# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject : "The Law of Heredity."

TEXT: "Whose son art thou, thou young nau?"—I Samuel xvii., 58.

Never was there a more unequal fight than feet high, Goliath ten; David a shepherd boy brought up amid rural scenes, Goliath a warrior by profession; Goliath a mountain of praggadocio. David a marvel of humility: armed with a sling, with smooth stones from the brook. But you are not to despise these latter weapons. There was a regiment of lingers in the Assyrian army and a regiment of slingers in the Egyptian army, and ade terrible execution, and they could cas astone with as much accuracy and force as now can be sent shot or shell. The Greeks in their army had slingers who would throw leaden plummets inscribed with the irritating words, "Take this!"

So it was a mighty weapon David employed in that famous combat. A Jawish

ployed in that famous combat. A Jewish rabbisays that the probability is that Goliath was in such contempt for David that in a paroxysm of laughter he threw his head back and his helmet fell off, and David saw the uncovered forehead, and his opportunity had come, and taking this sling and swing-ing it around his head two or three times, and aiming it at that uncovered forehead, crashed it in like an eggshell. The battle over behold the tableau: King Saul sitting, little David standing, his fingers clutched into the hair of decapitated Goliath. As Saul sees David standing there holding in his hand the ghastly, reeking, staring trophy, evidence of the complete victory over God's enemies, the king wonders what parentage was honored by such heroism, and in my text he asks David his pedigree, "Whose son art thou, thou young man?" The king saw what you and I see, that this question of heredity is a

The longer I live the more I believe in blood—good blood, bad blood, proud blood, humble blood, honest blood, thieving blood, heroic blood, cowardly blood. The tendency may skip a generation or two, but it is sure to come out, as in a little child you sometimes see a similarity to a greatgrandfather whose picture hangs on the wall. That the physical and mental and moral qualities are inheritable is patent to any one who keeps his eyes open. The similarity is so striking sometimes as to be amusing. Great families, regal or literary, are apt to have the characteristics all down through the generations, and what is more perceptible in such families may be seen on a smaller scale in all families. A thousand rears have no power to obliterate the dif-

The large lip of the house of Austria is seen in all the generations and is called the Hapsburg lip. The house of Stuart al-ways means in all generations cruelty and bigotry and sensuality. Witness Queen of Scotts. Witness Charles I and Charles II. Witness James I and James II and all the other scoundrels of that line. Scottish blood means persistence, English blood means reverence for the ancient, Welsh blood means religiosity, Danish blood means fondness for the sea. Indian blood means roam-ness for the sea. Indian blood means form-ing disposition, Celtic blood means fervid-ity, Roman blood means conquest. The Jewish facility for accumulation you may trace clear back to Abraham, of whom the Bible says, "he was rich in silver and gold and cattle," and to Isaac and Jacob, who had the same characteristics. Some families are characterized by longevity, and they have a tenacity of life positively Methuselish. Others are characterized by Goliathian stature, and you can see it for one generation, two generations, five generations, in all the generations. Vigorous theology runs down in the line of the Alexanders. Tragedy runs the line of the Alexanders. Tragedy runs on in the family of the Kembles. Literature runs on in the line of the Trollopes. Philinthropy runs on in the lines of the Wilber-Statesmanship runs on in the line of the Adamses. You see these peculiarities in all generations. Henry and Catherine of Navarre religious, all their families religious. The celebrated family of Casini, all mathematicians. The celebrated family of the Medici, grandfather, son and Catherine, all remarkable for keen intellect. The celebrat-ed family of Gustavus Adolphus, all war-

This law of heredity asserts itself without reference to social or political condition, for you sometimes find the ignoble in high place and the honorable in obscure place. A descendant of Edward I a toll gatherer. descendent of Edward III a doorkeeper. A descendant of the Duke of Northumberland a trunk maker. Some of the mightlest families of England are extinct, while some of those most honored in the peerage go back to an ancestry of hard knuckles and rough exterior. This law of heredity is entirely independent of second productions. independent of social or political conditions Then you find avarice and jealousy and sensuality and fraud having full swing in som families. The violent temper of Frederick William is the inheritance of Frederick the Great. It is not a theory founded by world ly philosophy, but by divine authority. you not remember how the Bible speaks of a chosen generation, of the generation of the righteous, of the generation of vipers, of an untoward generation, of a stubborn generation, of the iniquity of the fathers visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generations? So that the text comes to-day with the force of a projectile hurled from mightiest catapula. "Whose son art thou,

thou young man?"
"Well," says some one, "that theory discharges me from all responsibility. Born of sanctified parents, we are bound to be good, and we cannot help ourselves. Born of un-righteous parentage, we are bound to be evil, and we cannot help ourselves." Two inaccuracies: As much as if you should say The centripetal force in nature has a ten dency to bring everything to the center, and therefore all come to the center. The centrifugal force in nature has a tendency to throw everything to the periphery, and therefore everything will go out to the periphery." You know as well as I know that you can make the centripetal force overcome the centrifugal, and you can make the centrifugal overcome the centripetal, as when here is a mighty tide of good in a family that may be overcome by determination to evil; as in the case of Aaron Burr, the liber tine, who had for father President Burr, th consecrated; as in the case of Pierrepont Ed wards, the scourge of New York socie eighty years ago, who had a Christian ance try, while, on the other hand, some of the best men and women of this day are those who have come of an ancestry of which it would not be courteons to speak in their presence. The practical and useful object of this sermon is to show you that if you have come of a Christian ancestry then you are solemnly bound to preserve and develop the glorious inheritance, or if you have come of a deprayed ancestry then it is your duty to brace yourself against the evil tendency by all prayer and Christian determination. d you are to find out the family frailties and in arming the castle put the strongest guard at the weakest gate. With these mooth stones from the brook I hope to rike you, not where David struck Goliath, the head, but where Nathan struck David, n the heart. oung man?" "Whose son art thou, thou

