets taken up, beaten and re-laid; Blinds of every description made or repaired. Repairs of all kinds of furniture.

THE 'BELL
ORGAN & PIANO CO.
LIMITED.

Our Instruments speak for themselves.

Churches and Lodges liberally dealt with.

See our PIANOS. Cheapest and Best in the Market.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

No. 6 BRIDGE STREET, SYDNEY.

MRS. AEBI, 18 JANE STREET, BALMAIN, being a Pupil of Professor Hergert, of Munich, and of Dr. Wolff, at Leipzig, and having had 20 years of experience and success in Cultivating Voice and forming Good Pianists in Classical and Modern Music, possesses honourable certificates and highest references from a number of the best families in England, Boston, U.S., Germany and France. Being now settled here, she would be glad to receive a limited number of Pupils at the above address, and will also teach in private houses. The most careful attention paid to the proper development of the Voice and to a good touch on the Piano. German and French Classes and Single Lessons in these Languages arranged for.

R. WILLIAMS,
(Late JOHN DUNKERLEY),
Hat Manufacturers & Mercers
88 BEATTIE STREET,
BALMAIN

(SPECTACLES of ALL KINDS. Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery Repaired.)

T. BEAVER,
Jeweller, Watchmaker, Optician & Diamond Setter
6 HUNTER STREET, SYDNEY.
Few doors from George Street.



THOS. HIGLEY, Undertaker,
BLUE STREET, ST. LEONARDS,
AND
BLUE'S POINT ROAD.
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

STATE, Reform and other Funerals respectfully conducted on the most reasonable terms and on the shortest notice. Wreaths and Memorial Cards to any design. Cedar, Polished and Lead Coffins executed on the shortest notice. T. H. trusts, by punctuality and moderate charges combined, to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Telegrams and letters will receive prompt attention.

NOTE THE ADDRESS—
THOS. HIGLEY, Undertaker, Blue-st., St. Leonards, and Blue's Point Road.

NO MORE MEDICINE! NO DOCTORS' BILLS!

Sickness Cured, Health Preserved, and Life Prolonged by

DR. A. WILFORD HALL'S HYGIENIC DISCOVERY

PLEDGE OF HONOR.

Be it known that for the purpose of obtaining from DR. A. WILFORD HALL, the knowledge of his hygienic discovery, and for his treatment of health and longevity, with the pamphlet unfolding the same, I hereby pledge my word and honor not to show the pamphlet nor reveal its contents to anyone, nor allow it to be seen by any person; nor will I use the treatment with any others except the members of my own family, from each of whom a promise shall be exacted not to reveal the treatment to others. This pledge does not deprive the physician who may purchase the pamphlet from using the treatment with his patients, provided, however, he does not show the pamphlet nor reveal to them the rationale of the treatment.

Signed this..... day of..... 18.....

ONE WITNESS.....

Cut this out and sign with one witness, and send with One Pound to Dr. Hall's Agent,

J. C. OAKMAN, 8 O'Connell Street, Sydney,

who will forward the Pamphlet by return mail.

HALES & COLE,

Choicest China, Ceylon and Indian Teas, in Blends or Pure, DELIVERED FREE in Town or Suburbs, or any Railway Station or Port in New South Wales, in Cansisters of 12, 24 and 28lbs, nett; or Half-Chests at 1/6, 1/9, 2/-, 2/3 and 2/6 per lb. Write or call for Samples.

KING & KENT STREETS, SYDNEY.

TEA MERCHANTS

NAYLOR'S

Music Warehouse, 454 OXFORD STREET, Paddington, Sydney.
Pianos, Organs & Music at greatly Reduced Prices. Cash or Easy Terms. Instruments Exchanged, Tuned & Repaired.
Special Reductions to Churches and Schools.
WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

MUSIC

Children's Column.

JENNY'S GERANIUM;

OR

THE PRIZE FLOWER OF A LONDON COURT.

CHAPTER VI.

Continued.

