REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brookiyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject ... "From Ocean to Ocean: or, My Transcontinental Journey."

TEXT: "He shall have dominion from sea to sea."-Psalms lxxii., 8. What two seas are referred to? Some, might say that the text meant that Christ was to reign over all the land between the Arabian Sea and Caspian Sea, or between the Red Sea and the Mediterranean Sea, or between the Black Sea and the North Sea. No; in such case my text would have named them. It meant from any large body of water on the earth clear across to any other large body of, water. And so I have a right to read it: He shall have dominion from the Atlantic Sea to the Pacific Sea. My theme is, America for God!

First, consider the immensity of this pos-

America for God!

First, consider the immensity of this possession. If it were only a small tract of land capable of nothing better than sage brush and with ability only to support prairie dogs, I should not have much enthusiasm in wanting Christ to have it added to his dominated. minion. But its immensity and affluence no one can imagine unless, in immigrant wagon or stage coach or in rail train of the Union Pacific or the Northern Pacific or the Can-Pacific or the Northern Pacific or the Canadian Pacific or the Southern Pacific, he has traversed it. Having been privileged six times to cross this continent, and twice this summer, I have come to some appreciation of its magnitude. California, which I supposed in boyhood from its size on the map, was a few yards across, a ridge of land on which one must walk cautiously lest he hit his head against the Sierra Nevada on one side or slip off into the Pacific waters on the other, California, the thin slice of land as I supposed it to be in boyhood, I have found it to be larger than all the States of New England and all New York State and all Pennsylvania added than all the States of New England and all New York State and all Pennsylvania added together; and if you add them together their square miles fall far short of California. North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington Territory, to be launched next winter into statehood, will be giants at their birth. Let the Congress of the United States strain a point and soon admit also Idaho and Wyoming and New Mexico. What is the use keeping them out in the cold any longer? Let us have the whole continent divided into Let us have the whole continent divided into Let us have the whole continent divided into States with Senatorial and Congressional Representatives and we will all be happy together. If some of them have not quite the requisite number of people, fix up the Constitution to suit these cases. Even Utah will by dropping polygamy soon be ready to enter. Monogamy has triumphed in parts of Utah and will probably triumph at this fall election in Salt Lake City. Turn all the Territories into States and if some of the sisters are smaller than the elder some of the sisters are smaller than the elder sisters, give them time and they will soon be as large as any of them. Because some of the daughters of a family may be five feet in stature and the others only four feet, do not let the daughters five feet high shut the door in the faces of those who are only four feet high. Among the dying utterances of our good friend, the wise statesman and great author, the brilliant orator and magnificent soul, S. S. Cox, was the expressed determination to move next winter in Congress for the transference of other Territories into States.

"But," says some one, 'in calculating the immensity of our continental acreage you must remember that vast reaches of our pubsand, and the 'bad lands' of Montana and the great American desert." I am glad you mentioned that. Within twenty-five years there will not be between the Atlantic and the Pacific coasts a hundred miles of land not reclaimed either by farmers' plow or miners' crowbar. By irrigation, the waters of the rivers and the showers of heaven in what are called the rainy season will be gathered into great reservoirs and through aque-ducts let down where and when the people want them. Utah is an object lesson. Some parts of that territory which were so barren that a spear of grass could not have been raised there in a hundred years are now rich as Lancaster County farms of Pennsylvania or Westchester farms of New York or Somerset County farms of New Jersey.

Experiments have proved that ten acres of ground irrigated from waters gathered in

Experiments have proved that ten acres of ground irrigated from waters gathered in great hydrological basins will produce as much as fifty acres from the downpour of rain as seen in our regions. We have our freshets and our droughts, but in those lands which are to be scientifically irrigated there will be neither freshets nor droughts. As you take a pitcher and get it full of water and then set it on a table and take a drink out of then set it on a table and take a drink out of it when you are thirsty and never think of drinking a pitcherful all at once, so Montana and Wyoming and Idaho will catch the rains of their rainy season and take up all the waters of their rivers in great pitch-ers of reservoirs and drink out of them when-ever they will and refresh their land when-

The work has already been grandly begun by the United States Government. Over four hundred lakes have already been offifour hundred lakes have already been offi-cially taken possession of by the na-tion for the great enterprise of irri-gation. Rivers that have been rolling idly through these regions, doing nothing on their way to the sea, will be la-seed and corralled and penned up until such time as the farmers need them. Under the same processes the Ohio, the Mississippi and same processes the Onio, the Mississippi and all the other rivers will be taught to behave themselves better, and great basins will be made to catch the surplus of waters in times of freshets and keep them for times of drought. The irrigating process by which all the arid lands between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans are to be fertilized is no new exceptions.

