

sponding increase of power and usefulness in the Master's service.

The new "Telescopic Admiration Society" is certainly a grand success.

Judge Slough's logic limps. He says: All who have joined the Church have entered, thereby, into a covenant with the Church, upon the basis of the Confession of Faith and Constitution. Therefore, the decrees of the majority general conference which adopted a new constitution and confession of faith must be sustained. What becomes of the covenant? And what becomes of the organic law which forbids at any time any change of the Confession of Faith? It is all swept away by the wonderful logic of the judge.

Bro. A—who was a pious man and a pioneer minister—tolling and sacrificing for many years to build up the Church, and Bro. B, a laymen, whose house has for many years been the preacher's home, and has contributed largely of his means to build up the Church, have both turned out to be miserable sinners, and rank secessionists, because they adhere to the faith and persist in going right on to build up the Church on the same basis of faith and church principles. How the world does progress!

A CHURCH CARNIVAL!

Yes, Mr. Editor, a veritable church carnival was held last night at Ottumwa in—the interest of Satan. It is said that they had a large crowd, and that it was a grand success. One lady in her dress represented a drug-store with an elegant hat on, in shape like a long square bottle. Another represented a grocery store with a hat made of pretzels, peanuts, ginger-bread and a variety of things. And others, and all, looking as hideous as possible. Oh, it was awfully utter. There now, Mr. Editor, you've got it, if you know what that means. Amusements and entertainments are all the rage now in progressive (?) churches. They say it was a success. Lots of fun and some money made for the church.

Blowing hot for secret societies to get their members into the Church, and blowing cold for anti-secret society members to keep them in the Church and to make them believe it is all right, is most too much blowing. When the hot winds and the cold winds meet there will be a cyclone.

The Liberals say they are having elegant conferences, never better, unusual prosperity. Then why do they denounce the Radicals for getting out of their way and giving them a clear field for their exploits?

"Let patience have her perfect work," is a good text to improve upon when the train is two hours late and you, thereby, miss your connections.

The west is like the milk-sickness—just a little in advance of you all the time. I am now seven hundred miles west from my home and I hear the people here talking about going west. Well, if the west is as big as the east it is, as the boy said, "a whopper."

I must stop these rambling thoughts and hunt a restaurant. There is one consolation about it, I will have time enough to eat

since the train is two hours late. People do every thing on a large scale in this country, and eating is not an exception to the rule. In this respect I am becoming naturalized grandly.

White River Items.

The Marion District Conference met at Zion, on Bloomingsport Circuit, the 7th of October, and continued in session three days. This was one of the best district conferences I ever attended. God's power was remarkably manifest, the outpouring of the Holy Spirit frequent, and the shouts of believers indicated that it was good to be there. The subjects were ably handled, showing a good degree of information on the part of those who participated in the discussions; Rev. C. Smith perhaps taking the lead. The preaching of evenings was able and attended with divine power. Presiding Elders Tharp and Rust report very interesting, spiritual meetings. At Andersonville, where Rev. C. S. Miller resides, and where he should have informed an aged liberal minister that he should not be buried in the graveyard belonging to the church where none existed, paid the radical preacher \$41.00 this quarter; before the division they usually paid about \$30.00. You can see that the withdrawal of the Liberals at this place has paralyzed it. Bro. McKee had better take out a patent on mis-hits.

The first quarterly conference on Hartford Circuit, in the new church, came off the 26th and 27th of October, and the preacher received about \$12.00, and the presiding elder about \$2.50. When the elder complained, the preacher encouraged him by saying that they were not looking for money, but it was their duty to build up Jerusalem. No need of looking for money when men get such a liberal support as this.

Rev. A. J. Bolen secured the assistance of Rev. Baldwin and wife in a meeting at Williamsburg, which resulted in much good.

The case of quieting the title of the church property known as Sugar Grove has been tested and tried. Well, as sure as you live the "little splinter" gained the case. I. C. TRUTH, Don't you?

Brag and Boast are cheap commodities since Judge Comstock's decision. Brag don't growl and Boast don't bark quite as much as they did.

A discussion on the church question was to have occurred at Zion Church between Z. McNew and J. W. Utsler, or whoever he might choose, but when the time came no Liberal was present to represent their side. The Liberals are all brave at a distance. Evangelist McNew lectured two evenings, turning the light of truth in upon the peculiar work of the commission.

M. O. R.

It is a degrading thing to enjoy husks till there is no man to give them. It is a base thing to resolve to give to God as little as possible, and not to serve him till you must.—F. W. Robinson.

Join fellowship with the saints. No wonder to hear a house is robbed that stands far from neighbors. Job's children were in a solitary house, and hence it was that a wind came and smote its four corners, and blew it down. "Jerusalem is compact together."

Our Church.

Donations.

MR. EDITOR!—I have a question. I do not know whether it is of a local nature, or social ethics. We will suppose a case. Suppose you were almost a stranger among a certain people, and suppose you were sent among such people as their pastor and preacher, and suppose that, before you were entirely settled in the parsonage of said circuit, there should come, unbidden, a goodly number of said people, filling the barn with horses, tying others outside, while in the house there are baskets, pails, jugs, cans and sacks. During all this, they appear very kind, good natured and religious, and, more than this, they spread the table, laden not only with the necessities, but the luxuries of life, until it fairly groaned, then after all had partaken to their satisfaction, and enjoyed a social time, they took their leave, and such a looking pantry as they left—biscuits, pies, cakes, butter, sauce and maple-syrup. They were so kind and friendly, and seemed so happy, that I could but wish them, God-speed. But when they left, they rather threatened coming again. I thought as I am almost a stranger, I would not proceed against them legally, would you? And then perhaps there is no legal question involved, but I have made up my mind, that if they come again and do as they did before, I should be a submissionist. This all happened at the parsonage on Gratiot Circuit, of North Michigan Conference, and one, E. H. Watson, is the pastor.

