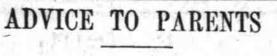
THE GOLDSBORO MESSENGER, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1886.

Miscellaneous.



Merchants and Farmers IN NEED OF SUPPLIES!

25,000 LBS. MEAT. 250 BBLS. FLOUR, 300 ROLLS BAGGING. 750 BUNDLES TIES. 25 BOXES CHEESE. 25 CASES BREAD PREPARATION. 25 BARREL SUGAR. 10 BARRELS MOLASSES TOBACCO, SOAP, SNUFF, ETC., In Store and to Arrive this Week!



THE THEME OF REV. DR. T. DE WITT TALMAGE'S SERMON.

How Children Ought to be Brought Up. Sins that Are Inherited-If You Do Not Live Right Yourselves, You Cannot Expect Your Children to Do So.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 21.-The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning on the subject: "What is to Become of Our Children!" The opening hymn begins:

> Come, let us join our friends above Who have obtained the prize; And on the eagle wings of love To joys celestial rise.

After expounding from Genesis xlix, Jacob's wonderful discrimination of the characteristics of his sons, the preacher took for his text Genesis xliv, 30: "Seeing that his A Book, 'Volina, life is bound up in the lad's life," and delivby leading ered the following discourse:

These words were spoken by Judah as descriptive of the tenderness and affection which Jacob felt toward Benjamin, the youngest son of that patriarchal family; but they are words just as appropriate to many a parent in this house-since "his life is bound up in the lad's life." I have known parents that seemed to have but little interest in their children. A father says: "My son must look out for himself. If he comes up well, all right; if he turns out badly I cannot help it. I am not responsible for his behavior. He must take the same risk in life that I took." As well might the shepherd throw a lamb into a den of lions and then say: "Little lamb, look out for yourself!"

It is generally the case that even the beast looks after its young. I have gone through the woods on a summer's day, and I have beard a great outcry in a bird's nest, and I have climbed up to see what was the matter. I found out that the birds were starving and that the mother bird had gone off not to come back aga n. But that is an exception. It is generally the case that the old bird will pick your eyes out rather than let you come nigh its brood. The lion will rend you in twain if you approach too nearly the whelps; the fowl in the barnyard, clumsy footed and heavy winged, flies fiercely at you if you come too near the little group, and God intended every father and mother to be the protection and the help of the child. Jesus comes into every dwelling and says to the 50 CASES LYE AND POTASH. father or mother: "You have been looking has come when you ought to be looking after sister, and prove unmistakably that they are an apple just what its future history will be. its immortal soul." I stand before hundreds wicked-as the Bible says, going astray from You ought to oversee the process. If the of people with whom the question morning, the womb, speaking lies. See the little ones noon and night is: "What is to become of in the Sabbath class, so sunshiny and beautithe child? What will be its history? Will it ful, you would think they were always so, choose paths of virtue or vice? Will it ac- but mother, seated a little way off, looks cept Christ or reject him? Where will it spend eternity?" I read of a vessel that foundered. The boats were launched; many of the passengers were struggling in the water. A mother with one hand beat the waves, and with the other hand lifted up the little child toward the lifeboat, crying: "Save my child! Save my child!" The impassioned outcry of that mother is the prayer of hundreds of Christian people who sit listening this morning while I speak. I propose to show some of the causes of parental anxiety, and then how that anxiety may be alleviated. I find the first cause of parental anxiety in the inefficiency and imperfection of parents themselves. We have a slight hope, all of us, that our children may escape our faults. We hide our imperfections, and think they will steer clear of them. Alas, there is a poor prospect of that! There is more probability that they will choose our vices than choose our virtues. There is something like sacredness in parental imperfections when the child looks upon them. The folly of the parents is not so repulsive when the child looks at it. anxious. He says: "Father indulges in it; mother indulges in it; it can't be so bad." Your boy,

