REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Surpassing Splendor."

TEXT: "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard."

—I Corinthians ii., 9. "I am going to heaven! I am going to heaven! Heaven! Heaven!" These were the last words uttered a few days ago by my precious wife as she ascended to be with God forever, and is it not natural as well as Christianly appropriate that our thoughts be much directed toward the glori-

ous residence of which St. Paul speaks in the text I have chosen? The city of Corinth has been called the Paris of antiquity. Indeed for splendor the world holds no such wonder to-day. It stood on an isthmus washed by two seas, the one on an isthmus washed by two seas, the one sea bringing the commerce of Europe, the other the commerce of Asia. From her wharves, in the construction of which whole kingdoms had been absorbed, war galleys with three banks of oars pushed out and contounded the navy yards of all the world. Huge handed machinery, such as modern invention cannot equal, lifted ships from the sea on one side and transported them on trucks across the isthmusand set them down sea on one side and transported them our trucks across the isthmus and set them down in the sea on the other side. The revenue officers of the city went down through the olive groves that lined the beach to collect a

tariff from all Nations.

The mirth of all people sported in her Isthmian games, and the beauty of all lands sat in her theatres, walked her porticoes and threw itself on the altar of her stupendous dissipations. Column and statue and temple bewildered the beholder. There were white marble fountains into which, from apertures marble fountains into which, from apertures at the side, there rushed waters everywhere known for health giving qualities. Around these basins, twisted into wreaths of stone, there were all the beauties of sculpture and architecture, while standing, as if to guard architecture, while standing, as if to guard the costly display, was a statue of Hercules of burnished Corinthian brass. Vases of terra cotta adorned the cemeteries of the dead—vases so costly that Julius Cæsar was not satisfied until he had captured them for Rome. Armed officials, the "Corinthiarii," paced up and down to see that no statue was defaced, no pedestal overthrown, no bas relief touched. From the edge of the city a hill arose, with its magnificent burden of columns and towers and temples (1000 slaves awaiting at one shrine), and a citadel so thoroughly impregnable that Gibraltar is a heap of sand compared with it. Amid all that strength and magnificence Corinth stood and defied the world.

Oh, it was not to rustics who had never seen anything grand that St. Paul uttered this text. They had heard the best music that had come from the best instruments in all the world. They had heard songs floating from morning porticoes and melting in evening groves. They had passed their whole lives away among pictures and sculpture and architecture and Corinthian brass, which had been molded and shaped, until there was no chariot wheel in which it had reased. the costly display, was a statue of Hercules

until there was no charlot wheel in which it had not sped, and no tower in which it had not glittered, and no gateway that it had not

Ah, it was a bold thing for Paul to stand Ah, it was a bold thing for Paul to stand there amid all that and say: "All this is nothing. These sounds that come from the temple of Neptune are not music compared with the harmony of which I speak. These waters rushing in the basin of Pyrene are not pure. These statues of Bacchus and Mercury are not expandite. You citadel of pure. These statues of Bacchus and Mercury are not exquisite. Yon citadel of Acrocorinthus is not strong compared with that which I offer to the poorest slave that puts down his burden at that brazen gate. You, Corinthians, think this is a splendid city. You think you have heard all sweet sounds and seen all beautiful sights, but I tell you "say hath pot seen, nor ear heart." tell you "eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

You see my text sets forth the idea that, however exalted our ideas may be of heaven, they come far short of the reality. Some wise men have been calculating how many furiones long and wide is heaven, and they have calculated how many inhabitants there are on the earth; how long the earth will probably stand, and then they come to this estimate—that after all the nations had been gathered to heaven there will be a room for each soul, a room 16 feet long and 15 feet wide. It would not be large enough for me. I am glad to know that no human estimate is sufficient to take the dimensions. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard" nor arithmetic

ness! Perhaps later—perhaps in these very summer days—you felt a glow in your scheek, and a spring in your step, and an exuberance of spirits, and a clearness of eye, that made you thank God you were permitted tolive. The nerves were harp strings, and the sunlight was a doxology, and the rustling leaves were the rustling of the robes of a great crowd rising up to praise the Lord. You thought that you knew what it You thought that you knew was to be well, but there is no perfect health on earth. The diseases of past generations come down to us. The airs that float now on the earth are unlike those which floated above paradise. They are charged with impurities and distempers. The most elastic and robust health of earth, compared with that which those experience before whom the gates have been opened, is nothing but sick-ness and emaciation. Look at that soul ness and emaciation. Look at that soul standing before the throne. On earth she was a lifelong invalid. See her step now and hear her voice now! Catch, if you can, one breath of that celestial air. Health in all the preath of that celestratar. Health of spirits, pulses! Health of vision. Health of spirits. Immortal health. No racking cough, no sharp pleurisies, no consuming fevers, no exhausting pains, no hospitals of wounded men. Health swinging in the air. Health flowing in all the streams. Health blooming the streams of the streams of the streams. on the banks. No headaches, no sideaches, no backaches. That child that died in the agonies of croup, hear her voice now ringing in the anthem! That old man that went bowed down with the infirmities of age, see him walk now with the step of an immortal athlete—forever young again! That night when the needlewoman fainted away in the garret, a wave of the heavenly air resuscitated her forever. For averlanting garret, a wave of the neaventy air resuscitated her forever. For everlasting years, to have neither ache nor pain nor weakness nor fatigue. "Eye hath not seen it, ear hath not heard it."

I remark further that we can in this world get no just idea of the splendor of heaven. St. John tries to describe it. He says, "The twelve gates are twelve pearls," and that 'the foundations of the walls are garnished with all manner of precious stones." As we stand looking through the telescope of St. John we see a blaze of amethyst and pearl and emerald and sardonyx and chrysoprasus and sapphire, a mountain of light, a cataract of color, a sea of glass and a city like the

St. John bids us look again, and we see thrones—thrones of the prophets, thrones of the patriarchs, thrones of the angels, thrones of the apostles, thrones of the martyrs, throne throne of God! And we turn round to see the glory, and it is-thrones! Thrones!

