



Bodleian Libraries

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

This book is part of the collection held by the Bodleian Libraries and scanned by Google, Inc. for the Google Books Library Project.

For more information see:

<http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/dbooks>



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 2.0 UK: England & Wales (CC BY-NC-SA 2.0) licence.

A
MOTHER'S
STORIES



1489

f. 2418

1489 f. 261v







A MOTHER'S STORIES



A MOTHER'S STORIES

Talks

BY THE
AUTHOR OF 'FEED MY LAMBS,' AND 'LEAVES FROM A MOTHER'S
JOURNAL

DUBLIN & LONDON
MOFFAT AND COMPANY
State Publishers by Appointment

DUBLIN STEAM PRINTING COMPANY.





INDEX.

	PAGE.
INTRODUCTION,	7
THE LITTLE BROTHERS,	9
SPEAKING THE TRUTH IN LOVE,	19
THE YOUNG MIDSHIPMAN'S NIGHT WATCH,	41
AFRAID OF THE DARK,	47
THE LITTLE PEACEMAKER,	59







INTRODUCTION.



THE stories now published in this little volume were written by a mother, and are founded on facts connected with the early days of her children, with some of whom she is now rejoicing before the throne of God. On her dying bed she left her manuscripts to her surviving daughters, who now publish them in affectionate remembrance of her, and with earnest prayer, that God will bless to

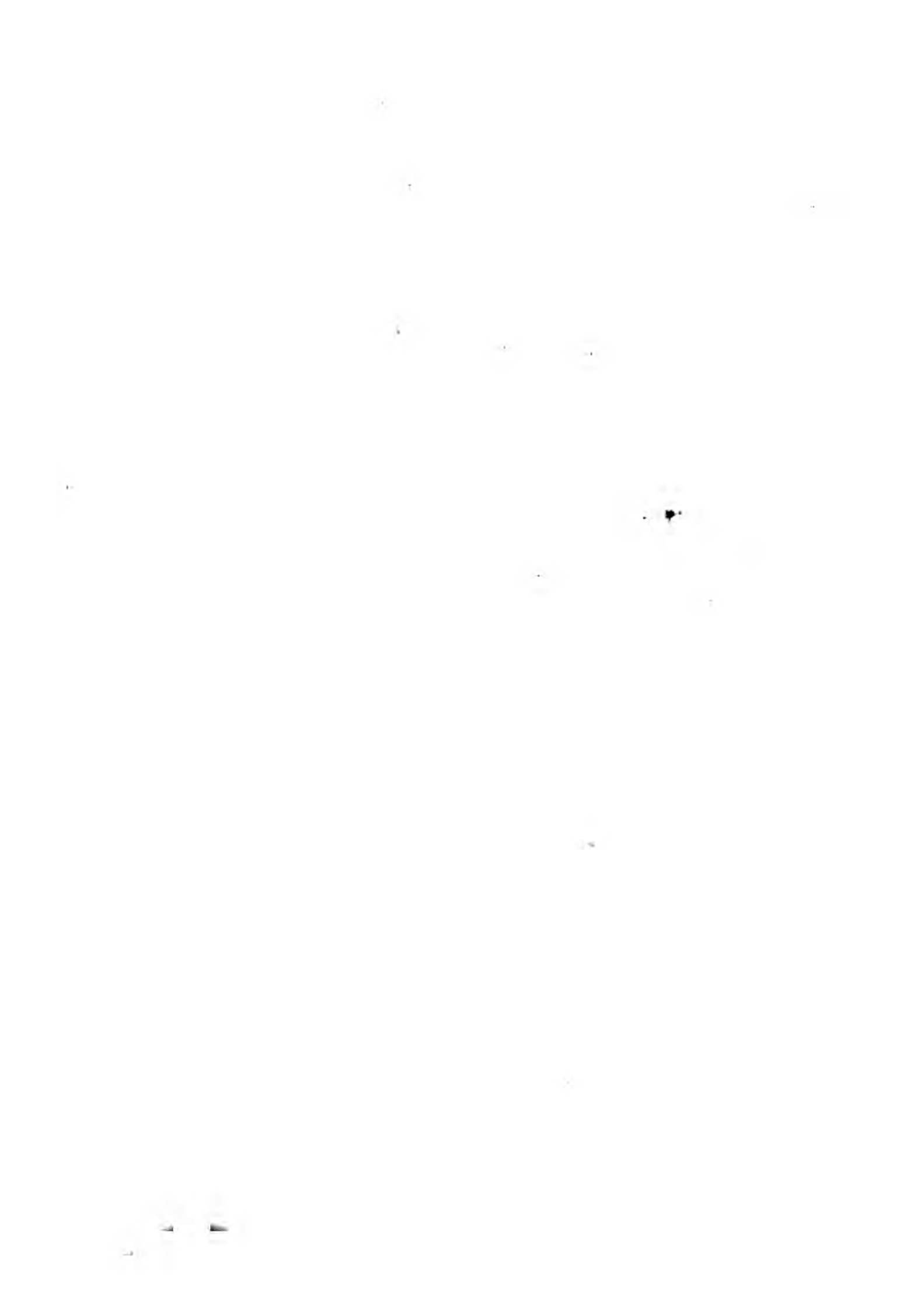
other children those lessons which she so simply and lovingly taught to her own.

The children who have read 'Feed my Lambs,' and 'Leaves from a Mother's Journal,' will be pleased to recognise the same names in

A MOTHER'S STORIES.



THE LITTLE BROTHERS





THE LITTLE BROTHERS.

‘In honour preferring one another.’—ROM. xii. 10.

AT the pleasant window of a drawing-room which looked through the green-house to the pleasure-ground beyond, the mother sat at work, but quietly observant of her two little boys, who were occupied at a table in another window.

Charlie was nine years old, and Valentine five, and being both detained in the house by colds, Charlie had taken up his worsted work, and Valentine was busy with a book of prints. Charlie looked up from his work now and then to explain the subject of each print to his little brother.

Presently, when little Valentine's attention began to weary, Charlie said to him, 'By-and-by, when the rest are gone out, we will go into the hall and have a ride on the rocking-horse if you like, Valentine.'

‘I’d like to go now,’ said the little boy.

Charlie—‘Why, you see, the girls are on it now, and they have very little time before they go out, so we had better wait. By that time I shall have finished my work, and then we will go together.’

Valentine nodded assent, and they went on with their occupations as before.