Pacific Oceans are to be fertilized is no new experiment. It has been going on successfully hundreds of years, in Spain, in China, in India, in Russia, in Egypt.

About eight hundred millions of people of the earth to-day are kept alive by food raised on irrigated land. And here we have allowed to lie waste, given up to rattlesmake and bat and prairie dog, lands enough to support whole nations of industrious population. The work begun will be consummated. Here and there exceptional lands may be stubborn and refuse to yield any wheat or corn from their hard fists, but if the hos fall to make an impression, the miner's pickax will discover the reason for it and bring up from beneath those sion, the miner's pickax will discover the rea-son for it and bring up from beneath those unproductive surfaces coal and iron and lead and copper and silver and gold. God speed the geologists and the surveyors, the engi-neers and the senatorial commissions, and the capitalists and the new settlers, and the hus-bandmen who put their brain and hand and heart to this transfiguration of the American continual!

bandmen who put their brain and hand and heart to this transfiguration of the American continent!

But while I speak of the immensity of the continent, I must remark it is not an immensity of meactone or tameness. The larger some countries are, the worse for the world. This continent is not more remarkable for its magnitude than for its wonders of construction. What a pity the United States Government did not take possession of Yosemite, California, as it has ef Yellowstone, Wyoming, and of Niagara Falls, New York! Yosemite and the adjoining California regions! Whe that has seen them can think of them without having his blood tingle? Trees new standing there that were old when Christ lived. These monarchs of foliage reigned before Cresar or Alexander, and the next thousand years will not shatter their scepter. They are the masts of the continent, their canvas spread on the winds while the old ship bears on its way through the ages. Their size, of which travelers often speak, does not affect me so much as their longevity. Though so old now, the branches of some of thesm will crackle in the last configuration of the planet.

That Valley of the Yosemite is eight miles long and a half mile wide and three thousand feet deep. It seems as if it had been the meaning of Omnipotence to crowd into as small a place as possible some of the most atupendous scenery of the world. Some of the cliffs you do not stop to measure by feet, fer they are literally a mile high. Steep so that neither foot of man nor beast ever scaled abem, they stand in everlasting defiance. If Jehovah has a throne on earth these are its

white pillars. Standing down in this great chasm of the valley you look up and yonder is Cathedral Rock, vast, gloomy minster built for the silent worship of the mountains. Yonder is Sentinel Rock, 3270 feet high, bold, solitary, standing guard among the ages, its top seldom touched until a bride one Fourth of July mounted it and planted the national standards and the people down in the valley looked up and saw the head of the mountain turbaned with the Stars and Stripes. Yonder are the "Three Brothers," four thousand feet high; "Cloud's Rest," North and South Dome and heights never captured save by the flery bayonets of the thunder storm.

No pause for the eye, no stopping place for the mind. Mountains hurled on mountains. Mountains in the wake of mountains. Mountains flanked by mountains. Mountains ground. Mountains split. Mountains ground. Mountains split. Mountains ground. Mountains of the sarth might stand and all up and down these galleries of rock the nations of heaven might st. And what reverbration of archangels' trumpets there would be through all these caverns and over all these heights. Why should not the greatest of all the days the world shall ever see close amid the grandest senery Omnipotence ever built?