St. John bids us look again, and we see the great procession of the redeemed passing.

Jesus, on a white horse, leads the march, Jesus, on a white horse, leads the march, and all the armies of salvation following on white horses. Infinite cavalcade passing, passing; empires pressing into line, ages following ages. Dispensation tramping on after dispensation. Glory in the track of glory. Europe, Asia, Africa and North and South America pressing into lines. Islands of the sea shoulder to shoulder. Generations before the flood following generations after the flood, and as Jesus rises at the head of that great host and waves His sword in of that great nost and waves his word in signal of victory all crowns are lifted, and all ensigns flung out, and all chimes rung, and all halleluiahs chanted, and some cry, "Glory to God most high!" and some, "Hosanna to the Son of David!" and some, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain!" till ail the exclamations of endearment and homage

and there come up surge after surge of 'Amen! Amen! Amen! "Eye hath not seen it, ear hath not heard it." Skim from the summer waters the brightest sparkles, and you will get no idea of the sheen of the everlasting sea. Pile up the splendors of earthly cities, and they would not make a stepping stone by which you might mount to the city of God. Every house is a palace. Every step a triumph. Every covering of the head a coronation. Every meal is a banquet. Every stroke from the tower is a wedding bell. Every day is a jubilee, every hour a rapture and every moment an ecstasy. "Eye hath not seen it, car hath not heard it."

I remark further we can get no idea on in cattle it is not.

in the vocabulary of heaven are exhausted.

have ever been across the sea and met a have ever been across the sea and met a friend, or even an acquaintance, in some strange city, you remember how your blood thrilled and how glad you were to see him. What, then, will be our joy, after we have passed the seas of death, to meet in the bright city of the sun those from whom we have long been separated! After we have been away from our friends ten or fifteen years and we come upon them, we see how years, and we come upon them, we see how differently they look. The hair has turned, and wrinkles have come in their faces, and we say, "How you have changed!" But, oh, when we stand before the throne, all cares gone from the face, all marks of sorrow disappeared, and feeling the joy of that blessed land, methinks we will say to each other, with an exultation we cannot now imagine. "How you have changed!" In this world we only meet to part. It is goodby, goodby. Farewells floating in the air. We hear it at the rail car window and at the steamboat whar!. Goodby! Children lisp it, and old age answers it. Sometimes we say it in a light way, "Goodby!" and sometimes with anguish in which the soul breaks down. Goodby! Ah, that is the word that ends the thanksgiving banquet; that is the word that comes in to close the Christmas chant. Goodby! Goodby!

But not so in heaven. Welcomes in the air, welcomes at the house of many mansions—but no goodby. gone from the face, all marks of sorrow dis-

air, welcomes at the gates, welcomes at the house of many mansions—but no goodby. That group is constantly being augmented. They are going up from our circles of earth to join it—little voices to join the anthem, little hands to take hold of it in the great home circle, little feet to dance in the eternal glee, little crowns to be cast down before the feet of Jesus. Our friends are in two groups—a group this side of the river and a group of the other side of the river. Now there on the other side of the river. Now there goes one from this to that, and another from

goes one from this to that, and another from this to that, and soon we will all be gone over. How many of your loved ones have already entered upon that blessed place! If I should take paper and pencil, do you think I could put them all down? Ah, my friends, the waves of Jordan roar so hoarsely we cannot hear the joy on the other side where their group is augmented. It is graves here and coffins and hearses here.

A little child's mother had died, and they comforted her. They said: "Your mother

A little child's mother had died, and they comforted her. They said: "Your mother has gone to heaven. Don't cry," and the next day they went to the graveyard, and they laid the body of the mother down into ground, and the little girl came up to the ground, and the little girl came up to the verge of the grave, and looking down at the body of her mother said, "Is this heaven?" Oh, we have no idea what heaven is. It is the grave here. It is darknesshere, but there is merry making yonder. Methinks when a soul arrives some angel takes it around to show it the wonders of that blessed place. soul arrives some angel takes it around to show it the wonders of that blessed place. The usher angel says to the newly arrived: "These are the martyrs that perished at Piedmont; these were torn to pieces at the inquisition; this is the throne of the great Jehovah; this is Jesus!" "I am going to see Jesus," said a dying negro boy. "I am going to see Jesus," and the missionary said, "You are sure you will see Him?" "Oh, yes. That's what I want to go to heaven for." "But," said the misssonary, "suppose that Jesus should go away from heaven, what then?" "I should follow him." said the dying negro boy. "But if Jesus went down to hell. what then?" The dying boy thought for a moment, and then he said, "Massa, where Jesus is there can be no hell!" Oh, to stand in His presence! That will be heaven! Oh, to put our hand in that hand which was wounded for us on the cross—to go around amid all the groups of the redeemed and shake hands with prophets and apostles and martyrs and with our own

and apostles and martyrs and with our own dear, beloved ones! That will be the great dear, beloved ones! That will be the great reunion. We cannot imagine it now, our loved ones seem so far away. When we are in trouble and lonesome, they don't seem to come to us. We go on the banks of the Jordan and call across to them, but they don't seem to hear. We say: "Is it well with the child? Is it well with the loved offes?" and we listen to hear if any voice comes back over the water. None! Unbelief says. "They are dead and None! Unbelief says, "They are dead and extinct forever," but, blessed be God, we have a Bible that tells us different. We open it and find that they are neither dead nor extinct; that they never were so much alive as now; that they are only waiting for our coming, and that we shall join them on the other side of the river. Oh, glorious re-union, we cannot grasp it now! "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered

into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him." I remark again, we can in this world get no idea of the song of heaven. You know there is nothing more inspiriting than music. In the battle of Waterloo the Highlanders were giving way, and Wellington found out that the bands of music had ceased playing. alth not seen, nor ear heard" nor arithmetic alculated.