First I accost all those who are descended t a Christian ancestry. I do not ask if your arents were perfect. There are no perfect copie now, and I do not suppose there were ny perfect people then. Perhaps there was ometimes too much blood in their eye when hey chastised you. But, from what I know ou, you got no more than you deserved, ou, you got no more than perhaps a little more chastisement perhaps a little more chastisement but you are ould have been salutary. But you are illing to acknowledge, I think, that they anted to do right. From what you over eard in conversations and from what you wat the family altar and at neighborhood beguies you know that they had invited bod into their heart and their life. There has something that sustained those old cople supernaturally. You have no doubt out their destiny. You expect if you ever ge heaven to meet them as you expect to meet Lord Jesus Christ.

That early association has been a charm or you. There was a time when you got ight up from a house of iniquity and walked out into the fresh air because you thought ever been very happy in sin because of a weet old face that would present itself, remulous voices from the past accosted you atil they were seemingly audible, and you ocked around to see who spoke. There was in estate not mentioned in the last will and stament, a vast estate of prayer and holy estament, a tast state of proyer and clorious memory. The survivors of the family gath end to hear the will read, and this was to se tept and that was to be sold, and it was share and that was an But there was an

unwritten will that read something like this: "In the name of God, amen, I being of sound mind, bequeath to my children all my prayers for their salvation; I bequeath to them all the results of a lifetime's toil; I bequeath to them the Christian religion, which has been so much comfortto me, and I hope may be solace for them; I bequeath to them a be solace for them; I bequeath to them a hope of reunion when the partings of life are over. 'Share and share alike.' may they inherit eternal riches. I bequeath to them the wish that they may avoid my errors and copy anything that may have been worthy. In the name of God who made me, and the Christ who redeemed me, and the Holy Ghost who sacrifices me, I make this my last will and testament. Witness all you hosts will and testament. Witness all you hosts of heaven. Witness time, witness eternity. Signed, sealed and delivered in this our dying hour, Father and Mother." You did not get that will proved at the surrogate's office, but I take it out to-day and I read it to you. I take it out of the alcoves of your heart. I shake the dust off it. I ask if you will accept that inheritance, or will you

O ve of Christian ancestry, you have a responsibility vast beyond all measurement. God will not let you off with just being as God will not let you off with just being as good as ordinary people when you had such extraordinary advantage. Ought not a flower planted in a hothouse be more thrifty than a flower planted outside in a storm? Ought not a factory turned by the Housatonic do more work than a factory turned by a thin and shallow mountain stream? Ought not you of great and proporturity be better. a thin and shallow mountain stream? Ought not you of great early opportunity be better than those who had a cradle unblessed? A father sets his son up in business. He keeps an account of all the expenditures, so much for store fixture, so much for rent, so much for this, so much for that, and all the items aggregated, and the father expects the son to give an account. Your Heavenly Father charges against you all the advantages of a pious ancestry—so many prayers. tages of a pious ancestry—so many prayers, so much Christian example, so many kind entreaties—all these gracious influences, one tromendous aggregate, and he asks you for an account of it. Ought not you to be better than those who had no such advantage? Better have been a foundling picked up off the city commons than with such magnificent inheritance of consecration to turn out in inheritance of consecration to the out in-differently. Ought not you, my brother, to be better, having had Christian nuture, than the man who can truly say this morning: "The first word! remember my father speak-ing to me was an oath; the first time I re-member my father taking hold of me was in worth. I never saw a Bible till I was ten member my father taking flot of the was in wrath; I never saw a Bible till I was ten years of age, and then I was told it was a pack of ites. The first twenty years of my life I was associated with the vicious. I seemed to be walled in by sin and death."

Now, my brother, ought you not—I leave it as a matter of fairness with you—ought you not to be better than those who had no early Christian influence? Standing as you do be tween the generation that is past and the generation that is to come, are you going to pass the blessing on, or are you going to have your life the gulf in which that tide of blessing shall drop out of sight forever? are the trustee of piety in that ancestral line, and are you going to augment or squander that solemn trust fund? Are you going to disinherit your sons and daughters of the heirloom which your parents left you? Ah, heirloom which your parents left you? Ah, that cannot be possible—it cannot be possible that you are going to take such a position as that. You are very careful about life insurances, and careful about the deeds, and careful about the more careful about the careful about the more careful about the mortgage, and careful about the title of your property, because when you step off the stage you want your children to get it all. Are you making no provision that they shall get grandfather's or grandmother's religion? Oh, what a last will and testament you are making, my brother! "In the name of God amen. I. brother! "In the name of God, amen. I, being of sound mind, make this my last will and testament. I bequeath to my children all the money I ever made and all the house all the money I ever made and all the houses I own, but I disinherit them, I rob them of the ancestral grace and the Christian influence that I inherited. I have squandered that on my own worldliness. Share and share alike must they in the misfortune and the expectation. snare anke must they in the mistortune and the everlasting cutrage. Signed, sealed and delivered in the presence of God and men and angels and devils and all the genera-tions of earth and heaven and hell, July, 1896.