check. I never cross a 't' in that way; I could not have expected it, they were so never make the curl to a 'y' in that way. It | charming in their manner, so fascinating in is not my check; that's a forgery. Send for their address, suddenly a cloud, blacker than the police." "Ah," says the cashier, "don't was ever woven of midnight or hurricane, be so quick; your son did that." The fact drops upon some domestic circle. There was that the boy had been out in dissipating | is agony in the parental bosom that none but circles, and \$10 and \$50 went in that direc- the Lord God Almighty can measure-an agtion; and he had been treated and he had to ony that wishes that the children of the treat others; and the boy felt he must have household had been swallowed by the grave, \$500 to keep himself in that circle. That when it would be only a loss of body instead night the father sits up for the son to come of a loss of soul. What is the matter with

should sometimes doubt the propriety of our about their children, and that they ask themtheory and the accuracy of our kind of gov- selves the question day and night: What is erument.

Again, parental anxiety often arises from | tiny? an early exhibition of sinfulness in the child.

Sunday school books out of such children,

cashier says: "Is that your check?" Father of death. Now they begin to show really morning and night; commend them to God. looks at it and says: "No; I never gave that what they are. Suddenly, although you Do you think they will get over it? Never! death.

home. It is 1 o'clock before he comes into that household? They have not had the front the hall. He comes in very much flushed, windows open in six months or a year. The his eyes glaring and his breath offensive. mother's hair suddenly turned white; father, Father says: "My son, how can you do so? I hollow cheeked and bent over prematurely, have given you everything you wanted and goes down the street. There has been no everything to make you comfortable and death in that family-no loss of property. happy, and now I find, in my old age, that | Has madness seized upon them? No! no! A you are a spendthrift, a libertine and a villain, kid gloved, patent leathered, with drunkard." The son says: "Now, father, gold chain and graceful manner, took that what's the use of your talking in that way? | cup of domestic bliss, elevated it high in the You told me I might have a good time and air until the sunlight struck it, and all the to go it. I have been acting on your sug- rainbows danced about the brim, and then gestion, that's all." And so one parent errs | dashed it down in the desolation and woe, on one side, and another parent errs on the until all the harpies of darkness clapped their other, and how to strike a happy medium be- hands with glee, and all the voices of hell utbe the worst man you ever knew. tween severity and too great leniency, and tered a loud ha! ha! Oh, there are scores train our sons and daughters for usefulness and hundreds of homes that have been blaston earth and bliss in heaven, is a question ed, and if the awful statistics could be fully which agitates every Christian household in set before you, your blood would freeze into my congregation. Where so many good men a solid cake of ice at the heart. Do you and women have failed, it is strange that we wonder that fathers and mothers are anxious

to become of them! what will be their des-

I shall devote the rest of my remarks to al-The morning glories bloom for a little while leviation of parental anxiety. Let me say under the sun, and then they shut up as the to you, as parents, that a great deal of that heat comes on; but there are flowers along anxiety will be lifted if you will begin early the Amazon that blaze their beauty for weeks with your children. Tom Paine said: "The at a time; but the short lived morning glory first five years of my life I became an infulfills its mission as well as the Victoria fidel." A vessel goes out to sea; it has been Regia. There are some people who take forty, five days out. A storm comes on it; it lifty or sixty years to develop. Then there springs a leak; the helm will not work; are little children who fling their beauty on everything is out of order. What is the the vision and vanish. They are morning matter? The ship is not seaworthy, and glories that cannot stand the glare of the hot never was. It is a poor time to find it out noon sun of trial. You have all known such now. Under the fury of the storm the vessel little children. They were pale; they were goes down, with 250 passengers, to a watery ethereal; there was something very wonder- grave. The time to make the ship seaworthy fully deep in the eye; they had a gentle foot was in the dry dock before it started. Alas and soft hand, and something almost super- for us, if we wait until our children get out natural in their behavior-ready to be wafted into the world before we try to bring upon away. You had such a one in your house- them the influence of Christ's religion! I hold. Gone now! It was too delicate a plant tell you, the dry dock of the Christian home for this rough world. The heavenly gardener is the place where we are to fit them for usesaw it and took it in. We make splendid fulness and for heaven. In this world, under the storm of vice and temptation, it will be but they almost always die. I have noticed too late. In the domestic circle you dethat, for the most part, the children that live cide whether your child shall be truthful or sometimes get cross, and pick up bad words false-whether it shall be generous or penuriafter this child's body and mind; the time in the street, and quarrel with brother and ous. You can tell by the way a child divides plain, first name. Is not this the

