LATER NEWS.

THE agents of the trunk lines met in New York City and decided to run excursion trains to Chicago, and to charge one fare for the round trip.

THE suit of Wanamaker & Drown, of Philadelphia, Penn., to secure the closing of the World's Fair on Sundays was thrown out of court.

THE funeral of Associate Justice R. Blatchford, of the United States Supreme Court. took place at Newport, R. I.

A STORM Struck Fergus Falls, Minn., which was one of the most disastrous that ever visited the country. East of the city tarm after farm lost everything growing. Fully twenty thousand acres were damaged, and \$100,000 will not cover the loss.

THE North Galveston (Texas) Land and Improvement Association has gone into the hands of a receiver. The liabilities are estimated at \$500,000.

Two miners were burned to death by an explosion of fire damp in Mine No. 1, at Cumberland, Md.

THE banking house of W. D. Thornton & Son, at Shelbyville, Ill., has failed. It was the depository for all the city, township and county bonds. The liabilities are probably \$500,000.

I THE Colorado Silver Convention at Denver was both big and sensational. Coliseum Hall, the largest in the city, contained fully 2000 people when the convention was called to order by President Merrick. Most of the day was spent in speechmaking. The sensational feature of the day was the speech of the Populist Governor, Waite, who said he would rather fight than submit to the "gold bug conspiracy."

Ir has been decided to allow enlisted men to purchase discharges from the navy after three months' service.

THE customs receipts for New York in June were \$9,337,798, a reduction of \$629,909 as compared with the preceding month and of \$253.472 as compared with the corresponding month of 1892.

- A STATEMENT issued from the Treasury Department shows that the net gold in the Treasury at the end of June last was \$95,-185,413, which was more than the total at the and of either of the two months preceding.

FLOODS have occurred in the Kulstein and Zillerthal districts in the Tyrol. The village of Brixlegg has been partly devastated. Ten villagers are known to have been drowned,

Duning the firing at Sandy Hook, N. J., of the Brown segmental wiregun, with a charge of forty-one pounds of powder, a muzzle velocity of over 2400 feet per second, and s pressure of 48,000 pounds was obtained. This was declared the best record ever obtained with brown powder from any gun in the world.

AT Lancaster, Penn., 15,000 people saw the funeral of Daniel Kreider, his wife and four of their children, who were murdered at Cando, North Dakota, by Albert Bomberger. Kreider and his wife lived in Lancaster County before they moved West.

A TERRIFIC explosion of gas occurred on the copper vein of the Pettebone Mine at Forty-fort, near Wilkesbarre, Penn., by which two men were instantly killed, two fatally injured, and two others very badly

ISAAC MITCHELL and his entire family, consisting of five persons, were poisoned, at Charleston, S. C. Mitchell and his daughter Ada died immediately.

THE Silver Convention of Colorado issued an appeal to the people of the United States in defence of bimetallism.

COMMODORE WILSON resigned as Chief Constructor of the Navy and Philip Hichborn

THE Germans have sent a war ship to look after their interests on the coast of Siam.

EIGHTY-FIVE cases and forty deaths from cholera were reported in one day from Alexandria, Egypt; there were five cases and four deaths in Toulon, France.

CIVIL war has again broken out in Nicaragua. The citizens of Leon are in arms against the government established when Sacaza was overthrown. While visiting in Leon the Executive and Commander of Army were imprisoned. The military barracks were also seized.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Sr. Louis has a huckster's union. Boston has a Hebrew carpenters' union.

/ CHICAGO has 1400 union cloak and suit cut-CANADIAN K. of L. want alien contract labor

Twentx-six labor unions in England have FRENCH labor unions have sent delegates

THE Illinois Central has offered its employes stock in the railroad.

PALL RIVER (Mass.) spinners are paid a cum by the union during idleness caused by

MEMBERS of Syracuse (N. Y.) unions will be fined \$5 for marching in any parade in which a non-union band takes part.

THE number of convict laborers to be em-ployed in Ohio is limited to five per cent. of the free laborers in the State engaged in the

STREET laborers' wages have been advanced by the city authorities of St. Paul, Minn., from \$1.40 to \$1.50 per day, while their

hours were reduced to eight. A Boston clothing house locked out its

hands because they would not deposit a week's wages with the firm. Men have been making \$7.15 a week and women \$5.13. It is said that in some sections of Berks County, Pennsylvania, farmers have been of-fering \$1.75 per day and boarding to farm hands during haymaking and harvest. Fifty

years ago the price of this labor was never more than a dollar a day. THE searcity of servant-girls in all the large cities of the Dominion of Canada is creating considerable comment. It is stated that many of these have gone to Chicago, where they were allured by the statements that they would be given work in hotels.

i: The grades and pay of elevated railroad employes in New York City are as follows: Gateman—First year, \$1.25 a day; after the first year, \$1.50 a day. Agents—First year, \$1.75 a day; after the first year, \$2 a day. Agent and telegraph operator, \$2.25 a day Guard—First year, \$1.50 a day; second year 91.75 a day; third year, \$1.75 a day; fourth year, \$1.85 a day. Conductor—First year, \$2 a day; second year, \$2.20 a day; third year and afterward, \$2.30 a day.

POSTAL CARD CHANGES.

Postmaster-General Bissell Decides

to Make All Cards of One Size. Postmaster-General Bissell has decided to abandon the three sizes of postal cards now in use, and to substitute one size for single and reply cards. The specifications which have been sent to prospective bidders for the contract of furnishing the postal service with cards for the next four years call for single cards of the uniform size of 31/2 by 51/2 inches. This is what is known as the international This is what is known as the international size, it being used generally by the countries comprising the International Postal Union. The double, or reply card, now in use, will be continued, with the size, when folded, reduced to that of the international card. These two cards will take the place of the small, or "ladies' card," the medium, and the large pard, and the large return card.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

JULES VERNE has written seventy-four On an average, the letters received by the

W. A. DEHARITY, the Mayor of Elwood,

Emperor of Germany number 600 a day.