Oh, the sweep of the American continent! Sailing up Puget Sound, its shores so bold that for fifteen hundred miles a ship's prow would touch the shore before its keel touched the bottom, I said: "This is the Mediterraneon of America." Visiting Portland and Tacoma and Seattle and Victoriz and Fort Townsend and Vancouvers and other cities of that northwest region I thought

split. Mountains ground. Mountains fallen. Mountains triumphant. As though Mont Blanc and the Adirondacks and Mount Washington were here uttering themselves in one magnificent chorus of rock and precipice and waterfall, Sifting and dashing through the rocks, the water comes down. The Bridal Veil Falls, so thin you can see the face of the mountain behind. Yonder is Yosemite Falls dropping 2634 fact street. mite Falls, dropping 2634 feet, sixteen times greater descent than that of Niagara. These waters dashed to death on the rocks, so that the white spirit of the slain waters ascending in robe of mist seeks the heaven. Yonder is Nevada falls, plunging seven hundred feet, the water in arrows, the water in rockets, the water in arrows, the water in amethysts, the water in diamonds. That cascade flings down the rocks enough jewels to array all the earth in beauty, and rushes on until it drops into a very hell of waters, the smoke of their torment ascending forever

But the most wonderful part of this American continent is the Yellowstone Park. My visit there last month made upon me an impression that will last forever. After all poetry has exhausted itself, and all the Morans and Bierstadts and the other enchanting artists have completed their canvas, there will be other revelations to make and other stories of its beauty and wrath, splendor and agony, to be recited. The Yellowstone Park is the geologist's paradise By cheapening of travel may it become the nation's playground! In some portions of it there seems to be the anarchy of the elements. Fire and water, and the vapor born of that marriage, terrific. Geyser cones or hills of crystal that have been over five thousand years growing. In places the earth, throbbing, sobbing,

roaning, quaking with aqueous paroxysm.

At the expiration of every sixty-five minutes one of the geysers tossing its boiling water 185 feet in the air and then descending water 185 feet in the air and then descending into swinging rainbows. Caverns of pictured walls large enough for the sepulcher of the human race. Formations of stone in shape and color of calla lily, of heliotrope, of rose, of cowslip, of sunflower and of gladiola. Sulphur and arsenic and oxide of iron, with their delicate pencils, turning the hills into a Luxemburg or a Vatican picture gallery. The so-called Thanatopsis geyser, exquisite as the Bryant poem it was named after, and the so called Evangeline geyser, lovely as the Longfellow heroine it commemorates. The so called Pulpit Terrace from its white elevation preaching mightier sermons of God than human lips ever uttered. The so called Bethesda goyser, by the warmth of which invalids have already been cured, the Angel of Health continually stirring the waters. Enraged cratinually stirring the waters. Enraged craters, with heat at five hundred degrees only a

little below the surface.

Wide reaches of stone of intermingled colors, blue as the sky, green as the foliage, crimson as the dahlis, white as the snow, spotted as the leopard, tawny as the lion, grizzly as the bear, in circles, in angles, in stars, in coronets, in stalacites, in stalagmites. Here and there are petrified growths, or the dead trees and vegetation of other or the dead trees, and vegetation of other ages, kept through a process of natural em-balmment. In some places waters as inno-cent and smiling as a child making a first attempt to walk from its mother's lap, and not far off as foaming and frenzied and ungovernable as a maniac in murderous struggle

ernable as a maniac in murderous struggle with his keepers.

But after you have wandered along the geyserite enchantment for days and begin to feel that there can be nothing more of interest to see, you suddenly come upon the peroration of all majesty and grandeur, the Grand canyon. It is here that it seems to me—and I speak it with reverence—Jehovah seems to have surpassed Himself. It seems a great gulch let down into the eternities. Here, hung up and let down and spread abroad, are all the colors of land and sea and sky. Upholstering of the Lord God Almighty. Best work of the Architect of worlds. Sculpturing by ing of the Lord God Almighty. Best work of the Architect of worlds. Sculpturing by the Infinite. Masonry by an omnipotent trowel. Yellow! You never saw yellow unless you saw it there. Red! You never saw red unless you saw it there. Violet! You never saw violet unless you saw it there. Triumphant banners of color. In a cathedral of basait, sunrise and sunset married by the setting of rainbow ring.

Gothic arches, Corinthian capitals and Egyptian basilicas build before human architecture was born. Huge fortifications of granite constructed before war forged its first cannon. Gibraitars and Sebastopols that never can be taken. Alhambras, where kings of strength and queens of beauty reigned long before the first earthly crown was empearled. Thrones on which no one

kings of strength and queens of beauty reigned long before the first earthly crown was empearled. Thrones on which no one but the King of heaven and earth ever sat. Fount of waters at which the lesser hills are baptized while the giant cliffs stand round as sponsors. For thousands of years before that scene was unveiled to human sight, the elements were busy, and the geysers were hewing away with their hot chisal, and gladers were pounding with their cold hammers, and hurricanes were cleaving with their lightning strokes, and hallstones giving the finishing touches, and after all these forces of nature had done their best, in our century the curtain dropped and the world had a new and divinely inspired revelation, the Old Testament written on papyrus, the New Testament written on parchment, and now this last Testament written on the rocks.