After you are under the sod a good many years there will be some powerful temptation around that son, but the memory of father and mother at morning and evening prayers will have its effect upon him; it will bring him back from the path of sin and

But I want you to make a strict mark, a sharp, plain line, between innocent hilarity on the part of your children and a vicious proclivity. Do not think your boys will go to ruin because they make a racket. A glum, unresponsive child makes the worst form of a villain. Children, when they are healthy, always make a racket. I want you at the very first sign of depravity in the child to correct it. Do not laugh because it is smart. malicious. Do not talk of your children's freights. We sell at Baltimore prices. frailties lightly in their presence, thinking they do not understand you; they do understand. Do not talk disparagingly of your child, making him feel that he is a reprobate. Do not say to your little one, "You're the worst child I ever knew." If you do he will

Are your children safe for heaven? You can tell better than any one else. I put to you the question: "Are your children safe for heaven?" I heard of a mother, who when the house was afire, in the excitement of the occasion got out a great many valuable things-many choice articles of furni ture-but did not think to ask until too late: "Is my child safe?" It was too late then. The flames had encircled all; the child was gone! Oh, my dear friend, when sea and

will your children be safe? I wonder if what I have said this morning has not struck a chord in some one in the audience who had a good father and mother, Oct. 7, 1886.-tf but who is not yet a Christian? Is that your historv!

Do you know why you came here this morning? God sent you to have that memory revived. Your dear Christian mother, ory revived. Your dear Christian mother, how she loved you! You remember when you were sick how kindly she attended you; the night was not too long, and you never asked her to turn the pillow but she did it! You remember her prayers also; you remember how some of you-I do not know where the man is in the audience-how some one here broke his mother's heart. You remember her sor-row over your waywardness, you remember the old place where she did you so many kindnesses; the chairs, the table, the door sill where you played; the tones of her voice. Why, you can think them back now. Though Why, you can think them back now. Though they were borne long ago on the air, they come ringing through your soul to-day, call-ing you by the first name. You are not "Mr." to her; it is just your



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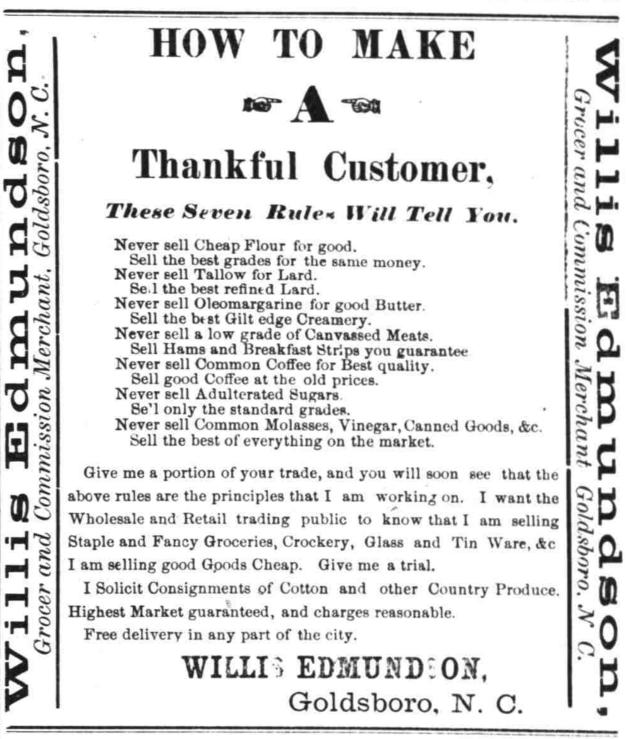
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Having secured the services of a competent and reliable BAKER, we are now at low prices.

