Reading. Sunday

ORPINGTON PRIORY.

The Site of the First Christian Mission in Bent, England.

The little old-fashioned street of Orpington, Kent, possesses many marks of quaintness and antiquity, and no small degree of picturesque beauty says the Pall Mall Budget. Although a comparatively small country village, the place has a history reaching back to the eleventh century. As a manor, Orpington, or Dorpington, as it was anciently named, was of considerable importance, and belonged to the Priory of Christ Church, Canterbury, as early as A. D. 1032. From an ecclesiastical point of view, however, Orpington was the mother church of St. Mary Cray, Downe, Keston, and Hayes, embracing a very large district, and in order to accommodate the clergy who served those chapelries, a clergy-house was built at Orpington. There is good reason to think that this represents the site of perhaps the first Christian mis-

sion in this part of Kent. Close by the church stands "Orpington Priory," as it is called, and although it is improbable that the building ever served as a priory in the strict sense of the term it is a remarkable fact that its history has always been closely associated with the history of the church. Here still exist the actual tourteenth-century apartments which once housed the clergy who worked in the Orpington mission. Of course a good part of the house has been built since the date one-buttressed building of three rooms, built in 1393, still remains intact. They are panelled with richly colored oak, and the stone-vaulted apartment, which once served as the kitchen (now fitted up as an oratory) is in the basement.

Another purpose which Orpington Priory served was to afford a temporary residence for the Prior of Canterbury and others of the superior clergy upon their journey-ings between Canterbury and London. The great hall and principal apartments, built in a style of unusual grandeur for a house of this size, were added in 1471, and were doubtless intended for the Prior's or guest chambers. A narrow window or spy-hole was constructed in the north-east gable of the house in such a manner as to Crav. Here an outlook was kept, and lers.

The interior of the house contains some

of other lives. Just a little mound there was now, over which the snow still fell, all silently, while the repentant wind moaned

about it sorrowfully. Onlp God and his angels knew what was hidden there under the silent snow on the lonely mountain side.

SUFFERING FOR CHRIST.

The True Interpretation of that Duty i the Present Age.

Since religion has become fashionable, suffering for Christ, in the form it assumed in the early days of Christianity, has not been common. But it would be a mistake to conclude that the Christian is relieved of the duty of cross-bearing. It is still true that they who would live godly in the world must suffer persecution. Many a Christian workingman in his shop, many a soldier in a barrack-room, many a boy in the boarding-school, many a Christian woman with an unbelieving husband could tell stories of bitter persecution, still. The offence of the cross has not ceased. It is true that not all suffer who bear the name of Christians. Some escape because their religion goes no deeper than the name. A man may lead a good moral life and attend church regularly without incurring hostility but he cannot escape it if he attempts to put in practice the teaching of Christ, such as we have in the Sermon on the Mount. Obloquy, scorn, contempt and the charge of fanaticism will surely be the result of such an attempt. The man who is "right-eous overmuch" is not esteemed in our day any more highly than he was in the day of Solomon. There are many business men still who complain that it would be very expensive to keep a conscience. They bership of 14,643, the number of congregawould suffer in pocket by doing so. They tions being 94. Sitting accommodation is and cloaks. Whilst Awad advanced and would suffer in reputation too as smart business men. If a man were to declare that he would not deterd a lawsuit because ars. Four students have recently been had hastily constructed, and disclosed an Christ had commanded that it a man is sued at law and loses his cost he shall not resist even it he lose his cloak also, what would be said of him? In the matter of relieving the poor, Christ would have his follower give so liberally that he should not keep two coats, if he knew of a brother who contact with the mysteries of nature, or was without one. If a Christian man in make a study of chemistry, without being our day gave to that extent he would suf- convinced that behind it all there is supreme fer not only in estate but in reputation for intelligence. I am convinced of that, and he would be regarded as insane. Even I think I could, perhaps I may some time, command a view of the ford of the river the clergyman who dares preach against a demonstrate the existence of such intelli-

NEWS AND NOTABILIA.

PROGRESS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1893.

Clergymen were not allowed to marry in England till 1547. The tomb of Mohammed is covered with

diamonds, sapphires, and rubies valued at \$10,000,000.

The old printing premises of the Salva-tion Army in Fieldgate street, Whitechapel, London, have been prepared for the sorting of waste paper, an occupation which em-ploys many destitute men.

Mrs.Isabella Bird-Bishop, the well-known traveller and writer of books of travel, is the first woman to deliver an address before the British House of Commons. She was summoned there to tell what she had seen of the Christians in Turkish Koordistan.