SAMUEL MINTURN PECK, the Alabama poet, is running a turkey farm at Tuskaloosa. GOVERNOR FLOWER, of New York, is one of the best amateur trap-shooters in Am

THE Princesses of Siam have such names Walst-ulongkorn and Siraponsophonwhich will make Eulalia sound sweeter than

THE Army of the Potomac, encamped at Boston, elected Major-General Nelson A. Miles, United States Army, President of its REV. W. H. FURNERS, pastor emeritus of the First Unitarian Church in Philadelphia,

was ninety-one years old a few days ago. He is the oldest living graduate of Harvard University and is the only survivor of the class SENATOR SHERMAN has moved into his new residence, which is one of the finest in Wash-

ington. It is said to have cost \$150,000. Senator Sherman has made a great deal of money in Washington real estate and still has holdings there.

Ir is reported that the King of Greece intends to abdicate in favor of the Duke of Sparta and retire to his modest summer home on the Island of Corfu. His Majesty finds it impossible to cope with the present financial difficulties of Greece.

MISS EMMA SICKELS, the Indian philanthropist, has three proteges, who are won-ders in the musical world. They are the Misses Bluejacket, and they sing like night-ingales. Of real Cherokee origin, they have the richest of copper-colored skin, brightest of black eyes and reddest of lips.

THE new United States District Attorney for Eastern Wisconsin is a knight and may properly be called Sir J. H. M. Wigam. On June 14, 1885, he received the official notice that he had been made a knight of the Order of St. Gregory the Great, receiving the breve sealed with the Pope's seal, the fisherman's ring, and signed by Cardinal Ledochowski.

THE Archbishop of Canterbury is one of the most regular attendants at the sitting of the British House of Lords. There is an un-written rule of that body that information on any matter relating to the church should be asked direct of the Archbishop. His Grace therefore considers it his duty to be on hand, and he makes it a rule to be in his place punctually at 4 o'clock.

BEST ARMOR MADE.

It is Made in the United States, and is Also the Cheapest.

A successful test of nickel steel armor plates took place at Indian Head, near Washington. Two plates were tested, one a nineinch plate representing the side armor for the monitor Monadnock and a seventeeninch plate representing the armor to be used for the barbettes on the new battleship Indiana. The nine-inch plate was fired at with an eight-inch rifle, and while two of the shots penetrated it, it withstood the test success-

rully and was accepted.

In testing the seventeen-inch plate a twelve-inch rife and Carpenter's projectiles, weighing 850 pounds each, were used. The plate was placed 320 feet from the muzzle of the rifle. For the first shot a charge of 300 pounds of nowder was used.
The projectile penetrated the plate
16 6-10 inches. The second shot, hurled with increased velocity, penetrated the plate and three inches of the heavy oaken packing behind it. The third shot, sent with still increased velocity, passed clear through the seventeen inches of armor, thirty-six inches of heavy oaken timber behind and a bank of earth four feet thick, and was lost. No cracks were developed in the plate.

Even more satisfactory than the snowing Even more satisfactory than the snowing made by the plates was that made by the projectiles. The eight-inch shells were of the Holzer conical pattern and the twelve-inch of the Carpenter conical pattern. All four of the shells that were recoveted arpeared wholly unchanged to the unpraoriced eye of the layman, and the gauge showed that they were disturbed to such a small degree that they might again be fired with the attachment of a new strip of rifling. ne idea of the force with which the shell struck the face of the plates may be gained from the fact that the energy of the last snot fired was equivalent to the force necessary to move a mass of 21,600 tons through one toot and ial's on the Government.

Commogore Sampson said: "The tests to-day demonstrate that the United States makes the best armor in the world, and makes it much cheaper than other Nations are able to produce it. We pay for the au dition of niexel to the steel plate hair a cent a pound, or \$11.20 a ton. Mr. Bouvara, cr the Cruzot Works, who was with us ro-unv. tells me that the French Government pays \$140 s for for the addition of maket to in

THE VIKING IN CHICAGO.

Enthusiastic Reception of the Norsemen on the Lake.

The United States steamship Michigan and the Blake, accompanied by a flotilia of excursion steamboats and yachts bearing an enthusastic number of Norsemen, steamed north from Chicago to meet the Viking ship in tow of the revenue cutter Andy Johnson. Every vessel was draped in rainbow fashion, the flag of Norway and the Stars and Stripes being prominent. When the Viking was sighted north of Evanston a salute of twentyne guns was fired. Captain Anderson and his crew were taken aboard the Ivanhoe, where they were received by the Norwegian

There was some speechmaking and lunch-eon was served in the Ivanhoe's cabin, after which the procession started for Jackson Park. When off Van Buren street Mayor Harrison, from the deck of the City of Corelcomed the Norsemen to the city. Captain Anderson replying from the prow of

the Viking.

The flotilla steamed on to Jackson Park, where, amid the thunder of carnons and shricking whistles, the Godstadfind dropped anchor off the White City.

Representatives of all Nations in uniform. with native costumes, were grouped about on the pier and welcomed the Norsemen. A parade was formed and the visitors esco to the Administration Building, where they were formally welcomed by the Exposition

CHICAGO'S ROSY DREAMS.

The Great Influx of Money Upon Which She is Counting.

A dispatch says that Chicago is beginning to realize in a practical and substantial way upon its investment in the Columbian Exposition. In the period embraced within the last 120 days of the Fair it is estimated that a sum ranging from \$120,000,000 to \$150 000 will be brought to Chicago and left

there.