Defy Competition.

Nuts of all kinds. We respectfully ask for a share of the

public patronage.

JOHN MURPHREY. Goldsboro, N. C., Sept. 27, '86.-tf

NOTWITHSTANDING THAT

THE DOG DAYS ARE UPON US, YOU CAN FIND AT SPIER'S FAMILY GROCERY! West Walnut St., Goldsboro, N. C., A Good Supply of Fine Groceries and Foreign Delicacies, Snuff, Tobacco, Ci- Father and mother are sitting up for the gars, Tin, Wood and Willow Ware, &c., half past twelve, and they hear the night key

which he is offering at very Low Prices, George goes very softly through the hall,

10 years of age, goes up a back street smokprepared to furnish the city and country | ing his cigar-an old stump that he found in trade with fine and unadulterated goods the street-and a neighbor accosts him and says: "What are you doing this for? What would your father say if he knew it?" The We Desire Opposition, but boy says: "Oh, father does that himself!" There is not one of us this morning that would deliberately choose that his children

should in all things follow his example, and We also keep constantly on hand a full supply of Confectioneries, Cigars and To-bacco-Apples, Oranges, Bananas, and for our children.

We are also distressed on account of the unwisdom of our discipline and instruction. It requires a great deal of ingenuity to build a house or fashion a ship, but more ingenu- they call him verdant, and they say he is ity to build the temple of a child's character and launch it on the great ocean of time and eternity. Where there is one parent that seems qualified for the work there seem to be twenty parents who miserably fail. Here is a father who says: "My child shall know nothing but religion; he shall hear nothing but religion; he shall see nothing but religion." The boy is aroused at 6 o'clock in the morning to recite the Ten Commandments. He is awakened off the sofa on Sunday night to see how much he knows of the Westminster catechism. It is religion morning, noon and night. Passages of Scripture are plastered on the bedroom wall. He looks or the day of the month in a religious almanac. Every minister that comes to the house is told to take the boy aside and talk to him and tell him what a great sinner he is. After a while the boy comes to that period of life when he is too old for chastisement, and too young to know and feel the force of moral principle. boy to come home. It is nine o'clock at

night-ten o'clock-it is twelve o'clock-it is jingle in the door. They say he is coming. hoping to get up stairs before he is accosted.

child take nine-tenths of the apple, giving the other tenth to his sister, if he should live to be one hundred he will be grasping and want the biggest piece of everything. I stood in a over at these children and thinks of the awful house in one of the Long Island villages, and

time she had to get them ready. I saw a beautiful tree, and I said to the owner: "That is a very fine tree, but what a After the boy or girl · omes a little further curious crook there is in it!" "Yes " said he, on in life the mark of sin upon them is still "I planted that tree, and when it was a year more evident. The son comes in from a pugilistic encounter in the streets, bearing old I went to New York and worked as a mechanic for a year or two, and when I came the marks of a defeat. The daughter pracback I found that they had allowed sometices positive deception, and the parent says: thing to stand against the tree; so it has al-"What shall I do? I can't always be corways had that crook." And so I thought it recting and scolding, and yet these things must be stopped." It is especially sad if the was with the influence upon children. If you allow anything to stand in the way of moral parent sees his own faults copied by the

Anxiety on the part of parents also arises

from the consciousness that there are so

many temptations thrown all around our

young people. It may be almost impossible

to take a castle by siege-straightforward

siege-but suppose in the night there is a

out my hope of heaven."

corner nuisances with red stained glass and a

mug of beer painted on the sign board. You

ask the young man to go into that place and

he would say: "Do you mean to insult me?"