The Bible has been translated into 187 of the leading languages, which are spoken by about 600,000,000 people. Adding to these figures those of the minor tongues it is a fair estimate that the Bible is now accessible to fully 1.000,000,000 souls, fully two-thirds of all mankind.

Putting the population of the earth at 1.200 millions, there are 500 millions who do not eat flesh from religious motives, and at least 100 million Mohammedans only taste it once a year, whilst among the 400 million Christians a large number are vegetarians, in practice, if not by conviction.

D. L. Moody told a reporter that the results of his effort during the holding of the World's Fair had thus far exceeded his expectation. "I have never," he said, seen such eagerness to hear the Gospel. We had over 50,000 persons at our services last Sunday, and several thousands more who came could not get in. Men and women of all classes have been converted.'

The "Year Book " of the congregational church, just published, shows that the Scottish congregational churches have a memprovided for 44,000. Attending Sunday asked for a present to celebrate the occaschools and Bible classes are 16 905 schol-"licensed," and all of them have already enormous human head sculptured in full received calls.

Edison, the famous electrician, is said to have declared himself to be no longer an agnostic. "No person," he is reported to the earth. have written, " can be brought into close sin in which one of his leading pew-holders gence through the operations of these myswarning was given of approaching travel- indulges, is considered lacking in prudence. terious laws with the certainty of a demon- England. But this age is not destitute of Christian stration in mathematics."

Layard the popular Arab opinion as to their origin and destination.

"The palace," said he, "was built by Arthur, the kiayah or lieutenant of Nimrod. Here the holy Abraham, peace be with him, broke in pieces the idols that were worshipped by the unbelievers. The impious Nimrod, enraged by the destruction of his gods, sought to slay Abraham, and waged war against him. But the prophet prayed to God, and said. "Deliver me, O God, from this man, who worships stones, and boasts himself to be the lord of all beings." And God said to him, "How shall I punish

him ?" and the prophet answered, "To thee armies are as nothing, and the strength and power of men likewise; before the and power of men fixewise; before the smallest of thy creatures will they perish." And God was pleased at the faith of the prophet, and he sent a gnat, which vexed Nimrod night and day, so that he built a room of glass in yonder palace, that he might dwell therein and shut out the insect. But the gnat entered also, and passed by his ear into his brain, upon which

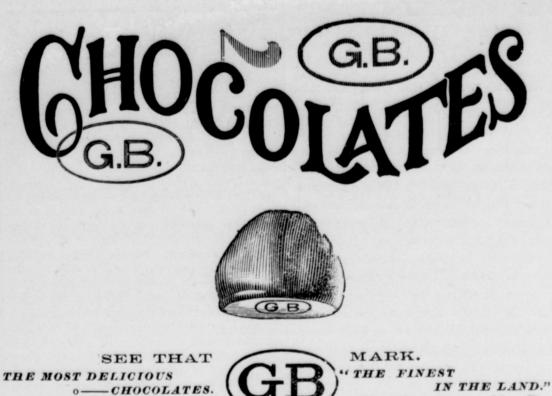
it fed, and increased in size day by day, so that the servants of Nimrod beat his head with a hammer continually, that he might have some ease from his pain, but he died after suffering these torments four hundred years.

One morning, as Mr. Layard was returning from a visit to an Arab encampment in the neighborhood, he was met by two Arabs urging their horses to the top of their speed. "On approaching me," he says, "they stopped. 'Hasten, O Bey!' exclaimed one of them; 'hasten to the dig-gers, for they have found Nimrod himself. Wallah! it is wonderful, but it is true; we have seen him with our eyes. There is no god but God !' and both joining in this pious exclaimation, they galloped off, with-out further words, in the direction of their tents On reaching the ruins I descended

into the new trench, and found the workmen, who had already seen me as I approached, standing near a heap of baskets sion, the Arabs withdrew the screen they out of the alabaster of the country. They had uncovered the upper part of the figure, the remainder of which was still buried in

The figure whose discovery was thus greeted proved to be one of the numerous human-headed lions which adorned the gateways and doors of Assurizirpal's palace. Mr. Layard succeeded in removing four of these enormous sculptures from the Nimroud mounds, where they had so long been buried, aud in bringing them in satety to

Father Tom's Retort.



ADVERTISING PAYS.

Brooklyn,

St. Stephen, N. B.

11

Dear Sirs:

GANONG BROS., L'td.

I have seen your advertisement in a Saint John paper for your medicine of Groder's Botanic Dyspepsia Syrup. I would like to know how you sell it, and how much would it cost to send it to Brooklyn, United States. My mother is sick something like that lady whose photo you had in the paper and it cured.