I first remark that we can in this world get The music started, the Highlanders were no idea of the health of heaven. When you were a child and you went out in the morn-wor. We appreciate the power of secular ing, how you bounded along the road or street—you had never felt sorrow or sick—ness! Perhaps later—perhaps in these very ing to me than a whole congregation lifted up on the wave of holy melody sing some of those dear old psalms and tunes they rouse all the memories of the past. Why, some of them were cradle songs in our father's house. They are all spark-ling with the morning dew of a thousand

Christian Sabbaths. They were sung by brothers and sisters gone now, by voices that were aged and broken in the music, voices none the less sweet because they did tremble and break. When I hear these old songs sung it seems as if all the old country meeting homes joined in the chorus, and Scotch kirk and sailor's Bethel and Western cabins, until the whole continent lifts the doxology and the scepters of eternity beat time to the music. Away then with your starveling tunes that chill the devotion of the sanctuary and make the people sit silent when Jesus is coming to hosanna.

But, my friends, if music on earth is so sweet, what will it be in heaven? They all know the tune there. Methinks the tune of heaven will be made up partly from the songs of earth, the best parts of all our hymns and tunes going to add to the song of Moses and the Lamb. All the best singers of all the ages will join it choirs of white all the ages will join it-choirs of white robed children. Choirs of patriarchs! Choirs of apostles! Morning stars clapping their of aposties! Morning stars clapping their cymbals! Harpers with their harps! Great anthems of God roll on, roll! on! Other empires joining the harmony till the thrones are full of it and the Nations all saved. Anthem shall touch anthem, cherus join chorus, and all the sweet sounds of earth and heaven be poured into the ear of Christ and heaven be poured into the ear of Christ. David of the harp will be there. Gabriel of the trumpet will be there. Germany releemed will pour its deep hass voice into the song, and Africa will add to the music with

her matchless voices.

I wish we could anticipate that song. I vish in the closing hymns of the church to-day we might catch an echo that slips from the gates. Who knows but that when the heavenly door opens to-day to let some soul through there may come forth the strain of the jubilant voices until we catch it? On, that as the song drops down from heaven it might meet half way a song coming up from earth!

IS DEFENDER DOOMED? Navy Department Experts Say Than Aluminum Cannot Last Long.

The Bureau of Construction and Repairs of the United States Navy Department have for the past two years been conducting a line of experiments which may prove interesting, but not assuring, to the builders and backers

of Defender. The bureau has been testing aluminum for use in naval vessels, particularly where the metal would be affected by salt water and salt air. They regret to find that salt rots it and destroys its usefulness. At best it has proved weak and unreliable, incapable of standing severe strains and extremely shortlived. Naval constructors fear that, unless many changes are made in those portions of Defender and her rigging now built of aluminum before the cup races, some serious accident due to the treacherous metal may lose

the cup.

The experiments have shown that the life
The experiments have shown that the life
action of salt The experiments have shown that the most aluminum subjected to the action of salt aluminum subjected to the action of s air and salt water is certainly not more than one year From this it is deduced that, if by luck and great care Defender gets through the cup races unscathed, a year from now she would be apt to fall apart. A slight collision

would wrench her badly.

These deductions are general in their character as applied to Defender, as the Navy Department officials do not desire to go into letails regarding their investigation properties of aluminum. The results of that investigation as embodied in official reports are held in the confidential archives of the Department.

Tuberculosis in Cattle Not Hereditary. The State Veterinary Department of Iowa has conducted an exhaustive series of experiments to determine whether tuber ulosis in cattle is hereditary. They conclude that WOULD LOWER THE LAKES.

What the Board of Engineers Say of the Chicago Drainage Canal.

The report of the Board of Engineers detailed to report upon the probable effect and operation of the Chicago drainage canal apon the lake and harbor levels and upon the navigation of the great lakes and their connecting waterways was made public.

There is nothing to show, the report says, that the consent of Congress has been asked that the consent of Congress has been asked for this enterprise, and it is certain that it has not been treated as an inter-State or in-ternational affair. With this established fact it is impossible to think that supervision of the United States will not extend to the canal in due time. This will become neces-sary as one seit becomes a part of the ave-

canal in due time. This will become necessary as soon as it becomes a part of the system of navigation waterways.

If the new outlet reduces the levels of Lakes Michigan and Huron about six inches, that effect will be produced in about two years, it not being a question of many years, as some suppose. The Board feel very sure, therefore, that:

First—The drainage canal is not solely a First—The drainage canal is not solely a

State affair, but a National one.
Second—The tapping of the lakes must affect their levels. If the level of the lakes should be reduced, vessels would have to load accordingly.

The trustees of the drainage company now contemplate the abstraction of only 300,000 cubic feet, but after the canal is opened it is assumed that 600,000 cubic feet per minute will be drawn from Lake Michigan. This would lower the levels of all the lakes of the system, except Lake Superior. The navigable capa-city of all harbors and channels on the great lakes below St. Mary's Falls would be in-juriously affected by the proposed canal, and the navigability of the inner harbor of Chiago would be diminished also by the introduction of a current therein.

CRUSHED UNDER A PRESS FRAME.

Heroic Efforts of Press Riggers to Save the Life of Their Foreman.