No; it must be a marble floored barroom.

There must be no lustful pictures behind the

counter; there must be no drunkard hiccup-

ing while he takes his glass. It must be a

place where elegant gentlemen come in and

click their cut glass and drink to the an-

nouncement of flattering sentiment. But the

young man cannot always find that kind of a

place; yet he has a thirst and it must be grat-

ified. The down grade is steeper now, and

he is almost at the bottom. Here they sit in

an ovster cellar around a card table, wheez-

ing, bloated and bloodshot, with cards so

the best hand. But never mind; they

are only playing for drinks. Shuffle away!

Shuffle away! The landlord stands in his

shirt sleeves with hands on his hips, watching

the game and waiting for another call to fill

up the glasses. It is the hot breath of eternal

woe that flushes that young man's cheek. In

the jets of gaslight I see the shooting out of

the fiery tongue of the worm that never

dies. The clock strikes twelve; it is the toll-

ing of the bell of eternity at the burial of a

soul. Two hours pass on, and they are all

sound asleep in their chairs. Landlord says:

"Come, now, wake up; it's time to shut up."

Push them out into the air. They are going

home. Let the wife crouch in the corner,

and the children hide under the bed. They

has

greasy you can hardly tell who

influence against a child on this side or that child. It is very hard work to pull up a side, to the latest day of its life on earth and nettle that we ourselves planted. We rethrough all eternity it will show the pressure. member that the greatest frauds that ever No wonder Lord Byron was bad. Do you shook the banking houses of the country know his mother said to him, when she saw started from a boy's deception a good many years ago; and the gleaming blade of the him one day limping across the floor with his unsound foot: "Get out of my way, you murderer is only another blade of the knife. lame brat!" What chance for a boy like with which the boy struck at his comrade. The cedar of Lebanon, that wrestles with the that? plast, started from seed lodged in the side of

Two young men come to the door of sin. They consult whether they will go in. The the mountain, and the most tremendous disone young man goes in and the other retreats. honesties of the world once toddled out from the cradle. All these things make parents Oh, you say, the last had better resolution. No, that was not it. The first young man

had no early good influence; the last had been pionsly trained, and when he stood at the door of sin discussing the matter he looked around as if to see some one, and he felt an invisible hand on his shoulder saying: "Don't go in! Don't go in! Whose hand was it! A traitor within and he goes down and draws mother's hand, fifteen years ago gone to dust. A gentleman was telling me of the Oct. 23.

the bolt and swings open the great door, and then the castle falls immediately. That is fact that some years ago there were two young men who stopped at the door of the the trouble with the hearts of the young; Park theatre in New York. The question they have foes without and foes within. was whether they should go in. That night There are a great many who try to make our there was to be a very immoral play enacted young people believe that it is a sign of weakin the Park theatre. One man went in; the ness to be pure. The man will toss his head other stayed out. The young man who went and take dramatic attitudes and tell of his own indiscretions, and ask the young man if in went on from sin to sin and through he would not like to do the same. And a crowd of iniquities, and died in the and Widows' Hill where I now live, nice hospital of delirium tremens. The other green and unsophisticated, and wonder how young man, who retreated, chose Christ, went into the Gospel, and is now one of the three fire places, one stove flue, lot all he can bear the Puritanical straight jacket. most eminent ministers of Christ in this coun- newly fenced in, five stables, one feed They tell him he ought to break from his mother's apron strings, and they say: "I will try. And the man who retreated gave as his room, good garden, size of lot 60x217 reason for turning back from the Park theshow you all about town. Come with me. You ought to see the world. It won't hurt atrethat night that there was a voice Cash, \$300 due in one year and \$300 due You ought to see the world. It won't hurt you. Do as you please, it will be the making within him saying: "Don't go in; don't go in." And for that reason, my friends, I be-If not sold privately I shall offer the above lieve so much in Bible classes. But there is to the highest bidder All Cash, on Satur-"I don't want to be odd, nor can I afford to sacrifice these friends, and I'll go and see for something better than the Bible class, and day, November 20th, 1886. myself." From the gates of hell there goes that is the Sunday school class. I like it because it takes children at an earlier point; a shout of victory. Farewell to all innoand the infant class I like still better, because cence; farewell to all early restraints favorit takes children before they begin to walk or able to that innocence which once gone never to talk straight, and puts them on the road to comes back. I heard one of the best men I heaven. You cannot begin too early. You ever knew, 75 years of age, say: "Sir, God stand on the bank of a river flowing by. You terms my Steam Saw Mill, with cut-off has forgiven me for all the sins of my lifecannot stop that river, but you travel days saw, etc., now running every day, Price time, I know that; but there is one sin I comand days toward the source of it, and you \$1,200, terms \$400 cash, \$400 one year, mitted at 20 years of age that I never will