"There's a pot of musk for you now,—who says it won't grow in London gardens? Look at that bed of marigolds. Here's a fuchsia for you! Would you ever think that we could get so white a bed as that amid all our smoke? Look! do look at this sweet-william, and at this beautiful mignonette, and at this—"

"Mat, Mat," cried his wife, laughing. "Mrs. Peters will think you the vainest fellow in all London."

"But here," said Mat, "is the monarch of the garden; this is grandmother," he said, with a laugh, as he stood by the large geranium. "Now, Mrs. Peters, if I had my hat on, I'd take it off when I begin to talk about that flower. For why? I was a cruel husband and father once. Yes, I was, Mary, and our friend won't understand why I speak like this if she did not know that. I used to squander my earnings in drink, and my wife and children dreaded my coming home at night. We lived in a dreadful hole, and I didn't care to live in a better. But one day my wife thought we were not poor enough, and so she bought a geranium."

Mat gave a merry laugh in the remembrance of this extravagance.

"Well, it was a bright day when she did so. 'It's a pity you can't make the money go faster,' I said. 'Ah, Mat, she said, 'the flower won't eat anything; it won't cost us anything to keep, and it reminds me of my early days to see a flower once more.' Well, the flower was allowed to remain, and what it began to do with us I can hardly tell you. I remember the first thing it did was to make us clean the window!" cried Mat, with a roar of laughter, as if this of all occurrences, was the most comical which could have happened. "Yes, we actually cleaned the window that we might have a little light. And then by degrees the room got cleaner, and one little thing after another was bought, to keep the flower company; and I left off going to the public, and became a teetotaler, all because of the flower; and then I took to going to church and keeping the Sabbath, and all because of the flower. Many, many is the time that it has taught me patience, gentleness, and hope, telling me that the God who was watching it and keeping it alive, was as near to me as He was to it. By-and-by we were able to move out of the miserable den in which we had been content so long to live. I was able to take a more decent place, and by-and-by we came here. The flower has grown old now," said Mat, tenderly, "and I call it grandmother. Many is the time I have exhibited it at our flower-show, and many is the fine flower I have reared from its cuttings; but I look upon grandmother as the monarch of the garden, and as the shipwrecked sailor looks upon the life-belt which has saved him from a watery grave."

"And was Jenny's geranium a relation of grandmother?" asked Mrs. Peters, greatly interested by the simple eloquence with which the navy had told the story of the plant.

"Yes," returned Mat, smiling, "that was one of grandmother's children. I believe in 'extending the blessings,' as our minister says. My advice to every working man who has not a decent house above his head, and who wants to get one, is very short, but I know it to be very sound."

"I know what you are going to say," said Mrs. Peters, laughing, "and I myself, in my rounds, have seen incalculable good resulting from it."

"Yes," cried Mat, in a stentorian voice, as if he were addressing at least the entire city of London, "become a teetotaler, and keep flowers."

The sun was now going down in the west, but spared a few of its parting beams for the honest workman's garden, and shed a golden lustre over its tastefully-arranged flower-beds. It was now time for the two youngest children to go to bed, but the eldest was allowed to sit up a little longer, while his father discoursed sweet music on his old violin. He was not, to tell the truth, a very skilful player, but, as he expressively said, "it pleases me, you know, and does as well for the children as if I played better." The gentle summer night drew on apace; but while there was still light enough to read, Mrs. Peters, taking her pocket Bible out, proposed that they should read a chapter together. This was the good woman's unfailing recipe for all kinds of sorrows and distresses, and she had nothing better as a sanctifier of joy and gladness. "Let us read a chapter," she would say to weeping mothers, to starving and dying people, to quarrelsome and angry men. She never visited a house without the inmates expecting to hear the question before she left, "Shall we read a chapter together?" and the reading of that chapter, in numberless instances, had been as bread cast upon the waters, the results of which were found after many days. When in a clear, quiet voice, she had read the chapter, Mat, in the most natural way, said, "Let us pray," and together they surrounded the mercy-seat, while the navy, in softened tones, thanked God for the blessings of the week, and implored a blessing

on the approaching Sabbath. Such was Mat Freeman's Saturday night. "Mrs. Peters," he said, after having bade her a cordial good-bye, "when do you next go to Challoner's Court?" "I go to-morrow afternoon," was the answer. "Then, if you have no objection, I should like to go with you," returned Mat.

