

Youth's Column.

Our Little Letters.

DEAR EDITOR:—I am going to write as you requested. I am fifteen years of age, and live in the country. I like the RELIGIOUS TELESCOPE very much, which comes from Dayton. I have often wished to see the Soldiers' Home near Dayton. You have Sunday-school and so have we. I like to go to Sunday-school. We have prayer-meeting here every Wednesday night, and on Sunday morning at nine, and Sunday-school at eleven o'clock. We have signers enough for very nearly four dollars of missionary money, but it is not all paid.

LYDIA C. BECHTOLD. [This interesting letter reached us by way of the dead-letter office.]

Mr. Editor:—I am a little boy twelve years and three months old. My father died one year ago the 4th of last June. I have all the work to do. I take the Missionary Visitor and mother takes the TELESCOPE. I have one sister, and grandma lives with us. She is seventy-nine years old. I love to go to Sunday-school, I plowed, planted, and cultivated six acres of corn this summer, and have it all gathered. It was better than mother's reaper had.

ELIJAH S. ANDIS. Grand Haven, Kansas.

DEAR Mr. EDITOR:—I thought I would write a few lines to the TELESCOPE. I am a little girl thirteen years old, and love to read the letters in your paper. I think it is a very nice paper. I go to day-school and Sabbath-school. I love to go to Sabbath school, for there I learn about Jesus. My brother—who is one year older than myself—and I are trying to be Christians. Our minister lives with us. He is holding a protracted meeting, and twenty-one have made a start in religion. This is my first letter to the TELESCOPE.

LYDIA KIMBER. Ashland, Michigan.

DEAR EDITOR:—I am a little girl in my twelfth year. My father takes the TELESCOPE, and I like to read the Youth's Column very much. I live in the country, at a place called The Star Mines. I suppose the little girls and boys have never seen a mine; but I will tell them how it looks. It is a dirty place with a big hole under the ground, and they have cars, and horses to pull the cars out of the mine. There is a steep plane for the cars to run down, and the engine comes to the foot of the plane and takes the cars to the junction, from which it is taken on the Baltimore Road. I go to Sabbath-school every Sunday. There I learn of Jesus, whom I love.

ANNIE E. GIBBURTS.

Moving Mountains.

"Mamma, if people can move mountains by faith, why don't they do it now?"

"They do, Lucy. I knew a little girl who once moved a very big one out of my way."

"O mamma, do tell me about it!"

"When I was about ten years old, I went to a pretty village to spend the summer. Of course I went to Sabbath-school, too; and I liked all the girls very much, except one called Jessie Muir. But Jessie dressed very poorly, and was not one bit stylish; still, she always had her lessons perfect, and her teacher was very fond of her. When the summer was nearly over, I had not spoken a dozen words to Jessie. One Sabbath the teacher told us our lesson would be on this very subject, but I thought nothing more about it until the next Sabbath morning. Then I had no time to study it. I had to get my breakfast and dress, and when I flounced out of the gate in my new blue silk and white chip hat, I was thinking far more about what the girls would say about my new suit than about my lesson. Jessie was just passing as I came out, and as it was a long way to church, and as I felt like patronizing somebody, I said, 'Good-morning, Jessie Muir!'"

"Good-morning," she answered pleasantly; and after we had walked together awhile, she asked, 'Have you learned your lesson?'"

"No; I can't make anything out of it," I said carelessly; "can you?"

"I can make three things of it."

"Can you? What are they?"

"First, that I must have faith in Jesus' love and power; second, that we do not need to move mountains of earth; third, that there are mountains we must move if we would be Christians."

"What do you mean, Jessie? I asked, petulantly.

"Why, just this, that every sin is a mountain between us and heaven; and they are not mountains to us alone, but to every one around us."

"I felt my face getting red, as I said, 'I suppose you see a great many mountains in me?'"

"It is always easy to see other's faults. Do you want me to tell you what I think is your greatest?"

"Well, I said, with a touch of anger, 'what is it?'"

"Pride," replied Jessie, gently. "Don't you want to remove it, Annie?"

"I don't know how," I said in a low voice.

"Whatever you ask in my name I will do it. That is what Jesus says. O Annie, I wish you would ask Him."

"I guess it does not make any difference to you, Jessie, whether I get rid of my pride or not."

