

FROM NORWAY TO RUSSIA.

BY MRS. SARAH K. BOLTON.

Of course every traveler visits Christiana, the capital of Norway with 113,000 inhabitants; a clean, compact city, lying on a bay dotted with islands. King Oscar's palace, Storting (Parliament), and Damp Rjokken (steam-kitchen), where 2,000 poor are daily provided with dinners at from five cents to twenty each, all repaid a visit; but we had come especially to see the old Viking ship, one of the curiosities of the century.

We started out one morning from the admirably kept Royal Hotel—what need to say morning where there is no night—and were soon at the University, where a house has been built for this oak ship 1,000 years old. It was dug out of the King's Mound at Sandefjord on the southern coast of Norway in 1880. It is about eighty feet long, seventeen wide, and six feet deep in the middle; sharp at both ends, with sixteen oars, twenty feet long, on each side. The planks are fastened to the timber frame by withes of tree-roots. There is but one mast, and a rudder joined to the side, or steerboard.

On a wooden bedstead in the center of the ship were found the bones of the chieftain, who must have been six feet three inches tall, and close by, the bones of a little dog and peacock with the feathers of the latter—evidently his pets in life. All these were inclosed in a funeral chamber made by beams fastened to a ridgepole. Outside this little room were a copper cauldron, an iron kettle, fish-hooks and the bones of several horses which probably drew the ship to its burial-place. Its prow was turned toward the sea, ready for departure when the gods should call the Viking to his work again. Pieces of boats were scattered about, as though broken when the dead man had ceased to need them. What a strange burial ten centuries ago! In this, or a ship like it, Eric the Red found Greenland in 986, and Lief, his son, Vineland in 1002.

From Christiana we went by rail to Stockholm. Each train has a matron, whose apartments are next the conductor's. She cleans the cars, and makes them quite homelike. As one can never step on or off the train until the conductor gives permission, the traveler feels constantly as though he were under the care of a father and mother. The cars move slowly, perhaps that one may enjoy the scenery. Each compartment has a letter box, and time-table with the fare per mile.

The country through which we passed was picturesque. The hay had just been cut, and was hung on wooden frames to dry, like clothes on a line. The houses and barns were usually red, the latter with roofs of hay held down by narrow boards. Many fields were purple with heather, like those in Scotland, or blue with the corn-flower. We went through great forests of spruce and pine, which the government does not allow the owners to cut till the trees are of a certain size. Were these in America, nothing but saplings would be left for the grandchildren. A portion of the route is so filled with lakes that it is called Sodermanland, because, say the people, "The Creator omitted to separate the land from the water."

We reached Laxa at night, and had our first Swedish meal. As we entered the restaurant, all the travelers were standing at a side-table eating the "Smörjös-bord," an appetizer, as they call it. This consists of pickled trout, cold roast beef, anchovies, herring, salmon, tongue, smoked ham, bologna sausage, flat-bread, and a decanter of brandy with a half dozen wine glasses about it. This is the universal custom in private house or hotel. I think the fashion would kill any but a Swede. After this came the supper, to which each person helped himself; a cold soup of boiled raspberry juice, fish, meat, the best peas I ever ate, with the pods cooked with them, and dessert of wild strawberries, and thick sour milk with the white of an egg and sugar beaten to a froth on the top.

We rested on benches for the night. A man asked permission to sleep in the Dam-rum (women's room), as the benches for men were filled. We consented. At midnight another train arrived, and with it several women. Observing one figure to be taller than the others, they approached the unsuspecting sleeper carefully, lifted his blanket, and discovered boots! A great shout went up, waking all the people, the superintendent was hastily summoned, and the poor man had to sit up for the remainder of the night. At three o'clock in the morning it was bright sunlight, and I arose to investigate my surroundings. Just outside stood a cow harnessed with rope lines to a cart, a man's coat on her back, and the sleeves tied round her neck. Her owner stood by, shivering in the chill morning air, in his shirt sleeves, while he waited for the incoming train.

Stockholm.