CHAPTER VII.

A LONG SUNDAY.

The city now doth, like a garment, wear The beauty of the morning. Silent, bare, Ships, towers, domes, theatres, and temples lie Open unto the fields and up to the sky. All bright and glittering in the smokeless air. Never did sun more beautifully steep In his first splendour, valley, rock, or hill; Ne'er saw I, never felt, a calm so deep!

SUNDAY in Challoner's Court, however bright and calm the sky above, however quiet and balmy the atmosphere elsewhere, was always a day of feverish storms, of confusion and sorrow. No one was ready to greet the Sabbath with a song, or to call it a delight, for in truth it was the heaviest and dullest, and saddest day of all the seven. The sun, as it rose upon the slumbering city, brought with it no glory to that crowded, filthy alley; but only made its close atmosphere more feverish and unwholesome. The court was crowded with costermongers' barrows, fish and vegetable baskets, and glittering here and there were heaps of cinders, ashes, and garbage. A Turk would have hesitated before he allowed his dog to set foot into such a place, but a Christian legislature sanctioned the existence of such a narrow "valley of death, and counted it quite good enough for the people who were forced to live in it. The Christian legislature never paused to ask whether such a place had anything to do with making people vicious; it never asked: Of what use are men and women to the State when all self-respect has slowly died out of them? All that the Christian legislature did, seemingly, was to protect "Challoner" in wringing three-and-sixpence a room at least, from the poor tenants every Monday morning, and to give him the power to eject them if they had not the rent ready.

It need scarcely be said that the tenants of Challoner's Court were not a church-going people. Many of them made no difference between Sunday and any other day, but worked at their calling, whatever it was, without pause. Amongst the early risers in the court were the bird-catchers; these were up with the dawn, and were off to the outlying fields, to snare, if possible, a sufficient number of birds for the shooting parties of young "gents" at a later period of the day. Others went off to the markets to buy stale fruit, questionable vegetables, and fish just as questionable. A few, very few, had money enough left from last night's orgies to purchase flabby pieces of meat, or a yellow oily "faggot," or a pocketful of wheals and periwinkles for the day's dinner. The elder boys strolled away to Shoreditch or St. Giles's, to spend the morning among the birds and bird-fanciers. The last thing anyone in the court would have thought of was going to a place of worship! When Mrs. Peters urged this upon them, two or three replied bitterly, "We are not in a state to listen to you. We have bodies as well as souls. Look at our food, our clothing, our lodging, and see where we take rest from labour on bare boards or rags. Do you wonder that we try to lose the sense of our misery in gin? Teach us better habits, and pluck us from the hands of those who grind our poverty. Show us how we may become self-reliant, and lift us up out of our depths of woe to listen to your Book."

And so the Sabbath began in sullen gloom, and shed no calming, renovating influence upon the jaded miserable people. Some spent the morning in what beds they could call their own, others in lounging about the court and its purlieus, smoking rank tobacco; all waiting, with a drunkard's insatiable thirst and irritable nervousness, for the opening of the public house at one o'clock. A few knew the secret of obtaining drink within the prohibited hours, and if they happened to have a drop of spirits left from last night's debauch, they were popular while it lasted. The court was miserable enough on other days, but the climax of misery was reached on Sunday. Now the air resounded with shrieks, and a woman would rush out bleeding, fleeing from a husband who had threatened, in his madness, to take her life. Another time it would be the children fleeing before the virago of a mother, who with stick in hand was ready to beat them within an inch of their lives. Throughout the day the poor children, unwashed and half-naked, ran hooting and screaming about the court; their elders blasphemed and quarrelled; and passers by, on their way to their places of worship, cast a look of horror upon the narrow avenue, as if it was one of the roads to hell, as indeed it was.