forgive myself for. It sometimes comes over find after a while where it comes down drop- \$400 two years, at 8 per cent. interest. ping from the rock, and with your knife you The above mill is one of the most comme overwhelmingly, and it absolutely blots make a course in this or that direction for the ple te mills in this county. party buying dropping to take, and you decide the course can secure enough timber near the mil of the river. You stand and see your chil-

Young man, hear it. How many traps there are set for our young people! That is dren's character rolling on with great impet- to run it at its present location-if not what makes parents so anxious. Here are uosity and passion, and you cannot affect sold before-I will put the mill up to the temptations for every form of dissipation them. Go up toward the source where the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday and every stage of it. The yourg man when character first starts and decide that it shall November 20th, 1886, at the Court House he first goes into dissipation is very particutake the right direction, and it will follow the Square in Goldsboro, N.C. As to quality lar where he goes. It must be a fashionable path you give it. hotel. He could not be tempted into these

time when her prayers will be answered? Do you not think that God sent you in to-day to have that memory of her revived? If you should come to Christ this morning, amid all the throngs of heaven, the gladdest of them would be your Christian parents who are in glory waiting for your redemption. Angels of God, shout the tidings, the lost has come back again; the dead is alive! Ring all the bells of heaven at the jubilee! Ring! Ring!

"Laws grind the poor, and rich men rule the law." But let us be thankful that any poor sufferer can buy with only 25 cents a bottle of Salvation Oil. The enormous sale of Dr. Bull's Cough

Syrup has developed many new remedies; but the people cling to the old reliable, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup,

The certain way to be cheated is to ancy one's self more cunning than fancy one's self more cunning than others.

Two Shingle Makers from Muskegon, Michigan.

FUCHTLER & Chas. J. Herrmann, the holder of one-fifth of the First Prize, Ticket No. 26,442, costing \$1, drawing \$75,000 in The Louisiana Stale Lottery, and his employer, Wm. H. Brown, President of the Lewis L. Arms Shingle and Lumber Co. at Muskegon, Mich., visited the company. They were politely received by M. A. Dauphin, when a check for \$15,000 was ready for them, weich was paid by the N. O. National Bank. weich was paid by the N.O. National Bank, Messrs. Brown and Herrmann are intelligent business men, controlling a mill which turns out annually 80,000,000 shingles, to say nothing of dressed lumber.—New Orleans Picayune,

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My house and lot between Webbtown level lot, high ground, good water. House new and nicely finished inside, five rooms, feet. Price of lot, \$850. Terms, \$250

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We call the Attention of Country Merchants to Our Line of BEDSTEADS, MATTRESSES and CHAIRS,

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50 Barrels Cement, (Portland and Rosendale.) 2000 Pounds Plastering Hair. 40.000 LATHS. B. M. PRIVETT & CO.