The estimate is based on the assumption that between July 1 and November 1-123 days—the average number of visitors in Chi-cago above normal will be from 100,000 to 125,000, and that they will not spend less than \$10 a day each while sojoining there. On that basis the amount spent daily will aggregate \$1,000,000 to \$1,250,000; for 123 days, \$123,000,000 to \$154,000,000. The city is already experiencing the relief

that follows the receipts of liberal sums of money from all quarters. All theatres report an immense business, notwithstanding the great show at Jackson Park. The business streets are crowded with great, moving armies of men, women and children, and the great emporiums of trade are doing the larg-est business in their history.

PUBLIC MEN SMIRCHED.

Over 200 Senators and Deputies Implicated in Italian Bank Scandals.

Out of the 420 members constituting the Italian Senate, 120 are charged with complicity, either direct or indirect, in the bank scandal. About 100 members of the Chamber of Deputies are similarly implicated. It is proposed that the Senate, sit-ting as a high court of justice, demand that the accused Senators resign.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "Light in the Evening."

TEXT: "At evening time it shall be light." Ind., is only twenty-two years old, and is probably the youngest mayor in the country. Zechariah xiv., 7. While "night" in all languages is the symbol for gloom and suffering, it is often really cheerful, bright and impressive. I speak not of such nights as come down with no star pouring light from above or silvered wave tossing up light from beneath—murky, hurtling, portentous—but such as you offer see when the pomp and magnificence heaven turn out on night parade, and it seems as though the song which the morn-ing stars began so long ago were chiming yet among the constellations and the sons

yet among the constellations and the sons of God were shouting for joy. Such nights the sailor blesses from the forecastie, and the trapper on the vast prairie, and the belated traveler by the road-side, and the soldier from the tent. earthly side, and the soldier from the tent, sarraly hosts gazing upon heavenly, and shepherds guarding, their flocks afield, while angel hands above them set the silver bells a-ringing, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace; good will toward men."

What a solemn and glorious thing is night

in the wilderness! Night among the mountains! Night on the ocean! Fragrant night among tropical groves! Flashing night amid arctic severities! Calm night on Roman campagna! Awful night among the cor-dilleras! Glorious night 'mid sea after a Glorious night 'mid sea after a Thank God for the night! The tempest! moon and the stars which rule it are lighthouses on the coast toward which, I hope, we are all sailing, and blind mariners are we if with so many beaming, burning, flaming glories to guide us we cannot find our way giories to guide us we cannot ind our way into the harbor. My text may well suggest that as the natural evening if often luminous so it shall be light in the evening of our sorrows—of old age—of the world's history—of the Christian life. "At eventime it shall be

light.

This prophecy will be fulfilled in the wening of Christian sorrow. For a long time it is broad daylight. The sun rides high. Innumerable activities go ahead with a thousand feet and work with a thousand arms, and the pickax struck a mine, and the batand the pickax struck a mine, and the bat-tery made a discovery, and the investment yielded its 20 per cent. and the book came to its twentieth edition, and the farm quad-rupled in value, and the sudden fortune hoisted to high position, and children were praised, and friends without number swarmed into the family hive, and prosperity sang in the music and stepped in the dance and glowed in the wine and ate at the banquet, and all the gods of music and ease and gratiand all the gods of music and ease and grati-fication gathered around this Jupiter holding in his hands so many thunderbolts of

But every sun must set, and the brightes But every sun must set, and the brightest day must have its twilight. Suddenly the sky was overcast. The fountain dried up. The song hushed. The wolf broke into the family fold and carried off the best lamb. A deep howl of woe came crashing down through the joyous symphonies. At one rough twang of the hand of disaster the harp strings all broke. Down went the strong business firm! Away went long established credit! Up flew a flock of calumnies! The book would not sell. A patent could sank like lead. The insurance company exploded. "How much," says the sheriff, "will you bid for this piano?" "How much for this library?" "How much for this

for this library?" 'How much for this family picture?"
Will the grace of God hold one up in such circumstances? What have become of the great multitude of God's children who have been pounded of the flail and crushed under the wheel and trampled under the hoof? Did they lie down in the dust weeping, wailing and gnashing their teeth? When the rod of fatherly chastisement struck them, did they strike back? Because they found one bitter cup on the table of God's supply, did they upset the whole table? Did they kneel down at their empty money vault and say: "All my treasures are gone?" Did they stand by the grave of their dead saying: "There never will be a resurrection?"

Did they bemoan their thwarted plans and say, "The stocks are down—would God I were dead?" Did the night of their disaster come upon them moonless, starless, dark and howling, smothering and choking their lives out? No! No! At eventime it was light. The swift promises overtook them. The eternal constellations from the circuit about God's throne poured down an infinite luster. Under their shining the billows of trouble took on crests and plumes of gold and jaspar and amethyst and flame. All the trees of life rustled in the midsummer air of God's love. The night blooming assurances of Christ's sympathy filled all the atmos-phere with heaven. The soul at every step here with heaven. The soul at every ster eemed to start up from its feet bright

winged joys warbling heavenward.
"It is good that I have been afflicted,"
cries David. "The Lord gave, and the Lord thath taken away," exclaims Job. "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing," says St. Paul. "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes," exclaims John in apocalyptic vision. At eventime it was light. Light from the cross! Right from the promise Light from the throne! Streaming, joyous, outgushing, everlasting light!