After a time, Charlie said triumphantly, ‘Now I have finished my work! Do look, mamma, and it

has only to be lined and fringed. Come now, Val. But first I must put by the needle Kate lent me,' and the needle was carefully replaced in her work-box.

While doing so, Charlie said to his little brother, 'You may go and be getting up on the horse if you like.'

'But, Charlie,' said mamma, 'can Valentine ride quite safely by himself without any one holding him? May I trust you and him together, without any older person to take care of the little

fellow? Are you sure he won't be hurt?'

'Oh, yes, it is quite safe, mamma; he can ride alone now as well as I can.'

'Very well,' said mamma; but Charlie, with the tender regard which he always showed to what he thought were his mother's wishes, turned to his little brother and said, 'Valentine, you may as well wait a minute for me, and then we shall go together and I will take care of you.'

'If you like, Charlie,' said Valen-

tine, 'you may have the first ride.'

'Oh, no! dear Valentine, you shall have it as I promised,' said Charlie; 'that is, if you like it.'

'Oh, yes,' said Valentine, 'I like the first ride. Thank you, Charlie.'

And thus it was amicably settled by these dear, gentle, little boys; and as they rode alternately, the pleasant voices chatting all the while reached the mother's ear, and she thanked God that her little boys lived so happily together

in the spirit of Christ's loving
command—

‘In honour preferring one
another.’





'SPEAKING THE TRUTH IN LOVE'





‘SPEAKING THE TRUTH IN LOVE.’

EPH. iv. 15.

‘**Q**H, Helen!’ said little Edith to her eldest sister, ‘I wish it was always your week to come up with us at night at our prayer time.’

‘Why do you wish it, darling Edith?’ asked Helen.

‘Because I can talk so freely to

you, and there are so many things in my mind that I want to ask you about; but before your week comes I forget them again.'

'Well,' said Helen, 'can you think of some of them now to tell me?'

'Yes; I want to know whether it is right of me to tell of little Ella when she does wrong. Last week, you know, Grace said it was I who got her punished, and that it was very wrong of me to tell of my sister.'

Helen the next morning repeated

this conversation to her mother, who inquired, 'And what answer did you give the dear child?'

'I told her,' replied Helen, 'that I was not quite sure whether it was right of her, for I was afraid she was rather too ready to tell of little Ella's faults—but I said I would ask you.'

'Then we will look for some texts,' said her mother, taking up her Bible, 'and when we have found them you shall call Edith here, and we will have a little talk with her.'

The texts were found, and Edith was called in from the schoolroom, and clambered into her favourite place in her invalid mother's large arm-chair, with her arm round her waist.

'Well, my little Edith,' said mamma, 'try to tell me clearly what it is you want to know about its being right or wrong for you to tell of little Ella's faults.'

'I want to know, mamma,' said Edith, 'if it is wrong of me to tell of little Ella when she does wrong; because, you know, if she is not

punished now for a sin, she will go on doing it, and then she will be punished afterwards.'

'When ?' said mamma.

'In hell,' said Edith solemnly.

'We will look in God's Word, then, my dear child, for there is a rule there for every thing, a way out of every difficulty and puzzle. First, let me explain to you one or two things. I suppose you were thinking of last week, when I was obliged to punish our poor little darling three times for telling untruths. It was you told me of the

first of them—do you remember exactly what took place on that occasion? and have you any doubt whether you were right or wrong then in telling me?’

‘I don’t *amember azactly*, mamma, but Grace said I was wrong to tell of my sister, and get her punished.’

‘Grace did not see what took place, dearest Edith, and when she said so, she only thought of the pain of seeing the dear little Ella punished for her sin. We shall soon see whether you were wrong

or not, when I remind you how it happened that you told me of it. You may remember that after we had read the service together on that Sunday, you asked me, if you might read to yourself when you returned to the schoolroom. I said, "Yes; were you not reading before I sent for you?" You answered, "No; Ella brought down word from you, that we were not to read, but to play." I then found, by asking you further questions, that Ella had told several untruths about it—and, greatly grieved and dis-

tressed, I was obliged to punish her. But, Edith, could you help that time telling me of Ella's fault? Would it have been right, if you had told me anything but the exact truth, when I asked you?'

'No, 'course not,' said Edith.

'Is your little heart at rest, then, and your mind clear on this point?' said mamma.

'Yes, thank you, darling mamma,' said Edith, nestling closer to her mother's side, and casting a bright look over at Helen.

'But you still want to know what

to do in future, or when you are not asked questions ?’

‘ Yes,’ said Edith; then, looking up quickly in her mamma’s face, she added, ‘ I think I know what would be best for me to do: I ought to talk to her myself, and try to stop her from doing wrong, and make her sorry for it; and then I hope she won’t do it again. But if she does, ought I to tell you ?’

‘ I think Helen can find us a text that will guide us about that point,’ said mamma, and Helen found and read as follows :—‘ If

thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone : if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother' (Matthew xviii. 15).

'You see, my darling child, this is just what you proposed to do with your little sister—tell her of the fault between you and her alone. But it must be done, not in loud and angry tones of temper and vexation, but softly, gently, tenderly, and lovingly, so that she may feel that you speak, not because you are vexed, but because you love her,

and are sorry she should be naughty. If you should have provoked her in any way, or put temptation in her way, you should acknowledge it, and say you are sorry for it.'

'Yes,' said Edith, raising her blue eyes to her mother's face, 'and it sometimes is my fault, you know, mamma, when little Ella grows angry, because I won't lend her my playthings, p'raps.'

Mamma—'Yes, I know it is, my child, and therefore you must be very careful to speak gently and lovingly to your little sister, taking

your full share of blame, begging her pardon for having vexed her, before you remind her that she ought to try not to go into passions.'

Edith—'I will try to remember, mamma, and I'll try to be good-natured about my playthings. But there are other naughty things, you know, like last week.'

'Well, we will go back to our text,' said mamma. "'If he will hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother.'" That would be very pleasant, Edith.'

'Yes, very,' said Edith, emphati-

cally. 'I 'pose it's all the same for a sister?'

'Yes, certainly,' said mamma. 'Then our text goes on to say, "If your brother won't hear you, you must speak to him before two or three witnesses." This means that if he persists in doing wrong you are no longer bound to speak only to himself, but you should try to prevent his sin, by speaking to others, who have more authority than you have, or more influence over him.'

'Like you, mamma,' said Edith.