Hanging over one of the cliffs I looked off until I could not get my breath, then retreating to a less exposed place I looked down again. Down there is a pillar of rock that in certain conditions of the atmosphere looks like a pillar of blood. Yonder are fifty feet of emerald on a base of five hundred feet of opal. Wall of chalk resting on pedestals of beryl. Turrets of light tumbling on floors of darkness. The brown brightening into golden. Snow of crystal melting into fire of carbuncle. Flaming red cooling into russet. Cold blue warming into saffron. Dull gray kindling into solferino. Morning twilight lushing midnight shadows. Auroras crouching samong rocks.

sushing midnight shadows. Auroras crouching among rocks.

Youder is an eagle's nest on a shaft of Inshing midnight shadows. Auroras crouching among rocks.

Yonder is an eagle's nest on a shaft of basalt. Through an eyeglass we see it among the young eagles, but the stoutest arm of our grap cannot hurl a stone near enough to disturb the feathered domesticity. Yonder are heights that would be chilled with horror but for the warm robe of forest foliage with which they are enwrapped. Altars of worship at which nations might kneel. Domes of chalcedony on temples of porphyry. See all this carnage of color up and down the cliffs; it must have been the battle field of the war of the elements. Here are all the colors of the wall of heaven, neither the sapphire nor the chrysolite nor the topax nor the jascinth, nor the amethyst nor the jasper nor the twelve gates of twelve pearls, wanting. If spirits bound from earth to heaven could passup by way of this canyon, the dashot heavenly heavenly heavenly ments.

nor the twelve gates of twelve pearls, wanting. If spirits bound from earth to heaven could passup by way of this canyon, the dashof heavenly beauty would not be so overpowering. It would only be from glory to glory. Ascent through such earthly scenery in which the crystal is so bright and the red so flaming would be fit preparation for the "sea of glass mingled with fire."

Standing there in the Grand canyon of the Yellowstone Park on the morning of August 9, for the most part we held our peace, but after a while it flashed upon me with such power I could not help but say to my comrades: "What, a Hall this would be for the last Judgment!" Bee that mighty cascade with the rainbows at the foot of it. Those waters congealed and transfixed with the agitations of that day, what a place they would make for the shining feet of a Judge of quick and dead. And those

of that northwest region I thought to myself: These are the Bos-tona, New Yorks, Charlestons and Savannahs of the Pacific coast. But after all this summer's journeying and my other journeys westward in other summers, I found that I had seen only a part of the American Con-tinent, for Alaska is as far west of San Francisco as the Coast of Maine is east of it, so that the central city of the American Con-tinent is San Expectation tinent is San Francisco.
I'have said these things about the magni-

tude of the continent and given you a few specimens of some of its wonders to let you know the comprehensiveness of the text when it says that Christ is going to have dominion from sea to sea; that is, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Beside that, the salvation of this continent means the salvation of Asia, for we are only thirty-six miles from Asia at the northwest. Only Behring Straits separate us from Asia, and these will be spanned by a great bridge before another century closes, and probably long before that. The thirty-six miles of water between these two continents are not all deep sea, but have three islands and there are also shoals which will allow piers for bridges, and for the work of the way the water is colly

for the most of the way the water is only about twenty fathoms deep.

The Americo-Asiatic bridge which will yet span those straits will make America, yet span those straits will make America, Asia, Europe and Africa one continent. So you see America evangelized, Asia will be evangelized. Europe taking Asia from one side and America taking it from the other side. Our great-grandchildren will cross that bridge. America and Asia and Europe all one, what substraction from the pangs of seasickness! and the prophecies in Revelation will be fulfilled, "There shall be no more sea." But do I mean literally that this American continent mean literally that this American continent is going to be all gospelized? I do. Christo-pher Columbus, when he went ashore from the Santa Maria, and his second brother Alonzo, when he went ashore from the Pinta, and his third brother Vincent, when he went ashore from the Nina, took possession of this country in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.