The text shall also find fulfillment in the

time of old age. It is a grand thing to be young -to have the sight clear and the hearing acute and the step elastic and all our pulses marching on to the drumming of a stout heart. Midlife and old age will be denied many of us, but youth—we all know what that is. Those wrinkles were not always on your brow. That snow was not always on your head. That brawny muscle did not always bunch your arm. You have did not always bunch your arm. not always worn spectacles. Grave and dig-nifled as you now are, you once went coast-ing down the hillside, or threw off your hat for the race, or sent the ball flying sky high.
But youth will not always last. It stays
only long enough to give us exuberant spirits, and broad shoulders for burden carrying, and an arm with which to battle our way through difficulties. Life's path if you fellow it long enough will come under frowning crag and across trembling causeway. Blessed old age if you let it come naturally No cannot hide it. You may try to cover the wrinkles, but you cannot cover the wrinkles. If the time has come for you to be old, be not ashamed to be old. The wrinkles. If the time has come for you to be old, be not ashamed to be old. The grandest things in all the universe are old. Old mountains, old rivers, old seas, old stars and an old eternity. Then do not be ashamed to be old unless you are older than the mountains and older than the stars.

How men and women will lie! They say they are 40, but they are 60. They say they are 20, but they are 30. They say they are 60, but they are 80. How some people will lie! Glorious old age if found in the way of righteousness! How beautiful the old age of Jacob, leaning on the top of his staff, of John Quincy Adams falling with the harness on, of Washington Irving sitting pen in hand amid the scenes himself had made classical, of John Angell James to the last proclaiming the Gospel to the masses of Birmingham, of Theodore Frelinghuysen down to feebleness and emaciation devoting his illustrious faculties to the kingdom of God. At even-

tide it was light!

See that you do honor to the aged. A philosopher stood at the corner of the street day after day saying to the passers by:

"You will be an old man. You will be an "You will be an old woman. You will be an old woman." People thought he was crazy. I do not think that he was. Smooth the way for that mother's feet-the smooth the way for that mother's feet—they have not many more steps to take. Steady those tottering limbs—they will soon be at rest. Plow not up that face with any more wrinkles. Trouble and care have marked it full enough. Thrust no thorn into that old heart. It will soon cease to beat. "The eye that mocketh its father and refuseth to obey its mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it

5 o'clock! 6 o'clock! The shadows fall longer and thicker and faster. Seven o'clock The sun has dipped below the The warmth has gone out of the horizon. air. Nine o'clock! 10 o'clock! The heavy dues are falling. The activities of life's day are all hushed. It is time to go to bed. Eleven o'clock! 12 o'clock! The patriarch sleeps the blessed sleep, the cool sleep, the long sleep. Heaven's messengers of light have kindled bonfires of victory all over the heavens. At eventide it is light—light!

My text shall also find fulfillment in the latter days of the church. Only a few missionaries, a few churches, a few good men,

The bright morning and hot noonday o

life have passed with many. It is 4 o'clock!

compared with the institutions leprous and putrened.

It is early yet in the history of everything good. Civilization and Christianity are just getting out of the cradic. The light of getting out of the cradle. The light of martyr stakes flashing all un and down the

the evening of the world shall glory to God's conquering truth, shall be light. War's sworld come, shall clanging back in the scabbord; intemperance buried under 10,000 broken decanters : the world's impurity turning its brow heavenward for the ben Blessed are the pure in heart;" vestige of selfishness submerged in heaven descending charities; all China worshiping Dr. Abeel's Saviour; all India believing in Henry Martyn's Bible, aboriginal superstition acknowledging David Brainerd's human bondage delivered through Thomas Clarkson's Christianity: vagrancy coming oack from its pollution at the call of Elizabeth Fry's Redeemer; the mountains coming down; the valleys going up; "holiness" in-scribed on horse's bell and silkworm's thread and brown thrasher's wing and shell's tinge and manufacturer's shuttle and chemist' Magna Charta. Not a hospital, for there are no wounds; not an asylum, for there are no orphans; not a prison, for there are no criminals; not an almshouse, for there are no paupers; not a tear, for there are no sor-

sky is but the flaming of the morning, but

vine-strung branches, the water chanting it among the gorges, the thunders drumming it among the hills, the ocean giving it forth with its organs, trade winds touching the keys and euroclydon's foot on the pedal. I want to see John Howard when the last prisoner is reformed. I want to see Florence Nightingale when the last sabre wound has stopped hurting. I want to see William Penn when the last Indian has been civilized. I want to see John Huss when the last flame of persecution has been extinguished. I want to see John Bunyan after the last pilgrim has come to the gate of the Celestial City. Above all, I want to see Jesus after the last saint has his throne and begun to

nows? The long dirge of earth's lamentation has ended in the triumphal march of redeemed empires, the forest harping it on

sing hallelujah!
You have watched the calmness and the glory of the evening hour. The laborers have come from the field. The heavens are glowing with an indescribable effulgence, as though the sun in departing had forgotten to shut the gate after it. All the beauty of cloud and leaf-swims in the lake. For a star in the sky, a star in the water—heaven above and heaven beneath. Not a leaf rustling, or a bee humming, or a grasshopper chirping. Silence in the meadows, silence among the

hilla. Thus bright and beautiful shall be the evening of the world. The heats of earthly conflict are cooled. The glory of heaven fills all the scene with love and joy and peace. At

eventime it is light—light!

Finally, my text shall find fulfillment at the end of the Christian's life. You know how short a winter's day is, and how little work you can do. Now, my friends, life is a work you can do. Two, my freads, inc is a short winter's day. The sun rises at 8 and sets at 4. The birth angel and death angel fly only a little way apart. Baptism and burial are near together. With one hand the mother rocks the cradle, and with the

other she touches the grave.

I went into the house of one of my
Thanksgiving day. The litparishioners on Thanksgiving day. The lit-tle child of the household was bright and glad, and with it I bounded up and down the hall. Christmas day came, and the light of that household had perished. We stood, with black book, reading over the grave, "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust."

"Asnes to ashes, dust to dust."
But I hurl away this darkness. I cannot have you weep. Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory, at eventime it shall be light! I have seen many Christians die. I never saw any of them die in darkness. What if the billows of death do rise above our girdle, who does not love to bathe? What though other lights do go out in the blast, what do we want of them when all the gates what do we want of them when an the gates of glory swing open before us, and from a myriad voices, a myriad harps, a myriad thrones, a myriad palaces, there dash upon us; "Hosanna" Hosanna!"