Stockholm has been called rightly the Venice of the North. Built on nine islands, some of them bold and rocky in the very heart of the city, lying on Lake Mælär, studded with 1,400 islands, elegant and picturesque homes at every point, I cannot imagine a lovelier place in summer than this. If any one has felt sympathy for Sweden so far away, it is quite wasted, for no land needs it less. No people are more devoted to education, and none seem to enjoy life more. The travel

from one part of the city to another is chiefly by boats, and the fresh cheeks of her uncorseted girls, and her tall, handsome men, speak volumes for their outdoor life. Parks full of flowers are abundant, and bands of music are heard every evening in public. King Oscar's palaces, with fountains, statuary and gardens copied from Versailles, are worthy of the royal artist and author. Apartment houses or flats are very popular. Washing seems never to be done in them, for laundry work is very cheap outside. I visited some of the wash-houses, like those at Hamburg and on the Seine. The poor women gather up the clothes from private houses, bringing their own soap and ashes—I have never seen clothes so white—and pay twelve cents for the privilege of washing twenty pounds weight. Men assist in the boiling and wringing. The clothes are dried by steam. The proprietors make money, and it is also of the greatest advantage to the poor, who have little fuel and no place to dry their clothes. The plan is being adopted in some American cities with success.

No one should fail to visit the "Handarbetets Väner Utställning" started by wealthy ladies to revive ancient weaving and embroidery. If visitors have any money left after going as far as Sweden, they will never have a better opportunity to buy unique rugs, curtains and the like.

The old parts of the city interested me. At the ancient stone fountain, known as the Blood Bath, where Charles XI. of Denmark had fifty nobles put to death, thereby hoping to increase his power, this touching story was told me. A beautiful boy who had seen his father's head cut off and the blood dripping, said in childish accents to the executioner, "When you cut mine off, please don't get my collar dirty, for mamma will whip me when I get home."

The man's heart was moved, and he secreted the child and sent him home, but the ungracious king had him beheaded for such womanish tenderness!

I visited some of the banks where women act as cashiers and fill other responsible positions, a comparatively new field of labor. The officials told me that the women had fewer temptations than men, and for this reason were more honest. They were found to be quick, accurate and faithful.

I saw women going up steep ladders, each carrying two hods of mortar fastened to a frame on their shoulders. Asking why this was permitted, I was told that "Women work for thirty-seven cents a day, while men get sixty, and men have to leave often for a drop of brandy, while women do not." The women come at six, make the mortar and bring the tools for the men to begin work at seven. The latter leave their work usually at seven in the evening, while the women work an hour later to put aside the tools and clean up after them.

Through letters of introduction I met some most cultivated persons, among them Dr. Carl Von Bergen and his wife, who came in from their summer home, and waited a whole day at Hotel Ornskold to see me. So genuine is Swedish courtesy. This is a clean, pleasant home for travelers, presided over by the sunniest Dalecarlian girl, Annie George, who desires to come to America for a home. Such girls as she are rare to find anywhere. Dr. Von Bergen is famous as a writer and lecturer, and so popular have been his addresses to the educated, that the working people have petitioned him to give them a course of lectures, also. I have heard it hinted that he may be called to our foremost university; if so, the institution will obtain a thoroughly philosophical and literary scholar. He told me much of Swedish schools. America may well go to that country to learn of technical and trade schools, one of our greatest needs. The Polytechnic Institute, founded one hundred years ago, is for those intending a scientific profession. In the industrial schools trades are taught to both sexes; to the girls, especially, baking, washing, ironing, mending, and needlework. In the technical schools, drawing, mathematics, modeling, mechanics, botany, chemistry, physiology, modern languages and engineering are taught. Schools for the working classes, beyond the ordinary school age, are much encouraged.

Baron Nordenskiöld's house is a four-story light-colored stucco, in a block. His summer home is on the pretty island of Trosa in the Baltic. He is well known and greatly beloved by the people.

Upsala.