The father says, "George, where have you been?" "Been out!" Yes, he has been out, and he has been down, and he is on the broad road to destruction, for this life and the life to come. Father says: "There is no use in the Ten Commandments; the catechism seems to me to be an utter failure." Ah, my friend, you make a very great mistake. You stuffed that child with religion until he could not digest it; you made that which is a joy in many households an abhorrence in yours. A man in midlife said to me: "I can't become a Christian. In my father's house I got such a prejudice against religion I don't want any of it. My father was one of the best

men that ever lived, but he had such severe notions about things, and he jammed religion down my throat, until I don't want any of it, sir." There have been some who have erred in that direction.

There are households where mother pulls one way and father pulls the other. Father says: "My son, I told you the first time I caught you in a falsehood I would chastise you, and now I am going to do it." Mother says: "Don't, let him off this time." In some families it is all scolding and fretfulness with the child; from Monday morning to Saturday night it is that style of culture. The boy is picked at, and picked at, and picked at. Now you might better give one sound chastisement and have done with it, than to indulge in the perpetual scolding and fretfulness. There is more health in one good

thunderstorm than in three or four days of cold drizzle.

Savs:

are going home! What is the history of that Here is a parent who says: "I will not err young man? He began his dissipation at the on the side that parent has erred, in being too Fifth Avenue hotel, and completed the damstrict with his children. I will let mine do as they please. If they want to come in to nation in the worst grog shop in Navy prayers, they can; if they want to play at street. But sin even does not stop here. It comes cards, they can; they can do anything they to the door of the drawing room. There are please-there shall be no hindrance. Go it! men of leprous hearts that go into the very

Here are tickets for the opera and theatre, best classes of society. They are so fascison. Take your friends with you. Do whatnating-they have such a bewitching way of ever you desire." One day a gentleman comes offering their arm. Yet the poison of asps is in from the bank to his father's office and under the tongue and their heart is hell. At

"They want to see you over at the bank a first their sinful devices are hidden, but after minute." Father goes into the bank. The a while they begin to put forth their talons But I want you to remember, O father! O to them.

mother! that it is what you do that is going to affect your children, and not what you say. You tell your children to become Christians while you are not, and they will not. Do you think Noah's family would have gone into the ark if he had not gone in? They 20th, 1886, my Real Estate, Saw Mill would say: "No, there is something about that boat that is not right; father has not gone in." You cannot push children into the Lath Bolters, Shafting and Pullers, and kingdom of God; you have got to pull them in. There has been many a general in a tower or castle looking at his army fighting, but that is not the kind of a man to arouse nov1-td enthusiasm among his troops. It is a

Garibaldi or Napoleon I who leaps into the stirrups, and dashes into the conflict, and has his troops following him with wild huzza. So you cannot stand off in your impenitent

state and tell your children to go ahead into the Christian life, and have them go. You must yourself dash into the Christian conflict; you must lead them and not tell them to go. for dry fint Hides. It will be to your ad-Do you know that all the instruction you

give to your children in a religious direction goes for nothing unless you illustrate it in nov11-tjan1

your own life? The teacher at the school takes a copybook, writes a specimen of good writing across the top of the page, but he makes a mistake in one letter of the copy. The boy comes along on the next line, copies the top line and makes the mistake, and if there be fifteen lines on that page they will

have the mistake there was in the copy on the top. The father has an error in this life 1500 Bushels Oats. -a very great error. The son comes along and copies it now, to-morrow, next year, copies it to the day of his death. It is

what you are, not so much what you teach. Have a family altar. Let it be a cheerful place, the brightest room in your house. Do

A stray brindle bull yearling has been not wear your children's knees out with long prayers. Have the whole exercise spirited. around my premises for nearly a year, but If you have a melodeon, or an organ, or a had become so mischievous that I have piano, in the house, have it open. Then lead taken him up The owner can have him in prayer. If you cannot make a prayer of your own, take Matthew Henry's prayers or the Episcopal prayer book. None better than that. Kneel down with your little ones