"Throw back the shutters and let the sun come in." said dying Scoville McCollum, one of my Sabbath-school boys. You can see
Paul putting on robes and wings of ascension
as he exclaims: "I have fought the good
light. I have finished my course. I have
kept the faith." Hugh McKail went to one
side of the scaffold of martyrdom and cried:
"Farewell and moon and stars." Farewell "Farewell sun, moon and stars! Farewell all earthly delights!" Then went to the other side of the scaffold and cried: "Welcome, God and Father! Welcome, sweet Jesus Christ, the Mediator of the covenant! Wel-

come death! Welcome glory!"

A minister of Christ in Philadelphia, dying, said in his last moments: "I move into the light!" They did not go down doubting and fearing and altered light!" They did not go down doubting and fearing and shivering, but their battlecry rang through all the caverns of the sepul chre and was echoed back from all the thrones of heaven: "O death! where is thy sting? O grave! where is thy victory?"

I saw a beautiful being wandering up and down the earth. She touched the aged, and they became young. She touched the poor, and they became rich. I said, "Who is this beautiful being, wandering up and down the earth?" They told me that her name was Death. What a strange thrill of joy when the palsied Christian begins to use his arm again! When the blind Caristian begins to see again! When the deaf Christian begins to hear again! When the poor pilgrim puts his feet on such pavement and joins in such company and has a free seat in such a great

Hungry men no more to hunger; thirsty men no more to thirst : weeping men no more to weep; dving men no more to die. Gather up all sweet words, all jubliant expressions, all rapturous exclamations. Bring them to me, and I will pour them upon this stupendthe joy of the spirit as it shall mount up toward the throne of God shouting: Free Free! Your eye has grand upon the garni ture of earth and heaven, but the eve hati not seen it. Your eye has caught harmonies uncounted and indescribable—caught them from harp's trill and bird's eurol and waterfail's dash and ocean's doxology, but the ear hoth not heard it.

How did those blessed ones get up into the What hammer knocked light? chains? What loom wove their robes light? Who gave them wings? Ah, eternity is not long enough to tell it, seraphim have not capacity enough to realize it—the mar-vels of redeeming love! Let the palms wave, let the crowns glitter, let the anthems as cend, let the trees of Lebanon clap their hands—they cannot tell the half of it. Archangel before the throne, thou failest! Sing on, praise on, ye hosts of the glorifled. And if with your scepters you cannot reach it and with your songs you cannot express it, then let all the myriads of the saved unite n the exclamation, "Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!" There will be a password at the gair of heaven. A great multitude come up and gate. The gatekeeper says, rd." They say: "We have no "The password." password. We were great on earth, and now we come up to be great in heaven." A voice from within answers, "I never knew you." Another group come up to the gate of heaven and knock. The gatekeeper says, "The password." They say: "We have no password. We did a great many noble things on earth. We endowed colleges and took care of the poor." A voice from within says, "I never knew you."

Another group come up to the gate of heaven and knock. The gatekeaper says, "The password." They answer, "We were wanderers from God and deserved to die, but we heard the voice of Jesus." "Aye, aye," said the gatekeeper, "that is the password! Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let these people come in." They go in and surround the throne. jubilant for-

Ah! do you wonder that the last hours of the Christian on earth are illuminated by thoughts of the coming glory? Light in the evening. The medicines may be bitter. The pain may be sharp. The parting may be heartrending. Yet light in the evening. As all the stars of night sink their anchors of pearl in lake and river and sea, so the waves of Jordan shall be illuminated with the down flashing of the glory to come. The dying soullooks up at the constellations. "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?" "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away

all tears from their eyes."

Close the eyes of the departed one: earth would seem tame to its enchanted vision. Fold the hands: life's work is ended. Veil the face, it has been transfigured. Mr. Toplady in his dying hour said, "Light," Coming nearer the expiring moment, he ex claimed, with illuminated countenance, "Light." In the last instance of his breathing he lifted up his hands and cried. "Light! Light!" Thank Gol for light in the evening.

MRS. SQUBEZEM-"I mean to have spring lamb and green peas for dinner soon." Boarder-"I move that your resolution be tabled at once."-Boston Gazette

RELIGIOUS READING.

TALK TO ME OF JESUS. "Talk to me of Jesus." So said a little child to its mother. Parents, let these first dawnings of the infant mind be regarded. Let your children be introduced to Jesus, and as they grow older, let Jesus be the theme of a Christian parent's teaching. Let your off-spring know more of Jesus than of any other In the language of the hymn, let

them know that "Jesus Christ, their Lord and Saviour, Once became a child like them.' Let it be done at home. Let them as early as possible go to the Sunday School, to hear, as little ones love to hear, of the pretty things of the Bible, as told them in the infant class, as the Bible, as told them in the infant class, as the little boy sung a few days before in the little school:

"We shall see our Saviour there,

In you bright world. "Talk to me of Jesus;" may that ever be the language of that little one. In youth may he love to hear of Jesus; may that name ever fill his heart with joy, and may he join to sing of him who hath redeemed us with his own precious blood. Shall he be spared to mature years, may he become a soldier of the cross, and share the triumphs of his Redeemer. Sunday school teachers! talk to your children of Jesus. Never let a Sabbath pass that Jesus is not the theme of your instruction. Be assured that we do not teach our children enough of Jesus.—the Christ—the anointed of God.

THE WAY TO BE HAPPY.