(To be continued.)

MONSIEUR ED. PERIER, Professor of French, has adapted to his tuition the "Mystery System," as the most expeditious mode of gaining colloquial French, with a correct pronunciation. Bright and easy method. 13 DARTFORTH ROAD.

NEW PUBLICATION.—"Australian Young Folks' Illustrated Magazine." Splendid reading for the young. No Home will be complete without it. PRIZE SPONSORS for Boys and Girls. Everybody should take it. SAMPLE COPY SENT FREE. Subscription—2/6 per annum in advance.

REDFERN STATE AND REFORM FUNERAL ESTABLISHMENT.

A. J. JACKSON,

(SUCCESSOR TO MRS. R. THOMAS.)

UNDERTAKERS, 185 REGENT ST., near Boundary St.



State, Reform and other Funerals respectfully conducted on the most reasonable terms and on the shortest notice. Wreaths and Memorial Cards to any design. Cedar, Polished and Lead Coffins executed on the shortest notice. A. J. J. trusts, by punctuality and moderate charges combined, to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Telegrams and letters will receive prompt attention.

NOTE THE ADDRESS—

185 REGENT ST., near Boundary st., REDFERN.

ABRAHAM'S PILLS.

The Great Remedy of the 19th Century.

FOR LIVER AND KIDNEYS



Prepared from Dandelion, and not a trace of Mercury or Minerals, simply culled from Dame Nature's Garden, have now been taken successfully in the Colonies and India for the last twenty years, and are admitted by thousands to be the safest and only Genuine Pills for all that may be wrong with the Liver and Kidneys, with its inevitable consequences, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, Sickness, Shoulder Pains, Heartburn, Dizziness, Constipation, and Flatulence.

Of all forms of medicine an aperient requires the greatest care, and the public should be satisfied that what they take is bona fide, not simply a pill of indefinite composition; and with our changeable climate, Abraham's Pills will at once suggest to patrons that they possess advantages over all the pills and potions that are constantly before them. For those suffering from Dyspepsia and the thousand tortures of a stomach out of order, whether the cause be cold, excess of eating or drinking, fatigue of body or mind, too active or sedentary life, Abraham's Pills are unrivalled. As an aperient or tonic they are also unequalled, because they do not weaken, a result not hitherto obtained, although of great importance to those residing in tropical climates. Increase in sale of these Pills has caused dangerous imitations. Be sure and ask for Abraham's Pills.

A SAFE MEDICINE FOR LADIES.

The reason is they are purely a vegetable composition of Dandelion, and expressly suited to the constitution and requirements of women. This explains the great success and golden opinions which follow their use. Thousand say they save all trouble, effectually remove all impurities to the blood, beautify the complexion, no headache, no pain, no flushing, no giddiness, no anxiety. They make work a pleasure and existence a joy. Superior to any other known remedy.

Sold everywhere at 1s., 2s., and 5s. per box.

PREPARED ONLY BY

J. S. ABRAHAM,

THE LABORATORY

434 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY.



Redfern Funeral Establishment,

REGENT STREET, REDFERN.

JOSEPH MEDCALFE, Junr.,

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.

REFORM FUNERALS FURNISHED.

Private Address: 135 PITT ST., REDFERN

N.B.—No connection with any other House on the Road.

NIGHT REFUGE.

The Australian Record.

SYDNEY, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1891.

CADBURY'S COCOA—ABSOLUTELY PURE—CADBURY'S COCOA

The Week.

A Good Idea. Last week the Rev. Maurice Phillips visited Sydney as a deputation from the London Missionary Society. Recently Dr. Hudson Taylor was in our midst as a deputation from the China Inland Mission, and a suggestion, emanating from Sydney, that the Church Missionary Society should send a deputation to Australia, has been well received by the *London Record*. Not only would interest in missionary work be sustained, but the daughter societies of Australia might be stirred up to send their representatives to many of the foreign fields.