"Yes, it does, Annie, for you have no right to be a mountain in my way."

"I am not," I answered, angrily.

"Oh, yes, you are, Annie; for when I see you proud and scornful, you make me sin in wishing for things my dear mother can't get me."

"You make me discontented, and you make me think unkind things about you. I suppose some of the other girls feel just that way, too."

"I did not answer Jessie then, for

we were at the church-door, but I thought a great deal of what she said, and I tried from that hour to conquer my foolish pride."

"But it is very hard to move mountains of sin, mamma!"

"Yes, darling, with us it is impossible, but we can do all things if we ask Jesus to help us."—Child's World.

Edison's Early Life.

This remarkable inventor, of whom the public has recently heard so much, is still a young man, having been born in 1847, at Milan, Erie County, Ohio. His mother was of Scotch descent, but born in Massachusetts. She was finely educated, literary and ambitious, and had been a teacher in Canada. Young Edison's only schooling came from his mother, who taught him spelling, reading, writing, and arithmetic. He lost his mother in 1862, but his father, a man of vigorous constitution, is still living, aged seventy-four. When he was seven years old his parents removed to Port Huron, Michigan. The boy disliked mathematics, but was fond of reading and before he was twelve years old had read the "Penny Cyclopaedia," Hume's "England," and Gibbon's "Rome." He early took to the railroad, and became a newsboy on the Grand Trunk line, running into Detroit. Here he had access to a library, which he undertook to read through; but after skimming over many hundred miscellaneous books, he adopted the plan of select reading on subjects of interest to him. Becoming interested in chemistry, he bought some chemicals, and fixed up a laboratory in one of the cars. An unfortunate combustion of the phosphorus one day came near setting fire to the train, and the consequence was that the conductor kicked the whole thing out. He had obtained the exclusive right to sell papers on the road, and employed four assistants; but not satisfied with this, he bought a lot of second-hand type and printed on the cars a little paper of his own, called the "Grand Trunk Herald." Getting acquainted with the telegraph-operators along the road, he took a notion to become an operator himself. In his lack of means and opportunities, he resorted to the expedient of making his own apparatus at home. A piece of stove-ware, insulated by bottles, was made to do service as insulator. The wire for his electro-magnets he wound with rags, and in a similar way persevered until he had the crude elements of a telegraph; but the electricity being wanting, and as he could not buy a battery, he tried rubbing the 'fur-of cats' backs; but says that electricity from this source was a failure for telegraph purposes.

Obituaries.

[Verses are inadmissible in this department.]

REV. MARTIN MUMAW died in Davies Co., Indiana, September 29th, 1878, aged 24 years, 1 month, and 19 days. He was converted at the age of twenty-one; was married December 24th, 1876, to Miss Rachel Summers; was licensed to preach by the Clark's Prairie Circuit quarterly conference February 5th, 1876; was recommended to the annual conference for membership July 7th, 1877; was employed by D. Shuck, presiding elder, as supply in Altoona Circuit, and while at energetic labor and close study he was stricken down with typhoid fever, and thus early torn away from that labor he so ardently loved and while faithfully preparing to consecrate his life.

JESSE D. WARD died in Circleville, Ohio, October 31st, 1878, aged 50 years, 6 months, and 13 days. Mr. Ward's death was very unexpected to his family and friends. He had been at his place of business during the day, and went home as usual in the evening, and was engaged in conversation with his family, when he was suddenly smitten with apoplexy, from the effects of which he died the same night. May the Lord comfort the family.

HENRY BOWMAN, son of Samuel and Elizabeth Bowman, died near Circleville, Ohio, September 29th, 1878, aged 25 years, 1 month, and 22 days. He was a man of excellent character, and while at energetic labor and close study he was stricken down with typhoid fever, and thus early torn away from that labor he so ardently loved and while faithfully preparing to consecrate his life.

CATHARINE E. JULIAN, wife of Isaac Julian, died near Clearport, Fairfield Co., Ohio, September 23d, 1878, aged 40 years, 10 months, and 1 day. Sister Julian was a very kind woman, always taking great pains to make her home pleasant and attractive to her family and friends. She leaves a husband, eight children, and numerous other relatives to mourn her departure.

ANNA E. BOWSHER, daughter of Thomas and Mary Bowsher, died in Circleville, Ohio, September 23d, 1878, aged 8 months, and 10 days.