O ye of highly favored ancestry, wake up this morning to a sense of your opportunity and responsibility. I think there must be an old cradle or a fragment of a cradle somewhere that could tell a story of midnight supplication in your behalf. Where is the old rocking chair in which you were sung to sleap with the hely nursery rhyme? Where sleep with the holy nursery rhyme? Where is the old clock that ticked away the moments of that sickness on that awful night when there were but three of you awake— you and God and mother? Is there not an old staff in some closet? We beg you turn over a new leaf this very day.

But I turn for a moment to those who has

evil parentage, and I want to tell you that the highest thrones in heaven and the might-iest triumphs and the brightest crowns will

for those who had evil parentage, but

who by the grace of God conquered—con-quered. As good, as useful, as splendid a gentloman as I ever knew had for a father a man who died blaspheming God until the neighbors had to put their fingers in their ears to shut out the horror. One of the most consecrated and useful Christian ministers of to-day was the son of a drunken horse jockey. Tide of evil tremendous in some families! It is like Niagara rapids, and yet men have clung to a rock and been rescued There is a family in New York, whose wealth has rolled up into many millions, that was founded by a man who, after he had vast estates, sent back a paper of tacks because estates, sent back a paper of these because they were 2 cents more than he expected. Grip and grind and gouge in the fourth generation—I suppose it will be grip and grind and gouge in the twentieth generation. The thirst of intoxicants has burned down through the arteries of a hundred and fifty years. Pugnacity or combativeness charac-terizes other families. Sometimes one form of evil, sometimes another form of evil. But the family frailty be avarice, cultivate unelfishness and charity and teach your children never to eat an apple without offering somebody else half of it. Is the family frailv combativeness, keep out of the company of quick tempered people and never answer an impertinent question until you have counted a hundred both ways, and after you have written an angry letter keep it a week before you send it, and then burn it up. Is the family frailty timidity and cow-Is the family frailty timidity and cowardice, cultivate backbone; read the biography of brave men like Joshua or Paul and see if you cannot get a little iron in your blood. Find out what the family frailty is and set body, mind and soul in battle array. Conquer you will, I think the genealogical table was put in the first chapter of the New Tostament not only to show our Lord's pedierce, but to show that show our Lord's pedigree, but to show that a man may rise up in an ancestral line and beat back successfully all the influences of bad heredity. See in that genealogical table that good King Asa was born of vile King See in that genealogical table that Joseph and Mary and the most illustrious Being that ever touched our world or ever will touch it had in their ancestral line scandalous Rehoboam and Rahab and Thamar and Bathsheba. If this world is ever to be Edenized—and it will be—all the infected families of the earth are to be regenerated, and there will some one arise in each family line and open a new genea-logical table. There will be some Joseph to arise in the line and reverse the evil in fluence of Rehoboam, and there will be some Mary to arise in the line and reverse the of the line and reverse the linfluence of Bathsheba. Perhaps star of hope may point down your manager. Perhaps you are be the hero or the heroin; that is to put down the brakes and stop that long line of genealogical tendencies and switch it off on another track from that on which it has been running for a century. You do that, and I will promise you as fine a palace as the architect of heaven can build, the archway inscribed with the words, "More

than conqueror." But, whatever your heredity, let me say you may be sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty.

Estranged children from the homestead, come back through the open gate of adoption. There is royal blood in our veins; there are crowns on our escutcheon; our father is king; our brother is king; we may be kings and queens unto God forever. Com and sit down on the ivory bench of the palace. Come and wash in the fountains that fall into the basins of crystal and ala-baster. Come and look out of the uphols-tered window upon gargens of azalea and amaranth. Hear the full burst of the orchestra while you banquet with potentate and victors. Oh, when the text sweeps back ward, let it not stop at the cradle that rocke your infancy, but at the cradle that rocked the first world, and when the text sweep forward let it not stop at your grave, but a the throne on which you may reign for ever and ever. "Whose son art thou, thou young Son of God! Heir of immortality

Samuel Minturn Peck, the Alabama poet is doing Europe on a bicycle.

## RELIGIOUS READING.

THE CHANGED VISION OF GOD. If in the darkness of the storm or through fear of the tempest the sailor coasting along our rockbound shore seeks a harbor, how stern, how cold, how eruel the sharp ledges washed by the waves look to him. They seem like the warriors of some stern monarch who would doom him to a grave beneath the sea. There is no pity in their jagged points—no tenderness in their dark caverns. Eagerly the mariner's eye searches for some harbor or for some narrow way between the clifts. Ah! He catches a glimpse of the beacon light flashing through the darkness; he guides his ship by the light, finds the narrow channel, sails in safely between the rocks and at length casts anchor in the quiet waters of the landlocked harbor. How different now that line of rockbound shore seems to the sailor! How different those jagged cliffs and crass look to him! He If in the darkness of the storm or through agged cliffs and crags look to him! hears the waves dash against their outerside he feels the shock of the tempest as it beats against the rocks, and he is thankful that against the roots, and he had a angry sea. The cliffs and crags which had seemed to him unfriendly when he was outside them on the deep, now, that he is within their enfolding arms, protect him from the storm. Without—in the world, wanderers from home sailors on the deep the eternal storm. Without—in the world, wanderers from home, sailors on the deep, the eternal laws of God seem hard and stern. Life seems cruel and God unkind. The sinning soul sees death before it and the blinding storm of its own selfishness is driving it upon the rocks. But within—safe at home all things become any There is a changed. all things become new. There is a changed vision of God. The darkness is gone—and Christ's truth like a beacon light reveals the heavenly shore. We no longer drift in the storm—but the anchor of faith holds fast in the strongest gales. God who seemed crue and unkind when we were outside his life, now, that we are within his enfolding arms, is seen to be love and tenderness.—Cut Gems.