Secular Education. Dr. Bevan of Melbourne, is reported to have stated at the meeting of the Congregational Union in London, that "Great Britain was years behind the colonies in regard to education, which he held should be free, compulsory, and secular." Also, that the "prospects of religion were brighter in the Australian colonies where the Church was unfettered by any connection with the State." The secular system of Victoria cannot be commended, and it is a misfortune that Dr. Bevan should be permitted to uphold it, especially as he must be aware that an agitation is now going on throughout Victoria to have it altered. The N. S. Wales Act is far preferable, which regards religion as an integral part of education, but calls upon the Churches to give instruction in it. We hope that Mr. J. R. Fairfax, also present, will uphold the wise legislation of his colony.

Quack Quack. The Pope has made a clever bid for the support of the labouring classes of Europe, America, and Australia. The words of his Encyclical sound pleasantly to the ear, for they are truisms as old as the hills, but when the pith is reached the same old nostrum is presented. The Church, and nothing but the Church, and be it said the Church of Rome alone can save mankind.

Tu Quoque. The Western Churchman, the official organ of the Diocese of Bathurst, regards as unwise and uncalled for our opinion that *Hymns, Ancient and Modern*, is an unsound book, and that the determination to make it the diocesan hymn-book made the outlook for the future dark. The "you're another" argument is seldom conclusive, and the editor when he quotes in demolition of ourselves from an English newspaper, a series of statements as hostile as they are untrue, of the present state of Sydney diocese, might honestly tell his readers that they emanate from the Adelaide correspondent of the extremely ritualistic *London Church Times*.

Persecution. In Russia the bigotted Greek Church brooks no rival. The persecution of the Jews has an ecclesiastical origin, and the Lutherans of the Baltic provinces are also made to suffer. The latest cable announces that 100,000 Lutherans are to be deprived of their pastors as a short cut to orthodoxy. Meanwhile, the pressure on the Jews is continued, possibly with less open cruelty. The signs of the times are remarkable, for, whilst every other channel is blocked, Palestine is opening for Jewish immigration. The proposal of the Rothschilds to found a colony in the Land of Midian will insure a profitable agriculture, the absence of which has hitherto rendered the Holy Land unavailable for a large influx of population.

An Honorable Act. Rarity enhances value. Many are the bankrupts now-a-days, but should fortune afterwards favour them few ever repay the debts of the past. Yet there are exceptions; a leading Sydney merchant some years ago honourably discharged when again in affluence all his old liabilities and within the last few days Mr. John Lee Osborn has paid off the monies which a late partnership involved him in—together with back interest. The spirit of integrity thus shown is worthy of the highest praise.

What it costs! Payment of Members has been a factor in returning thirty representatives of Labour to the House. The number surprised the most astute politicians and the influence they may exert on party politics constitutes the unknown quantity in the present Parliament. We hope and trust that they will exert a wise and consistent power in furthering legislation on social lines such as may tend to render the conditions of life amongst the mass of the people more suitable for home influence, purity and comfort. It is interesting to observe that 140 members at £300 per annum receive a total sum of £42,000, and with 141 free railway passes valued at £14,100 additional, a total of £56,100 per annum is arrived at.

J. HUBERT NEWMAN

Photographer,

Shedding Troubles. The Queensland shearing troubles threaten to be repeated all down the Darling. At Bourke the arrival of a train of free labourers precipitated a riot, brought about by the interference of the Unionists. It will be a grievous calamity if civil war arises in our midst. The duty of the Government, whatever party be in power, is to keep the peace and defend individual liberty. The present juncture is critical. May our rulers be wisely directed to preserve law and order.

Patriotism. Organisation is best met by organisation. In Queensland a Patriotic League has been formed for the purpose of insuring personal liberty and peaceful enjoyment of earnings to every man, as well as to uphold law and order so as to protect the credit and interests of the colony. Thousands have already joined, branches are being established far and wide, so that a strong flow of patriotism is being felt throughout the community.

