

### Music Compilation.

FROM POEMS WRITTEN TO THE MEMORY OF ROBERT BURNS.

Immortal bard, immortal Burns—Bennoch.  
Whose lines are mottoes of the heart—Campbell.

Affection loves and memory learns—Innah.  
Thy songs "untouched by rules of art"—Gray.

For dear as life—as heaven—will be—Glen.  
As years on years successively roll—Paul.  
Fair types of thy rich harmony—Maggan.  
Who wrote to humanize the soul—Lannanhill.

His lyre was sweet, majestic, grand—Glen.  
The pride and honor of the north—Allan.  
His song was of bold freedom's land—Gillman.  
Brave Scotland—freedom's throne on earth—Park.

Of by the winding banks of Ayr—Wallace.  
With snowy arm he turned the soil—Roscoe.  
He painted Scotland's daughters fair—Vedder.  
Through twilight shades of good and ill—Wordsworth.

His native wild enchanting strains—Reid.  
Like dear memories round the hearth—Glass.  
Immortalizes the poet's name—Paul.  
And few have won a greener wreath—Halleck.

From John O'Grat's to 'cross the Tweed—MacIndoe.

What heart hath ever match'd his flame—Amalie.

Though rough and dark the path he trod—Halleck.

Long shall old Scotland keep his name—Kelly.

Great master of our Doric rhyme—Gray.  
Though here thy course was but a span—Mercer.

The pealing rapturous notes sublime—Vedder.  
Binds man with fellowman—Innah.

Peace to the dead—in Scotia's choir—Montgomery.

Yes, future bards shall pour the lay—Gray.  
Warm'd with a "spark of nature's fire"—Bushon.  
While years insidious steal away—Gillman.

R. FLEMING.

### THE FUTURE SHIP.

#### Ocean Steamers to be Made to Run on Wheels.

A despatch from Buffalo says Mr. Fryer, of New York, has just completed the model of a new ocean steamer that is to run on wheels. The vessel floats on three spheres made of sheet-steel, one forward and two astern. Each of these is united with flanges, which surround nearly the whole of its circumference and act as paddles. The spheres are so arranged that they can be worked backward and forward, or one may be worked backward and the others forward, simultaneously, so that the vessel may be turned completely around in "her own water," as the sailors put it. With such power of rapid turning no rudder will be necessary. The upper works are to rest upon the spheres that are to do the propelling, and will be as light as consistent with strength. There are to be three decks, and the state-rooms are to be in the after part of the vessel, between the wheels on the second and third deck. The dining-room is to be on the third deck. The boat is to be 210 feet long and 130 feet deep. Her three sphere or paddle wheels are to be 60 feet in diameter each, the flanges or paddles being 18 inches. Mr. Fryer says he expects to beat the best ocean time by at least two days, and declares that his vessel will be both safe and comfortable. Arrangements are making for the building of the vessel.

#### Prices for Autograph Letters.

In a collection sold by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge last week were several letters of interest. One long one of Queen Anne, in which she says, in alluding to party measures: "All I desire is my liberty in encouraging and employing all those yet concur faithfully in my service, whether they are call'd Whigs or Tories," sold for £16. One from Edmund Burke, in which he says he never wishes to see a brick of London again except on urgent duty, and that he does not much "like it, with his Indian corruptions and its Jacobin peace," £4. Those of Robert Burns brought some of the highest prices. In one, dated April 4th, 1799, referring to the King's restoration, he says: "G— for give me for speaking evil of dignities! But I must say, I look on the whole business as a solemn farce of pageant mummy," £31. The manuscript of "The Rights of Woman" sold for £15 15s, and of the "Brigs of Ayr" for £25 10s. Letters of Thomas Campbell, dated Sydenhamcommon, 1805, with part of the manuscript of "Lord Ullin's Daughter," ending with "But no choice is left, I must either publish, or go to the Devil," £13 15s. Letters of Cardinal Henry Stuart, May, 1767, Rome, in which, speaking of his brother's visit to the Pope, he says of him: "Could he but get the better of the nasty bottle, which every now and then comes on by spurts, I could hope a great deal; but I see to get the better of that nasty habit there must be the hand of God," £16 6s. A Confession of Faith signed by Montrose and other Scotch Peers, written on vellum, sold for £56.