One of our pleasantest visits was to the University at Upsala, with its 1,500 students, founded in 1477. In the railway car I sat opposite a young man who seemed to regard me as a new species. He talked to me in Swedish, and I to him in English, greatly to the amusement of my husband, as neither the Swede nor I understood each other. I had, however, written the word "American" on a sheet of paper, and this made him my friend. We went first to the cathedral, built on a solid rock, to see the splendid tomb of Gustavus Vasa, and that of Linnæus. The life of the former was like a romance, coming from the rags of a miner to the throne; that of the latter equally so—too poor to buy enough food, folding paper in his torn shoes because he could not pay for their mending, walking 4,000 miles to study his favorite theme, botany, at last a wealthy nobleman and one of the most noted of the earth.

At the University we met the scholarly and gentlemanly Professor Annerstedt, who showed us the famous Codex Argenteus, a translation of the Four Gospels by Bishop Ulfilas from the fourth century. It is 183 leaves of reddish-purple vellum in gold and silver lettering, in a silver case; also the manuscript of Frithiof Saga by the great poet Tegnér, who died in 1846. After this he went with us through grass-grown streets to the small, two-story and a half stuccoed house, cream-colored, where Linnæus lived. Here we sat in the garden under the poplar trees where the scholar used to walk and talk with kings. Because we were from America, the Professor did us another favor; took us to his own home where their beloved poet Geljer once lived, and in his beautiful grounds cut some pink roses from a bush that Geljer planted. I pressed them, and today they seem almost as fragrant as when they were gathered. He asked me much concerning our "great country" as he called it, and longed to see it. The University boys wear white caps, live in lodgings like the German students, the dormitory system having been abandoned about fifty years ago; have no duels, and are justly proud of the

fame of their Alma Mater. Women are admitted on equal terms with men, and the results thus far have been most satisfactory.

Finland.

I left Sweden somewhat reluctantly for Finland. "You are not going alone!" said my friends in amazement, as my husband had gone to the North Cape. "Yes, why not? An American woman will be respected anywhere, if she respect herself." The sail up the Gulf of Finland among the islands was charming. There was not an English person on board; but a Finn, who had been studying in England, and spoke six languages, was very kind. I could not speak a word of Finnish. How should I, when white bread is "valkeaa leipää," breakfast, "sydä murkinaa," and woman, "naisihminen." Our first stopping-place was at Abo, built 800 years ago. The markets in the middle of the streets, the rambling one-story houses, the old castle and cathedral were novel and full of surprises. In the latter we descended into vaults where mummies were shown of the noblemen whose monuments were above. One coffin, lined with yellow satin quite well preserved, contained the body of a young lady buried 300 years ago, shrouded in the same material, I should think, embroidered in green. Her hands were delicate and the outline of her face pretty. The body of the father was covered with red velvet nearly gone to dust, with a piece of faded lace down the front. The coffers of the faithful were replenished by these sights, but I doubt if the sleepers would not have preferred cremation. The next day we started for Russia.

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

The White Hills attract the multitudes, who seek rest and refreshment, in numbers which increase year by year. Hotels and boarding houses are built or enlarged, and new roads and railroads are constructed; but from June to September all are busy, and gather golden harvests from the streams which flow through them. In some places complaints are heard this year that the season has been less satisfactory than usual, and, in explanation, the coolness of the summer, the state of business and the markets, or the telegraph strike, are referred to; but the assumed fact is hardly proved, and managers of leading hotels assure the writer that the season has been a good one, some adding, "never better"; a statement I am quite prepared to believe, from what I have seen of the throngs.

It is thirty-one years since, a college boy, I visited Mt. Washington. Some of the contrasts between 1852 and 1883 are striking. Wells River was then the nearest point at which the railroad approached the mountains. The B. C. & M. was creeping up past Moosilauke, but had not reached the Connecticut. One stage drove away to Franconia and another to Littleton. The Profile House was a small and unattractive hostelry, and the Flume House was the resort of wealth and fashion, hardly equaled by any other hotel among the mountains; Fabyan's had been burned and did not rise from its ashes for many years; Bethlehem was simply a village to be driven through and escaped from as rapidly as possible, and Jefferson still undiscovered. There was an east side of the mountains, but most of the visitors approached from the west and knew little of it. Now, a net-work of railroads takes you around and through and up the mountains; express trains with passenger cars start from Portland or Boston times a day for New York and Boston, Portland and Montreal; thousands of visitors dine and drive and climb, as at Bethlehem, where not one was to be found thirty years ago; and a daily newspaper issues from the Tip-top House, finding ample matter and patronage.