Foreman David P. Williams and two press riggers of the Cottrell Printing Manufacturing Company were at work removing an old press from the Knickerbocker Press Company's building, New Rochelle, N. Y. A large iron frame that they were taking from the elevator tipped over on Williams. The men and Williams used their united strength in holding the frame up, but they soon became exhausted, and the frame gradually pinioned Williams to the floor. The men shouted for help. There was no response, as everybody had left the establishment.

Williams and the men were worn out by their exertions. Seeing that there was no help for him, Williams called to his compan-

ions:
"God help me! Let it drop and put me out of my agony!"

The two men were in a fainting condition from supporting the frame. They withdrew their hands and the mass of iron fell upon Williams, crushing him to death. Williams was fifty years of age, and lived at Spuyten Duyvil. He leaves a widow and

HE DIED ON THE MOUNT.

Rev. I. T. Miller Wanted to Preach 14,444 Feet Above the Sea.

Rev. Ichabod T. Miller, pastor of the Fowler Methodist Episcopal Church, of Tacoma, Wash., was a member of a mountain climbing party that started out a week ago twentytwo strong to hold religious services on the

two strong to noid religious services on the top of Mount Tacoma at a height of 14,444 feet above the sea level.

One minister. Rev. William M. Jefferies, rector of the Episcopal Church of the Holy Communion, of Tacoma, and six followers reached the summit, where Jefferies preached, selecting as his text "The Sermon on the Mount." Rev. Mr. Miller and another Metho-dist preacher became exhausted at the 11,000 feet level and retraced their footsteps, but

were lost in a fog.

A courier had to travel seventy-five miles to get a physician to attend Mr. Miller. The party remained over night huddled in snow and ice behind a rock known as Camp Misery Blood poisoning set in, and Miller died in great agony.

Rev. Mr. Miller was sixty-three years old.

During the war he was Chaplain of the

TREASURY DEFICIT FOR 1895.

Ninety-fourth Illinois Regiment.

Corrected Figures of Receipts and Expenditures Placed at \$13,941,589.

The corrected official statement of Government receipts and expenditures for the past fiscal year was made public at the United States Treasury Department. It places the total receipts at \$313,390,075.11. derived from these sources: Customs, \$152,158,615; internal revenue, \$143,421,672; sales of public lands, \$1.103,347; miscellaneous, \$16,706,438.

Expenditures are stated at \$356,195,298, of

which \$141,395,227 went for pensions. which \$141,395,227 went for pensions. Among the expenditures is an item of \$1,-136,366 which was placed to the credit of the sinking fund. During the past three years about \$8,000,000 has been placed to the cred-it of this fund. Prior to 1893 the least amount for any one year for a number of years back placed to the credit of this fund exceeded \$37,000,000. The exact deficit for 1895 is stated at \$43,941,589.61. This is the amount which will go on record.

HANDSOME SILVER VASES. How Acts of Heroism Will Hereafter Be Rewarded. Hereafter the Government will recognize

acts of heroism on the high seas in behalf of citizens of the United States by the award of handsome silver vases instead of gold watches, compasses, etc., as has been the custom in the past. It has frequently happened that these watches, fine though they are, have been bestowed upon mariners essing chronometers of a much superior The same is true of other navigating apparatus which it has been custon to give in acknowledgment of valuable heroic service to American seamen. The heroic service to American seamen. The State Department officials who have charge of this matter have decided to substitute vases for other articles as an experiment, and, if it proves successful, that style of award will be adopted as the standard. The design most favored is a tall vase, embossed at the base in imitation of dashing waves, with an American eagle surmounting a shield inscribed with the American coat-of-

Two Fatal Cloudbursts.

In Algeria, a cloudburst destroyed an Arab village in Side-Aich District. Fourteen persons were killed and sixteen severely injured, have been rescued from the ruins. In Mexico many houses in the village of Huatingo were washed away by a water spout and eight persons were drowned and all the crops in the valley were ruined.

Fastest Train in the World.

The London and Northwestern Railway Company's new fast train, which left Easton station, London, at 8 p. m., a few days ago, arrived at Aberdeen, Scotland, at 4.58 next morning, having covered the distance of 540 miles in the shortest time on record.

Last of the Shinnecocks. With the death of John Bunn the noble race of Shinnecock Indians ends. The old man died with his face to the sun, which, as he died, rose over the Shinnecock Hills on Long Island, the ancient home of this once

Duke of Orleans Gives Up.

The Duke of Orleans, who upon the death last year of his father, the Count of Paris, became the head of the Royalist party in France and claimant to the throne, has be-France and claimant to the throne, has oc-come convinced of the futility of further fighting the republic. He has, therefore, decided to abandon the Royalist propaganda in France, cease the payment of subsidies to Royalist newspapers, and abandon the offices in Paris occupied by the Royalist Committee.

Lightning Kills a Flock of Sheep. Lightning struck a tree on the farm of Austin Emmons, of Peapack, N. J., and instantly killed twelve sheep, twenty lambs, and two cows that were huddled beneath it.

RELIGIOUS READING.

GOD'S WORK.