Yours truly, LOUIS SNELL. 290 Columbia St. South Brooklyn, United States.



charming examples of old penciling massive timbers, and finally proportionod rooms. The great hall is especially fine, and is furnished in the most tasteful man. ner; on its walls hang some pieces of tapestry said to have been manufactured at Sir Francis Crane's works at Mortlake, about 250 years ago.

UNDER THE SNOW.

The Story Of A Heroine And How She Found Her Way Home.

The ghostly mountains rose all around, grim and white against the storm sky. The wind beat the fine, icy snow against her furiously, blinding her so that she could hardly see her way, and she was now so stiff with cold that she could hardly drag her numbed limbs along. She reached the narrow, perilous pass, halt dead with cold and fatigue, keeping close to the rocks that loomed above her, knowing well that she would be hurled down, down, hundreds of teet below, if the wind should but take her off her feet-poor little feet, so stiff and numb she could hardly step upon them. To add to the terrors creeping over her the short winter day was closing, and darkness was settling over the wild, stormy mountain. A starless night would soon enfold her, and then what should she do it Lone Man's Gulch were not reached ?

The terrible pass was made in safety by the lonely little toiler; still no lights shone out from any settlement or cabin. But Nora remembered that it was not yet time tor that; she would see the lights, she knew, when she reached the point where the trail took a downward turn. Then she could once more "shoot" over the snowy wastes, down through the woods againonly her feet were so heavy-something seemed to hold her back.

A sleepiness began to steal over her, but she tried to rouse herself, and the story of how the blessed Lord had tasted in the dered dimly if there had been blinding snow and howling winter storm on that sacred mountain so long ago; and she wondered if the Lord had suffered with the bitter cold. But angels had come to him, the Saviour of men, and ministered to him. Mightn't they come also to her, one of his little ones, alone upon the stormy mountain top, for the sake of saving men?

The thought gave her fresh courage, new strength. Through the fast gathering darkness the brave child struggled on, each step growing more uncertain and faltering as the bitter cold now began to gain the mastery.

She passed the point where the trail turned down toward the Gulch, when, her stiffered hands failing to plant her pole, she fail, and unable to regain her footing, sank in a heap upon the snow, with a prayer upon her poor blue lips for the men she was trying to save. God pity her ! The camp was so near ! Oh ! why had her trusty pole failed her just then ?

Nora was neither cold nor tired now; beautiful visions flitted before her, though she could not see the twinkling lights of Lone Man's Gulch just below that she had almost reached-that she might have reached but for that slip. The wind became more quiet ; it had spent its wild tury,

heroism. There are still many who are willing to sacrifice anything and everything for Christ. The wealthy and cultured men and women who have gone to live in the slums that they may help the poor; and the thousands of missionaries who have gone to Africa and China and Turkey, taking their lives in their hands, are conspicuous examples. Of all such, and many others of whom the world hears nothing, but who are living and suffering for Christ, the promise still holds good that they who suffer with him shall reign with him.

Messages of Help for the Week.

1.-"O send out Thy light and Thy truth ; let them lead me ; let them bring me unto Thy holy will, and to Thy tabernacles. Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy." Psalm, 43, 3-4. 2.-"Gcd is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble." Psalm, 46, 1. 3.-"Better is little with the tear of the blished in the cities, but it is for the Eng-Lord, than great treasure and trouble lish that are there, not for the Spaniards. therewith. Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith." Prov. 15, 16-17.

4.-"'A man that hath friends must show himself friendly; and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother." Prov. 18, 24.

5.-"They that wait upon the Lord shall with wings as eagles; they snall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint." Isaiah, 40,31.

6 .- "Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light." Ephesians, 5, 13.

7.- "Live according to God in the spirit." 1 Peter, 4, 6.

"Over the Water to Charley."

Strange stories, more or less true, are often told concerning the origin of philanwilderness came into her mind. She won- thropic bequests. There is one story not less strange than true, for the absolute accuracy of which the writer can vouch, savs an English paper.

A city manufacturer, when a bachelor some years since, was in the habit of putting up at an hotel in the neighbourhood of Moorgate Street. Sallying forth one Sunday in a listless mood, he was crossing Finsbury Pavement, when an omnibus driver cracked his whip, and called out, "Over the water to Charley."

The bachelor took the hint, perhaps regarding it in a superstitious light, and entered the omnibus, which put him down near to "Charles" H. Spurgeon's Tabernacle.

He was not in the habit of attending Divine service, and this, most likely, was the first and last time he ever heard the tools and weapons, and giving out that he great baptist preacher; but the effect upon his mind must have been considerable, for boars in the neighborhood, he floated in a when he died, not long ago, he left to Mr. ratt down the Tigris to the Arab village he Spurgeon's Orphanage and other philan-thropic institutions associated with the ancient mounds that had excited his curi-Metropolitan Tabernacle, a mouety of his osity large fortune.