The railroad has been the chief factor in this revolution. It has brought within the reach of the multitude the nooks and recesses which only the few could come at without its aid. Hundreds now, not all necessarily the robust and strong, can drink in daily the joy and inspiration of standing on Mt. Washington; and the trip which the P. & O. Railroad gives to thousands of delighted excursionists through the Notch, is a finer, grander experience than any which one-horse chaise or coach-and-four could ever have put in their power. As I rode southward from Jefferson, Washington was veiled in mist, but, under the shadows of the late afternoon, the broad and soaring front of the Presidential range was draped with a mantle of blue so deep as to hide all individual outlines, and so marvelous, in its constantly changing richness, that the memory of the indescribable vision will be a joy forever.

The various centers around the mountains have special attractions of their own, suited to the differing tastes and wishes of the throngs who seek them. All are wonderfully suited. Bethlehem has a certain pre-eminence. It has a railroad of its own, two immense hotels, and more than a score of lesser houses, and can provide for thousands of visitors. It is high, has good air, no hay-fever, and a fine outlook towards and beyond the Connecticut, but, with the exception of its eastern extremity, not towards the mountains. In this respect, Jefferson, which is not as high, on the southerly slope of Starr King Mountain, has a great advantage, fronting the whole Presidential range, and for this reason is likely to become a more and more favorite resort. North Conway, in the south-east, has perhaps the finest single view of Mt. Washington, and in the very best perspective. From no other point does he rise so grandly above the adjacent summits, the undisputed monarch, bidding all to bow before him. Franconia, though hidden from the White Mountains, has attractions of its own; in the grandeur of its Notch, its marvelous rock sculpture—the Old Man; the Flume, greatly changed but perhaps made more fascinating by the storm in June; and its Echo Lake, Pool and Basin—all crowned by the majesty of Mt. Lafayette.

The Appalachian Club is doing good work in exploring, describing and mapping the summits, cascades and fastnesses of this region. There need be no fear that increased knowledge of the mountains will rob them of any poetry or majesty. The more we read of their secrets the more certainly we shall discover the wisdom and power of Him whose hand has lifted them up, and that His "righteousness is like the great mountains."

DELTA.

The Congregationalist, Sept. 6, 1883.

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The Chautauque Assembly closed Aug. 27 and the Framingham meeting Aug. 31. Interesting facts from correspondents in regard to these meetings may be found on our first and second pages. We regret to learn that there is still a deficiency of about \$700 in providing for last bills on our denominational building at Chautauque, which will be due October 1. The edifice has cost \$1,500 and is finely adapted to its purposes. Rev. H. L. Hubbell, of Jamestown, N. Y., will be very glad to receive contributions to meet this deficiency.

The Children and the Church, a book in which Rev. F. E. Clark of Portland explains the history and workings of the societies of Christian Endeavor, is being widely circulated, and has awakened increased interest in efforts to gather young people into the churches. Numerous reports come from small churches in the West of societies that have been organized, and of consequent increased additions to the churches. One gentleman has recently ordered from the Publishing Society 2,000 copies of the book for general distribution.

A letter is just published from Margaret Howitt, daughter of William and Mary Howitt, confirming the report that she has joined the Roman Catholic communion. She gives her reasons therefor at great length, but those who are familiar with the sophistries of Jesuit teachers do not need a résumé of them. In regard to another rumor, that she had proposed to enter a convent, Miss Howitt says: "I am a Martha not a Mary, my humble round of duties is in the world." The whole letter gives a touching picture of the retreat of an earnest and sincere soul into the shadows.