"HE TASTED DEATH." The apostle Paul says, "He tasted death for every man." Maybe I can explain this, When the apostle Paul used that language it had been the custom to put criminals to death by making them. You had been the custom to put criminals to death by making them drink poison. You may have heard of the great and good So-crates. He was made to drink a cup of hem-lock, a deadly poison; hence he was said to taste of death, and all who were put to death in this manner were said to taste death.

If there were many criminals they were all placed in a long row. The worst man was placed at the head and made to drink first. Then the cup was passed along lown, until all had taken a cup of poison. Now, in the language of the apostle Paul, all men are represented as sinners deserving men are represented as sinners deserving death. A little boy was passing by a dark cellar. He looked down, but he could see nothing. He heard a noise. He looked again, but all was dark. He said, "Papa, is that you?" "Yes, my son," said the well known voice of his father, "come down here." "O papa, "said the boy, I am afraid, it is so dark I cannot see you at all!" "But," said the father "mothing shall hurt you. I

it is so dark I cannot see you at all:

said the father, "nothing shall hurt you. I can see you plainly. Just come right along; I will catch you in my arms." After another moment the boy leaped into the arms of love. He was glad for he was with his father, and felt that he could always trust him, in the dark or in the light, in the cellar or on the housetop. Now children that is faith. You can believe that way in your father, and why can you not believe in your Heavenly Father—in Jesus, your Savior?—

PORTRAITS OF CHRIST.

Our Young Folks.

Every true Christian life is a portraiture of the Christ. The greatest artists have spent themselves in striving to depict their ideal of the face and figure of the Savior of And yet many a devout observer turns men. And yet many a devoit observer this away from these superb fancies of "great art" with the feeling of their insufficiency and with a wish that the attempt had never been made. What if he who turns regretfully from the painter's effort were to resolve to portray the Christ, not upon canvas, but in his own living thought, word, and deed! Here is an opportunity for everyone to show the ideal Man. Says Ruskin: "Fixthis in your mind as the guiding principle of all right practical labor and source of all healthful life energy—that source of all healthful life energy—that your art is to be the praise of something you love. It may be only the praise of a hero; it may be the praise of God. Be you small or great, what healthy art is possible to you must be the expression of your true delight in a real thing better than your art." The living Savior is that reality which is better than the life art reality which is better than the life art which shows delight in Him and bespeaks His praise. It is not required of us that we be scholars or artists, that we have wealth or station. The smallest and the weakest of us has ample power to make his life a por-trayal of the spirit of Christ by making it to speak His praise and to show delight in Him.—S. S. Times.

A PRATER.

Almighty God, coming to a king, what shall we ask for? Thou dost encourage us to open our mouth widely and thou will fill In the time of our hunger and thirst do u give us satisfaction, in the hour of our weariness do thou carry us up the steep road. In our faintness and utter loneliness, when the sense of orphanage comes upon us, and the whole life is one bare wilderness to our eyes, and let thy fatherhood come down upon us as a mighty revelation, as a complete succor, as a thorough and abiding defense, and in the Fatherhood of God, made known to us through Jesus Christ alone, may we find completeness of character, entireness of rest, yea, even the peace which passeth all understanding. And when this time of trial is done, and the cold, gray twilight vanishes, may our eyes be open to behold the morning see the king in the fullness of his beauty. Amen.

THE RACE OF LIFE.

No man would think of maintaining a high speed encompassed with weights. The lads who run for a prize litter the course with garments flung away in their eager haste. There would be little difficulty in maintaining an intense and ardent spirit if we were more faithful in dealing with the habits and indulgences which cling around us and impede our steps. Thousands of Christians are like water-logged vessels. They cannot sink; but they are so saturated with in-consistencies and worl-liness and permitted evil that they can only be towed with difficulty into the celestial port.-Rev. F. B.

GOD KNOWS OUR NEEDS. God knows our needs before we ask. Then what is prayer for? Not to inform him, nor to move him, unwillingly, to have mercy, as if like some proud prince he required a certain amount of recognition of his greatness as the price of his favors. But to fit our own hearts by conscious need and true desire and dependence to receive the rifts which he is ever willing to give, but which we are not always fit to receive. As St. Augustine has it, the empty vessel is by prayer carried to the full fountain .- Alexan

When you get into a tight place, and everything goes against you, till it seems as if you could not hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that's just the place and time that the tide'll turn.-Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Your body is the dwelling-house of the Spirit, and therefore, for the love ye carry o the sweet guest, give a due regard to His f clay, for the house is not your own.

Two little words are good for Christians to learn and practice-pray and stay. Waiting on the Lord implies both praying and

Thomas Egan, aged forty years, a wealthy hotel-keeper of College Point, Long Island, N. Y., died at his home there of blood poisoning. While cleaning ice his right forearm was cut by a flying fragment. He said no attention was paid to his arm until it sud-denly began to swell. He soon grew violent and had to be held forcibly in bed. The doctors think that some poisonous material must have gotten into the aut.

Aged Couple Commit Suicide. Louis Gradke and wife, an aged couple, tired of life's struggles and despondent over their prospects, committed suicide at Galesburg, Ill., taking morphine. A letter was left explaining that they had committed suicide by mutual agreement and directing the disposition of Gradke's life insurance.

## SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR AUGUST 16.

Lesson Text: "David's Confession and Forgiveness," Psalm xxxii., 1-11-Golden Text: Psalm li., 10-Commentary.

