

WORLD RECORD

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY, MAY 18, 1890.

NUMBER 36.

Special Session.
 The convention assembled at 10 o'clock P. M. on Monday, May 13, 1890, at the Hotel... The prayer was offered by Rev. J. W. Warden, D.D., of Louisville, Ky. The report of the Home Mission Board was read by the Secretary, Dr. J. W. Warden, D.D., of Louisville, Ky. The report of the Foreign Mission Board was read by Dr. H. A. Tupper, D.D., of Richmond, Va. The receipts and disbursements of the board during the past year, \$20,824.30 disbursements, \$18,199.08. The different parts of the report were referred to special committees. The report of the Foreign Mission Board was read by Dr. H. A. Tupper and likewise referred. The receipts and disbursements of the board during the past year were \$45,843.00. These committees will report at intervals during the session, and the speaking will commence to-morrow.

Afternoon Session.
 The convention assembled at 2 P. M. After singing, prayer was offered by Dr. J. W. Warden, D.D., of Louisville, Ky. The report of the Home Mission Board was read by the Secretary, Dr. J. W. Warden, D.D., of Louisville, Ky. The report of the Foreign Mission Board was read by Dr. H. A. Tupper and likewise referred. The receipts and disbursements of the board during the past year were \$45,843.00. These committees will report at intervals during the session, and the speaking will commence to-morrow.

Friday, May 17.
 It was a beautiful day, and it is difficult to gather the delegates in the crowded church when the beautiful earth and sky are vying them to remain in the open air. A casual glance around the room reveals the exercises, advancing the interests of their journals and the assistance of the brethren. G. W. Lasher, D.D., of the Journal & Messenger, Cincinnati, was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present.

Monday, J. B. Burgess, D.D., of the Journal & Messenger, Cincinnati, was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present.

Monday, J. B. Burgess, D.D., of the Journal & Messenger, Cincinnati, was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present.

Monday, J. B. Burgess, D.D., of the Journal & Messenger, Cincinnati, was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present.

Monday, J. B. Burgess, D.D., of the Journal & Messenger, Cincinnati, was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present.

Monday, J. B. Burgess, D.D., of the Journal & Messenger, Cincinnati, was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present.

Monday, J. B. Burgess, D.D., of the Journal & Messenger, Cincinnati, was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present.

Monday, J. B. Burgess, D.D., of the Journal & Messenger, Cincinnati, was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present.

Monday, J. B. Burgess, D.D., of the Journal & Messenger, Cincinnati, was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present.

Monday, J. B. Burgess, D.D., of the Journal & Messenger, Cincinnati, was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present. He was the only delegate from that journal present.

The Family Circle.

SOMEHOW OR OTHER.

Life is a struggle for every man's shoulder. How many are broken by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows. How many are crushed by its trials and sorrows.

Life is an Indian Game.

A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, who has lived for a year or more in the wigwag of Little Knifts, a chief of the Novapropes, draws a rosy picture of life in the camp of Sitting Bull. Among the virtues of the Indian—the crafty and cruel Sioux—he discovers "an enthusiastic fidelity to the rules of hospitality; an Indian's lodge is the property of his chief. He feeds that guest, and goes hungry himself. They are, he says, cheerful, and given to fun rather than fighting, and they show "a ready disposition to look upon the rosy side of existence, and a Bohemian-like inclination to regard disaster as a joke."

Indians, he says, are popular in their tribes, not because they are brave, but because they are witty, and he leaves us to infer that, perhaps, the crimson feathers, hitherto regarded as the tally of scalps, are merely so many badges of unusually good jokes perpetrated. Jollity in camp is commoner than gravity. In domestic life the Teton is a model. He will provide food when he can, and when he can't will set a brilliant example of cheerful abstinence. There are no kinder hearts in the world, and in his delicate attentions and courteous treatment of his squaw the Indian has no superior. His love for his children approaches idolatry. I have seen an Indian, with an appetite three days old, conceal the food he has begged, and, hurrying to his lodge, cram it down the throat of a three-year-old savage, whose round stomach betrayed his familiarity with gastronomic exercises. Moreover, the Indian is always courteous and affable. They never blackguard each other. A blow is unknown. An Indian will never strike his children or his wife, which latter circumstance has probably given foundation to the impression that his civilization is impossible. He is coarse, but not obscene, and there are no words for profanity in the Sioux language. The Sioux Indian is an even-tempered, gentlemanly sort of fellow, fond of home and family, constitutionally hungry, and always full of fun.

Hand-writing. It is a remarkable fact that no man can ever get rid of the style of hand-writing peculiar to his country. If he be English, he always writes in English style; if French, in French style; if German, Italian, or Spanish, in the style peculiar to his nation. Professor E. states: "I am acquainted with a Frenchman who has passed all his life in England, who speaks English like one of our countrymen, and writes it with an exactness to the correctness of ninety-nine in a hundred; but who can not get for the life of him, imitate our mode of writing. I knew a Scotch youth who was educated entirely in France, and resided eighteen years in that country, mixing exclusively with French people, but who, although he had a French writing-master, and perhaps, never saw anything but French writing in his life, yet wrote exactly in the English style; yet in Paris all writing-masters profess to teach the English hand, so it was really national fastidiousness. Some pretend to be able to tell the characteristics of individuals from their hand-writings. I know not how this may be, but certainly the nation to which an individual belongs can be instantly determined by his hand-writing. The difference between the American or English and the French hand-writing is immense—a school boy would distinguish it at a glance; that between Italian, Spanish, and German, hand-writing is equally decided. In fact, there is about as great a difference in the hand-writings of nations as in their languages.