Satan has no more right to this country than I have to your pocketbook. To hear him talk on the roof of the Temple, where he proposed to give Christ the kingdoms of this world and the glory of them, you might suppose that Satan was a great capitalist or that he was loaded up with real estate, when the old miscreant never owned an acre or an inch of ground on this planet. For that reason I protest against something I heard and saw this summer and other summers in Montana and Oregon and Wyoming and Idaho and Colorado and California. They have given devilistic names to many places in the West

and Northwest.

As soon as you get in Yellowstone Park or California, you have pointed out to you places cursed with such names as "The Devil's Slide," "The Devil's Kitchen," "The Devil's Thumb," "The Devil's Pulpit," "The Devil's Thumb," "The Devil's Tak Kettle," "The Devil's Saw Mill." "The Devil's Machine Shop," "The Devil's Gate," and so on. Now, it is very much needed, that geological surveyor or congressional committee or group. veyor or congressional committee or group of distinguished tourists go through Montana and Wyoming and California and Colorado and give other names to these places.
All these regions belong to the Lord and to a Christian nation, and away with such Plu-

But how is this continent to be gospelize! The pulpit and a Christian printing press har nessed together will be the mightiest team for the first plow. Not by the power of cold, formalistic theology, not by ecclesia-tical technicalities. I am sick of them and the world is sick of them. But it will be done by the warm hearted, sympathetic presentation of the fact that Christ is ready to pardon all of the fact that Christ is ready to pardon all our sins and heal all our wounds and save us both for this world and the next. Let your religion of glaciers crack off and fall into the Gulf Stream and get melted. Take all your creeds of all denominations and drop out of them all luman phraseology and put in only scriptural phraseology and you will see how quick the people will jump after them.

On the Columbia River a few days ago we saw the salmon jump clear out of the water

saw the salmon jump clear out of the water in different places. I suppose for the purpose of getting the insects. And if when we want to fish for men we could only have the right kind of bait they will spring out above the flood of their sins and sorrows to reach it. The Young Men's Christian Associations of America will also do part of the work. All over the continent I saw this summer their new buildings rising. In Vancouver's I asked: "What are you going to put on that sightly place?" The answer was: "A Young Men's Christian Association building." At Lincoln, Neb., I said; "What at they making those excavations for?" Answer: "For our Young Men's Christian Association building." At Des Moines, Iowa, I saw a noble structure rising and I asked for what purpose it was being built, and they told me for the Young Men's Christian Association.

These institutions are going to take the young men of this nation for God. These institutions seem in better favor with God and man than ever before. Business men and capitalists are awaking to the fact that kind of bait they will spring out above the

and capitalists are awaking to the fact that and capitalists are awaking to the fact that they can do nothing better in the way of living beneficence or in last will and testament than to do what Mr. Marquand did for Brooklyn when he made our Young Men's Christian palace possible. These institutions will get our young men all over the land into a stampede for heaven. Thus we will all in some way help on the work you with your ten talents. on the work, you with your ten talents, I with five, somebody else with three. It is eswith five, somebody else with three. It is estimated that to irrigate the arid and desert lands of America as they ought to be irrigated, it will cost about one hundred million dollars to gather the waters into reservoirs. As much contribution and effort as that would irrigate with Gospel influences all the waste places of this continent. Let us by prayer and contribution and right living all help to fill the reservoirs. You will carry a bucket and you a cup, and even a thimbieful would help. And after a while God will send the floods of mercy so gathered, pouring down all over the land, and some of us on earth and some of us in heaven will sing with Isaiah: "In the will derness waters have broken out and streams derness waters have broken out and streams in the desert," and with David: "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the sight of God," Oh, fill up the reservoirs! America for God!

MOTHER'S CORNER.