‘ Yes, or if I am not in the way, or not well enough for you to come to me, you can go to your dear Helen, or Kate, or speak to Miss Lyne.

‘ Here you see is the rule for you with regard to your little sister ; and if my Edith will always remember to act towards her in this tender, loving spirit, she will not do wrong, because the Bible rule is plain.’

‘ Yes, darling mamma, it is much the nicest and best ; and I wish you would tell it to Grace, for she

thought I was very unkind last week; and I was very sorry, too, but I couldn't help it.'

'I will, my darling,' said her mamma; 'and now I have one more caution to give my Edith. Our hearts are so evil, and so proud, that the Lord Jesus gives us a caution on this very subject. Helen, love, please to read us the text.'

Helen turned to Matthew vii., and read out from verses 3-5. 'Why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but con-

siderest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.'

'I don't understand, mamma,' said Edith.

The mother looked in the sweet serious face of her elder daughter, whose eyes were fixed on the little

one, and she thought how her lovely countenance and character reflected those Christian graces about which they were speaking, and she thanked God in her heart for the blessing of such an example in her family.

‘Go over to dear Helen, my Edith,’ said mamma, ‘and she will explain it to you.’ So Edith slid down from her mother’s chair, and climbed on her sister’s lap, who bent over the little one and said, ‘The Lord Jesus meant, Edith, that before we find fault with

others, we must always look into our own hearts, and tempers, and acts, and there we shall find so many wrong things to be sorry and ashamed about, that we shall not much want to find fault with others; and if we must speak to them, it will make us speak humbly, and gently, and lovingly, as mamma tells us we ought to speak.'

'Oh, that's just like you, Helen darling,' exclaimed Edith, throwing her arms round her sister's neck, 'that's just the way you always speak to us.'

A soft blush spread over Helen's face, as she stooped to kiss her little sister, and said softly, 'I wish it was, Edith—

'I want to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild.'

The mother looked at her precious children and said, 'Now one text more for your motto, my darlings, let it be always—

'Speaking the truth in love.'





THE YOUNG MIDSHIPMAN'S
NIGHT WATCH

100





THE YOUNG MIDSHIPMAN'S
NIGHT WATCH.



RESTLESS sea! O restless sea!
Thy waters have a voice for me ;
And many a thought of buried things
Thy ebbing and thy flowing brings.

In childhood's days, thou sounding sea,
Thou wert a mystery to me ;
My soul's delight was by thy shore,
My lullaby thy distant roar.

Tumultuous sea ! in boyhood's hour,
My bounding heart confessed thy power—
I loved thy wild and rough commotion,
Thou rushing, sparkling, boisterous ocean !

Thou mighty sea ! thou glorious sea !
Henceforth my path of destiny,
Above thy sounding depths to ride,
My home upon thy waters wide.

Thou solemn sea ! thou solemn sea !
My heart holds fellowship with thee,
'Mid stillness of the midnight sky,
Alone with thee and God on high.

Across thy waters comes to me
The voice of loved ones far away,
Of Sabbath bells and Sabbath rest,
Of her whose smile my home hath blest.

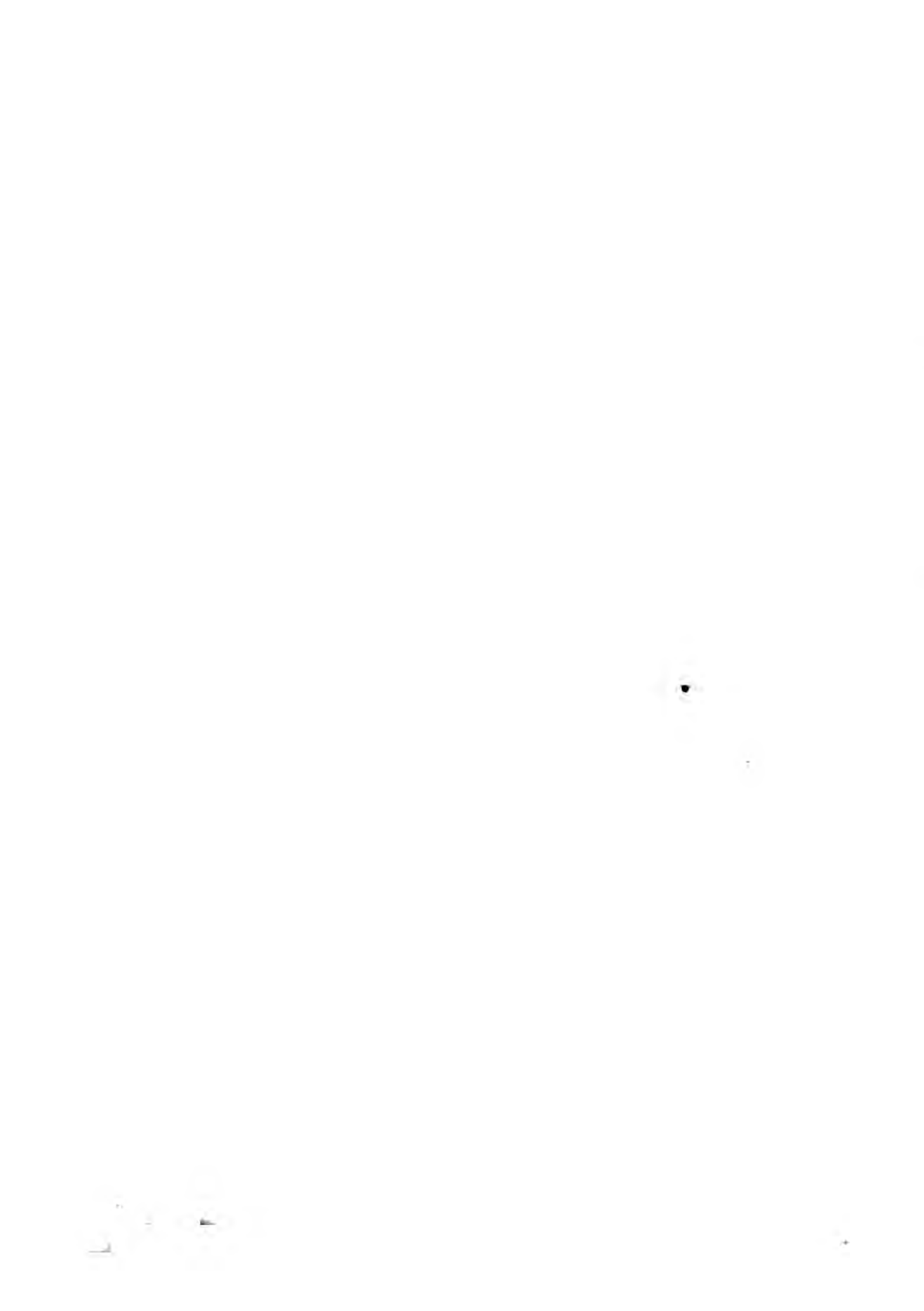
Thou grand old sea ! thou hast thine hour
Of storm—of wild and wondrous power—
But here my heart can firmly stand,
God holds thy waters in His hand.