#### Compelled to Lick a Girl's Feet.

An incident illustrating the gallantry of frontiersmen toward women is related of William Porter, better known as Comanche Bill. Gen. Terry's favorite scout. It happened in Wichita a few weeks since. Bill rode into the town dressed in a complete suit of buckskin and with a gang of honest rangers at his back. As he went along he saw a "counter-jumper," as he was pleased to call him, roughly catch a little girl about 18 years old (Bill's idea of a "little" girl) by the shoulder and solicit her attention. The girl withdrew her arm angrily, and just then the scene fell under Bill's personal inspection.

"She was a poor girl," says Bill, "and plainly clad in an old dress, but I want going to see her insulted by any durned counter-jumper, under my mountain eyes. I just jumped down from my horse, and I called for that fellow to stop. He didn't seem to want to, but I made him stop. I took up the little girl in my arms and set her down on a box. I took off her shoes and said to the counter-jumper: 'Now I want you to get down and lick the dust off the soles of that poor girl's feet whom you have insulted.'"

"And I made him do it. He looked down in the muzzle of a 45-calibre Colt's for just about half a minute, and then he came to his milk like a little lamb."

"And I made him lick that girl's feet, though a big crowd gathered around, but I had all my men with me, and did not care whether they liked it or not."—Kansas City Times.

A Chicago boy and girl of 15 and 14 were whipped by their parents as a remedy for loveliness, but they defeated the cure by poisoning themselves to death.

### THE NEW COMET.

#### Visible to the Naked Eye and Rapidly Increasing in Brilliance—Its Dimensions.

The new comet is looming up handsomely to the astronomer's eye, and indeed is visible to all but the near-sighted in the morning hours before twilight by the unassisted power of vision. About the middle of the week it will be discernible in the evening after twilight near to the horizon at the point somewhat north of northwest. At present the direction for finding it in the morning is to carry a line from the star Capella through Beta Aurigæ, which is a bright star eight or ten degrees lower and to the right. By extending this line a further distance, equal to the apparent distance from star to star, the position of the comet is reached. It is now rapidly increasing in brightness. Its distance from the earth is about 97,000,000 miles. The diameter of the bright part surrounding the nucleus is 11,750 miles; that of the bright coma, 140,000 miles; total diameter of the envelope, 200,000 miles; length of the tail, 3,000,000 miles or more. The deviations of the orbit from the predictions up to August 2nd were 3m. 59s. in right ascension, and 1.9m. in declination. These results are satisfactory, considering the unfavorable position or rather direction of the comet's motion when the three earliest observations were taken. That direction was almost towards the earth. Had the direction or apparent motion been, so to speak, athwart the sky, more accurate predictions would have been possible. The development of the tail before perihelion is in this comet greater than that of the great comet of 1858. On last Thursday night the comet for the first time kept above the horizon all night, or technically speaking, entered the circle of perpetual apparition.—Boston Daily Advertiser.

#### National Fair Trade League.

The following are the chief items of the policy formulated by the Executive Committee of the British League:

First—That there be no renewal treaties unless they be terminable at a year's notice, so that no entanglements of this kind may stand in the way of adopting such a fiscal policy as the interests of the empire and the action of foreign nations may render needful.

Second—That the imports of raw material for home industries shall be free from every quarter in order that Great Britain may compete in the sale of her manufactures.

Third—That adequate import duties be levied on the manufactures of foreign states refusing to receive British manufactures in fair exchange, and that the same be removed in case any nation agrees to take British manufactures in fair exchange, and that the same be removed in case any nation agrees to take British manufactures free of duty.

Fourth—That a very moderate duty be levied on all articles of food from foreign countries, the same being admitted free from the colonies and dependencies which are prepared to take British manufactures in reasonably free interchange.

The fourth paragraph is supplemented by a number of sub-paragraphs, further explaining the objects to be attained by the league, and principally aimed against America, as may be judged from the following extracts setting forth that the objects of the league are "first," to develop the resources of the British empire, and to determine the flow of British capital, skill and industry henceforth into our own dominions, instead of into foreign protective States where it becomes a force commercially opposed to us. "Second," thus to transfer the great food growing industries which we employ from protective foreign nations who refuse to give us their custom in return to our own colonies and dependencies where our goods will be taken, if not duty free, yet subject only to revenue duties, which are almost unavoidable in newly-settled countries, and probably not equal to one-third of the protective duties levied by the United States, Spain and Russia. "Third," this meantime would do equal justice to the classes interested in agriculture, who are entitled to the same treatment as those who are connected with manufactures, and who are now subjected to the unfair competition of produce raised upon virgin and untaxed lands by a wasteful system of agriculture, which restores nothing to the soil, and is thus equivalent to a bounty.