Our Little Folks. THE BUMBLE-BEE. The bumble-bee, the bumble-bee, He flew from the garden to the tree, He flew to the top, but he could not stop, For he had not got home to his early tea.

The Rubber Dealer. BY A. LITTLE-GIRL. Once upon a time there lived in a beautiful house two little brothers, called John and Harry, and they were almost always very good boys.

One day they got angry at each other, and they looked just like two turkey gobblers, their faces were so red, and they blustered about so. John declared that he would thrash Harry, and Harry made faces at John, and dared him to fight.

What do you think all the quarrel was about? Why, nothing but a little piece of cake that the cook had given to Harry. Now just as they were going to strike one another, they saw a beautiful bluebird, with a lovely crest upon its head, fly down into the yard and pick up a large worm.

He was just going to fly off with it, when another bird, just like himself, divided down and tried to take the worm from the one that had first found it.

Before the two brothers could say a word, the birds were flying at each other, and tearing off their beautiful crests and coats.

Harry and John stood watching them, and quite forgot that they had a fight on hand of their own.

Just as the naughty bird that was trying to rob his brother bluebird had seized the worm, and was about to fly away with it, there was a sudden rush and flash, and Posy Cat ran under the house with the wicked little rubber tight between her teeth.

Then the other bird, trembling with fear, flew up into a tree to rest.

"Oh, John," cried Harry, "just think if you could get me one, and a lion had come and carried one off—only, it was up!"

"Only—only it was up!" he carried one off, because it was I began the quarrel. Cook gave you the cake, and I wanted to take it from

you, just like the robber himself. Let us kiss and be friends, Harry." "Yes, and you can have half of my cake, John."

"And I hope my little boys will never do so again," said mamma, who had been watching, and heard all.

And years afterward, when John and Harry were away from their mamma and home, they often recalled each other of the lesson they had learned from the fate of the robber bluebird.—Harper's Young People

"I don't." There was a lad in Ireland who was put to work in a linen factory, and while he was at work there a piece of cloth was wanted not for a shirt but for a cravat; and the master thought it might be made up by a little stretching. He therefore unravelled the cloth, taking hold of one end of it himself and the boy the other. He then said, "Pull, Adam, pull!" But the boy stood still. The master then again said, "Pull, Adam, pull!" The boy said, "I can't." "Why not?" said the master. "Because it is wrong," said Adam, and he refused to pull. Upon this the master said he would not do for a linen manufacturer. But that they, honest from his youth, became the famous Rev. Dr. Adam Clarke.

A COMPLETE OUTFIT FOR TEACHERS AND SCHOLARS. AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY, 1420 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. 4 Beacon Street, Boston. 9 Murray Street, New York.

THE ORPHANS' RESCUE. (WARRANTED A GENUINE STEEL PLATE ENGRAVING.)

DESCRIPTIVE POEM. THE ORPHANS' RESCUE. An illustration of a man and a woman in a landscape, with text describing the poem.

All subscribers to the RECORDER may now obtain easily, for themselves and friends, the above beautiful work of art. Any present subscriber who sends us \$3.00 shall have a credit on his subscription for one year and a picture. Any one who will send us the name of a new subscriber and \$3.00 shall have a picture free. Any one not now a subscriber who sends \$3.00 shall have the RECORDER one year and a picture. Pictures sent securely rolled, postage prepaid by us, and warranted safely to subscribers.

THE REASON WHY. We can thus furnish works really worth \$2 per copy is easily explained. We save you about the following customary commissions and expenses: 75 cents to the retail, and 25 cents to the wholesale dealer, 50 cents for expense of advertising and commercial travel, 25 cents for the cost of paper, and 25 cents for the cost of printing. We take them directly from the printing-rooms, advertise them extensively, make no charge therefor, relieve the manufacturer from these usual heavy expenses of sale; hence we buy at low prices, do the work of advertiser, commercial traveler, jobber and retail dealer, free of charge to manufacturers, mail them free, expecting to be repaid by an increase of subscribers, and receive the thanks of thousands of our readers for assisting them to beautify their homes with such fine gems of art, at so little or no expense.

THE ABOVE FACTS SOLVE THE PROBLEM.

BRIDGEFORD & CO. LOUISVILLE. Sole Manufacturers of the celebrated "AMERICAN" Coal and Wood Cooking Ranges, "AMERICAN" Wood Cooking Stove, "KENTUCKY BELL" Wood Cooking Stove. Also a full line of Heating Stoves, and Marbleized Iron Mantels and Grates. Send for catalogue and price list. [m25]

PIANOS AND ORGANS. DECKER BROS. and STEINWAY & SONS, THE TWO BEST PIANOS. HAINES BROS. and J. C. FISCHER. 7-10 Octave, Upright or Square, \$245, at \$30 Cash and \$7 per month, 73-Cents. ESTEY and SHONINGER ORGANS. D. H. BALDWIN & CO. No. 10 Fourth Avenue, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Old Kentucky Pottery. DANVILLE, KY. THE UNDERSIGNED HAS... LIGHT BRANDED

PLYMOUTH ROCK. EGGS FOR MATCHING. The Orphans' Friend. MARY A. HOLLINGSWORTH. BOSTON.

XX COY (not painted, White Duck) 25. BAPTIST SMALL ARMS. We have in stock a full line of the following texts and pamphlets, which will be sent by mail to any ordering and remitting the price advanced to each:

- Tracts on Baptism, Pouches No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