He is thy monarch, mighty tide !
His lightest word can tame thy pride ;
And ruder, stormier, wilder still,
Can bow my spirit to His will.





AFRAID OF THE DARK





AFRAID OF THE DARK.

‘The darkness and the light are both alike to
Thee.’—PSALM cxxxix. 12.

LITTLE Ella had clambered up into her mamma’s lap, and little Edith stood by her knee, leaning on the arm of her chair, and they were chatting pleasantly to mamma. Little Ella said, ‘Last night in de dark, me called G’ace, G’ace!’

‘And did she awake?’ asked mamma.

‘Yes.’

‘Why did you call Grace?’

‘’Cause,’ said Ella, ‘me ’fraid of de dark.’

‘Afraid of the dark! what a silly little thing! What is the dark?’ said mamma.

‘Edith’s ’fraid of the dark, too,’ said the little one. ‘Edith called out to G’ace in de night, too, and want to come in G’ace’s bed.’

‘A very foolish little pair,’ said

mamma. 'But you have not yet told me what IS the DARK.'

'Don't know,' said Ella.

'Don't know,' said Edith.

'Well, I will tell you,' said mamma. 'The dark is *nothing*, just nothing at all ;' when the light goes away, you cannot see the tables and chairs, and beds, and all the things in the nursery. That's all. But who sees you, little ones, and takes care of you ?'

Ella said solemnly, 'God—God takes care of me when papa and mamma and G'ace is asleep.'

Mamma—‘ Yes, and He will not allow anything to hurt you when it is dark—so think of that to-night, and don’t be afraid.’

Here little Ella grew tired of listening, and began to play and talk to herself—for she was only a tiny child of three years old. But Edith still looked up in mamma’s face, for she was five years old, and she dearly loved a talk with mamma.

Then mamma asked, ‘ Can’t you think what the dark is that you are so afraid of, Edith? Is it the

tables and chairs, and the other things, that are in the nursery when you go to sleep, and that you find there in the morning when you awake? Is that what you are afraid of? Are they what you call "the dark?"

Edith gave a bright laugh, and said, 'No.'

Mamma—'What then? Is it bears and lions g'owl and fight, as Ella says in her hymn?'

'No.'

'What is it, then?'

'Don't know,' said Edith.

‘Shut your eyes,’ said mamma, and Edith shut the lids, and screwed them up tight.

‘Is it dark now, Edith, asked mamma.

‘Yes.’

‘And what do you see?’

‘Nothing,’ answered the little girl.

Mamma—‘No, you see nothing; the dark is nothing. Is it not foolish, then, to be afraid of NOTHING?’ ‘Now,’ continued her mother, ‘open your eyes and look all round the room, at the tables, and sofa, and chiffonier, and

everything. Now, shut your eyes once more, Edith,' and she did so. 'Are the things you looked at all here still?' asked mamma.

'Yes, I 'pose so,' said Edith.

'Do you see anything in the dark there?'

'No, mamma.'

'Do you think the dark has come into the room here since you shut your eyes, and is going to frighten you? Open your eyes now and see what has happened to be afraid of, while your eyes were shut, and you were in the dark.'

Little Edith opened the merry blue eyes, peeped out of the sunny curls, and looked round the room, but the furniture was all in its place, as before. Little Ella was still in mamma's lap, and there was no darkness in the room! So she looked up at her mamma, laughed merrily, and said, 'There is nothing.'

Mamma answered, smiling, 'No, the dark is nothing—the light is something—but the dark is only when the light goes away, and there is no light to see by. But even if the dark were something,

little Ella has told us who takes care of us.'

'Yes,' said Edith, 'God keeps us safe.'

Mamma—'Yes, He keeps us safe all day from plenty of dangers. When you cross the road, a horse might gallop over you, or walking along a dog might tear you, or coming springing down stairs, as you often do, you might fall from the top to the bottom, and break your bones. All these dangers God keeps you safe from every day, and do not you think He can

just as easily keep you safe when you are quiet in your little bed at night, even though the sun is not shining.'

'Yes, indeed, He can,' said Edith, 'and He will, if I ask Him.'

Mamma kissed her little ones, and said, 'True, my darling. Ask Him, then, and I hope I shall not hear again that you are "afraid of the dark"—for remember that GOD IS LIGHT, and in Him is no darkness at all.'

THE LITTLE PEACEMAKER





THE LITTLE PEACEMAKER.

‘Blessed are the peacemakers.’—MATT. v. 9.

ONE cold afternoon in January, Edith and Ella's mamma came home sad and weary. She had been spending the day at the house of a sick friend in the village. She had been helping in the sick-room, and reading God's Word to the dying

saint. She had been trying to comfort his sorrowful children, and listening to all they had to tell of God's mercies to him and to them.

When she came home in the dusk, mamma hoped she should have found all her little flock at home good and happy, and able to meet her with bright looks. But, alas! how grieved was she to hear a sad account of her little Edith, that she had been so very cross while her mamma was absent that nobody could please her, and that she had been crying about

everything. Now, Edith was not very well. She had taken cold, and was feverish, and her mamma had desired her to be kept in bed, as she was not a strong child. Still, there was not much the matter with her, and she had no pain, and there was no sufficient reason why little Edith should be so cross and unhappy herself—or why she should be so unreasonable to her kind sisters who were trying to please her. Besides, Edith was five years old, and she ought to have had more sense; and her

kind mamma and governess had often, and many times, taught her how sinful is such discontent in God's eyes.

When mamma had taken off her bonnet she went to the nursery, where her little girl lay in her bed near the fire, and there she found her five daughters together. The kind elder ones had come up to sit with the little one, and were chatting round the fire and amusing Edith, and little Ella, who was only three years old, was trotting about the room.