When God strengthens the soul or intensifles its life. He does a higher, more tremen-dous work than if He merely wrought some change in the outward things to accommodate them to our weakness. Take the extremest case—say such a case as that of old Bishop Hooper, who, in Queen Mary's time in 1555, was burned at Gloncester for his Protestantism. All the time he was burning at the pardon in it if he would recant. Now, when stake there was a box before him with his he cried out to God for help, what would have been the nob'est answer? Had the Lord put cut the fire by providential interposition, every one would say that was a good, real answer. Or it the Lord had suspended the law by which fire burns, and made it that it had climbed and wreathed about him without scorching him that, too, would be reckoned a good, real answer. But I tell you that when that old man, by his praying, was strengthened so that through the long three-quarters of an hour that his torture lasted he never flinched, never stretched out his hand to the box with the pardon in it; and that when the shriveled life at last ebbed out of him, it went not out it and shreiks of incoherent agony, but in broken gasps of faith and trust—I tell you that there was a more tremendous mani-festation of the power of prayer than there would have been in any outward help against the flames. That is just how the answer to Paul's prayer came in. Not the "thorn in the flesh" removed, but his heart strengthened. Paul came to feel at last that that answer to his prayer was the noblest answer. He came to glory in it at last, even as he gloried in his revelations and exalted spiritual experiences. Instead of his faith in prayer being weak-ened, it was strengthened. And so it has been all life through. The strongest believers in prayer have not been those to whom it has seemed to bring a loaf in their want, or de-liverance in some danger. No! The liverance in some danger. No! The strongest believers in prayer have been those who, though they have asked a score of out-ward gifts in vain, have yet felt its power as the sweetener and strengthener of life.— Brooke Hereford, D. D., in "Sermons of Courage and Cheer."

MUSIC IN OUR LIVES.

A visitor to Amsterdam wished to hear the wonderful music of the chimes of St. Nicho-las, and went up into the tower of the church to hear it. There he found a man with wooden gloves on his hands, pounding on a keyboard. All he could hear was the clanging of the keys when struck by the wooden gloves, and the harsh, dealening noise of the bells close over his head. He wondered why the people talked of the marvelous chimes of St. Nicholas. To his ear there was no music St. Nicholas. To his ear there was no music in them, nothing but terrible clatter and clanging. Yet, all the while, there floated out over and beyond the city the most entrancing music. Men in the fleids paused in their work to listen, and were made glad. People in their homes and travelers on the highway, were thrilled by the marvelous bell-notes that fell from the tower. There are many lives which to those tower. There are many lives which to those who dwell close beside them seem to make no music. They pour out their strength in hard toil. They are shut up in narrow spheres. They dwell amid the noise and clatter of common task-work. They think themselves that they are not of any use, that no blessing goes out from their life. They never dream that sweet music is made any where in the world by their noisy hammering. But out over the world, where the influence goes from their work and character, human lives are blessed, and weary ones hear, with gladness, sweet, comforting music. Then away off in heaven, where angels listen to earth's melody, entrancing strains are heard. -J. R. Miller, D. D.

POWER TO THINK.

Among the most important furnishings of the mind are capacity to observe and power to think. In some sense every person is able to observe and think : but, in reality a small to observe and think: but, in reality a small part only of mankind is accomplished in such exercises. To attain this grand end, the original endowments of nature must be sup-plemented by the generous offices of education. According to Emerson, few growz people see nature, even though her handi-works lie everywhere about them. They have eyes, which see not because they were never opened to the marvels of the great world in which they live. To see to any pur-pose is the result of education, occasionally secured by the person himself, but more generally by the intervention of a gifted teacher found possibly in the school, or may be in the parent or friend. To see the world about us is even more important than to see what some man centuries ago wrote down in a book, the printed book is a matter of the past, while the colors are being constantly renewed or the pages of Nature's great volume.

TEMPLE OF THE HOLY GHOST.

"Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost?" This body which we dress and cherish with such care and which we are prone to treat as something apart from our soul life. As soon as we have asked and received that new, eternal life which is to make us like the risen Lord, the Holy Spirit rejoices over a new medium of touch with other lives and is eager to bring in new revelations from the Word and from riches in glory. He has conveyed to the sin-crushed world his uplifting and radiant teachings through such as were his own especially annointed ones, in whom he dwelt and whom he could trust to receive and then to give. How he cherished and adorns and honors such as know his raand adorns and honors such as known is ra-diant, indwelling presence and are ready on the instant for His use, by step, hand, word or unconscious influence! What a loss is ours when we thwart Him and grieve Him and at best can be seldom used!—S. B. C.

TEMPLE OF GOD. Slowly, through all the universe, that temple of God is being built. Wherever, in any world, a soul, by free-willed obedience, catches the fire of God's likeness, it is set into the growing walls, a living stone..... In what strange quarries and stone-yards the stones for that celestial wall are being bewn Out of the hillsides of humiliated pride; deep in the darkness of crushed despair; in the fretting and dusty atmosphere of little cares; in the hard, cruel contacts that man has with man; wherever souls are being tried and ripened, in whatever commonplace and homely ways-there God is bewing out the pillars for His temple. Oh, if the stone can only have some vision of the temple of which it is to be a part forever, what patience must fill it as it feels the blows of the hammer, and knows that success for it is simply to let it-self be wrought into what shape the Master wills!-Phillips Brooks.

When a man conquers his adversaries and when a man conquers his antersaries and his difficulties, it is not as if he never had encountered them. Their power, still kept, is in all his future life. They are not only events in his past history, they are elements in all his present character. His victory is colored with the hard struggle that wo His sea of glass is always mingled with fire, just as this peaceful crust.

The cause of the Christian's unrest is you have not yet "received Jesus into your ship. You have give n your heart to him. have not whol ly grasped him by faith. As surance comes only from the abiding presence in your soul of a personal living Jesus.

—A. E. Kittredge.

Read your Bibles; fill your whole souls with the thought of Christ; make of him not only a Redeemer, but a brother-not only a Saviour, but a friend,-Cannon Farrar.

The failures in Christian life are not due to lack of power, but to the failure to use the power that is in us. -G. E. Pentecost.

Killed in a Peculiar Manner. Twenty-five cattle were killed by lightning

In a most remarkable way in Finney County Kansas. Eight hundred head were being removed to another pasture, and for a part of the distance were driven through a narrow lane, hedged in by a wire fence. While in this narrow passage a thunderstorm over-took them. The lightning struck a fence post, following the wire for 200 yards. Every head of cattle crowded against the wire was killed. The herd belonged to George Ingee, John Stevens and John Mitchell. The loss is \$800.