J. M. MILLS.

HENRY ZUMBRO died near West Newton, Westmoreland Co., Pennsylvania, on the 31st of October, 1878, aged 67 years and 27 days. Bro. Zumbro was for many years a highly respected and useful member of the Church of the United Brethren in Christ. The writer first became acquainted with him about twenty-three years ago, and has been his pastor twice since that time. All who knew him regarded him as a man of unquestionable piety. From the time he united with the Church until his death he was faithful in the discharge of his Christian duties. As long as he could go to church he was regularly in his place, and gave evidence that he was sincerely devoted to the service of the divine Master. He attended regularly the meetings of the society for social worship, was an active and successful worker in the Sabbath-school, and cheerfully and liberally responded when calls were made upon him for the support of the various enterprises of the Church. The earnest exhortations and affectionate admonitions of this dear brother have undoubtedly made lasting impressions for good on the hearts and minds of those who worshipped with him from time to time. In the death of Bro. Zumbro the Church sustains a great loss. He has left a wife, two adopted children, and numerous relatives and friends to mourn their loss. Shortly before he died he said with unvarying confidence, "I leave all with Jesus."

JOSEPH ORLANDUS BRICKER, son of Henry and Mary A. Bricker, of Hicksville, Ohio, died September 28th, 1878, aged 6 weeks and 6 days. A precious jewel is taken to adorn the Master's crown.

ISAAC CROWL died in Hicksville, Ohio, October 24th, 1878, aged 56 years, 9 months, and 7 days. A good man has gone home. Brother Crowl was identified with the United Brethren Church, and was for many years a faithful and efficient laborer in the Master's service. He was much esteemed as a citizen and as a Christian, and was known only to be loved. After an illness of several weeks, patiently endured, he passed away in the triumph of faith in Jesus. While he rejoices in eternal gain, he has left a wife, children, and many friends to mourn their loss. May divine grace lead them all home at last. D. E. FULTON.

LYDIA LAURETTA FOGHT died October 29th, 1878, aged 7 years, 3 months, and 9 days. She was a lovely daughter; and just before she died she gave clear evidence that she was going to live with Jesus. Another bud has gone to bloom in glory.

J. H. DICKSON.

WM. T. SHERMAN MASTERS died August 17th, 1878, aged nearly 13 years. Little Willie was a good, kind-hearted boy, and one whom all seemed to love. We lost him on the 3d of August well and heartily to attend conference. He was stricken down suddenly, becoming sick on the 16th at twelve o'clock, and dying at half past eleven on the 17th. This seems to us a dark providence; but it must be right, for our Father suffered it. Willie has gone to join his little sister who died six years ago, and his mother who died three years ago.

HEBE THURMAN was born April 18th, 1844, and died August 17th, 1878. Sister Thurman joined the United Brethren Church in 1868, and lived a consistent life until her death. She left a husband and three children to feel their loss, one of whom, little Alice L., aged 8 months, followed her mother in September. May God bless this affliction and sanctify it to the good of the bereft friends.

MARTHA AMA RIDER, wife of Enoch Rider, was born November 6th, 1816, and died September 3d, 1878. This sister joined the United Brethren Church as a seeker of religion soon after I came on this work, a year ago, but like many others neglected her salvation until late in life, and almost to late by reason of her mind wandering at times. I attended her several times and talked to her on the condition of her soul, and with others tried to point her to the Lamb of God, which took away the sin of the world. We prayed with her three times before she died, when she professed faith in Christ and was willing to go. She left an infant son that followed his mother in a few days. This is the second time the Lord has called after Mr. Rider by the death of his companion. May he receive this call and turn from sin unto holiness, and from Satan unto God, in my prayer.

