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representatives of the churches who were accompanying Paul to Jerusalem... Paul preached unto them, ready to depart on the morrow.

For the Sabbath Recorder. PAUL AND THE TROJANS. In this district, the few Sabbath-keepers who meet for worship, have a congregational Bible class, which meets monthly takes the place of a Sabbath-day sermon.

OUR LESSON, on a recent occasion, on the 20th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. The summing up was as follows: viz: First, this is a part of an unending narrative of one of the Apostle's journeys from Macedonia to Palestine.

EDWARD W. WABBE'S. The past and present generations of Watkinson, and are wonderful things, which are recorded in the Bible. In short, they are "Great Doctors."

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thus to be a liberally educated man in practical life. Instead of the old theory that all minds are constituted alike, and therefore that a like training would cause them to produce the ripest products of the world has yet seen, we will not smother him by any evasive appeals to the spirit of the age, for scholarship should not pander to the spirit of the age, nor by surrendering the principle ever to be maintained, which distinguishes a liberal from a merely professional education.

And it is one of the most hopeful aspects of our educational progress, that larger mental attainments are demanded both for and by workers in other fields than the so-called learned professions. The right education, which is the right education, is the right education, is the right education.

A LIBERAL EDUCATION. Prof. M. H. Buckham was recently inaugurated President of the University of Vermont, in place of President Angell, who resigned the position in order to become President of Michigan University.

As I step, not over-confidently into the position which you have recently conferred upon me, I naturally turn back to those who have stood in this place before me; especially those to whom this body of Alumni look up as to their intellectual fathers; the men who, while we were yet in the cradle, were our spiritual fathers.

Now, in this changed state of things, what is the part of a wise, staunch, and yet liberal and progressive institution of learning? Shall it keep on in its old way, and remain the new sciences to schools of the future? Shall it continue to be a college of a set of men who would have been liberally educated for the eighteenth century, but are not for the nineteenth—and would give us a set of men not educated at all, a set of men not educated at all, a set of men not educated at all.

LETTERS OF RECOMMENDATION. A gentleman advertised for a boy to assist him in his office, and nearly fifty applicants presented themselves to him. Out of the whole number he in a short time selected one, and dismissed the rest.

And a ghost of color crept into the face of Mrs. Carleton, while her eyes grew brighter—almost flashed. The maid came in with shawl and bonnet. Dr. Farleigh, as we have said, understood the patient and said: just two or three words more, in a tone half contemptuous.

A GERMAN PEASANT HYMN. Neighbor, accept our parting song. The road is short, the day is long. The Lord has brought us here, the Lord takes hence; For sinners born by His hand.

A VISIT WITH THE DOCTOR. "How are you to-day, Mrs. Carleton?" asked Dr. Farleigh, as he sat down by his patient, who reclined languidly in a large cushioned chair.

"The doctor took one of the lady's small, white hands, most delicately traced, spread his 'fine lines' every inch of her forehead, and then, with a beautiful hand—a study for the painter or sculptor. It was a soft, flexible hand—soft, flexible, and velvety to the touch as the hand of a baby, for it was as much a stranger to the doctor's touch as the cold finger on the wrist. Under the pressure he felt the pulse beat slowly and evenly. He took out his watch and counted the beats—seventy in a minute.

"I don't care to walk in the garden?" I asked by the time I got to the breakfast table. "I can't give it up, that's the matter. What am I to do? I'm a burden to myself and every one else."

"I've had a patient here, and I want you to see her." "What is the meaning of this?" "I have a patient here, and I want you to see her."

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"And she has supported herself by shirt-making?" "Yes." "But that she has become too feeble for work, and is dependent on a young man, who earns a few dollars weekly at book folding."

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eighty per cent more than his fellows who have not this skill. The doctor introduced the study into the primary public schools of Philadelphia. It was introduced into the High Schools. But its benefits were limited to a comparatively small number. The hope and the dream of the friends of the project were to make the study an elementary one—to make a certain amount of proficiency in drawing a test of promotion from the lower schools to the schools above it.

WHAT A LITTLE KINDNESS DID. Mr. Humphrey Stevens, of Greenfield, the well-known registrar of deeds of Franklin county, used to keep a country store at Montague, and had a rule never to refuse to treat a man for a dollar's worth of goods, as the act would get him a good customer, or show him that the man trusted was not worth trusting, either of which facts it was worth a dollar to know.

SEVENTY TIMES SEVEN. Not once alone to turn the face in play for a brother's sin; Not once to turn the face in play for a brother's sin; Not once to turn the face in play for a brother's sin.

A GEM FROM THEODORE PARKER. Integrity is a virtue which costs much. In the period of passion, it takes self-denial to keep down the appetites of the flesh, in the time of adversity, it takes self-denial to keep down the appetites of the flesh, in the time of adversity, it takes self-denial to keep down the appetites of the flesh.

DR. JOHN S. HORTON. The Jersey State Normal School, advocates the introduction of drawing as a branch of instruction in the Public Schools. The following article from his pen indicates his reasons for favoring the study:

ENDORSEMENT OF LIFE.—Two wealthy gentlemen were lately conversing in regard to the period when they best enjoyed themselves. "I will tell you," said one, "when I most enjoyed life. Soon after I was twenty-one, I was married, and my wife and I went to live in a small town. I was very happy, and I was very happy, and I was very happy."

TYPOGRAPHY.—Rev. Dr. William R. Williams, an eminent Baptist divine, recently published a series of little books, each containing a few lines of the Scriptures, and the appropriate title of which was, "The Lost Sheep, the Lost Coin, and the Lost Son." Imagining the horrible feelings of the author when the saw the progress of the work, he had learned to his regret, that the work was not only a failure, but a failure, but a failure.