#### Food for Infants.

The French Commissioners on the Hygiene of Infancy, in awarding the prize in a competition of essayists, report that the conclusions generally arrived at lead to the following recommendations: No child should be reared on artificial food when the mother can suckle it, but such food is preferable to placing the child with a wet nurse, poorly remunerated, and living at her own home. For successfully bringing up an infant by hand, the best milk is that of a cow that has recently calved, or similarly of a goat, to which should be added during the first week a half part of water, and subsequently a fourth or less, according to the digestive powers of the child. Glass or earthenware alone should be used; no vulcanized India rubber mouthpieces of vessels containing lead ought to be employed.

Dr. Schlemann's description of his courtship of his wife is an interesting one. "It is now twelve years," he says, "since I met her in the house of her parents in Athens. It was a Saturday. In the course of the conversation I made an astonishing discovery. The young 18-year-old girl, as the talk turned upon the Iliad, recited for me a long piece from that work with literal accuracy. We were soon absorbed in the subject, and on the same day I was able to tell her, 'Next Thursday will be our wedding day.' And Thursday was our wedding day, for important business called me at once to Paris. We made our wedding journey thither. Then came the time for learning. I recited Homer to her, and she repeated it after me. During our married life we have not had a single falling out—not even over Agamemnon and his sister. The only dispute we ever had was when we had different ideas about the rendering of a passage in Homer."

The Governor-General has dubbed Prince Arthur's Landing the silver gate of Lake Superior. The precious mineral abounds in the vicinity of that town.

### "NOT DEAD BUT SLEEPETH."

#### Piteous Details of the Butchery of Two Children—Their Uncle Thought They were Asleep.

On the evening of Saturday, August 6th, a most horrible and mysterious murder was committed in the outskirts of Washington, the victims being two little children, a boy aged 3 and his sister aged 6. They lived with their uncle and aunt who left them at home, while they themselves had gone to market. The uncle having returned at 5 o'clock in the evening, found the two lying side by side under the shade of a large oak tree, with their brains scattered round, and their life-blood bedewing the grass. Little Lizzie's body was stark and stiff, while Joe's tender limbs, like his sister's, naked to the evening breeze, yet retained some slight warmth. At their feet was found a new axe, but on it was neither spot nor bluish. At their head the murderer, with a refinement of cruelty, had placed a small fir tree set in a wooden stand, which last Christmas had been hung with presents for the innocent victims of some fiendish grudge against their guardians. Mr. Fisher, the uncle, thinking they were asleep, allowed them to lie without disturbing them, but after he had stabled his horse, he went up to them and at once discovered the awful truth. His cries brought others to the spot, and among them a colored woman and her daughter, neighbors, whom he caused to be arrested. The corpses were carried into the house, and the women, against whom there is not at present a tissue of evidence, were removed in custody. Mr. Fisher's story is that on Saturday at noon his wife, the children and himself all dined together, the little ones being cheerful and happy. Lizzie was told to have the dining-room and kitchen swept, and a fire laid for her uncle and aunt when they returned, and then they all went to the gate of the grounds together. When the old people set off the little ones waved their good-byes, and told them not to forget to bring them back some candies and toys from the city. They never saw them alive again. It was nearly 6 o'clock when Mr. Fisher returned to the farm.