1. "Blessed is he whose transgression is orgiven, whose sin is covered. happiness of the one who has heard the Lord say, "I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy trangressions for Mine own sake and will not remember thy sins" (Isa. Xilii., 25).
A part of His name is "the Lord God, merciful and gracious, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin" (Ex. xxxiv. 5-7). Instead of studying the story of David's great sin as recorded in the chapters in Samuel, following our last lesson, our attention is in this lesson called to David's penitence and orgiveness. While God hates sin and cannot look upon it, He is ever ready to forgive the true penitent and urges him to come in such words as Isa. i., 18: Jer. iii., 12: Hos. xiv., 1, 2. This Man still receiveth sinners.

2. "Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity and in whose spirit there is no guile." God was, in Christ, reconciling the world unto Himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them (II Cor. v., 19). Abraham believed God and it was imputed unto nim for righteousness, and he was called the Friend of God (Jas. ii., 23). This righteousness came not through any good works of Abraham, but wholly of grace (Rom. iv., 3-8). Transgression is a going beyond or doing what we should not do; sin is a coming short of what we should do while iniquity is the root of the matter, but God for Christ's sake puts away the guilt of the whole business, for every true penitent tho is without guile—that is, who sincerely turns to Him.
3. "When I kept silence, my bones waxed

old through my roaring all the day long." Unconfessed sin, like a gathering wound. onconfessed sin, like a gathering wound, swells and torments. He that covereth his sins shall not prosper, but whose confesseth and forsaketh them shall obtain mercy (Prov. xxviii. 13). When our injutites separate between us and our God and our sins hide His face from us (Isa. lix., 2), it is indeed dark with our souls, but what a com-fort there is in this word, "If we confess our sins. He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness (I John i., 9).

4. "For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me. My moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah." It was the loving hand of a loving God longing for the followible of His abild who had a selection.

fellowship of His child who had turned away from Him. Whatever God does, it is to lead us to Himself, for He willeth not the death of a sinner (II Pet. iii., 9). He does every-thing possible to deliver from the pit and to give life and prace (Job xxxiii., 23, 24, 29, 30). The word selah suggests that here we pause

and meditate.
5. "I acknowledge my sin unto Thee and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord, and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah." Spurgeon has said that confession is the lance which relieves the festering wound. Confession is deeper than merely asking forgiveness: the latter may be through fear of consequences, but the former shows true penitence. If we have wronged any one, confession and restitution must be made to them if possible, but first and always to God and as in His sight, for all sin is against Him. "Thou forgavest"—what a word to consider! Are you this moment rejoicing that God for Christ's sake has forgivon you? (Eph. iv., 32; John ii., 12).

6. "For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found." Every rejoicing forgiven one encourages others to come (Ps. li., 12, 13). There is a time and way to find Him and a time when He may not be found. See Isa. lv., 6: Jer. xxix., 13: Prov. i., 29, 29. In the city of refuge the man who otherwise might have been put to death was perfectly safe. In Christ there is no condemnation, for He has been delivered for our offenses and raised again for our justification, and the sins cannot be found which, by His blood, have been blotted out (Rom. iv., 25; viii., 1).
7. "Thou art my hiding place; Thou shalt preserve me from trouble; Thou shalt com-

pass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah." See the three "Thous" in this verse. He is our Befuge, Preserver, Deliverer. It is Himself, not anything or anyone else. God is our refuge and strength; the Lord of Hosts is with us (Ps. xlvi., 1. 7). Rejoice in the Lord; bless the Lord; wait on thy God continually. My soul wait thou upon God (Ps. xxxiii., 1; xxxiv., 1 lxii., 5; Hos. xii., 6).
8. "I will instruct thee and teach thee in

the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with Mine eye." Not only are there forgiveness and safety, rest and peace, for all who turn to Him, but also sure guidance in all the affairs of life for all who are willing to be guided. The marginal reading, "I will counsel thee, Mine eye shall be upon tells us that not only will He direct us, but He will watch us to see that we get there. See also the very precious assurances of guidance in Isa., xxx., 21; xiviii. 17;

lviii., 11.
9. "Be ye not as the horse or as the mule, which have no understanding, whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee." The R. V. says, 'Whose trappings must be bit and bridle t hold them in, else they will not come near unto thee." As to these animals being guided by bit and bridle they are often more easil guided than their masters, but the thought o their coming near only as compelled by the circumstances of bit and bridle is very suggestive of many people who will not come near to God except as compelled by circum-

stances.

10. "Many sorrows shall be to the wicked, but he that trusteth in the Lord mercy shall compass him about." This reference to the wicked must be taken in the light of all Scripture, which tells us elsewhere that sometimes the wicked prospereth in his way and bringeth wicked devices to pass. They are not in trouble as other men; their eyes stand out with fatness, they have more than heart could wish (Ps. xxxvii., 7; ixxiii., 5, 7). But they shall perish, they shall be cut off. Then their prosperity ends and their sorrows begin and shall never end.

11. "Be glad in the Lord and rejoice ye dishteness and show for joy all ye that are

righteous, and shout for joy all ye that are upright in heart." No good thing is withneld from them that walk uprightly (Ps. lxxxiv., 11). He who spared not His own Son will with Him freely give us all things (Rom. viii., 32). It becomes us therefore, to say that though all else fail, "Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation" (Hab. iii., 18). The Lord Himself is our unchanging and unfailing portion. There is nothing that He cannot and will not do for those who trust in Him. Rejoice in the Lord alway. -Lesson Helper

COTTON MILL FOR COLORED PEOPLE.