The New York Tribune contains the announcement that "the Messrs. Mallory, who own the Madison Square Theater in New York," are about to open a theater to be called "The Madison," in Boston, and produce plays simultaneously in the two cities. Should such prove to be the fact we presume that the Boston Museum will be obliged to yield its old title of "the Orthodox Theater" in favor of the new enterprise; since the proprietors of the *Churchman*—the Episcopal newspaper—can hardly be expected to run a theater that shall not be "orthodox"—as such things go.

A word from Secretary Cobb, called out by the question in our last issue as to what he would do with \$25,000 in Dakota, if he had it, shows that even he would be slow to promise to do anything that Chaplain McCabe cannot do; but he is willing to guarantee that not less than fifty greatly needed houses of worship would be built for that amount. If any one doubts it, we suggest that the money be forwarded to the Secretary, at once, and let him try the experiment. Dakota must have fifty more churches soon, or some of our struggling brethren will be compelled to ventilate their devotions in the uncovered face of a blizzard.

A brother at one of the last conference meetings in a large city church in Massachusetts, quoting from the *Congregationalist* said, "I suppose you all take it; at any rate you ought to. I believe it to be one of the best papers printed." Allusions to the *Congregationalist* in very many pulpits and prayer meetings have come to our knowledge lately, but what shall we say of the last, in which case the preacher referred to the story Posthumous in our issue of August 16, by Marion Harland, as from another well-known journal, when he should have said the *Congregationalist*.

News from the Churches.

BOSTON AND VICINITY.

At Park St. last Sabbath, and there were large audiences at the preaching services morning and evening. Mr. D. W. Brewer, who is studying for the ministry under Dr. W. and assisting him in pastoral work, entered upon his duties as superintendent of the Sabbath school. Rev. Drs. Herrick of Mt. Vernon and Plumb of Walnut Avenue Church occupied their own pulpits last Sunday. Rev. G. H. Gould, D. D., preached for the Immanuel Church, Roxbury. Rev. J. M. Whiton, Ph. D., occupied the pulpit of the Old South Church.

After an absence of several months from Boston on the first real vacation he has had for two years, Mr. Joseph Cook has returned to this city and has settled down again to hard work at his desk. Dr. Tarbox returned last week, looking hale and hearty, from a trip of eight days to Baltimore and back by sea.

Rev. E. B. Webb, D. D., of the Shawmut Church has returned from his summer sojourn at Princeton. He spoke a few words at the close of the preparatory service last Friday evening, and preached on Sunday. His assistant, Mr. H. H. Kelsey, will now take the remainder of his vacation, spending it in the Maine woods. Rev. J. E. Twitchell, D. D., occupied his own pulpit at the Maverick Church, East Boston. He purposes to give a series of Sunday evening lectures on The Home.

Rev. Dr. Meredith will resume his Saturday afternoon Bible class at Tremont Temple, Oct. 6.—The New West Education Commission has sent out two more lady teachers for Utah the past week.—Mrs. Barton of Stoneham and Miss Stella F. Hutchins of Chelsea.

Rev. E. K. Alden, D. D., officiated at Dr. McKenzie's church, Cambridge, last Sabbath; Rev. James Brand of Oberlin, O., preached for the Prospect Street church; Rev. G. F. Leavitt of the Pilgrim Church, has returned from his annual outing at Mount Desert; Rev. C. F. Thwing of the North Avenue Church has begun a series of sermons to young people, Sunday evenings.

Prof. W. J. Tucker, D. D., preached at Berkeley St., last Sabbath, and Rev. H. M. Front, D. D., and Rev. E. A. Robinson will supply the next two Sabbaths. The pastor, Rev. W. B. Wright expects to be in his place Sept. 30. The *Berkeley Basket* is the name of a little paper issued monthly by this church.

