

OUR WEEKLY SERMONS. PREPARED ESPECIALLY FOR THE FAMILY FIRESIDE.

Our "Yesterdays and Our To-morrows" is the title of Dr. Hepworth's sermon in the New York Herald-Dr. Talmage on Trying Life's Journey Over Again.

[NOTE: The one-thousand-dollar prize for the best sermon in the New York Herald's competition was won by Rev. Richard G. Woodbridge, pastor of the Central Congregational Church, Middleboro, Mass.

TEXT: "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."—Matthew vi., 34.

Here is a bit of philosophy too profound to be appreciated without careful and continuous study. It also contains a stern injunction not to worry over what cannot be helped, but, on the other hand, to make the best of your circumstances.

The man who has a vivid remembrance of his past troubles and who cherishes that memory deliberately throws a gloom over his present.

It is foolish to make yourself miserable. You are not to-day what you were yesterday.

As a general thing it is an illusion conjured up by overwrought nerves. In very truth you did whatever the circumstances suggested.

You do yourself a wrong. You did what you could. You were loving, tender, gentle and more than kind.

It is evident that there is a plan accorded to which your life is arranged itself. It is equally evident that if you are honest and trustful, doing the duty of the present hour and not fretting over the future.

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surrender it. We see how precious life is from the fact we do every thing to prolong it.

"However successful your life may have been, you are not satisfied with it, what is success? Ask that question of a hundred different men, and they will give a hundred different answers.

"But some of you would have to go back further than to twenty-one years of age to make a fair start, for there are many who cannot get on at all without their parents.

"The starting point in the elevation of the Negro is to teach him the economic and moral value of thrift.

"The revolution in education, in practical affairs, in morals—the regeneration, in fact,—that has come from the application of the practical system that has brought this about in this section of Alabama, is as inspiring a chapter in the 'care and culture of men' as can be found in the annals of our educational life.

"The greatest inspiration to young men may be found in studying the lives of men whose immortal names were not born to die.

"Let us be up and doing; though the way may look dark at times, we must not give up the struggle.

"Look After Your Own Interest. Why not take more interest in your schools, homes, churches and farms?

"Give Us Good Schools. Good schools are of far more importance to our race than any other question that engages our attention about election time.

"You Must Solve the Problem. The colored man's fate is in his own hands. He must solve the problem as to himself.

"To Erect a Monument. The colored people of Philadelphia propose to erect a monument to Octavius V. Catto, who was killed on election day in 1871, just after the adoption of the 15th amendment of the constitution.

"Most Gratifying Success. The Colored Building and Loan Association has proven a most gratifying success and has paid its stockholders handsomely.



BOOKER T. WASHINGTON. (Principal, Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, Tuskegee, Ala.)

Mr. Booker T. Washington, the colored founder and president of Tuskegee Institute in Alabama, is beyond doubt the foremost living man of his race and one of the most useful and notable men in America.

He came to work out the system that is in such successful operation at Tuskegee, Mr. Washington tells in an article in the Atlantic Monthly, in which he explains more fully than he has before explained the philosophic and economic basis of the Tuskegee system.

After a narrative of his own awakening, he explains how the Tuskegee school unfolded itself,—beginning with nothing but a teacher and a few pupils.

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It was this revolution,—by discovering a method of wide application,—that made it especially appropriate that Harvard should confer an honorary degree on Mr. Washington.

Prejudice is one of the most cruel forces in the world. He who is controlled by prejudice against another person is in no fit condition to deal fairly with that person.

Remember This. Colored men, you have no money to throw away on circuses, minstrels, balls, frolics, whiskey, and other nonsense.

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THE LAKE CITY HORROR.

Chickamauga, S. C., Feb. 21-22, 1898.

Who sleeps the sword? Is righteous justice dead? That murder foul should raise its brazen head.

And 'nougated stalk boldly through the land, And proudly raise on high its blood-dyed hand.

While we, with honor gone, and dragged name, Sit like a wanton in our naked shame?

Ah God! that we should live to see this day When truth and right and love are flooded away;

While where our fathers ruled with gentle grace Thugs and assassins now must take their place.

And devils darker than the damned of hell Do their accursed deeds and murders fell.

The sucking child killed on its mother's breast, While loving arms in vain are round it pressed,

Falls from the shattered hands which could not save, And mocking fiends provide a fiery grave.

The father dumb in death beside it lies While crackling flames to pitying heaven rise.

And timid girls, who but an hour before Were sleeping safe behind the bolted door,

Half crazed with fright, and blind with smarting pain, Fly in the darkness from the leaden rain;

And brush and thicket in the gray morn tell How all along their path the red drops fell.

No Turkish blade, that slabs the unborn child, Nor Spanish bloodhound baying fierce and wild

SONG.

If I were king my wars should be But wars of roses;

The only sword that men should be But one of posies;

The only weapons ladies' eyes And laughter merry;

The only provinces to win, Lips like the cherry— If I were king.

If I were king no eye should weep, No heart should break;

Each warrior should a lady wed For her sweet sake.

And when my last campaign was done I'd cease to reign.

And hand my sceptre o'er to Love And join this train— If I were king.

—Chicago Record

PITH AND POINT. A woman may pretend to be convinced against her will, but she never is.

No man has the courage to tell woman the things that her mirror does.

The rooms in the house do not interest the burglar as much as the haul.

Occasionally when fortune knocks at a man's door he is in a neighboring saloon.

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