Infidelity and Unrest. The Rev. W. Hay Aitken, the well-known missionary, has noticed an increasing disposition amongst men to stay away from mission services because they have an indefinite doubt that science has rendered the foundations of Christianity insecure. Such doubts close their ears to the Gospel message, but hidden scepticism also assails many nominal Christians who attend religious worship. Infidelity permeates all classes, some deride miracles and revelation, others scoff at all that is spiritual. A feeling of unrest prevails which prevents men attending Church or taking any interest in religion. The educated may claim to be honest doubters, and the working men lend a ready ear to professed Atheists who live but to destroy faith in God. The remedy is clear. Let the truths of Christianity be set forth in their simplicity, and the lives of those who profess the faith reflect the zeal, love, and earnest self-sacrifice of its Divine Founder.

Brief Notes.

The Committee of the Corresponding Branch of the Board of Missions held their usual monthly meeting on Monday afternoon in the Chapter House.

A lecture was delivered at St. Philip's on the 13th instant in connection with "The Association of Lay Helpers," by the Rev. J. Chaffers Welch. Subject, "Some historical analogies."

The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon has improved in health, the delirium having subsided.

The fourth lecture of the Y.M.C.A. winter course was delivered on Tuesday evening by the Rev. George Martin, entitled "The Sea and its glorious surroundings." The lecture was illustrated by dissolving views.

A committee meeting of the Clergy Widow and Orphan Fund was held in the Chapter House on Tuesday last.

A meeting for Conference and Prayer with reference to Deaconess Branch of the Evangelistic Union was held at St. Philip's, Church Hill, on the 14th inst.

The usual monthly meeting of the Committee of the Lay Readers' Association took place in the Chapter House on Tuesday afternoon.

The Church of England Temperance Society at St. Paul's, Redfern, holds a public meeting in the schoolroom on the first Tuesday of the month at 7.30 p.m. for juveniles (and adults, also on the third Tuesday when notice is given).

There are 166 members connected with the Juvenile Temperance Society Mission Rooms at St. Paul's, Redfern. Mr. Vaughan, catechist at St. Barnabas' Church, is seriously ill. For many years he has faithfully discharged the duties.

Mr. Wishard, who was present at the Madras Convention, writes very hopefully of the Y.M.C.A. work in India.

The Melbourne Y.M.C.A. journal is publishing an interesting series of articles on "Through Darkest Melbourne."

Mr. J. Hannington, brother of the martyr Bishop of Uganda lately visited Sydney in company with Mr. C. F. Reeve, with whom he is returning to the Holy Land.

The annual commemoration and religious service in connection with the 12th July celebration took place on Sunday afternoon in the Exhibition Building, Prince Alfred Park.

On Thursday last service was held in the Cathedral at 4.30 p.m. Preacher, Rev. Dr. Harris. A conference of clergy in the Chapter House at 7 p.m., the Most Rev. the Primate presiding. Subject, "Ideal of Clerical Work, in the Church, in the Parish, and in the World."

An Executive Committee meeting of the C.E.T.S. was held in the Chapter House on Wednesday afternoon.

A special missionary service in connection with the London Missionary Society was held in the Congregational Church, West Maitland, on the 13th inst.

The respectable portion of the Chinese settlers in the Northern Territory (S.A.) are very anxious to see a law passed, having for its object the suppression of secret societies among the Chinese.

The annual meeting of the Boys' Brigade was held in the hall of the Y.M.C.A. on Monday evening in the presence of his Excellency the Governor, who occupied the chair, and the Countess of Jersey, the patroness of the Institution. The Primate moved the first resolution.

The annual meeting of the North Shore Branch of the Young Women's Christian Association was held on the 13th instant.

The Rev. R. Sellors, D.D., delivered a lecture on Tuesday evening in the Wesleyan Church, Pyrmont. Subject, "An Evening in Palestine."

The annual meeting of the Petersham Branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union was held in the Town Hall, Petersham, on the 14th inst.

The Rev. F. Walker was, on the 14th inst., appointed Moderator of the Sydney Presbytery.