Never accuse your little one of a fault unless you are certain he committed it. Children are keenly sensitive to any injustice, and should never be treated with suspicion. We should act towards them in this matter as we feel we ought to act towards others, only with greater tenderness. Teach that neither fame, wealth nor influence is essential, but that it is always necessary to do what is

If you can afford them nothing else, give your children a good education. A trained mind goes through life, and is not convertible. Give them good schools, good books, and the purest general reading matter, even if they moistu have to do without other things; and to away. secure a right direction to educated minds, give them, by word and example, good principles.
Oh, if mothers would only see the

vants and nurses! Many a woman has wept over the sins of her child, little dreaming that while she pursued her round of idle pleasures, that child was taking its first lesson in sin from the example of an unprincipled nurse. Nothing can be of so much importance as the teaching and training of our children. Undoubtedly, at times, they are very troublesome in asking questions, and they should cer-tainly be taught not to interrupt conversation in company; but by giving due attention to these troublesome and often perplexing questions, a child's truest education may be carried on. It is a great thing to be a companion to your children, even to the extent of joining in their play occasionally; they will respect you none the less, but, on the contrary, will love you the more heartily for it, and this close companionship makes the bond between parent and child which results in the future acceptance of advice and guidance. If you are worried or discouraged, the re-creation will benefit you as much as it benefits the little one and your sleep will be the sweeter for it.

. . . GIRLS AND THE PIANO.

Some observations on planoforte teaching made in his annual report by Professor Waetzoldt, director of the Royal Elizabeth School in Berlin, have attracted much attention in Germany. He says:

"It may be affirmed that the home music practice of girls is more responsible for the nervousness and weakness from which many of them suffer than the much-blamed school. Pianoforte teaching should not begin before the twelfth year. Moreover, music should only be studied by healthy girls, musically gifted, of whom it may be expected 'hat their playing will one day give p sasure to their fellow-creatures.

"Of a hundred girls who learn to play the piano, ninety attain after years of labor to only a certain automatic skill, which not only possesses no relation to artistic execution, but is even destructive of the capacity for genuine musical expression.

"The endless claims made upon the time and strength of growing girls by teachers of music must be stoutly resisted by parents and school authorities. It is neither necessary nor desirable that we should have mediocre or bad pianists; but it is necessary that our girls should remain fresh and healthy in body and mind.

The professor goes on to insist that when in the case of sickly girls alleviations are sought from school burdens, instruction in piano playing should be one of the first to be given up.

Some Beautiful Rooms.

A bedroom in a new house has the walls covered with a chocolate brown paper, with ribbed or corded ground, on which is a graceful leaf pattern in a slightly lighter shade of brown. The Morris frieze is eighteen inches deep, and shows a light buff ground, with rich vine pattern in shaded browns, This frieze is bordered with upper and lower rail of black walnut. The doors wood-dark walnut-have of natural panes of amber glass inserted in the upper halves, over which are drawn little curtains of buff India silk powdered with little brown discs. The carved walnut bedstead is covered with a moquette chintz spread of buffground with rich pattern in browns and low yellows, and has full curtains, hanging from the half-tester of transparent ecru muslin with a figure of large brown circular spots. These are draped and fastened back by brown and buff ribbons. The windows have a transom twelve inches deep of Japanese fret-work, from which hang full curtains of muslin similar to those on the bed. The walnut furniture is upholstered in brown damask with yellow leaf pattern. The mantel of carved walnut is excellent in form and design, and has a shelf below the slab for brid-a-brac, and an overmantel with mirror back and little side shelves. The bronze fire-place is surrounded by buff enameled tiles of which also the hearth is composed. A large Anglo-Indian rug with Oriental pattern in dull yellows and browns nearly covers the floor of hard wood. The dressing-table mirror is furnished on either side with bronze sconces in which are yellow candles, and there is a quaint bronze chandelier with globes of yellow porcelain.

The boudoir opening from this room has a plain carpet of velvet, golden olive in color. The walls are covered with white silk thickly powdered with tiny gold spots. The deep, wide window has curtains of golden olive satin sheeting lined with white, and inner curtains of yellow India silk fringed with gold. The furniture is in white enameled wood quaintly carved with gilt mouldings, and is covered with golden olive fringed damask. chair especially is in style Louis XIV. quite low, thirty inches wide (as in those days room must be made for the immense hoop). The woodwork is de-licately carved and gilded, and seat, back and arms are upholstered with a rich satin of cream white ground brocaded with yellow roses. The mantel is of Mexican onyx clouded, yellow and white. The fire-place of dead gold, with hearth and borderings of white enameled tiles, is furnished with andirons of Japanese gilt bronze, in form of winged griffins, supported by Griffin's feet. Over the mantel a mirror, framed in white and gold, has side candelabra of gilt each containing five candles. The curtains are of white silk with golden olive bands, and are put back from the windows by gold cords.