#### How We Poison Ourselves.

Bernard, the great French toxicologist, made a series of experiments to illustrate, or rather to demonstrate, what bad air will do for us and what we can do with it. His object was not to prove that bad air was poison, but that it was a poison which we are able to take to a great and deleterious extent by gradual and continued doses. He proved it thus. He introduced a sparrow into a glass globe, all the apertures of which were hermetically sealed. The sparrow seemed lively enough for an hour, but then evidently suffered from the ill effects of breathing air that had already passed through its lungs. When a second hour had elapsed, Bernard introduced a second sparrow into the same globe. It seemed stunned, and in the lapse of a few minutes died. The original bird was left in for an hour longer, when it dropped and fell. It was taken out apparently dead, but under the influence of fresh air and sunshine recovered. M. Bernard, in the interests rather of science than of the sparrow, cruelly restored it to the globe, when almost instantly it tottered and died. The application of this to the human subject is obvious enough. We are, at most English meetings and places of amusement, in the position of that first sparrow. We start with a fair field and no favor. The gas is only lit just before the public are admitted; in the dining room the windows have been open till the guests arrive. In both something like hermetical sealing takes place, and there is gradual asphyxiation. If it were sudden, people would die, as the second sparrow did; but being gradual, they get indurated like the first sparrow. They pant and gasp, and say the heat is intolerable, but they are able to stand it. It is not till the next morning that the headache asserts itself.

#### Striking and Economical Fashions.

Harmony and contrast in color are very well in their way. The lady who refused a handsome dress of striking tint, saying: "My curtains wouldn't stand it," had, no doubt, the eye of an artist. That six pretty bridesmaids should be attired in what Miss Innes's Tootoo would term the "livery of love" is a custom common on both sides of the Atlantic. Ladies attending races on Mr. Lorillard's drag at Coney Island, or Mr. Chaplin's at Goodwood, wear the owner's colors. Furniture en suite, sisters' dresses to match, the servants' livery and the tint of the panels of the carriage he drives—all these combinations of color are sanctioned by custom. The last new thing, however, seems carrying the matter to extremes. Many ladies now wear skirts corresponding in color, texture and material with the front awnings of the house. A thrifty housewife, when she gives the order for these awnings, tells the maker to send home three yards of the piece for herself, and the same material shades the front windows and forms the dress of the fair mistress. Well, if our sisters have stolen the Turkish towels from the bath-room to make their jackets, the girls from the stable for their belts, why not a skirt off the outside awning, a sash from the outside blind, a striped tablecloth for a shawl and a colored duster for a head-dress? These fashions have two advantages—they are striking and economical.—N. Y. Tribune.

#### A Bachelor's Defence.

Who is petted to death with marriageable daughters? The bachelor.

Who is invited to tea and evening parties and told to drop in just when it's convenient? The bachelor.

Who lives in clover all his days, and when he dies has flowers strewn on his grave by the girls that could not entrap him? The bachelor.

Who goes to bed early because the time drags heavily with him? The married man.

Who has wood to split and the market to do, the young ones to wash and the lazy servant to look after? The married man.

Who gets a scolding for picking out the softest part of the bed, and for waking up the baby in the morning? The married man.

Who is taken up for whipping his wife? The married man.

Who gets divorces? The married man.

### "THE SWEET SUBSEQUENTLY."

#### A Three Times Condemned to Death Murderer Hung at Last.

Nathan Orlando Greenfield was executed at Syracuse on Friday morning for the murder of his wife at Orwell, Oswego county, in 1875. The case was remarkable for the stubborn contest in the courts. There were three trials. The jury once disagreed and twice found him guilty. Three death sentences were passed, and there were five stays and reprieves. On the sixth day formally set the execution took place, five years and nine months after the crime was committed. After so many escapes from the gallows, Greenfield was confident that he would not be hung, and gave up hope of commutation only under the Governor's interference were in vain. The execution took place in the jail in presence of 200 persons, officials, witnesses and press representatives. The prisoner was calm and unconcerned. Being asked if he had anything to say, he replied, nothing. The trap was sprung at 11 o'clock. A scene took place just before the execution. The prisoner's brother insisted on standing by him to the last, declaring him to be innocent. This the sheriff refused as unlawful.

#### The Question of Mourning.

(From London Spectator.)