About seventy were present at the first autumn meeting of the S. S. Superintendents' Union, held at Berkeley St. vestry last Monday evening, Mr. C. W. Carter presiding. Prof. Sherwin of Cincinnati and Rev. E. N. Packard led the devotional services. The topic of the evening, Reviews, was opened by Mr. E. O. Bullock, and remarks followed from Messrs. Frost of Chelsea, S. E. Bridgman of Northampton, Winship of Somerville, Bicknell and Hill of Boston, Gleason of Malden, Peabody of Stoneham, Prof. Sherwin, and others. The meeting was one of the best that has been held, and many hints and suggestions of best policy were brought out. If any one

x88 feet, including a chapel with four social rooms above it, the seating capacity of the whole to be 750.—Prof. G. T. Ladd, D. D., of Yale College preached at West Somerville last Sunday.—Rev. S. H. Keeler, D. D., who was for twenty-seven years at Calais, Me., is residing in Somerville, as are also Rev. Sereno D. Clark, author of New England Ministry Sixty Years ago, and Rev. Henry K. Perkins who for many years labored as a missionary among the Indians.

With the exception of a six days' visit to his mother, Rev. D. W. Waldron has been in the city during the summer, and has been a very busy man. During July and August he made 188 visits, afforded aid in 272 cases of want, secured employment for 23 persons, officiated at 20 funerals, held 121 meetings, personally conducting 60 of them, and raised over \$3,500 for the Fresh Air Fund, through which there were distributed 16,680 horse car and 2,808 harbor tickets; and in addition to those who have had a sail down the harbor or a ride into the suburbs of the city, 1,442 persons have enjoyed a day's excursion or a visit in the country.

Most of the pastors in Boston and vicinity were in their pulpits last Sabbath, and many Sunday schools resumed their sessions after a summer vacation. Ministers were again somewhat plentiful at the Congregational House, Monday forenoon, though there was no Ministers' Meeting at Pilgrim Hall, and it is postponed now till Sept. 17, on account of the Evangelical Alliance next Monday.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Thomas Sunrise, son of a chief of the Oneida (N. Y.) tribe of Indians, spoke in Amesbury, Aug. 26. At the age of ten he was converted to Christianity. He said that the Indians had a universal belief in the Great Spirit, and when convinced, as they can be, of the broader truth of the revealed will of God, through his Son, they will live in Christian brotherhood.

The church at Salisbury, Rev. W. F. Slocum pastor, is making strong efforts towards getting a pipe organ for its meeting house. The pastor has been preaching in Elizabeth, N. J., during his vacation.—As to closing churches on Sundays, a correspondent writes that the four Congregational churches in Haverhill, and the one just across the river in Bradford, were all closed Aug. 19.

The Worcester churches and Sunday schools were in full numbers on Sunday, the opening of the school year calling for a reunion of households, but several of the pastors are still absent. Rev. Messrs. Lamson and Phillips are both in Europe, though soon to return. Rev. Dr. Merriman is a sufferer from hay fever at North Conway. Rev. Mr. Stimson is in the West. Communion services were held at Central, Plymouth, Piedmont and Summer Street churches, Rev. Dr. Mears and Rev. Mr. Sleeper officiating in their own pulpits.

Rev. J. C. Bodwell of Bridgewater is spending a month's vacation at Marshfield. The church edifice is being thoroughly renovated inside, the walls frescoed and the floor newly carpeted.—Rev. H. M. Grant and wife of Middleboro' were surprised by a visit from their parishioners, on the twentieth anniversary of their marriage, and received from them \$100 in gold. He and family are now off on a vacation.—William E. Sheldon, editor of the *American Teacher*, and an active member of the church at West Newton, was a leader of the children's services at Framingham.

A pall has hung over Andover Hill for two weeks. Thursday of last week and Monday of this were days long to be remembered for their sadness. On the former occurred the funeral of Greenough Thayer and Misses Safford and Gould, who were drowned at Ogunquit Beach near Wells, Me., and the gloom was deepened by the thought that the remains of the latter's son had not then been recovered, though we are glad to report that they have been since. The services were held in the Seminary Chapel, and, though brief, were very impressive. They were conducted by Prof. E. C. Smyth, and consisted of the reading of selections and prayer. The remains of Mr. Thayer and Miss Safford were interred in Mount Auburn, and those of Miss Gould at Forest Hills at West Roxbury, her father formerly living at Jamaica Plain.