The Experiment of Colored Operatives to to Be Tried by Colored Capitalists. Colored capitalists are about to do what white capitalists once thought of doing a year or more ago, viz., build a cotton mill for the express purpose of manning it with colored labor, and thus trying to settle the disputed question of waether the colored man would make a good mill operative. The term colored "capitalists" is perhaps a large one to use, however, though the leading spirit in the enterprise, W. C. Coleman, of Concord, N. C., is worth from \$25,000 to \$50,000, all of which he has made at industrial pursuits since the war. He explains the scheme as follows:

"I and other colored men are endeavoring or and other colored men are endestrolly to secure subscriptions for enough stock to build a mill here in Concord, which is the second largest mill centre in the State, where the experiment of working black operatives in a cotton mill will be lested. If necessary, we are satisfied that our white friends will help us out with subscriptions, but if possible we should like to have all the stock taken by colored people, in order to make the mill essentially and in fact, a colored enterprise from beginning to There is little doubt that the mill will be built and put in operation this year. The company will be formed very soon, and I company will be formed very soon, suppose I shall be the President of it."

Novel Use for Photography. Both the Prince and Princess of Wales have had their hands pictured by the Roentgen rays; the Princess seemed to show no signs of gout in hers, while Wales will have to go to Homburg to reduce the hereditary taint.

An Ex-Hangman's Victory. Berry, ex-hangman of England, has recovered \$30 from a music hall manager as a week's pay for the lecture on his hangings

### ICE IN SUMMER.

HOW IT IS MADE ARTIFICIALLY NOWADAYS.

The Industry is Comparatively New and Requires Expensive Machinery-Cold Produced by Means of Ammonia.

NLY in the past few years has ice been manufactured on a commercial scale. The system used is the ammonia process, whereby the well-known cakes are frozen separately. This is in distinction from the same principle applied in a totally different way when the ice is made in large sheets, and afterward split up into cakes. Upon entering the engine room the first things seen are two enormous Corliss engines that drive the condensers, popularly known as the "ice ma-chines." It is through this instrumentality that all the power needed in the factory is supplied. The condensers are two huge, upright double cylinders, whose dimensions are respectively 16x32 and 17x32 inches. It is to these that the bulk of generated horse power is applied, and it is upon them that the heaviest work falls. They are built to withstand a very heavy pressure and are possibly twenty-five feet in hight, rising from a ponderous masonry foundation. They are separate and independent, but can be geared to work in unison as one machine. This is done when the plant is at its fullest capacity. It is a well-known chemical and

physical law that ammonia, which in a pure state is a gas, can be compressed and congealed like all other gases into a liquid. Ammonia "charmed away" by suggestion has is light, diffusible and capable of long been known. I will quote two comparatively safe transportation this liquid form, which is maintained, of course, only under pressure. When that pressure is released the liquid immediately returns to its original state, but gives off an old, just before we went to Boston to intense degree of cold during that live. She had warts on her hands for transportation back into the former condition. If this were brought her hand was not only badly disfigin direct contact with a vessel containing water it would necessarily freeze it, but the cians, both relatives of ours, had pre process while being a speedy one would be far from economical. Here enters another chemical law; pure water freezes at thirty-two degrees Fahrenheit; water with any foreign admixture at a much lower temperature. If then we would take a tank and fill it with a specially prepared water whose freezing point was below that of pure water we could immerse a vessel containing the latter in the former and form ice in the vessel. This is taken advantage of in the manufacture of ice on a commercial scale. The liquid that has been found most suitable is a lime, a solution of salt containing eighty-six pounds to bor of ours who used to remove all the every 100 pints of water. Naturally, if a container of pure water is suspended in this lime and the lime is many successful removals in our kept just above its freezing point the own family. He used a piece of thread. water solidifying at a much higher He would tie it around the wart-if he temperature will be frozen solid if could-with great solemnity, rub it kept there long enough. This being three times and very carefully put the the theory it is most easy to put it into piece of thread in a paper in his pocpractice in a way that shall be commercially valuable.

The ammonia gas, liquified and under strong pressure, is brought to ing your wart taken off."-Appleton's the factory in wrought iron cylinders, weighing several hundred pounds each, and is taken to the top of an adjoining structure. Through a series of heavy pipes it is conducted, still under pressure, to the space beneath the floor of the tank room. Below this floor, which covers about two acres, is the brine tank containing many gal-lons of the salt solution. This is permeated by miles of pipe, through which the new pressure-reduced ammonia flows.

The brine is pumped and kept in constant circulation by a couple of rotary engines. The temperature of the brine falls far below that of the freezing point of water, and is bound to congeal anything that is immersed. On the floor are square openings, protected by stout covers of oak and pine, all of which have a number. There are 1280 of these openings on this floor, and a similar tank room above rives 1400 more. Through each one of these openings heavy, water-tight sheet iron containers Journal. are lowered, open only on the These are filled with the distilled and filtered water, and as it fills automatically, the can sinks. The opening is then closed, and for thirtysix hours the process goes on in that particular can. In the meantime the has been in the brine for the requisite frozen fast to the container and the can contains a finished cake of ice. At one end of the floor is another tank filled with boiling water, and by means of a mechanical trolley the icemoment into the hot water. This where it goes by gravity to the storage house. The can is then ready to be refilled and immersed for another thirty-six hours. All day long, and all night long, the lids are never on the brine tank, as the frozen product

makes room for the continuation of a chain of manufacture that is endless. The ammonia in the meanwhile, as it has flowed through the pipes, is gradually losing pressure, and is finally useless in that form. After being driven through the circulating pipes in the brine it is taken in its debased condition to the compressors. In this case the compressing engines are the two enormous, towering Hercules machines, double pistoned, of tremendous girth and power. Within their cylinders the ammonia gas, perfeetly cool but entirely expanded, is compressed again into its original liquid condition, the twin Corliss engines keeping up a steady throb. As a piece of iron if struck repeated goes an elevation in temperature, so the repeated blows of the pistons in the compression cylinders make the

now liquified gas extremely hot. The pipes that run from the condenser are so warm that the hand cannot be placed in contact with them, of coils through which the liquid cir- burg Commorcial Gazette.