Your own Weather Prophet.

When a storm is advancing the wind blows to meet it. Thus a wind blowing from the east or southeast indicates the approach of a storm from the west. When the storm center has passed, however, the wind changes and follows the storm. If a person has a good barometer and wind guage he can tell pretty correctly when a storm is coming Without the instruments the clouds may be watched, and when seen to be moving rapidly from the southeast, and there are indications of the presence of much moisture in the air, a storm is not far

Knowledge is like money—the more it is circulated the more people get the

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON. SUNDAY OCTOBER 6, 1999. The Tribes United Under David. LESSON TEXT. @ Sam. 5: 1-12. Memory verses, 1, 3.)

LESSON PLAN. TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: Prosperity and Adversity. GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: 48

long as he sought the Lord, God made him to prosper. -2 Chron. 26: 5. LESSON TOPIC : The Blessings of

1. Increasing Strength, vs. LESSON OUTLINE: 2. Extending Conquest, vs. 3. Enjoying Prosperity, vs.

GOLDEN TEXT : Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity .- Psa. 133:1.

DAILY HOME READINGS: M.-2 Sam. 5: 1-12. The blessings of unity. T.—1 Sam. 16: 1-13. David anointed for the kingship.
W.-2 Sam. 2:1-11. David king over Judah. T .- 2 Sam. 5 : 17-25. The Philistines smitten. F.-John 17: 13-26. Unity prayed S.—Eph. 4:1-16. Unity urged. S.—Psa. 133:1-3. Unity praised.

LESSON ANALYSIS. I. INCREASING STRENGTH.

Kingship Recognized: Behold, we are thy bone and thy flesh (1).

This is now bone of my bones, and flesh of my Resh (Gen. 2:23). Surely thou art my bone and my flesh (Gen. 29:14). Remember also that I am your bone

and your flesh (Judg. 9:2). Ye are my brethren, ye are my bone and my flesh (2 Sam. 19: 12). II. Valor Remembered:

Appoint a man...which may go out before them, and...come in (Num. 27:16, 17). David went out whithersoever Saul sent him (1 Sam. 18:5).

He went out and came in before the people (1 Sam. 18:13). Jeremiah came in and went out among the people (Jer. 37:4). III. Unity Secured: He reigned thirty and three years

over all Israel and Judah (5). Judah ... annointed David king over the house of Judah (2 Sam. 2: 4). My hand shall be with thee, to bring about all Israel unto thee (2 Sam. 3: Ye sought for David to be king over

you: now then do it (2 Sam. 3:17). They annointed David king over Israel (2 Sam, 5: 3). 1. "Behold, we are thy bone and thy flesh." (1) Kingship claimed; (2) Kingship accorded:—(1) The na-

tion's claim; (2) The King's compliance. They annointed David king over Zion, and Tyre. Israel." (1) David's original sway (2) David's enlarged sway. - David's kingship (1) Appointed of God; (2) Accepted of men.

3. "All Israel and Judab." (I) Israel in its parts; (2) Israel in its entire-

IL EXTENDING CONQUEST. . Jerusalem Besieged. The King ... went to Jerusalem against the Jebusites (6). As for the Jebusites, ... Judah could not drive them out (Josh. 15: 63). The Jebusite (the same is Jerusalem) (Josh, 18: 28). Benjamin did not drive out the Jebusites (Judg. 1: 21).

This city of the Jebusites. ... The city ... is not ... of Israel (Judg. 19: 11 II. Jerusalem Captured.

David took the strong hold of Zion Judah fought against Jerusalem, and took it (Judg. 1:8). Nevertheless David took the strong

hold of Zion (1 Chron. 11:5). Thou hast brought his strong holds to ruin (Psa. 89: 40). Mighty before God to the easting down of strong holds (2 Cor. 10:4).

III. Jerusalem occupied. David dwelt in the strong hold, and called it the city of David (9). Zion; the same is the city of David (2 Sam. 5: 7). David was buried in the city of David (1 Kings 2: 10).