On Monday occurred the funeral of Prof. Phelps, also in the chapel, at 2 p. m. The services were simple but very impressive. Prayer was offered by President Seelye of Smith College, selections were read by Prof. Churchill, and prayer offered by Prof. Park. There were four selections of tender and appropriate music. A large delegation was present from Smith College. Prof. Austin Phelps, father of the deceased, was too much overcome to be present. The remains were interred in the seminary grounds near the grave of Prof. Moses Stuart, grandfather of the deceased.

The ordination of H. W. Stebbins as pastor of the church at Athol, Aug. 29, called together a large audience. He was closely, but satisfactorily examined, particularly on the points of conversion and future probation. Prof. W. J. Tucker, D. D., preached, Prof. E. C. Smyth, D. D., gave the charge to the pastor, and Rev. Wilbur Johnson offered prayer.—Miss Sibyl Carter of the N. W. E. Commission addressed the churches at Northboro' and Berlin last Sabbath.—Rev. George E. Lovejoy of Franklin has been on a four-hundred-mile carriage trip, with Mrs. Lovejoy, through New Hampshire.

We learn that between thirty and forty applications from students have been received at Andover Theological Seminary. The term begins this week on Thursday, Sept. 7. Prof. Moore, the new Hebrew professor, preached with great acceptance the last two Sundays at the South Church.—Rev. George H. Scott of Lawrence, Kan., after supplying in North Andover for four Sabbaths, left for home, Aug. 28.

Col. D. A. Jones, a former resident of North Adams, gave \$320 to the church there last summer for purchasing a carpet, and now adds enough to buy matting for the vestibules.—Mr. S. E. Bridgman supplied the pulpit at Adams, Aug. 26.—Rev. Drs. Buckingham and Terhune of Springfield returned temporarily from their vacation to give the preparatory lecture and to preach on Sunday last.

MAINE.

Rev. Lauriston Reynolds of Auburn preached, recently, on the life and work of Dr. Edward Payson, for twenty years pastor of the Second Church, Portland. The sermon was suggested by the one-hundredth anniversary of Dr. P.'s birthday, July 25.—Rev. L. S. Rowland of Lee, Mass., preached for the Second Church, Portland, Sept. 2. Rev. Dr. Carruthers of that city, with his daughter, spent the month of August in Fryeburg and North Conway.—Rev. Henry C. Robinson began his labors at South Buxton, Aug. 26.—Rev. E. G. Porter of Lexington, Mass., preached in Castine, Aug. 19.

Rev. J. E. Rankin, D. D., of Washington, D. C., is spending his third summer at Deer Isle, and will remain this year until October. Both he and his wife teach a class in Sunday school and are efficient helpers in the church here. The pastor, Rev. C. H. Gates, has charge of three out-stations in addition to work in the village.

The Winter Street Church, Bath, has passed resolutions expressive of its estimate of the faithful, devout, earnest and successful services of the retiring pastor, Rev. Dr.

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to the efforts of a summer resident from New York.

VERMONT.

The church at Pittsfield celebrated its eightieth anniversary, Aug. 26, the Methodist church uniting in the service. The acting pastor, Rev. C. H. Smith, who now leaves to take a post-graduate course at Yale, preached a historical sermon, and letters were read from former pastors. The church has furnished six ministers. One parishioner, ninety-four years old, whose mother was one of the original members, drove his horse nine miles to make a farewell visit, with others, to the pastor.

Rev. W. D. Smith closed his pastorate at Royalton and South Royalton, Aug. 26, and left for Fulton, Ill., to assume the supply of the Presbyterian church.—Mr. John Barstow has been laboring for two months at Island Pond, where there is a good degree of interest, but now leaves to enter Hartford Seminary.

The effort to do without an agent of the Vermont Bible Society has not resulted, as hoped, in a saving to the society for its special work the amount of the agent's salary. The contributions have largely fallen off and the society will hardly reach its annual meeting without incurring a debt. To prevent this the Secretary, Rev. L. Tenny, calls for special collections and also that the society may return something to the parent society in New York.