culates in and out, until all the heat is given up. These pipes are in double banks, carefully bent, every joint packed with rubber, and if stretched out in one continuous length would extend over one mile. Over this coil 300 gallons of water trickle every minute, it being necessary to keep it at one steady, even, cool temperature. After passing through these coolers, the ammonia is ready to be used over again, and so it starts on its ceaseless round until the tank, through waste and leakage, is finally emptied and a

Each floor over the brine tanks has

new cylinder takes its place.

capacity of sixty tons per day, meaning that there are 1280 blocks of ice in process of manufacture on the first story and 1400 on the second. Adjoining these floors are storage houses of 3000 tons, where the shining cakes are piled away for future use. Natural ice can be packed in almost any fashion, but with the manufactured article more care must be used. Here it is placed in layers, separated by wooden slabs, to keep it from coming in contact except at the edges. As it comes from the freezing rooms it is so cold that unless this precaution is taken it would consolidate into one enormous mass that would be impossible to separate. The freezing of the pan ice is so timed that four men are kept busy taking out full pans, replacing them with empty ones to be refilled automatically, and turning the ice out on the skid that takes it to the storage houses. Over twenty men are employed in the manufacture, while the handling, delivery, yard work and stable men make up a grand total of seventy. — Philadelphia Times.

The Reality of Wart-Charming. The ease with which warts can be cases. The patient in the first case was my wife, then a little girl, and the account was written for me by her mother. "I remember it all perfectly. It was when E- was about six years over a year. They had spread until ured, but very painful, as they were apt to crack and bleed. Two physiscribed for them, and we had followed directions without success. We were in Lawrence, at M. P .- 's. A lady came to tea, noticed the warts, and offered to remove them by a 'charm. As I had once or twice been relieved in childhood in the same way, I was delighted at the offer. She then went through some mummery, rubbing them and muttering something, think, and then announced that they would be gone in a month. They were, every one. In a few days they began to dry up and disappear. So far as I can remember, she never had another. When I was a child there was a neighwarts in the neighborhood. I never heard of his failing, and I know of ket-book. This made a very great impression on us, I remember. It seemed next to a church service hav-Popular Science Monthly.

The First Hornless Buck

A curious and exceedingly unusual freak is reported by a deer hunter. The hunter was up in Wexford County, Michigan, and got on a deer trail that had hoof marks plainly made by a buck. Almost all hunters of deer can tell a buck from a doe track. After trailing the deer and getting with in a rod of it the buck leaped out of a clump of brush and got knocked down with a bullet through the head. The deer did not have any horns, although two years old and weighing 150 pounds. Further, it never had horns. Does with horns, bucks with three horns, dozens of spikes, and malformed horns have often been reported of Michigan and other American deer, but this is the first hornless American buck reported, although some European deer sometimes lack such weapons, but yet are able to whip the horned ones .- New York

Battling Windows, To stop windows rattling on a windy night so as to insure sleep is often a puzzle, and few people realize that they have the remedy awaiting them on the toilet table. Take a dressing workman has gone to another can that comb, wrap it in two or three thick nesses of soft paper and squeeze it number of hours, and by a peculiar teeth downwards, between the two winch and chain, raises the can from sashes, or where one fits into the frame. the freezing mixture. The water has Some old and badly-fitting windows need several wedges, and nothing is better for these than a piece of toilet comb, nicely washed, wrapped in old linen, and covered in a piece of glazed calico. To these can be attached a pan and its contents are dipped for a loop or ribbon so they can hang on a nail near the window frame and alloosens the ice, and it is emptied out ways be ready for use. - Detroit Free Prese.

The "Old-Time People." In Liberia the chimpanzees, are called by the natives "old-time people." Professor O. F. Cook states that they dig land crabs out of their burrows, and crack them on stones, and are also said to crack nuts between stones, "quite man fashion," and to grasp the python or boa by the neck and bruise its head with a stone. In a footnote in Science it is added that Major Battersby mentions that in the Barbadoes a capuchin monkey captures crabs in a similar way. "His method is to knock it about with its "His paw by quick pats until it is sufficiently dazed to give him a chance of smashing its claw with a large stone."

Fishing With a Buggy.

A good fish story is told in Beaver Fall. Boyd Jack, of Vanport, drove blows by a hammer becomes not only his buggy into the river at that place denser in structure, but also under- to wash it. After working a while he saw what he thought was a large snake gyrating around the buggy. Procuring a club, Jack waited for a good opportunity and let go, striking the supposed snake a stunning blow, which laid it on the top of the water. With the club he then landed the monster and in this condition the liquified on dry land, when, to his surprise, it ammonia is conducted to the coolers. proved to be a large German carp Perched up above the roof are a set weighing nineteen pounds -- Pitts-

#### HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

- USE FOR THE GLUE POT.