There was an Italian Bishop, who had struggled through great difficulties without repining, and who met with much opposition in the discharge of his episcopal function, without ever betraying the least impatience. An intimate friend of his, who highly admired these virtues, which he thought it impossible to imitate, one day asked the prelate if he could communicate the secret of being always quiet and happy. "Yes," replied the old man, "I can teach you my secret and with great facility; I consists in nothing more than in meking a right was of my away." His in making a right use of my eyes." His friend begged him to explain himself. "Most willingly." returned the bishop. "In what-ever state I am, I first look up to Heaven, and I remember that my principal business here is to get there. I then look down upon the earth, and call to mind how small a space I shall soon occupy in it. I then look abroad into the world, and observe what multitudes there are more unhappy than myself. I learn where true happiness is placed, where all our cares must end, and how very little reason I have to repine or complain."

THE DIVINE PITY.

It is over the coffin, or the tomb of the beloved, that our hearts pour forth the hidden depths of gushing love. So it is over a lost world that the heart of God has gone forth, pouring itself out in all its unutterable tenderness of compassion. It is towards his poor wandering prodigal that the father's heart goes out.—Over him hesighs and weeps. He sees him without a home, without a friend, self-exiled from the paternal roof. He thinks of him in poverty, in rags, in filth, in famine, ready to lie down and die. He fancies him drinking the cup of the drunken, sitting among the unclean, joining in the mirth of the profane, guiltless among the guilty. And as he broods over these things, his whole heart is turned within him. He almost forgets the happy circle round him in the intensity of his yearnings over his outcast boy. So it is with God in his compassion for this self-banished world. The outgoings of his heart towards it are infinitely beyond that of a father's affection, or a mother's deepest ten-derness. This is grace—that feeling which is called forth, not by the worth, but by the worthlessness of the object, which awakens at the sight of want, misery and guilt.

BELIGION AND BUSINESS.

We have only to remember that the "earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof, the world and they that dwell therein," to see that if a man is engaged in any sort of occupation which tends, in how humble a manner, to replenish the earth and bring out its full-ness, to benefit the world or any of its inhabitants, he is engaged in the Lord's service, and may do and ought to do what he is doing "as unto the Lord." No matter what kind of service he is rendering, whether he is administering to bodily, or intellectual, or spiritual wants, whether he is making shoes or sermons — and it is far better work for God to make a good shoe than a poor sermon — pictures or pins, provided only he is doing some good in God's world, he may rendered to the great Ruler of the world and King of men, and therefore may do it not only without interfering with, but in the ful-filment of the claim God makes on the supreme devotion of the heart and life.—Dr. J. M. Gibson.

OUR ENEMIES WITHIN. Beyond all doubt, the worst of our enemies are those we carry about with us in our own hearts. Adam fell in paradise, Lucifer in heaven, while Lot continued righteous among the inhabitants of Sodom. Indifference to little ins and mistakes—the salf-flattering voice of the heart, ever ready to sing lullaby the moment conscience is roused—the subtle ques-tion of the serpent, "Hath God indeed, said?" —these are unquestionably the adversaries we have most to fear. There never was a fire but it began with smoke. I beseech thee, therefore dear Master, to give me a sensitive con-science, that I may take alarm at even small sins. U: it is not merely great transgressions perceptible ones are, perhaps, even more dead-y; according to the beautiful figure of Tauler, who says, "The stag when attacked tosses from him the great dogs, and dashes them to pieces upon the trees, but the little ones seize him below, and tear the entrails from his belly."—Tholuck.

SUNSHINE. "Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear." is a ine that ought to be said or sung every hour of the Christian's life. Some good people are the prey of material, acspondent temperaments. Such need a double supply of grace and must pray for it. So must they whose digestion is weak and whose nerves are oversensitive. The worries of business or household cares, the loss of sleep or the derangement of the bodily machinery, put such Christian folk under a cloud pretty often. Today they sing like larks, tomorrow the barometer goes down and they are in the dumps again. Such people should look after their bodily health as a spiritual duty. Moreover, they should keep their Christian faith where it would not be exposed to every east wind or drenched to shower that falls. Keep a each, and take them freely the next time hat an ague fit comes on. -Rev. T. L. Cuyler

THE SINNER'S HEART HARDENING.

On a winter evening, says McCheyne, when the frost is setting in with growing intensity, and when the sun is now far past the meriand when the san is now far past the ineri-dian, and gradually sinking in the western sky, there is a double reason why the ground grows harder and more impenetrable to the plough. On the one hand the frost of evening, with ever increasing intensity, is in-durating the stiffening clods. On the other hand, the genial rays, which alone can soften them, are every moment withdrawing and losing their enlivening power. Take heed that it be not so with you. As long as you are unconverted you are under a double process of hardening. The frosts of an eternal night are settling down upon your souls; and the Sun of righteousness, is hastening to and the Sun of righteousness, is hastening to set upon you forevermore. If, then, the plough of grace cannot enter your ice-bound heart to-day, what likelihood is there that it will enter to-morrow?

THE enterprising citizens of San Francisco have conceived the somewhat daring project of moving the greater part of the World's Fair to the Pacific coast. It is a thoroughly California idea and one that is likely to be carried into effect.

DETROIT taxes electric-light poles \$1 each per year, and \$2.50 a mile for wires. Detroit doesn't give anything

SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JULY 30.

besson Text: "Paul at Ephesus." Acts xix., 1-12-Golden Text: John xvi., 13-Commentary.

1. And it came to pass that while Apollos was at Corinth Paul, having passed through the upper coasts, came to Ephesus." From Corinth, where we left Paul in the last less son, he returned to Antioch in Syria, taking with him Priscilla and Aquila as far as Ephesus, where he left them, promising to return sus, where he left them, promising to return, the Lord willing (18-21). After some time at Antioch he started on his third tour, and passing through Galatia and Phrygla, strengthening the disciples, came in due time to Ephesus. This Apollos of Alexandria, eloquent and mighty in Scripture, had meantime passed through Ephesus and had been greatly helped and enlightened by Aquila and Priscilla. How wonderfully the Lord provides teachers for those who are Lord provides teachers for those who are seeking to know Him! Consider the cases

seeking to know mim: Cousiner the cases of Cornelius and the man of Ethiopia.