When mamma entered the nursery, the children all came round her to kiss her after being so many hours away—all but Edith, who was in bed, and could only lean up on her elbow and look wistfully at her mamma, but she looked ashamed, too. Had Edith not been naughty, her mamma would have gone to her darling sick child and kissed her at once, but now she could not.

Little Ella saw that something was amiss. She looked from Edith to mamma, who was stand-

ing looking sorrowfully at her, and little Ella's loving heart was disturbed. She could not bear that Edith should be in disgrace when all the rest were happy. So she laid hold of her mamma's dress and pulled her gently towards her sister's bed, saying, 'Kiss Edith, too, mamma.'

Mamma looked down on her two dear little children, but she shook her head sadly, and said, 'No; I am very sorry I can't kiss Edith, too. I hear such a sad account of her temper while I was out.'

‘Oh,’ said Ella, in her most beseeching tones, ‘Edith WILL be sorry—Edith will be sorry!’

‘Well, ask her if she is sorry,’ said their mamma.

The little creature went close to her sister, and putting her arm round her neck, and her face into Edith’s sunny curls, she whispered softly, ‘Are ’oo sorry, Edith.’

To which Edith, with a fond embrace, answered, ‘Yes, I am, indeed, you darling.’

Little Ella then came back, and putting her hand into her mamma’s,

again drew her forward, saying, 'Edith is sorry, mamma—now kiss Edith.'

Their mamma knelt down by the bed, and putting her arm fondly round both her darling's, she kissed Edith, and then the sweet little Ella, saying, 'God bless my little peacemaker.'

The little one was completely happy, because she had obtained her sister's pardon, and because she felt that mamma was pleased with her. She continued with her arms about her mother's neck, kissing

and petting her, and rubbing her soft cheek to hers. After a few minutes, she said, 'Me can't love *God dis way*,' and drawing herself back and looking up, she said solemnly, 'cause *God is a Spirit*, but me must love God *in my heart*.'

'Yes, my precious child,' said her mamma, 'blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.'



CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

I.

Miniature 4to, cloth extra, price One Shilling,

A Mother's Stories.

BY THE

Author of 'Feed my Lambs,' and 'Leaves from a Mother's Journal.'

UNIFORM WITH 'A MOTHER'S STORIES.'

II.

Miniature 4to, cloth, price One Shilling and Sixpence,

The Ashtons.

'A neat little volume, suitable for a Sunday-School gift. — *Irish Ecclesiastical Gazette.*

'The tale is prettily told. There is nothing too fanciful about the narrative, and we have no reluctance in hinting to kind papas and mammas that there is such a book in the market.'— *Irish Times.*

'This book presents some charming views of life entirely suited for children, capable of engaging their sympathies and winning their hearts. We cordially recommend it as being one of the best of the class of children's books that we have seen for a long time.'— *Chronicle.*

'The story is full of pathos, and leaves an impression on the youthful mind which we would wish to see increased and intensified in a tenfold degree.'— *Guardian.*

'This little work deserves commendation. We reiterate the wish expressed in the preface, "that it may be widely circulated."'— *Saunders's News-Letter.*

CHILDREN'S BOOKS

UNIFORM WITH 'A MOTHER'S STORY.'

III.

Miniature 4to, cloth extra, price One Shilling,

Mammy's Christmas Story.

'The scene of this touching story is laid in Ireland. We do not know who the author is, but we think no writer but an Irish one could so admirably depict the character of "Nancy." Our young readers will be deeply interested in this little book, which is a most suitable one for a present.'—*Plain Words.*

IV.

Miniature 4to, cloth extra, price Sixpence,

Clara.

'Simple in language, and containing a moral which must reach and improve the youthful heart, it ought to be in the house of every person who has children to "train in the way they should go."'—*Standard.*

'The tale is as interesting as a tale can well be, and is beautifully written.'—*Chronicle.*

'For a present a nicer book could not be selected.'—*Express.*

'An interesting little book, intended to amuse children, and at the same time to teach them those principles of morality which, in after life, may enable them to "avoid evil and do good."'—*Irish Times.*

'The life-history of a very sweet little girl, sweetly told.'—*Rock.*

'This is a work that little girls especially might learn useful lessons from, and might always read for simple interest and entertainment. We commend it most highly.'—*Civil Service Gazette.*

'This is a simple, natural, and very interesting little book, very suitable to be put in the hands of the young.'—*Edinburgh Evening Courant.*

MOFFAT AND COMPANY, PUBLISHERS,
LONDON AND DUBLIN.

State Publishers



By Appointment

Moffat and Company

AGENTS FOR THE DUBLIN STEAM PRINTING COMPANY, ETC.,

Be to announce that they have resolved to CHARGE NO COMMISSION for PUBLISHING WORKS PRINTED BY THEM until the Author has been refunded his original outlay.

They would also state that THEY PRINT, IN THE FIRST STYLE, GREATLY UNDER THE USUAL CHARGES.

Their Publishing Arrangements will enable them to promote the interest of all Works committed to their charge, as they have very considerable experience of the channels most likely to ensure success.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES OFFERED TO PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS.

ESTIMATES AND ALL PARTICULARS FURNISHED IN COURSE OF POST.

Those about to Publish may rely on finding Economy and Despatch in all Departments.

Publishing Offices

6 D'OLIER STREET, DUBLIN

34 SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND, LONDON



MOFFAT & CO.'S BOOK LIST.



A MOTHER'S STORIES. By the
Author of 'Feed my Lambs.' Miniature 4to, cloth,
price 1s.

ALLEY'S (Rev. George) OUR CLASS
MEETINGS: An Inquiry into their Scriptural Au-
thority and Practical Working. Crown 8vo, cloth, price
2s. 6d.

APPEAL TO THE PROTESTANT
LAYMEN OF IRELAND. By a Brother Layman
therein. Demy 8vo, price 3d.

BADGE OF CONQUEST (The); or,
The Great Sentimental Grievance of the 'Irish People.'
By H. R. H. Price 4d.

BLECKLEY'S (The Late Rev. J. M., A.B.)
THE CHRISTIAN ARMOUR, and other Sermons.
With Portrait, Memoir, &c. Edited by the Rev.
I. N. Harkness. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 4s. 6d.

BREAKING OF THE ICE (The). A
Child's Story. By Amy. Square 16mo, price 1s. 6d. per
dozen.