JENNETTE KILPATRICK, died October 22d, 1878, at Sunfield, Eaton Co., Michigan, after an illness of four weeks. Her disease was typhoid fever. She bore her last sickness with Christian resignation, and passed calmly away. She was born in Scotland, October 4th, 1797, hence died at a good old age—81 years and 18 days. She embraced religion at the age of sixteen, and joined the Presbyterian Church, of which she continued to be a member for forty years. She emigrated to America thirty-one years ago, stopping in York State for a time, and then moved to Michigan and settled in Woodland, Barry Co., near the spot where the Second United Brethren Church of Woodland stands. She, with her husband who died nearly ten years since, were among the members that constituted the first United Brethren society in this part of the state. She was a faithful member, ready to do her whole duty at all times—"ready to do every good word and work." Her place was never vacant in God's house, when able to go. She was well versed in the Scriptures, Sunday-school was also to her a place of delight. But her work on earth is done. The family of nine children yet living, seven of whom are professed Christians—five of them members of the United Brethren Church, of which G. Kilpatrick is a worthy member and itinerant of the Michigan Conference. The latest wish of this sainted mother was, that her children all prepare and meet her in heaven. Her son John, and her son-in-law, Mr. R. Barry, were permitted to return from their visit to Scotland, to be with her and see her die. G. W. EAST.

SESA WENGBAL died in Schuyler Co., Illinois, February 18th, 1878, aged 56 years and 9 months. She was the grandmother of the following children of Samuel and Susan Dray, who died as follows:

ANGELINE DRAY, February 27th, 1868, aged 1 year, and 3 months.

EMANUEL DRAY, at the age of 1 month and 16 days.

SAMUEL A. DRAY, at the age of 1 month and 29 days.

Infant daughter, when 1 day old.

HANNAH DRAY, at the age of 3 months and 28 days.

LUTHER LYONS died in Isabel Township, Fulton Co., Illinois, February 4th, 1878, aged 77 years, 3 months, and 3 days. He was a member of the United Brethren Church forty years, and lived a consistent Christian. He served the Church thirty-five years as a quarterly conference minister, and was a great Sabbath-school worker. He leaves an aged companion, nine children, and many friends to mourn their loss. Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. A. NORMAN.

MARGARET SECRIST was born in Franklin Co., Pennsylvania, January 23d, 1801, and died in Holt Co., Missouri, January 15th, 1878. She was married to John Secrist, January 24th, 1821. In the fall of 1831 she with her husband moved to Richmond Co., Ohio, and from there to Holt Co., Missouri, in 1849. She was a member of the United Brethren Church upward of fifty years. For the last few years of her life her home was away from any society of the brethren. She made by the church of her choice that she would not leave it until the Master said, "It is enough; come up hither." She died in great peace. She leaves seven children and many grand and great-grandchildren to mourn their loss. H. L. ACRON.

MARY MARGARET CROTHERS died near Conroy, Van Wert County, Ohio, October 2d, 1878, aged 3 years, 4 months, and 22 days. She was a very bright little girl, beloved by all who knew her. Her little flower is transplanted from earth to bloom in heaven. W. K. KRAVOR.

Mrs. GENERAL SHERMAN says: "I have very frequently bought Duran's Rheumatic Remedy for friends suffering with Rheumatism, and in every instance it worked like magic. It never fails to cure the worst case, no matter how dreadful it may be. Send for circular to Helphensine & Bentley, Druggists, Washington, D. C. Sold by all Druggists."

CAUTION.—See advertisement on another page.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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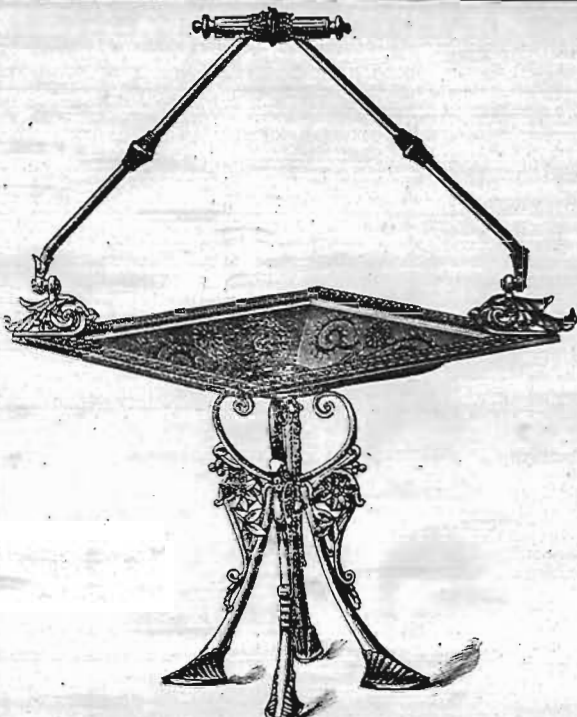
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