Zealand says :- " Only three years have single Arab with his family remained on passed since we celebrated the jubilee of the desolate scene. The man, however, New Zealand methodism, and we reported proved to be the sheik of the village; and and now sighed through snow-laden pines to last conference: 230 churches, 343 other when Mr. Layard explained the object of as if it were sorry-alas! all too late-for preaching places, 87 ministers and proba-

Bishop Tucker, of Uganda, ordained seven men to the ministry recently, two of whom are the greatest chiefs in the country and govern great provinces. These were only ordained deacons. The ceremony took place in the cathedral, of which the bishop says : "For Central Africa, it is as wonderful a building as Durham cathedral is for England. There are nearly fifty trees in it used as pillars. Some of them were brought five or six days journey, and needed several hundred men to carry them." On February 5th 28 men were baptized, and on the 8th 75 adults were confirmed. More than 150 candidates for baptism appeared in a few days.

Bishop Newman, of the M. E. church, says of their missions in South America :-"The Methodist Episcopal is the only one of the protestant denomination which has missions in South American countries. The Roman catholic church is the denominating one. The church of England is esta-So it is with some of the protestant denominations of this country. I found that our church has property worth about \$700,000. From fifty to seventy-five men and women are engaged in teaching or preaching. There are 4,000 communicants and about 15,000 adherents of the Methodist church.

The Rev. C. D. Baldwin, of Cookshire. Quebec, sends to the Christian Advocate renew their strength; they shall mount up an interesting account of the death of Mrs. Elizabeth McNair, one hundred and ten years of age, who recently died in Godmanchester. Her parents lived to a great age : so did her husband and sisters. Her husband died at one hundred and seven, leaving her a widow at the age of ninety-seven years. Till she was ninety she walked every Sunday seven miles to church, and would not drive. She would have been one hundred and eleven years old had she lived two weeks longer. She was Scotch and a presbyterian, and to the last related with inimitable pathos how John McNair, the fisher lad, wooed and loved the blueeyed Lizzie.

MOUNDS AT NIMROD.

The Arab Legend as Told to the Explorer Layard.

Mr. Layard set out from the Turkish capital in the autumn of 1845, and after a quick journey arrived at Mosul. The Turkish authorities there were not only unwilling to give him any assistance, but determined to throw every obstacle in the way of his undertaking. He was obliged to content himselt with commencing the work on a very small scale, and conducting it as far as possible in secret. He purchased some

On his arrival he found the place deserted, having been recently plundered by a Rev. Thomas Allen, writing from New hostile tribe of desert Arabs. Only a

Father Tom Burke was riding one day in Dublin on the top of an omnibus, reading his breviary. A theological opponent got on, and thought to read Father Tom a lecture.

"We are told, sir," he said, that when we pray we should not be as the hypocrites who love to pray in public, and at the corners of streets, that they may be seen by men. Now, when I pray, I enter into my closet, and when I have shut the door I pray in secret."

"Yes," replied Father Tom, without taking his eyes off the book, "and then you come on the top of an omnibus and tell everyone all about it !"

Thy Hand.

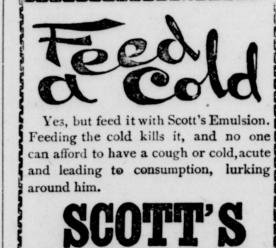
O Thou who art my only light, Thee do I follow through the night; Though home and hope are out of sight, Firm trust in thee my spirit hath; Thou knowest my path!

Although I cannot see thy face, I teel the warmth of thy embrace. Enfold me in the dangerous place Where sin lies waiting to betray. Thou knowest my way.

I know not what may yet unfold Beyond the morning's gates of gold. This is my heaven, thy hand to hold, Thy steps to follow through the night-My life, my light.

-Lucy Larcom

Don't worry about heaven if your conscience tells you that you deserve it.



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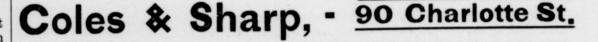
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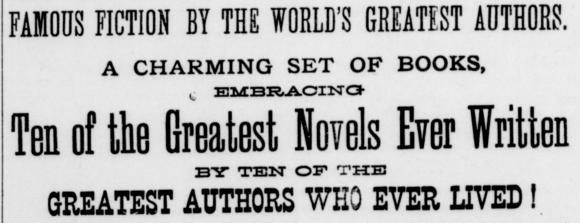


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