'BUILD WE A TEMPLE.' Words by
R. Buchanan, Author of 'The Message from the Deep.'

TOGETHER WITH

*'O LORD, WITH GRATITUDE TO-
DAY.'* Words by A. E. West, and a new Arrange-
ment of the Tune 'Hotham.' The Music by
Arthur Barnwell. Price 2s.

BURROWES' (*Waldron, J.P., Barrister-
at-Law*) THE IRISH STATE CHURCH. Price 4d.

CAMPBELL'S (*Rev. W. Graham*) '*The
APOSTLE OF KERRY;*' or, The Life of the Rev.
CHARLES GRAHAM, for many years the Associate, on the
Irish General Mission, of the celebrated Gideon Ouseley.
Crown 8vo, price 4s.

*CHRISTIAN PARENT'S SCRIPTURE
TEXT BOOK* (The). A Brief Compendium of the
Fundamental Doctrines of God's Holy Word. Price
2d.

CONCERNING EARTHLY LOVE, etc.
By a Country Parson. Small 8vo, cloth, price 2s. 6d.

*CORRESPONDENCE on the BARROW
DRAINAGE.* Containing facts and figures taken from
authentic sources, which shows how, under the Board of
Works, proprietors may be drained while their properties
continue flooded. Edited by Richard Warburton, D.L.
Price 1s.

CROLY'S (*H. G., F.R.C.S.I., &c.*) *SUR-
GICAL REPORTS ON ACUTE INFLAMMATION,
SCALDS OF THE WINDPIPE, &c.* Price 1s.

CROOK'S (*Rev. Wm., D.D.*) **IRELAND**
AND THE CENTENARY OF AMERICAN ME-
THODISM; And the Foundation of the Methodist
Church in the United States of America and Canada.
With Illustrations. Third Thousand, crown 8vo, cloth,
gilt, 4s. 6d.

A Servant of the Age: His Labour
and Rest. A Discourse delivered in the
Methodist Church, Waterford, on Sunday
evening, July 25th, 1869, on occasion of the
Death of the Rev. JOSEPH BROWNE, for many
years Minister of the Gospel in Waterford;
with a Sketch of his Life and Character.
Crown 8vo, price 6d., or with Photograph and
Autograph, price 1s.

CURTIS' (*Robert, County Inspector R.I.C.*)
HISTORY OF THE IRISH CONSTABULARY.
Crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

The Trial of Captain Alcohol.
Crown 8vo, price 1s.

DEVOUT SOLDIER (*A*). (*Memorials*
of the late James Field of Cork.) With Portraits, Map,
and Illustrations, Drawn and Engraved by Grey
Brothers. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

DISENDOWMENT: Is it Safe? Is it
Expedient? Is it Right? An Appeal to Irish Protestants.
By "One of Themselves." Second Edition, price 3d.

DUNLOP'S (*William, M.R.I.A.*) **THE**
CHURCH UNDER THE TUDORS. Crown 8vo,
price 3s. 6d.

Philosophy of the Bath. Third
Thousand, crown 8vo, price 3s. 6d.

ELLEN HANLY; or, The True History
of the Colleen Bawn. By One who knew her in life, and
saw her in death. Small 8vo, Fancy Covers, price 1s.

FAUSSETT'S (William, A.B., M.B.) OB-
SERVATIONS ON THE MINERAL SPRINGS
OF LISDOONVARNA, COUNTY OF CLARE.
With Suggestions for rendering the Chalybeate and
Sulphureous Spas of Ireland more nationally useful.
Price 6d.

FOSTER'S (Arthur H., Esq., J.P.) THE
IRISH CHURCH QUESTION. A Letter to the
Right Honourable William Ewart Gladstone, M.P.
Second Edition, demy 8vo, price 6d.

Disestablishment and Disendowment.
Second Edition, price 4d.

FRESENIUS' (Doctor Johann Philipp)
DIRECTIONS FOR READING THE HOLY
SCRIPTURES. Written at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, in
the year 1751. Translated from the German. Price 2d.

GREAT TRIAL IN THE COURT OF
EQUITY (THE), in which the Irish Established Church
was found Guilty of being Unscriptural in character, of
injuring Protestantism, and of exciting Discontent and
Disloyalty among the Irish people. By a Loyal Irish
Protestant. - Crown 8vo, price 1s.

HAMMOND'S (Rev. Edward Payson,
M.A.) SKETCHES OF PALESTINE. With an Intro-
duction by the Rev. Robert Knox, D.D. Small 8vo,
cloth, price 2s. 6d.

HARDY'S (Philip Dixon) THE PLEASURES OF RELIGION, and other Poems. New Edition. 18mo, cloth extra, 1s.

HARKNESS' (Rev. I. N.) TEMPERANCE PAPERS. Crown 8vo, price 6d.

HUGHES' (J. S., M.D., F.R.C.S.I.) PRACTICAL OBSERVATIONS ON THE ADJUSTMENT OF A FOOT-BOARD TO DUPUYTREN'S SPLINT IN THE TREATMENT OF FRACTURES OF THE LOWER END OF THE FIBULA. With Illustrations. Price 6d.

ILLUMINATED ALBUM TEXTS.

Packet of Twelve Album Texts (Carte de visite size), illuminated in Colours. Price 1s.

JACOB (Arthur, M.D., F.R.C.S.) ON CATARACT. Price 3s. 6d.

KINLEY'S (Jane) THE ASHTONS: A Dark Beginning with a Bright Ending. With Preface by the Rev. Frederick Whitfield, M.A. Square cloth, 1s.

KNOX'S (Robert, D.D.) IRELAND UNDER THE NEW CHURCH ACT. Fifth Thousand, demy 8vo, price 2d.

LANGFORD'S (Margaret L.) CLARA, OR, THE CHILDREN'S TOKEN. Square cloth, 6d.

LEE (Edwin, M.D., &c.) ON THE INFLUENCE OF CLIMATE IN THE PREVENTION AND CURE OF CHRONIC TUBERCULAR PHTHISIS. Price 6d.

M'ALISTER'S (*Rev. William*) *VOLUNTARYISM UNMASKED.* Dr. M'Cosh's Pamphlet Reviewed, and Protestant Establishments Defended from the Present Unholy Crusade. A Lecture. Price 4d.

Cardinal Cullen's Pastoral; the Mass, the Scapular, and the Pope. Strictures thereon. Price 1d.

MAMMY'S CHRISTMAS STORY.