2. "And finding certain disciples he said unto them, Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed? And they said unto Him, We have not so much as heard whether there be any Holy Ghost." There was many like these to-day who have heard are many like these to-day who have heard of the love of God and of Jesus as a Savior from the wrath to come, and they have re-ceived Him and are children of God (John i., ceived Him and are children of God (John I., 12), and therefore have the Holy Ghost in them as believers (I Cor. vi., 19: xii., 7), but yet know little or nothing about the Holy Spirit and never have received Him as their power for life and service. Compare John xiv., 17, with Luke xxiv., 49.

3. "And He said unto them, Unto what, there were yet hereford?" And they said.

3. "And He said unto them, Unto what, then, were ye baptized? And they said, Unto John's baptism." This was as far as Apollos had taught them (18-25) and would include repentance, remission of sins and fruits meet for repentance and should have included an expectation of a baptism of the Holy Ghost (Luke iii., 3, 8, 16). It certainly meant salvation, but not necessarily special power for service.

4. "Then, said Paul, John verily baptized with the baptism of repentance, saying unto the people that they should believe on Him which should come after Him—that is, on Christ Jesus." It was John's delight to cry. "Behold the Lamb of God!" and to point all to Him whose way he came to prepare (John "Behold the Lamb of God!" and to point all to Him whose way he came to prepare (John I., 15, 27, 29, 3), iii., 28-30; Math. iii., 11.) People are apt to follow the human leader, as did the Corinthians (I Cor. iii., 4.) and too often the human leader loves to have it so. But such is not the spirit of Christ, for even He did not His own will nor sought His own glory, but ever sought the glory of the Father (John vi., 28; viii., 29, 50; xvii., 4.)
5. "When they heard this, they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus." They

tized in the name of the Lord Jesus." They had received the truth which they had heard and were living up to the light which they had received, and therefore were ready for more light. Now, when additional truth is brought to them they readily receive it and turn heartily to Him of whom John was the

forerunner, 6. "And when Paul had laid his hands upon them the Holy Ghost came on them, and they spake with tongues and prophesied." Being baptized in the name of the Lord Being baptized in the name of the Living Jesus did not necessarily bring the gift of the Holy Spirit (Acts viii., 16). That seems the Holy Spirit (Acts viii., 16). to have been given in answer to special prayer and laying on of hands (Acts viii., 15, 17), though in the case of Cornelius and his company the gift of the Spirit was bestowed while Peter was speaking (Acts x. 44-46). while Peter was speaking (Acts x., 44-46), and it was after that they were baptized. There seems to be no set way of receiving Christ or of being filled with the Spirit. The great thing is to receive Him the best way you know how, then trust Him to fill you with His Spirit as He pleases. Only "be filled"

(Eph. v., 18).
7. "And all the men were about tweive"as many as those whom Jesus chose and called unto Himself (Mark iii., 13-15); as many as the sons of Jacob, the tribes of Israel; as many as the gates of the New Jerusalem and the foundations of the same (Rev. xxi., 12, 14). It is the heavenly and earthly perfect numbers 3 and 4 multiplied. The full significance we will see some day.

"And He went into the synagogue and s, "And He went into the synagogue and spake boldly for the space of three months, disputing and persuading the things concerning the kingdom of God." He made no apologies for the truth, but believing all things written by Moses he spake boldly in Spirit (Acts xxiv., 14; iv., 29). Disputing means reasoning out of the Scriptures, as in chapter xvii., 2, while persuading indicates tender and loving entreaty. Thus he patiently and prayerfully opened to them the word of God concerning Jesus as

the Christ. 9. "But when divers were hardened and believed not, but spake evil of that way be-fore the multitude, he departed from them and separated the disciples, disputing daily in the school of one Tyrannus." When truth is rejected, the heart becomes hardened, and when once the heart is turned away from the only light in this dark world the only prospect is the outer darkness where light never comes. Yet Jesus has taught us that only a portion of the seed will fall on good ground, and that tares will grow among the wheat

until the harvest.

10. "And this continued by the space of two years, so that all they which dwelt in Asia heard the word of the Lord Jesus, both Jews and Greeks." The province of Asia, in which were the seven churches of Revelation, is distinguished from the other provinces of Asia Minor in chapter xvi., 6. In this section of the country he testifies that for three years he ceased not to warn every one night and day with tears, teaching publicly and from house to house, keeping back nothing, and all the while with his own hands ministering all the while with his own hands ministering to the necessities of himself and those who were with him (chapter xx., 31, 20, 34). The earning his own living he would have no occasion to fear losing a portion of his salary if the truth he preached should happen to hit some of his hearers rather severely.

11. "And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul." Whether it be a miracle of healing of the soul or of the body, "it is God who worketh" (Phil. ii., 13). Whether it be wisdom or knowledge or faith or gifts of healing or miracles. It is all the or gifts of healing or miracles, it is all the work of the one self same Spirit dividing to every man severally as He will (I Cor. xii. 7-11). We will know His power more when instead of seeking Him to use Him for God we allow Him to take us and use us as He

12. "So that from his body were brought into the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them." There must have been some good reason for these spe-oial manifestations of the power of God in this unusual way—some special form of un-belief or devitry which needed just these manifestations—for the Spirit does nothing needlessly.—Lesson Helper.

