

The Methodist Advance.

Table with 4 columns: Rate, Length, and other details for advertising rates.

"That they go forward."—MOSES. "I press toward the mark."—PAUL.

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CHURCH DIRECTORY. METRODIT EPISCOPAL CHURCH SOUTH—SPRUCE STREET. W. M. ROBEY, Pastor.

Poetry THE CITY OF GOLD. I have dreamed in my dreams of the city so blest.

Continuation of 'THE CITY OF GOLD' poem, describing a dream of a golden city.

Woman and the Suffrage. BY MRS. MARY S. ROBINSON.

It is a significant fact that every attempt to "widen the skirts of right," every movement for the mental, moral or spiritual development of the race, has been attended by a counter movement producing obscurity, confusion, error.

that followed. The discovery of the Americas resulted in the ruin of the great power of Spain. The invention of printing, in the view of the incalculable harm done by pernicious literature, is far from an unmixed blessing; and the sewing machine, by increasing the toil of women to the extent that the little finger of the present tyrant is thicker than the loins of the ruler who bore away over feminine industry in the past, is but a later example of the truth announced above.

Christian Experience.

FAITH'S TOUCH OF JESUS.

That was a sweet little sermon which was conveyed in one sentence from the lips of a poor woman, who crept up through the crowd to touch the hem of the Saviour's garment.

Carlyle dying.

(To soothe, and spiritualize, and as far as may be solved the mysteries of death and genius, consider them under the stars at midnight.)

Young Folks.

A BROTHER'S LEGACY.

A telegraph messenger ran up the steps of No. 10—Place. At his quick ring the door opened, and a young lady took the message.

Gratuities were over, and the lady retired from the scene of festivity to the seclusion of her private room.

There once lived an emperor of Rome who used to say that no one should go away sorrowing from an interview with a prince. He was always doing good and caring for his people, and when, one evening at supper, he remembered that he had not done an act of kindness to any one during the day, he exclaimed, with regret and sorrow, "My friends, I have lost a day."

CURIOUS COMPOSITION.

The following rather curious piece of composition was recently placed upon the black-board at a teachers' institute in Vermont, and a prize of a "Webster's Dictionary" offered to any person who could read it and pronounce every word correctly.

THE TWO GOATS.

At Plymouth, England, the ruins of an old castle are still to be seen. It was built upon a very high rock, the narrow ledge of which runs out beyond the walls.