Square, cloth, price 1s.

'*MATTHEW*' and '*ROMANS:*' *being* Part I of the New Testament [The New Covenant] of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, as translated (in the Authorised Version) out of the original Greek, with Notes and References Critical and Explanatory; suggesting Emendations in many words and phrases in the English Translation. The Emendations placed within [brackets]. Edited by P. D. Hardy, M.R.I.A. 8vo, sewed, price 6d.

MARSH'S (*Sir Henry, M.D., M.R.I.A., Bart.*) *CLINICAL LECTURES, WITH OBSERVATIONS ON PRACTICAL MEDICINE.* Edited by J. Stannus Hughes, M.D., F.R.C.S.I. Price 2s. 6d.

MARTIN'S (*Thomas*) *A PLAN FOR THE COMPLETE AND FINAL SETTLEMENT OF THE QUESTION OF THE SALE AND TRANSFER, MORTGAGE AND REGISTRATION OF LAND.* Containing, amongst other most important additions, three Letters from Edward Litton, Esquire, the Senior Master of the Court of Chancery in Ireland, to the Author, giving a complete approval of the plan. Second Edition. 8vo, 1s.

MARTIN'S (Thomas) THE TRUE SOLUTION OF THE IRISH QUESTION, by Measures which are shown to be indispensable, and the only sure means to prevent Revolution in the United Kingdom. Crown 8vo, price 2s.

MEDICAL EXAMINATION PAPERS of the UNIVERSITY of DUBLIN, QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY in IRELAND, and the COMPETITIVE EXAMINATIONS of the ARMY and NAVY MEDICAL SERVICES. Price 1s.

MEIKLE'S (William) THE BOOK OF JOB in Verse. Small 8vo, price 2s. 6d.

Don Roderick: A Spanish Tale.
Price 4d.

MOWATT'S (J.A.) MAGUIRE'S IRISH IN AMERICA. 'Being a Review of Mr. Maguire's Work. Price 4d.

The Irish Church Establishment;
A Reply to the Bishop of Peterborough's Article in the *Contemporary Review.*
Price 4d.

MULLAN'S (David, B.A.) THE COMING OF CHRIST. Addressed to His People. Price 3d.

NIVEN'S (N.) REDEMPTION THOUGHTS. In Nine Cantos. Crown 8vo, price 3s. 6d.

NUNN (Mrs. Lorenzo N.) HEIRS OF THE SOIL. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 10s. 6d.

NUNN'S (J. J.) A HANDY-BOOK ON AGRICULTURE. Price 6d.

PAGE'S (Francis) QUACKERIES OF THE SHEEP-BREEDERS. Price 6d.

PILSWORTH'S (Paul) A PERFECT CURE FOR IRELAND A Political Farce. Price 6d.

PLAIN PAPERS FOR THE IRISH PEOPLE.

1. Facts in Irish History, which Protestants and Roman Catholics alike should know. (16 pp.) One Penny Each, or 5s. per 100.

The following are in preparation and will appear immediately :

2. Is Protestantism able to maintain itself in Ireland?
3. Irish Freedom—what it means.
4. The Poor Man's Religion.
5. Young Ireland. (A Word on the Irish Education Question.)
6. Might not our Protestant Churches draw more closely together?

PROTESTANT SONGS FOR PROTESTANT PEOPLE. By a Protestant Pen. Price 4d.

QUEER PAPERS. By Barney Bradey, Author of "St. Patrick's Ruction." Price 6d.

ROBINSON'S (Wade) LAYS OF A HEART. Cheaper Edition. Small 8vo, cloth, price 2s. 6d.

Iona and other Sonnets, &c. Dedicated by permission to His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Dublin. Small 8vo, toned paper, price 2s. 6d.

SCOTT'S (Rev. Thomas, A.M., T.C.D.) A LETTER ON THE BEST METHOD TO PROMOTE A REFORM AND REVIVAL OF THE CHURCH OF IRELAND: Addressed to the Members of the Royal Commission, issued to inquire into the State of the Church in Ireland, on the 30th October 1867. With Appendices. Price 2d.

SMITHSON'S (Joseph S.) LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. Price 6d. ; cloth extra, 1s.

TENANT RIGHT versus LANDLORD WRONG. An Irish Land Measure. By an Irishman. Tenth Thousand, crown 8vo, price 1d.

THOUGHTS ON BARBARISM AND CIVILIZATION. By 'Truthseeker.' Price 4d.

TIME WILL TELL. By N. J. N. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, price 3s. 6d.

VANCE'S (Alexander) ROMANTIC EPISODES OF CHIVALRIC AND MEDIÆVAL FRANCE. Post 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

Hellenica Sacra; Scripture as divested of Jewish Incrustation. 8vo, cloth, price 15s.

VANCE'S (Alexander) THE HISTORY AND PLEASANT CHRONICLE OF LITTLE JEHAN DE SANTRE, AND OF THE LADY OF THE FAIR COUSINS. Post 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

Vox Clamantis; or, the Fore, the After Runner. Small 4to, cloth, price 7s. 6d.

The Book of the Knight of Tower, Landry, which he made for the instruction of his Daughters. Post 8vo, cloth, price 1s. 6d.

WARBURTON'S (Very Rev. William, D.D., Dean of Elphin) PROTESTANTISM DEFENDED. A Letter to the Protestant Defence Association. Demy 8vo, price 4d.

Education as a means of Promoting the Prosperity of Ireland. A Lecture. Dedicated to the People of Ireland. Second Edition. Price 2d.

WARD'S (Mrs.) 'WAVES ON THE OCEAN OF LIFE:' A Dalriadan Tale. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 5s.

WEIR'S (Rev. Samuel) SATAN'S DEVICES EXPOSED. Small 8vo, toned paper, cloth, gilt, price 2s. 6d.

'WORKS FOR THE TIMES.' An Appeal for the Heathen. Crown 8vo, price 2d.

YOUNG'S (Thomas, M.A.) THE SIEGE OF DERRY. A Prize Poem in Four Cantos. And Occasional Pieces. Small 8vo, cloth, price 2s. 6d.

MEDICAL PRESS AND CIRCULAR

Is now in its THIRTIETH year of publication as the *only* Weekly Medical Journal owned, edited, and published in Ireland, and specially devoting itself to Irish interests and Irish Surgery.