A Short Peannt Crop. A short peanuterop is announced for this SABBATH SCHOOL.

SEPTEMBER 15.

Lesson Text: "The Refuge of Cities." Joshua xx., 1-9-Golden Text: Hebrews vi., 18-Com-

mentary.

1. "The Lord also spake unto Joshua, say ing." There was a time when God spake to men face to face as with Adam, Abraham, Moses and Joshua. He afterward spoke Moses and Joshua. He afterward spoke through the prophets, but He last spoke through His Son, our Lord Jesus Christ (Heb. i., 1. 2). Even His communications to Abraham and the others were through the Son, for, "No man hath seen God at any time, the only Begotten Son who is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him" (John i., 18). Whether through the prophets or His Son it was always by the Spirit, and the same Holy Spirit now speaks to us in His word (I Pat. i., 11; II Pet. i., 21; John xvi., 13: I John ii., 27).

2. "Speak to the children of Israel, saying: Appoint out for you cities of refuge, whereof I spake unto you by the hand of Moses." The commands concerning the "cities of refuge" are found in Ex. xxi., 13: Num. xxxv., 11-15, and possible of the found in Ex. xxi., 23: Num. kxxv., 11-15, and possible of the found in Ex. xxi., 23: Num. kxxv., 11-15, and possible of the found in Ex. xxi., 23: Num. xxxv., 11-15, and possible of the found in Ex. xxi., 23: Num. xxxv., 11-15, and 12: Num.

an i Deut. xix., 2-9. Our lesson is the fourth reference to them, and the number four is suggestive of completeness concerning God's dealings with the earth. The four gospels, the four faces of the cherubim, for four cor-ners of the earth—all suggest God's purposes ners of the earth—all suggest God's purposes of grace in Christ Jesus for the whole earth. 3. "That the slaver that killeth any person unswares and unwittingly may flee thither, and they shall be your refuge from the avenger of blood." The word "miglat" here translated "refuge" is a word which is used only of the cities of refuge. It is from a root which signifies "to receive" and makes us think of Him of whom it is said. "This man receiveth sinners." The cities of refuge were only for the innocent who had killed accidentally and without malice; the ki led accidentally and without malice; the Lord Jesus is a Saviour and a refuge for the guilty, and yet the cities of refuge were God's way of saving those who otherwise would

have perished. 4. "They shall take him into the city unto them and give him a place that he may dwell among them." His dwelling among them calls to mind another word which is translated "refuge" only ones. It is in the passage, "The eternal God is thy refuge" (Deut. xxxiii., 27), and is in the Ninetieth and Ninety-first Psalms and elsewhere translated "dwelling place" and "habitation." When we have fled to Jesus, our refuge, He becomes our dwelling place, and we may "abide in Him."

"abide in Him."

5. "And if the avenger of blood pursue after him, then they shall not deliver the slayer up into his hand." The way to the city was prepared (Deut. xix., 3) and everything made as plain and easy for the unwilling slayer as possible, but he had to flee to the city an i flee for his life lest the avenger should overtake him. There is always a danger of the sinner's being cut off in his sins. Then there is no possibility of redempsins. Then there is no possibility of redemption, for it is written: "Because there is wrath, beware lest He take thee away with His stroke. Then a great ransom cannot deliver thee" (Job xxxvi. 18).

God is not willing that any should perish,

and He has made every possible provision for every sinner who will come, so that the guilt is either upon the sinner who has heard and will not come, or upon those who, know-ing of the refuge, have not informed those

who know it.

6. "And he shall dwell in that city until he stand before the congregation for judgment, and until the death of the high priest that shall be in those days." His liberty depended upon the death of the high priest. Our High Priest has died and rison from the death of the high priest. death and is alive forevermore. Because He ever liveth He is able to save evermore all who come unto God by Him. None who ever come to Him will be cast out, and because He lives all who come to Him shall live also

He lives all who come to Him shall live also (John vi., 37; xiv., 19). We have only to abide in Him, live unto Him and rejoice in Him who has made us free.

7. "And they appointed Kedesh in Galilee in Mount Naphtali, and Shechem in Mount Ephraim, and Kirjath-arba, which is Hebron in the mountain of Judah." There were three cities on each side of Jordan. Three is progressive, of the Tripfix and of resurrees. suggestive of the Trinfty and of resurrec-tion, and these names are all suggestive of Him who reveals the Father by the Spirit, and by His death and resurrection becomes a refuge for us. Kedesh means holiness, and Naphtali means wrestling. He becomes our holiness when we yield to His wrestling and are willing to acknowledge no good thing in us. Shechem is shoulder, and Ephraim is fruitful. It is only when we cease from our wrestlings against Him and rest quiet on His shoulder that He can make us fruitful. Kirjath-arba is the city of Arba, or of four. Hebron is a company, or fellowship, and Judah is praise. Resting from our wrestling in Him who is our holiness we become fruit ful through fellowship with the Father and the Son by the Spirit and are thus a praise unto God. It all comes through coming unto and abiding in Him who is our only