The Oecumenical Conference of the Congregational Church was opened in London on Monday last. The Conference warmly welcomed the fifty delegates of the Australian Churches, on whose behalf Dr. Bevan of Melbourne responded.

Coming Events.

We shall be glad to publish in this column notices of coming services or meetings if the Clergy will kindly forward us particulars.

ST. ANDREW'S CATHEDRAL.

Sun., July 19.—11 a.m., The Precentor; 3.15 p.m., Canon Sharp; 7 p.m., The Primate.

ANTHEMS.

11 a.m.—"O Saviour of the World."—*Cant.*
3.15 p.m.—"The Lord is great in Zion."—*Best.*

Wed., July 22.—7.30 p.m., The Precentor.

DIOCESAN.

Sun., "19.—C.E.T.S., TEMPERANCE SUNDAY.
Sun., "19.—Botany, 11 a.m., The Primate; Chinese Church, Botany, 3 p.m., The Primate; Cathedral, 7 p.m., The Primate.
Mon., "20.—C.E.T.S., Festival Service in St. Andrew's Cathedral, 7.30. Preacher, Rev. M. Archdall, M.A.
Mon., "20.—Moore College Committee, Chapter House, 3.30 p.m.
Mon., "20.—Standing Committee, Chapter House, 4 p.m.
Wed., "22.—Association of Lay Helpers. Lecture, St. Peter's, Woolloomooloo, Rev. W. Martin, B.A.: "The Six Days' Creation."—All Saints, Petersham. Rev. J. O. Corlette, D.D.: "What is the Church of England?"
Thurs., "23.—Annual Meeting of the members of C.E.T.S., Chapter House, 7.45.
Friday, "24.—Chinese Tea Meeting, St. Andrew's Schoolroom, Chairman, the Primate.
Sat., "25.—Consecration of Canon Barlow, Bishop-elect of North Queensland.
Sun., "26.—St. Peter's, Woolloomooloo, Anniversary, 11 a.m., Rev. Canon Morton; 7 p.m., Most Reverend the Primate.
Mon., "27.—Annual Public Meeting of C.E.T.S., Chapter House, 7.45.
Mon., "27.—Association of Lay Helpers, St. Mary's, Balmain, Rev. J. Chaffers Welch: "The Coming Age."
Tues., "28.—St. Peter's, Woolloomooloo, Tea and Public Meeting.
Tues., "28.—Lecture, Chapter House, Rev. A. R. Bartlett, M.A.: "A Churchman's Visit to England."
Thurs., "30.—Lecture, St. John's, Darlinghurst, E. I. Robson, Esq., M.A.: "Life and Times of Julian the Apostate."

MASSAGE.

Electric Baths.

MR. J. G. WARR, Certified Masseuse, 243 Elizabeth-street.
9 to 6: Evenings by appointment. Medical References. Patients Visited. Massage is highly beneficial for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Constipation, Indigestion, Flatulence, Liver Complaint, Weak Circulation of the Blood, Asthma, Bronchitis, the early stage of Consumption, General Debility, for removing the effects of Fever and Ague and the weakness which follows La Grippe, Paralysis, Stiff Joints, Spinal Complaints, &c. Delicate Persons who have no Chronic Disease, but who suffer from General Weakness and to whom everything is a trouble, would be greatly benefited by a course of Massage.

Melbourne Age, September 26, says:—"A good idea of the artistic beauty of the Sydney collections can be obtained by an inspection of Mr. J. H. Newman's exhibits. On one of the screens are three sub-type enlargements of the Right Rev. Dr. Barry, Archbishop Vaughan, and Bishop Kenyon (of Adelaide). It is not too much to say of the last-named that, as an example of indirect photographic work, it is the finest in the Exhibition. The clearness and sharpness of outline, the shading tones and half tones, the method of bringing into relief by means of high lights every line in the face and every feature, indicate the work not only of a photographer, but of an artist who has a painter's appreciation of the subject. Some of the Newman exhibits have rich tints peculiar to no other studio."

Under the Patronage of His Excellency the Governor.

12 Oxford-st., Sydney