It is in a position to GUARANTEE three times the circulation, in Ireland, of any other medical journal. It enjoys, according to the latest Parliamentary returns, *the second largest stamped circulation of all the weekly journals of Ireland*, with the exception of the 'GENERAL ADVERTISER'; and under new arrangements for the publication of Communications and Hospital Reports from the first Physicians and Surgeons in Ireland, a large increase in the circulation is anticipated.

The official 'JOURNAL OF THE IRISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,' which is issued weekly with the 'MEDICAL PRESS AND CIRCULAR,' is devoted solely to intelligence specially interesting to the profession in Ireland, and to the advocacy more especially of the views of the Poor-Law Medical Officers.

~~~~~  
Subscribers' Names and Advertisement Orders received by

MOFFAT AND COMPANY,  
PUBLISHERS.

*Price Twopence—Published Monthly,*  
**PLAIN WORDS,**  
*An Illustrated Miscellany,*

EDITED BY THE REV. HAMILTON MAGEE,  
 Assisted by Ministers and Members of different Evangelical  
 Churches.

\* \* The services of writers of a high order, in this and other countries, have been secured for PLAIN WORDS. And, as its only object is the advocacy and defence of Scriptural Truth against subtle and dangerous error, the kind co-operation of the Christian Public in promoting the circulation is confidently relied on.

*Contents for November.*

The Obedience of One. By Rev. Andrew A. Bonar, Glasgow.  
 Church Principles. By the Rev. Andrew Charles Murphy,  
 M.A. No. IV.—Relation of the Christian to the Church.  
 Chapters in Irish History. By the Rev. W. B. Kirkpatrick,  
 D.D. Chapter XIII.—The Union.  
 The Church—One. By the Rev. James G. Murphy, LL.D.  
 Rambles in Tipperary. By a Tipperary Man. Chapter III.—  
 “The Priests and the People.”  
 The Blessedness of Giving.  
 The Scripture Treasury.  
 Words to Faithless Christians—“Have Faith in God.” By  
 Rev. A. B. Earle.  
 Notes on Current Events. By Cloughmacsimon.  
 Père Hyacinthe and the Œcumenical Council. By the Editor.  
 Colportage in Ireland—Annual Meeting of the Dublin Branch  
 of the Bible and Colportage Society. By the Editor.  
 A Page of Patches.  
 Controversial Notes and Queries.  
 The Presbyterian General Assembly and Temperance.  
 Literary Notices.

**Publishing Offices :**

6 D'OLIER STREET, DUBLIN.

34 SOUTHAMPTON ST., STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

---

“METHODISM IN IRELAND.”

---

*Published Monthly, Price Twopence,*

THE IRISH EVANGELIST,

A Journal of the Present and Herald of the Future.

THE IRISH EVANGELIST, being the recognised organ of the Irish Methodist Church, circulates in Ireland among a body of upwards of 45,000, has many Subscribers in England and Scotland, and is registered for Foreign Transmission.

---

*Revised Scale of Charges for Advertisements in Irish Evangelist.*

|                                                    |   |    |    |
|----------------------------------------------------|---|----|----|
| 1. -SERVANTS, and other Parties seeking Situations | £ | s. | d. |
| from two to four lines.....                        | 0 | 1  | 0  |
| 2. -BUSINESS CARDS, from two to five lines.....    | 0 | 2  | 6  |
| Every additional line .....                        | 0 | 0  | 3  |
| 3. -HALF A COLUMN .....                            | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| AN ENTIRE COLUMN.....                              | 1 | 10 | 0  |

Notices of Births, Deaths, and Marriages are charged 1s. each. They must be authenticated by the Name and Address of the Sender, and should be accompanied by a remittance.

*All Advertisements Paid in Advance.*

\* \* Standing Advertisements and Positions by special agreement. Advertisements sent by Post, may be paid in Postage Stamps.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION, BY POST, 3s.

---

Publishing Offices :

6 D'OLIER STREET, DUBLIN.

34 SOUTHAMPTON ST., STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

---

*Price One Penny—Published Monthly,*

THE  
IRISH INDEPENDENT.

EDITED BY THE  
REV. GEORGE P. JARVIS.

---

*Contents for November.*

- I. Popish Protestantism.
  - II. Ecclesiastical Changes.
  - III. Congregational Union of Ireland.
  - IV. Provident Fund.
  - V. Obituary Notice.
  - VI. Conversion of an Earl.
  - VII. Contriving to do Good.
  - VIII. Maxims.
  - IX. Brief Notices of Books.
- 

\* \* \* *Advertisers would do well to note that the above is the 'medium' for reaching 'The Independents' of Ireland.*

---

**Publishing Offices :**

6 D'OLIER STREET, DUBLIN.  
34 SOUTHAMPTON ST., STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

*Price One Penny Monthly,*

## THE CHURCH RECORD.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

### *Contents for November.*

Church Record.—Our Mission in England: Ritualism, Romanism, and Christianity.—Alessandro Gavazzi: Christian Work in Italy.—Father Hyacinthe and the Bishop of Orleans.—Letter to the President, Professors, and Students of Maynooth College. By William Hayes, late Student of Maynooth College.—A New Thing in Tricycles.—Autobiography of a Monk: Introduction. Chapter I.—Letter from Gavazzi.—Episcopal Man Millinery.—The Neapolitan Prisons.—A Priest assaulting a Schoolmistress.—A Convent Quarrel.—Correspondence: The Future Controversy.—Mr. William Johnston, M.P.—Cardinal Cullen's *Te Deum*, Stolen Money in a Chignon.—The Ecclesia Hibernica.—Crossing Niagara on a Bicycle.—A Conflagration of Chignons.—How to stop the Adulteration of Milk.—Attempted Murder of a Sweetheart.—Sunday Excursions.—Extraordinary Feat by a Lunatic.—Phosphoretic Door Numbers.—Funeral of the Lovers killed by Lightning.—Love at Sight.—Women's Rights.—Threat of Secession: The Bishop of Derry on Church Synods.—Father Hyacinthe in America.—A Hungarian Father Hyacinthe.—General Prim and the Œcumenical Council.—Halfpenny Postage.—Destitution in St. Anne.—Formal Deposition of Father Hyacinthe.—Fourfold Murder in Belgium.—Practical Influence of a Married Clergy.—Mr. Peabody's Sepulchre.

*Publishing Offices:*

6 D'OLIER STREET, DUBLIN.

34 SOUTHAMPTON ST., STRAND, LONDON, W.C.