refuge. 8. "Bezer, out of the tribe of Reuben; Ras. "Bezer, our of the tribe of Keuben: Ra-moth, out of the tribe of Gad, and Golan. out of the tribe of Manasseh." These were the three on the east Jordan and are also very suggestive of Him. Bezer signifies strong, and also gold or silver, or something precious, Reuben is "see a son." There is no real strength or wealth or preciousness apart from the Son in whom dwelleth all the fullness of Godhead bodily (See Prov. iii., 14, 15; I Pet. ii., 7; Isa. xii, 2; xi., 29). Ramoth is height or exaltation, and Gad is a moto is neight or extinction, and dail is a troop or company. This makes us think of the host of exalted ones who have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before them. Redeemed by His precious blood they are now by faith sealed with Him in the heavenlies-in due time shall be actually with Him, spirit, soul and body, and shall come with Him among the armies of heaven. Golan is a circle, or joy or rejoicing, and Manasseh is forgetting. When the circle is completed and we become manifestly a part of Him from whom our new life began, then will our joy be full and we shall forget all our miseries and remember them as that pass away (Job xi., 16). Then shall we see that all the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed (Rom. viii., 18). 9. "These were the cities appointed for all the children of Israel and for the stranger that sojourneth among them." The benefit was for all, Jew or gentile. I was for "whosoever" killeth any person at unawares that he might not perish. Consider the whoso-evers of John III., 16; iv., 13; xi., 26; Acts x., 43: Rom x., 11; I John v., 1; Rev. xxii., 17. What a responsibility rests upon all who know of this refuge for sinners to make Him known to all as speepily as possible. - Lesson

CLAY-WORKING INDUSTRIES.

Interesting Statistics Presented in the Geo-, logical Survey Report.

The statistics of the clay-working indusries of the United States are reviewed in the report of the Geological Survey. It is the first time that this subject has been considered in an annual survey report. A list of over 14,000 operators has been procured, and information obtained from nearly all of them.

The total value of the clay products of the

United States for 1894, excluding pottery, was over \$65,000,000. The only comparison that can be made is with the census of 1890, which placed the value at \$67,000,000. Fiftythree per cent. of this value was in bricks, which numbered 6,152,000,000. There were enough of them to make a walk over eleven feet wide all around the globe.

Ohio stands at the head of the States in

clay manufacture, its products being valued at \$10,668,000, or over 16 per cent. of the at \$10,668,000, or over 10 per cent. of the product of the whole country. The other States follow in this order: Illinois, 13 per cent.; Pennsylvania, 11 per cent.; New York, 8 per cent.; New Jersey, 6 per cent.; Indiana, 5 per cent.; Missouri and Iowa, 4 per cent.; Massachusetts and Michigan, 3½ per cent.; Massachusetts and Michigan, 13½ per cent.; Massachusetts and Michigan, 13½ per cent. ent.; Maryland, Wisconsin and Minnesota,

2 per cent. Discussing asphaltum, the review says that the largest deposits are found in California, Utah, Oklahoma, Texas and Montana. Ashaltum is also found in Kentucky and Ohio. That from Utah is the purest in the world, the total product in 1894 being valued at Soapstone is found in all the Atlantic

States, the principal deposits being in New York and North Carolina. The product for 1894 was valued at \$401,000, an increase of about 60 per cent. over 1893. Largest of Salling Ships.

The largest sailing ship ever built is now ready for her maiden voyage. The vessel is named Potosi, and is owned in Hamburg.

AGRICULTURAL.

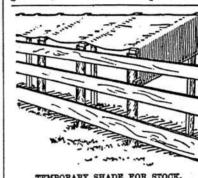
INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

> GRUB IN THE HEAD OF SHEEP. Now is the time when the hateful fests the heads of sheep is to be looked for and provided against. One way ing both sides inside with tar. The sheep licking the salt take up some of the tar on their noses, and this deters Farm and Home. the fly from laying eggs on the sheep at this place, which is its natural habit. A few fresh furrows turned in the pasture in which the sheep plunge their noses are also very useful .-

SHADES FOR TREELESS PASTURES.

Farm, Field and Fireside.

Where pastures contain no trees for shade in the strong heat of summer, it is cruel not to afford some artificial shade for the stock. Such shelter should be provided on humane grounds, but there is a question of



TEMPORARY SHADE FOR STOCK.

dollars and cents in it as well. Discomfort of any kind lessens productiveness and growth. A rough shed of boards, or even a rough framework covered with green boughs, will answer the purpose very well, but where lumber is expensive and green boughs are not at hand, cheap cotton cloth can be used very effectively, and economically. Such cloth can be bought for five cents or less a yard, and can be stretched over a framework set up against the pasture fence. -New England Homestead.

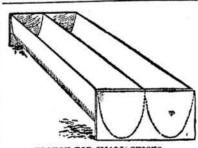
THE VALUE OF LIME AS A FERCILIZEB.

As lime is largely contained in the ash of all kinds of crops, it follows that when there is a deficiency of it in the soil an application of it must be useful. But it has another effect on the soil besides contributing plant food. It dissolves the soil to a large extent and in this way adds to the fertility of the land by increasing the available supply of other elements of plants, as potash, phosphoric acid, magnesia and so on; and what is of greater use yet, it causes the quick decomposition of any vegetable matter, such as the roots of former crops, or manure that may be in the soil as yet undecomposed. Thus the old practice of applying lime to the land once in five or six years is good now, as it was then, and it always will be a good practice. It is mostly used at the present season when the land is prepared for wheat; twenty or thirty bushels to the acre, air stacked, is the usual quantity.—New York Times.

WATERING HONEY BEES.

little pools by the roadside, or where there is a drip from buckets and pumps in country wells and watering troughs, and yet with all these daily hints as to the desires and needs of the little honey gatherers, we doubt if one bee keeper in fifty ever thinks of providing a convenient drinking vessel for these useful insects. We are reminded of this omission, which is far too general, by a correspondent of the American Bee Journal, who describes a watering trough that he uses for his bees. He selects any small box tight enough to hold water, and then makes a float of a thin piece of board bored full of holes with a gimlet. If the float becomes heavy through being soaked, small strips or pieces of cork are tacked on the under side as 'they are required. The bees are at first attracted to this watering trough with a little sweetened water, after which the pure article is substituted. These receptacles should be refilled at least twice a day during very hot weather, and when the bees find that they can always get pure water at one place they will not trouble the troughs where the cattle and horses go for drink .- New York Sun.

