

THE SEVENTH DAY IS THE SABBATH OF THE LORD THY GOD.

PUBLISHED BY GEORGE B. UTTER. WESTERLY, R. I., FIFTH-DAY, APRIL 7, 1870. TERMS—\$2 60 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE. WHOLE NO. 1315.

LEAFLESS TREES. Ladies and striped, yet not any white;... ADVERTISEMENTS. WANTED—FOR—THE EXPOSURE. MONS AND MORMONS.

WANTED FOR THE BOOK. OF INTERNAL REVENUE. THE SECRET AND HISTORY OF THE WINE TRADING.

WANTED FOR THE PRISON-PEN. WILLIAM WOODS GREENGLAZIER. THE NEW YORK.

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number, are what might be called orthodox, although not of the extreme kind.

Within one year from the organization of this church, we find the following vote recorded: "Voted, that our sisters have an equal right with our brethren in receiving and expelling members into or from this church, and in the choice of officers."

March 11th, 1837, was voted, that Bro. John Langworthy serve this church as deacon, he being the first one who served in that capacity.

Eld. Amos R. Wells accepted a call to the pastorate, April 30, 1839, being the same day received as a member, together with his wife Sarah.

On the same day, brethren G. H. Perry, Benj. J. Langworthy, and Isaac C. Burdick, were called to the office of deacons.

Eld. John Green was called as pastor March 24th, 1837, since which time the church has employed the following Elders: Lucius Crandall, John Green, Henry Clarke, Lucius Crandall, S. S. Griswold, Henry Clarke, Dea. C. B. Beebe, Samuel R. Wheeler, S. S. Griswold.

In February, 1841, Josiah W. Langworthy and Nathan H. Langworthy were ordained as deacons.

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13. What is the real practical difficulty in ventilation? Ans. Its cost. Our people value money more than they do health.

THE PARTING HOUR. There's something in the parting hour that does not in the rainbow gleam.

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REVEALED IN A SONG. One of the tenderest and most touching of Uhl's poems is that which describes the departure of youth, escorted by his comrades, from the town where he had lived, and his sad glance up to a window where a maiden is sitting, and his sad thought, "If she could only love me, while the girl looks down with melancholy eyes and thinks, 'If he had only loved me!'"

THE FIRST-DAY CHURCH. The First Baptist Church was organized on the 26th day of October, 1834, by twenty-three brethren and sisters, namely: E. B. Thurston, E. B. Thurston, Charles Noyes, Henry M. Wells, Mary Wells, Isaac Davis, Penelope Davis, Ranson Kenyon, Alvin Davis, Lucy Wheeler, Eunice Wheeler, Esther C. Wheeler, Rhoda A. Noyes, Azelle Bennett, John B. Steadman, Nicholas Steadman, Enoch Steadman, Calvin Steadman, Abby Davis, Freeman Rose, and Elizabeth Carr.

VENTILATION BY DEATH. [Compiled for the use of those who have the control of Public Assemblies, Prayer Meetings, &c.] 1. What is the use of doors in a room? Ans. For the outgoing or incoming of individuals.

2. How does the impure air of a room escape? Ans. Without special arrangements for ventilation, it does not escape at all.

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5. What arrangement should be made for the introduction of fresh air? Ans. The air should be warmed, in winter, and introduced from below.

6. Why will wind in the windows be a "bad title" effect? Ans. Because the cold air enters, and falls like a constant cascade on the heads of those beneath.

7. What are the consequences of this cold draft? Ans. Croup, rheumatism, pleurisy, and lung fever.

by a passion for adventure, for exploring, for the sea, and who spent years and years of enterprises and danger, penetrating the low masses of scrofulous seas, tracking up African streams, and climbing Asiatic Alps; who was many times shipwrecked, and came off scot-free; and who, returning home to pay a visit to old friends and scenes, had way one night on a moor familiar to his boyhood, and fell into a little pond or pool, and was drowned there.

One of the closest friends Theodore Rhodes had in the little community of which he was now a member was Mr. Louis Meredith, a man of some property and great intellect, who had traveled and had ideas. Mr. Meredith was a widower, and had an only daughter, Cynthia. Now Cynthia was really not what one could call a pretty girl, but she had a fine figure, and a noble, earnest, and true heart.

It was a happy, delightful night, although Cynthia's mind was somewhat disturbed by the thoughts which the imminent coming of her father awakened in her, and although poor Theodore was looking on her, as he believed, for the last time.

There was a song which Cynthia sometimes, not often, sang—a sad, sweet ballad, steeped in lyrical pathos and love and longing; a song which she sang to herself, and which she sang to him, and which she sang to the stars, and which she sang to the wind.

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His friend looked at him curiously. "Cherchez la femme," murmured Mr. Meredith. "Has this something to do with a love business?" Theodore winced. "Well, then, it has. Don't ask me any more."

He put his arm in Theodore's, and led him away. Of course Theodore did not resist his thought within himself that he was doing a weak and wrong thing, but he was so weakly fascinated; and he did not know what to do.

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brought to Mr. Meredith a letter. Mr. Meredith quietly rose, and, without interrupting the song, withdrew to study. Cynthia sang on, apparently unconscious of his departure. Theodore had never looked up. He still covered his eyes with one hand, clasping his beard with the other.

The song reached its sweetest, tender, saddest place—the singer had to breathe the last farewell. Theodore, listening with all his soul and ears, heard the voice grow tremulous, heard it sound as if it were torn freight, and suddenly ceased altogether, and then the sudden silence was pierced by a loud cry, and then Theodore, springing from his chair, had just time to seize in his arms the singer who had fainted in her song.

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not, they are exceedingly regular in their habits, and lose no time in wakefulness in bed. It is wise to take regular sleep enough to keep the nervous system steady and strong.

Almost as injurious as late hours at night, is the practice of rising too early in the morning. The best advice which can be given is, that one should not be wakened by artificial light in the morning. If they must bear this exposure, let it be just previous to the repose of the night.

BEAUTIFUL HOUR. By MAJOR WILLIAM A. H. BISHOP, Author of "Beautiful Snow." Beautiful child, by thy mother's knee, In the meadow where will thou be?

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years. Uniformity of temperature and of moisture would keep the slabs tolerably sound for at least a long time, if the top of the drain were two feet below the surface, no plowing or tramping over it would harm it.

YI. As to draining by what is called a Mole Flow, which is simply a drain, it is not so good as the roadside and the house, that to approach it was impossible.

SELF-GOVERNMENT. In a recent work, Harriet K. Hunt relates the following incident. As an example of self-government, we doubt not, it will be suggestive to other teachers:

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Prof. A. Whitford

four parties of Cossacks, who had been hindered by the snow from entering the town by another road.

This part of the outskirts was at some distance from the town itself, and therefore they would not go far, so that all the houses around in which the old woman lived were filled with soldiers, who quartered themselves in them; in several houses were fifty or sixty of these half-savage troops, who were quartered for those who dwell in this part of the town, filled with overflowing with the troops of the enemy. But not a single soldier came into the grandmother's house; and amid the loud strains and sounds all around, not even a knock at the door was heard, to the great wonder of the family within. The next morning, as it grew light, they saw the cause. The storm had drifted a mass of snow, which had blown across the roadside and the house, that to approach it was impossible.

"Do you not now see, my son," said the old grandmother, "that it was possible for God to raise a wall around us?"

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