The young people of Payne—about one hundred in number—came to the United Brethren Parsonage on the evening of October 3rd to be the guests of E. G. Conner, it being his 18th Anniversary. A table twenty-five feet long was arranged in the yard, loaded with luxuries. His grandma, of Perry Co., Ohio, better known as Aunt Lydia Goble, was visiting us. Enos thought it grand to have his grandma (she being in her 74th year) to sit with him at the table and partake of so grand a feast. Presents were received to the amount of \$6 30. It put a smile on the young man, and made him look pleasant. Enos is the son of Bro. Conner, our faithful pastor there. H. L. C.

Resolutions.

Resolutions adopted at the quarterly conference held on the York Springs Mission, on Chambersburg District, Pa. Conference, November 9th, 1889.

WHEREAS, The late general conference at York, Pa., May, 1889, did not abide by the laws of Discipline, and refused to be governed by it; and,

WHEREAS, They did make a new constitution and confession of faith in violation of the old Constitution and Confession of Faith; and,

WHEREAS, We believe that our forefathers were holy men of God, and that their whole aim was to do God's will and to establish a holy church, and to make a Confession of Faith like the Word of God, unchangeable, and to make a Constitution to bar out all the works of darkness; therefore,

Resolved, 1. That we, the members of York Springs Mission, Chambersburg District, Pa. Conference, and all visiting brethren, will not recognize the constitution of 1889, but do recognize the Constitution of 1841 to be the lawful Constitution of the United Brethren Church.

2. That we are gratified to learn that the decision of the Sugar Grove Church is in our favor, and take courage and move forward.

M. F. KRITZER, P. E.
L. S. COULSON, Sec.
WM. COULSON,
J. C. COULSON,
I. J. COULSON,
C. LUTZ,
— BROUKE.

Thou art saved by hope. Thou canst not be a man of the world without a balanced mind, and a balanced mind is a mind at peace. God's peace is not something to die with; it is something to live by. He who would be abreast of the age must already have outrun it, for this world that now is is lighted by the world to come.—Voices of the Spirit (Matthew).

In the Least Faithful.

Every duty, even the least, involves the whole principle of obedience; and little duties make the will dutiful, that it is supple and prompt to obey. Little obediences lead into great. The daily round of duty is full of probation and discipline; it trains the will, heart, and conscience. The commonest life may be full of perfection. The duties of home are a discipline for the ministries of heaven.—Anonymous.

God's Way.

If a man has a statue decayed by rust and age, and mutilated in many of its parts, he breaks it up and casts it into a furnace, and after the melting he receives it again in more beautiful form. As thus the dissolving in the furnace was not a destruction, but a renewing of the statue, so the death of our bodies is not a destruction, but a renovation. When, therefore, you see as in a furnace our flesh flowing away to corruption, dwell not on that sight, but wait for the recasting; and advance in your thoughts to a still higher point—for the statuary casting into the furnace a brazen image, but makes a brazen one again. God does not thus; but casting in a mortal body formed of clay, he returns you an immortal statue of gold.

Be Guarded.

People should be cautious what stories they tell and what language they use in the presence of the young. Many of us can look back to our inexperienced days, and remember words that were used and sentences uttered, that are impressed upon our minds which we would gladly obliterate if it were in our power. Sometimes in our most serious moments some impure sentences are brought to mind, or some profane or indelicate word flashes across our bosom, by which we are annoyed exceedingly. They seem to haunt us in our sober moments, and it is only by prayer and a strong effort that we compel them to depart. There are men, and some apparently seriously inclined, who do not hesitate to express themselves loosely and indelicately in the presence of children and youth, who ought to be more considerate and know better. Even professors of religion are not always guarded in their expressions, and exert an influence that will be felt to the injury of many a fortunate disciple of Christ. Let all be on their guard, and speak no word that the most refined and delicate would not be mortified to hear. "Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers."—Eph. 4: 29.

A Wife's Soft Answer.

"We were married thirty-seven years," said Mr. Gardiner Andrews, "and in all that time my wife never gave me a cross word. But I shall never forget the first time I chided her. It was on a Sunday morning, when we had been married about two years. I found a button off my shirt, and threw it across the room.

"Sew a button on," I said, in a brutal voice. She was a good Christian woman, and was preparing for church; but she got a button and sewed it on.

"And what did she say?" asked a little, bristling woman, with snapping eyes.

"She said, forgive me, husband, I had a great deal to do yesterday and forgot it, but it shall never happen again."

"Oh," said the man, fixing his eyes on the picture of his dear wife, "her gentle words almost broke my heart. I could have gone down on my knees to ask her forgiveness. She made a different man of me, and the world has been a different place since she died."

There was a silence as he finished speaking, interrupted by a general clearing of throats, and a confused snuffing, as if we all had bad colds, and the little woman's snapping eyes looked suspiciously dim.

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The circulation of the CONSERVATOR has increased so rapidly during the past few months that we are almost ashamed to offer premiums to make it increase faster, yet because we feel that the success of our cause, and of the church we love, depends so greatly on the wide circulation of the CONSERVATOR, we have determined to have it put into nearly all of the homes in the Church, if possible. Therefore we have decided to offer free

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