Natures, of course, differ widely, and there are some who (probably in consequence of having been accustomed from their earliest years to regard black as the emblem of death and sadness) find some amount of relief and comfort in wearing mourning when a friend dies and feel a satisfaction in marking the especial event with especial garments. But all are not of this way of thinking and therefore many whose inclinations are just the reverse. The sort of self-consciousness and strangeness of feeling which usually accompany brand new clothes are distasteful to them in a time of trouble, and they wish only to go about in whatever they are in the habit of wearing, without any fuss or alteration. Sorrow may be none the less true and deep because it shrinks from ostentatious parade—from wearing the heart on the sleeve, for daws to peck at; it may feel that the inadequacy of outward signs to give it expression makes any attempt at doing so a mere mockery, and may prefer to conceal itself, as far as possible, under its wonted exterior. How can real grief be represented fittingly by crape and matbands? And if no real grief exist, then the whole affair is nothing but a miserable exhibition of humbug and hypocrisy—an appeal to the world for sympathy and commiseration upon false pretences. What sort of sorrow is felt by relatives who say, "Oh! we must put the children into mourning for Uncle So-and-so—he's left us something in his will," or else, "I shan't trouble about black for cousin Such-an-one—he's left me nothing;" as the case may be! It would be surely more honest for such pretended mourners as these to assume signs of rejoicing or woe, according as they do or do not find themselves the possessors of fresh riches. Even when sorrow is really felt its intensity and duration will not be alike in all cases where the relationship is the same, because no two husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, or other relations, will love one another in exactly the same degree; and on this account there must necessarily be something foolish and unreal in a practice which assumes that the depth and extent of regret may be reckoned according to nearness of kin. More or less of shoppiness and hollowness is almost inseparable from the wearing of mourning, according to the present custom; yet there is that about death which is apt to put human nature essentially out of tune for all that is artificial and sham. Again, how can any one who believes in the resurrection reconcile it with his conscience to make everything connected with death dark, gloomy and melancholy? If he has that sure confidence which he professes to have as to the departed being safe from all future dangers, and having passed to a state of bliss far beyond what is attainable upon earth, why does he not rejoice in their happiness? Does he think them out of reach of sympathy, because out of sight? Or is he too selfish to let the thought of their gain outweigh that of his own loss? In 1875 a Mourning Reform Association was started by three ladies, and has certainly commended itself to the public mind to some extent, seeing that it now numbers 450 members. It discourages the use of mourning stationery, wearing of crape, and putting of children and servants into black; recommends that mourning should be shown by a black band round the arm, or by a black scarf, and aims generally at minimizing mourning.

#### Japanese Code of Morals for Women.

(From Miss Bird's "Japan.")

1st Lesson.—Every girl when of age must marry a man of a different family, therefore her parents must be more careful of her education than that of a son, as she must be subject to her father and mother-in-law and serve them. If she has been spoiled, she will quarrel with her husband's relations.

2nd.—It is better for women to have a good mind than a beautiful appearance. Women who have a bad mind, their passions are turbulent, their eyes seem dreadful, their voices loud and chattering and when angry will tell their family secrets, and, besides, laugh at and mock other people, and envy and be spiteful towards them. These things are all improper for women to do, as they ought to be chaste, amiable and gentle.

3rd.—When a girl is unmarried she shall reverence her parents, but after marriage her father and mother-in-law more than her own parents. Morning and evening she shall inquire after the health of her father and mother-in-law and ask if she can be of any service to them and likewise do all they bid her; and if they scold her, she must not speak, and if she shows an amiable disposition, finally they come to a peaceful settlement of their difficulties.

In the Kurgarten at Ems stands a stone simply labelled, "13 Juli, 1870, guhr 10 minuten," which, to the uninitiated, means nothing; but on the last 13th of July it was piled high with flowers, because it marks the spot and hour when the Kaiser received the last messages from the French Ambassador, Benedetti, after which he turned on his heel, walked away, and a day or two later declared war.

### "MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE"

#### Of an Illinois Editor—Was He Robbed and Murdered?

About a fortnight ago, during the Chicago races at the Jockey Club Park, a gentleman was suddenly seen to fall back insensible, just as the bell rang for another heat. Two men, strangers to the crowd, but supposed at the moment to be friends of the sick man, immediately took charge of him. It is now known that the person struck down was Mr. C. N. Wales, editor of the Paris, Ill., Republican, whose disappearance dates from that day. Nothing has since been heard of him, nor does any one know who those were who proffered to come to his assistance. It is understood that he carried a large sum of money with him, and there are those who say they saw a man in an apparently fainting condition, carried out by three others, placed in a carriage, and borne away from the park. Here the evidence, such as it is, ends.