RHODE ISLAND.

Most of the pastors in the State occupied their own pulpits again last Sabbath, and in several places members were received to the church.—Rev. J. J. Woolley of Pawtucket found that his house had been invaded during vacation by his parishioners, who replaced some of the old carpets with new ones and put in a generous supply of provisions.—Rev. E. J. Moore decides to remain at Riverside, declining an important position in a literary institution at the Interior.

CONNECTICUT.

Rev. Burdett Hart and daughter of Fair Haven returned from their European trip, Aug. 28. A reception was given them the following evening in the church parlors. The pulpit was occupied, Aug. 26, by Rev. Dr. George Bushnell of Beloit, Wis., a brother of the late Dr. Horace Bushnell.

Rev. G. F. Pentecost, D. D., closed his month's engagement with the Pearl Street Church, Hartford, Aug. 26, large audiences being in attendance at both services.—Mr. J. N. Harris of New London has given \$1,000 to the American Board.

Rev. W. D. McFarland, who has supplied the South Church, Granby, and the one at East Granby for about a year, goes to Baltimore, Oct. 1, as assistant editor of the *Gospel in All Lands*.—The church edifice at Wolcott has been repaired at an expense of \$1,200 and was re-dedicated, Aug. 23, Rev. E. B. Hillard preaching the sermon.—Rev. J. W. Hartshorn of Colebrook has so far recovered from a severe illness as to be able to ride out.

Rev. Dr. W. W. Souder of Glastonbury received a surprise visit from his parishioners, Aug. 27, the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage. They left \$100 in silver and a solid silver berry spoon.

The rededication of the meeting house at Wolcott was made more interesting by the reception, during the services, of a cheque for \$200 from Mrs. Henry A. Perkins of Hartford.

MIDDLE STATES.

New York.

Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D., late president of Robert College, Constantinople, conducted the union daily prayer meeting at Saratoga, Aug. 29, and the same evening spoke on Turkish missions before the New England Church. The pastor, Rev. T. W. Jones, was suddenly called upon to occupy his own pulpit on Sunday morning, an expected supply being detained by an accident. Rev. Dr. G. R. W. Scott of Fitchburg preached in the evening.

Rev. William Kincaid preached at a temperance camp-meeting at Spencerport, Aug. 26, to a very large audience. His health is so far improved that he preaches almost every Sabbath.—Rev. W. W. McLane, D. D., the author of *The Cross in the Light of Today*, has preached two Sabbaths for the Plymouth Church, Syracuse, to delighted audiences.—Rev. W. B. Hammond has been employed by Hon. John B. Jervis to look after the neglected classes in Rome. He finds 500 men, many of them with families, in the part of the city where the locomotive works are located, destitute of gospel privileges.

The new church edifice in Oswego Falls, costing \$15,000, has been accepted by the trustees, and will soon be dedicated. It is regarded as one of the finest buildings for that sum of money, in the State.—Rev. Edward Taylor, D. D., is meeting with fine success in Utica. His services are held in a hall in a portion of the city where a church is much needed, and are largely attended. A Sunday school and an ecclesiastical society have been formed, and the church will be organized Sept. 18.—Rev. H. L. Hoyt has entered upon his work at Phoenix, and finds a hearty welcome from the people.—The church at Ogdensburg gave Pastor Alsie a hearty welcome upon his return from Europe.

LAKE STATES.

Illinois.

The church at Nebraska celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary, August 26; Rev. Lathrop Taylor preached the sermon. Rev. H. G. Pendleton, a former pastor, was in attendance, hale and hearty at seventy-four, and preaching every Sabbath.—The health of Rev. J. A. Allen of Chenoa is improving under the plan of one sermon a week.

Rev. James Powell, western secretary of the American Missionary Association, reached home, Thursday of last week, greatly improved in health. The heartiest welcome is his.—Rev. Dr. Wm. Outhbertson, the new pastor of the Leavitt St. Church, began his ministry there last Sunday, Sept. 2.