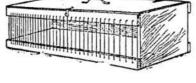
IMPROVED FEED TROUGH FOR POULTRY. Soft poultry food thrown on the ground or on a board is quickly trampled and befouled so that it is unfit to eat. Placing it in a shallow pan or trough helps the matter little, if any.



TROUGH FOR SMALL CHICKS. The best way of feeding chicks is to use covered pans or troughs which permit poultry to obtain the food and

at the same time keep them out of it with their feet. For small cuicks, a double trough is made of tin, as shown in Fig. 1. It is twenty-eight inches long and four

inches wide, each half being two inches wide and one and one-half inches deep, with square ends sol-



POX FOR TROUGHS. dered on. Tin is best, as it is easiest

washed and kept clean. This trough is set inside of the box, seen in Fig. 2, the same in width and length, inside, and eight inches high. It has a constitution, and this must be met hinged cover fastened down with a with nourishing foods.

hook and handle to lift by. Each side is open and fitted with wire barbs placed two 'inches apart, each end of these wires being bent at right angles, driven through the strips of wood and clinched. The food is placed in the trough by raising the cover of the box. A tight cover is necessary to protect the food from their droppings when

parent of the injurious grub which in- they jump on the box and make a roost of it, which they are certain to do. Feed at one time only what will of circumventing this pest is to keep be eaten clean, and keep the trough a few salting troughs in the pasture well washed out. Nothing is more made in the shape of a V and smear-productive of mouth, throat and bowel productive of mouth, throat and bowel disease in chicks than soured and musty food or a filthy feed trough .-

LAWN MAKING.

To make a good stretch of lawn requires considerable practice and skill pesides a pretty thorough knowledge of the nature of grass seeds. The science of making properly drained and fertilized lawns is one that has developed within late years in this country, but many are in existence to-day that are a thing of beauty to look

upon. In my own experience I have found hat the foundation of all good lawns is thorough under-draining. We can-not expect to have lawns that will not be washed out by water unless the soil under the grass sod is properly drained so that all surplus water is carried away. The drainage is necessary, too. Stone will give only fair results. The soil will settle in places, and after the dirt once works between the stones an uneven, spotted lawn will be the result. These hollows may be filled in, but they are apt to settle more, and in other places, after each heavy storm. A stone-drained lawn consequently keeps one busy fixing it up. It is much better to go to the extra expense at first and tile drain the land.

Grading should be done so that all of the water will be conducted away from the house. If the natural undulating surface of the lawn is to be retained, the grading will be much harder, for the slope of the land will tend to collect the water in the hollows. During heavy storms this will not flow away, even through the most perfectly underdrained soil. The grade must be arranged so that the water will follow the hollows, and collect in tile drains arranged for it. In this way the water will be run off the lawn without doing any damage to the grass sod.

We do not, as a rule, fertilize our lawns sufficiently. To begin with, the soil should be made extremely rich, and then every fall the grass should have a top-coat of manure to protect the roots in winter, and to enrich them for early spring growth. The soil should be made very mellow and fine on top, and stable manure then worked into it to the depth of a foot or more. Thoroughly composted manure must be used for this. Manure that is perfectly rotted will not contain weed seeds, and there will be no danger of introducing them in this

Sow the seeds either in the spring before May 25, or in the fall not later than September 25. If hand sowed, go over the field once and harrow them in thoroughly, and then go over again with more seed, and harrow lightly. Roll firm and even after the second sowing. A grass seeder will do the work much quicker and pro-All observing persons must have duce a more even stand of grass, alnoticed that bees are very fond of though a good sower can do the work water, and during the hot, dry weath- by hand and produce excellent results. er in summer may be sipping from If sown in the spring apply commercial fertilizers at the time of sowing, being rich in potash and nitrate of soda. If the grass is sown in the fall, make this application in the spring, or the winter storms are apt to wash away the soda. Do not sow timothy on a lawn. Although some advise it. the results are always bad. Blue grass, red-top and white clover make the best mixture for lawns. - German-

> FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. Wood ashes is the best fertilizer for Tapes.

town Telegraph.

The fall is usually the best time to buy sheep. Cabbage cannot have too rich a soil

or be cultivated too often. To catch a sheep by the fleece is a cruelty; take them by the hind leg or flank.

When the orchard begins bearing it should receive an annual dressing of phosphoric seid and potash. Shearing off a little wool around the

test will often prevent the loss of a lamb from indigestion consequent on swallowing a lock of wool. The best poultry keeper is a woman; she has more patience and a better

knack for the details of the business;

but when this duty is left to the wife

lend a hand at the hard work, for there is hard work about it. Disease and disaster are reasonably sure to follow when foods, particularly soft stuffs, are thrown down among the dirt and filth of the floor. It soon sours, and it absorbs a portion

of the surrounding filth; on general principles it is a bad practice. A well bred fowl will lay more eggs and grow to marketable size sooner. Therefore, there is more profit from it, and it is the fowl for you to have. Grade up your stock with good males, at least, and have a better lot of

chickens in the next generation. Sharp grit, meat scraps and green food must be included in the diet of all poultry confined to runs. Without these articles hens cannot make eggs. Feed all scraps to the fowls while they are strictly fresh; nothing will more quickly cause disease than

decomposing food. Geese are more hardy and much ess trouble than chickens and turkeys, and the profits are very much larger. During the summer all they need is a good pasture. They begin laying when a year old and lay from thirty to forty eggs in the season. Three geese are enough for the company of

one gander. During the rapid growth of wing feathers and other plumage when about two or three weeks old is a dangerous period for wee chickens; but a more risky time comes four or five months later, when the young fowls are changing their coats. A great draught seems to be made upon the