The talk about Mr. Wales' disappearance had just begun to subside, when on Thursday last, the 4th inst., the body of an unknown man was picked up in the lake. At first little was thought of so common an occurrence, till some one saw, or fancied he saw, in the corpse a likeness to Mr. Wales, and now many of the friends of that gentleman positively assert that the body is his. The pockets were duly examined, but these afforded no clue to the deceased, nor did his linen. Money, watch, jewellery, all were gone, leaving those interested to come to the conclusion that those who removed him from the race-course were thieves, who first robbed the insensible man, perhaps murdered him, in any case threw his remains into the lake to avoid trouble. So mysterious is the whole affair that even the detectives make no pretensions to having any idea as to the true state of the case.

#### Personal.

It is proposed to raise the Lord Mayor of Dublin's salary from \$10,000 to \$20,000. Gen. Hancock has accepted an invitation, extended through Secretary of War Lincoln, to command the troops at the Yorktown centennial.

Mr. Froude, according to a London rumor, is likely soon to be called to the peerage in accordance with the precedent set in the case of Mr. Macaulay.

The Bishop of Ontario was among those present at Rossall School, Fleetwood, Lancashire, on prize day. Sir Ughtred J. Kay-Shuttleworth presided.

Warrington Wood, sculptor, who is in London at present, has been commissioned to execute a marble bust of the late Dean Stanley for members of the family.

Dan Rice, the clown, married a Pennsylvania deacon's daughter; but the union of Church and circus was not happy, and the wife is suing for a divorce.

Captain H. H. A. Cameron, of "the Bedfordshire Regiment," son of the late Hon. John Hilyard Cameron, obtains his majority under the new army regulations.

The Queen has appointed Miss Victoria Baillie, niece to the late Lady Augusta Stanley and god-daughter to the late Duchess of Kent, an extra maid of honor.

Mr. G. I. Seney has given another endowment of \$50,000 to a Georgia college. This completes the sum of \$170,000 which he has within the last five months bestowed upon Georgia.

The widows of two sovereigns are staying in Switzerland. The Empress Eugenie is at Baden in the Canton of Aargau, and the Princess Dolgorouki is at Saint Maurice in the Grisons.

Col. Campbell, of the 27th Battalion, Lambton, was in Petrolia last week. Rumor has it that the veteran colonel went for the purpose of getting evidence regarding the late unpleasantness in camp.

Lord Napier, of Magdala, is in London. His tenure of office as Governor of Gibraltar will expire in October, when, being 71, he will, according to the present regulations, be compelled to retire from the army.

Lord Airlie intends paying another visit to the United States this autumn, accompanied by his son, Lord Ogilvy. He goes first to Colorado, where he has bought an estate for one of his younger sons.

The Pope expects to die soon. In anticipation of the event he has lately made a will disposing of his private property, and has prepared two testaments as Pontiff, one of which, it is believed, will be of some political importance.

Sir Frederick Roberts has been selected to represent the British army at the grand autumn manoeuvres this year in Hanover and Schleswig-Holstein. The general's march from Cabul to Candahar was a feat warmly admired in Germany.

Mrs. Jones is writing a new Bible, under the inspiration, she says, of the spirits of able saints. She has been six years at the work already, and is now giving readings from it at the Lake Pleasant Spiritualistic camp meeting.

Mr. A. F. Jury, of Toronto, who is now in England, has several engagements to address workmen during his stay in that country. Each occasion is seized as an opportunity to advance the claims of Canada to English emigration.

Rev. J. Young, of the M. E. Church at Kingston, does not believe in closing up a church during the summer months. He told his congregation on Sunday evening that the evil one was continually at work, that Satan never took holidays. Religion, he said, could not melt in summer, nor freeze in winter.

Hon. A. W. McLellan, President of the Privy Council, has been appointed by an Order-in-Council, dated the 2nd instant, acting Minister of Marine and Fisheries during the absence of Hon. J. C. Pope, who is at present indisposed and unable to attend to the duties of his office. Since the illness of Mr. Pope his duties have been performed by the Minister of Customs.

The late Dean Stanley is said to have rarely made a gesture when preaching. One day after morning service he asked his wife if she had noticed the intensity with which the congregation had gazed upon him during the sermon. "How could they help it, my dear," said Lady Augusta, "when one of your gloves was on the top of your head the whole time?" The Dean having taken his hat off before entering the pulpit, the glove lying therein had fallen on his head, and as he stood quite still when preaching, there it remained.