Bites and Stings. The stings of insects are not usu-

ally serious, yet there have been cases where severe cases of poisoning ensued even from mosquito bites. They are painful enough, however, and a knowledge of simple and readily available remedies is very desirable. In all cases, whether of mosquito bites or the stings of bees or hornets, an immediate application of cologne water, ammonia or camphor will give immediate relief, unless the sting remains in the skin. In such a case, the sting should be pulled out with delicate forceps, or it can be removed, though somewhat clumsily. by the pressure of the two thumb nails on opposite sides of it. The presence of a bee's or a wasp's sting in the wound is not dangerous, as has teen popularly supposed. It will, however, greatly aggavate the soreness, and it generates offensive matter, which is especially disagreeable. The sting remaining in the wound is easily discernable, as a black spot in the center of inflammation. - New York Tribune.

A Michigan man committed sufcide the other day because his wife and daughter put on airs. Their mourning gowns and bonnets are said to be very becoming.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

BEHEADING FOWL.

Chickens, ducks, turkeys, geese and pigeons should have the heads taken off close to the bodies. The skin of the necks should be left long enough to turn down upon the backs for an inch or two. When the bird is trussed its pinions will keep the skin secure, or it may be fastened by needle and thread. - New York World.

TO MAKE EGGS APPETIZING. Toast bread with pate de foie gras and covered with scrambled eggs is fine lunch dish.

A squeeze of lemon improved scrambled eggs. It should be added while they are cooking. Cold fried eggs can be used for salad or revemped by dipping them in frit-

A few drops of vinegar in the water

for posched eggs makes them set properly and keeps the white from spread-Stewed tomatoes, grated cheese and

ter batter and frying.

a couple of chopped up boiled sau-sages is a fine sauce to serve with fried Any sort of an omelet can be made by the addition of either sardines, tomatoes, ham, oysters, cheese, kidney,

mushrooms or macaroni, or in fact,

whatever one desires or has on hand

DAINTY BED-TRAPPINGS.

An exquisite bedspread for a silver bed, this style having superseded brass for bedsteads, is of violet satin, the two seams down its length covered with lace insertion laid over strips of old rose ribbon. In the center of the spread the monogram of the owner is

worked in old rose and violet silks. Violet satin pillow covers are also garnished with the lace insertion and finished about the edges with a wide frill of lace. In each of the four corners of these Frenchily devised pillows is a violet velvet orchid, nestling in the heart of a lace rosette. Odd, isn't it; velvet blossoms upon the bed trappings? But incongruous as the effect may be, it is none the less strik-

ingly charming. Taking the set of covers as a pattern a friend of mine is creating for her white guest room bedstead a coverlet and pillow-spreads of pale buttercup satin overlaid with lace. Cunning little clusters of silken buttercups and grasses nestle in the corners of the pillows, while a larger nosegay adorns the very center of the spread. The lace-covered canopy is caught back with bunches of buttercups and long ends of ribbon grass.—St. Louis Republic.

THE SANDWICH TABLE.

In Sweden most of our "relishes" and "indigestibles" are served before dinner and on what is known as the 'sandwich table." This table is invariably visited before sitting down to the regular dinner.

On the center of the table is placed the butter, molded into a flower basket, a bird, or into small butter balls. Two or three kinds of bread are in bread baskets, brittle cakes of rye bread and sweet and white bread. A number of relishes surround the butter dish-on great occasions as many as fifteen or twenty different kinds, such as tiny meat balls, slices of smoked or sale salmon, cold ham and roast lamb. The ever present cheese is in a covered glass dish, with a sharp cheese knife with which a thin slice is cut, and there are

also sardines and herring. Plenty of forks are placed around a heap of breakfast plates, and each person helps himself to whatever he

chooses, eating standing. As a hot dish, the Russian rarebit is generally found on the sandwich table. It is made by stirring together two cups of sweet cream, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one cup of melted butter and one tablespoonful of sugar. To this is added a quarter of a pound of grated cheese, one well-beaten white of an egg; these two ingredients are slowly stirred together; the others are added, and then the mixture is poured into small paper boxes, one for each person, and baked slowly. When the rarebit rises it is ready to be served.

ginning with the inevitable sandwich table. -St. Louis Republic.

On very grand occasions eight oz

nine courses are served for dinner, be-

SEASONABLE PIER Raspberry Pie—Line pie pans with puff paste. Fill with ripe raspberries, sprinkle with sugar, dredge with flour and bake in a very hot oven.

Strawberry Pie-Line pie pans with puff paste. Pick over and stem ripe strawberries, pour in the pie pans, cover thick with sugar and bake in a hot oven. Cherry Pie-Stone ripe cherries. Line deep pie pans with rich crust, fill

them with the cherries, sprinkle freely with sugar, dredge lightly with flour; cover with an upper crust of very thin puff paste and bake in a very hot oven. Green Gooseberry Pie-Pick and stew well grown green gooseberries. Line deep pie pans with plain crust; fill with the fruit, add a cup of sugar

to each pie, cover with a rich upper crust, and bake in a quick oven for forty-five minutes. Rhubarb Pie-Skin the stalks, cut in pieces and put in a saucepan with water enough to cover, let cook until tender, sweeten, to every pint add the beaten yolk of an egg and a tablespoonful of flour mixed smooth, pour

in rich pie crust and bake in a hot oven. Green Currant Pie-Pick well-grown green currents from the stem, to every pint add one beaten egg, one tablespoonful of sifted flour and one cup of sugar. Line pie pans with rich crust, pour in the fruit, ornament the tons with thin strips of thin crust and bake in a very hot oven.

Green Apple Pie - Pare and core wellgrown green apples, put in a kettle with water to cover and set on the fire. When tender drain and run through a seive. To every pint allow the beaten white of an egg, a tablespoonful of butter and half a cup of sugar, mix well, flavor with lemon or nutmeg. Line pie pans with good plain crusta, fill with the mixture and bake in a very hot oven.

A bounty of three cents a head is paid for every sparrow killed in a village, township or city of Michigan.