Keep the glue pot handy, and when a piece of furniture shows a loose round or a shaky joint, mend it at once with some glue and set aside for a day to harden. An excellent second to the glue pot is a varnish can and good brush. It is surprising what a woman can accomplish in the way of garnishing up old furniture. It isn't hard work, either. If you need new cushions, beautiful art cretonnes and silkalines are selling for a song, and a few yards of these used in covering the old cushions will give your nest room quite an up-to-date air.-Washington Star.

USES OF SALT.

A little salt rubbed on the cups will remove tea stains.

Salt put into whitewash will make it stick better.

Salt and water make an excellent remedy for inflamed eyes.

Hemorrhages of the lungs or stomach are often checked by small doses

Ginghams and cambrics rinsed in salt and water will hold their color and look brighter.

Neuralgia of the feet and limbs can be cured by bathing night and morning with salt and water as hot as can

A GOOD REFERENCE TABLE.

be borne.

The following table, clipped from an exchange, may be pasted in the back of the housekeeper's cook book, and if often referred to will be found profitable, especially in planning for children's menus. It will be noticed that roast pork, roast veal and salted beef are the trio most difficult of digestion, each requiring five hours and half to digest; wild fowl, suet, salted and boiled pork rank next with four hours and a half, domestic fowl

hours and forty-five minutes. On the other hand, pigs' feet, tripe and soft boiled rice are prize food in

four hours, boiled turnips three hours

and fifty minutes, and beet root three

ease of digestion. Apples, sweet and ripe...... 1 30 Apple dumpling 3 00
Barley 2 00
Baked custard 2 15 

 Beans
 2 90

 Beef, roast or boiled
 3 00

 Beef, salted
 5 30

 Beet root
 3 45

 Bread, corn, baked
 3 15

 Bread, corn, baked
 3 15

 Bread, stale
 2 00

 Bread and milk
 2 00

 Butter
 3 30

 Cabbages
 2 00

 Carrots, boiled
 3 15

 Chasses
 3 30

 Codfish 2 00
Domestic fowls 4 00 

 Eggs, raw
 1 30

 Eggs, soft boiled
 3 00

 Eggs, hard boiled
 3 30

 Mutton, roast or boiled
 3 00

 Oysters, raw
 2 30

 Oysters, stewed
 3 30

 Parsnips, boiled
 2 30

 Pigs' feet
 1 00

 Pork, boiled
 3 30

 Pork, salted and boiled
 4 30

 Pork, roast
 5 30

 Potatoes, roasted
 2 30

 Potatoes, boiled
 3 30

 Potatoes, roasted.
 2 30

 Potatoes, boiled
 3 30

 Rice, boiled soft
 1 00

 Sago, bolled
 1 45

 Suet
 4 30

 Taploca
 2 00

 Turnips, boiled
 3 50

 Tripe
 1 00

 Turkey
 2 30

 Veal, roasted
 5 30

 Venison
 1 35

 Wild fowl
 4 30

 

RECIPES. Sweet Potatoes-Wash and rab large sweet potatoes clean, boil until tender, peel, split in halves, lay in a pan, sprinkle with brown sugar and lay bits of butter over them. Set in a very hot oven until brown.

Corn Muffins One egg, one teacup of sour milk, one cup of cornmeal, one-half cup of flour, one tablepoon of sugar, one tablespoon of lard, one-half teaspoon of salt, one-half teaspoon of soda dissolved in one tablespoon of water. Mix and bake in gem pans in a hot oven.

Lemon Dumplings-Mix half A pound of bread crumbs with a quarter of a pound of shredded and chopped suet and quarter of a pound of brown sugar. Beat two eggs and add a tablespoonful of lemon juice, pour these over the dry mixture, work well until all is thoroughly moistened, pack into egg cups that have been brushed with butter, stand in a steamer and steam for one hour. Turn out, dust with sugar and serve with sauce.

Coffee Custard in Cups-Mix well eight egg yolks with eight ounces of sugar; dilute with six custard cups of boiling milk and a good cupful of black coffee; pass through a fine strainer, fill the cups and put them in a low pan with boiling water to half their height; take off the froth that may rise to the surface, cover the pan, and let simmer gently for twenty minutes. When the custard is well set, let cool in the water, drain, wipe the cups and serve cold.

Fried Graham Mush -The day before using mix one cup graham flour and one level teaspoonful of salt. Make it into a thin paste with two cups of cold water. Stir it, a little at a time, into one quart of boiling, frothing water. Cook fifteen minutes, stirring often. Turn into a buttered tin with straight edges, and in the morning take out of the mold and cut in slices. Have ready a frying-pan in which has been melted one teaspoonful of butter. Put in the mush and fry slowly until a delicate brown. Turn and put in another teaspoonful of butter and brown. Serve with maple sirup. Enough for two mornings.

Casserole of Rice and Meat-Boil one cup of rice till tender. Chop very fine half a pound of any cold meat; season with half a teaspoonful of salt, one saltpoonful of pepper, onefourth teaspoonful of celery salt and one teaspoonful of finely chopped onion. Add one beaten egg, two tablespoonfuls of fine cracker crumbs, and moisten with enough hot water to pack it easily. Butter a small mold, line the bottom and sides half an inch deep with the rice, pack in the meat, cover closely with rice and steam forty-five minutes. Loosen it around the edge of the mold, turn it out upon a platter and pour tomato sauce over

The Good Literature Exchange Box 1013, Chicago, distributed last year between 75,000 and 100,000 papers and magazines in hospitals, penitentiaries, poor houses, missions, etc.