The city of David, which is Zion (1 Kings 8: 1). David dwelt in the strong hold (1 Chron. 11:7).

1. "The King....went to Jerusalem against the Jebusites." (1) The assaulting party; (2) The assaulted city; (3) The sturdy resistance; (4) The complete conquest. - Jerusalem (1) In Old Testament history; (2) In New Testament history; (3) In subsequent history.
2. "Nevertheless David took the

stronghold of Zion." (1) A strong city; (2) An insolvent garrison; (3) A daring capture.
3. "The city of David." (1) The city: (2) Its title; (3) Its history; (4) Its symbolism III. ENJOYING PROSPERITY.

I. Prospered in His Person. David waxed greater and greater (10). The spirit of the Lord came mightily upon David (1 Sam. 16: 13). The Lord was with him (1 Sam. 18: 14). David waxed stronger and stronger (2) I will make thee a great name (2 Sam.

II. Prospered in His Estate: They built David an house (11). See now, I dwell in an house of cedar (2 Sam. 7: 2). Hiram king of Tyre sent ... to build him an house (1 Chron. 14: 1). He died ... full of days, riches, and honour (1 Chron, 19: 28). The glory of the house of David (Zech.

12; 7). III Prospered in His Kingdom: The Lord had established.,, his kingdom (12). The Lord had given him rest from all his enemies (2 Sam. 7; 1). Thy throne shall be established for ever

(2 Sam. 7: 16). I also will make him the highest of the kings (Psa. 89; 27).

God shall give mate him the throne of his father David (Luke 1: 32 .

 "David waxed greater and greater." David's growth; (1) Its sphere; (2) Its manifestations; (3) Its causes; (4) Its consequences.
2. "The Lord God of hosts, was with

him." Divine companionship with man; (1) Its possibility; (2) Its desirability.—(1) The Lord of hosts; (2) The king of Israel; (3) The Lord and the king.

3. "David perceived that the Lord had established him king." (1) A great fact; (2) A happy perception. LESSON BIBLE BEADING.

UNITY AMONG BAINTS. Desired (Gen. 13:8; 1 Cor. 1:10-15). Prayed for (John 17: 20-23). Commanded (1 Cor. 12:25; Eph. 4:3; Heb. 13:1). Essential (Rom. 12:5; 1 Cor. 12:21).

Illustrated (1 Cor. 12:12-20; Eph. 4: Admits of diversity (1 Cor, 12:4-11). Increase power (Lev. 26: 8; Deut. 32:30). Blessedness of (Psa. 133:1-3).

LESSON SUBROUNDINGS. INTERVENING EVENTS.-The second

Book of Samuel opens with an account of how David received the tidings of Saul's death (vs. 1-12), of the punishment inflicted upon the Amalekite who slew him (vs. 13-16). There follows the touching lamentation of David for Saul and Jonathan (vs. 17-27). The story of the war between David and the party of Ishbosheth, Saul's son, occupies chapters 2-4. David, by Divine direction, established himself in Hebron. He at once sent a kind message to the inhabitants of Jabesh-gilead, who had buried Saul (2 Sam. 2:1-7). Abner made Ishbosheth king of Israel, but the tribe of Judah followed David (vs. 8-11). The first battle began with a contest between twelve men from each faction, in which all were slain, but ended in a victory for Joab, the captain of David's army. Asabel, the brother of Joab, closely pursued Abner, who, It was thou that leddest out and after fair warning, slew him; after broughtest in Israel (2).

The war was resumed, with steady gain for the cause of David, to whom six sons were born in Hebron (2 Sam. 3: 1-5). Abner bad a quarrel with Ishbosheth, which led to his negotiating with David. The latter insisted upon the return of Michal, his wife. Abner then openly espoused the cause of David, but Joab treacherously killed Abner, in revenge for the death of Assahel (2 Sam. 3: 6-30). The king publicly mourned the death of Abner (2 Sam. 3: 31-39). Two captains of Ishbosheth treacherously murdered him, but on bringing the tidings to David they were punished by him for their crime with death (chap. 4)...

Places.—The place of the first part of the lesson is Hebron, the historic city, where Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob were buried. Hebron was apportioned to Caleb, and became a city of refuge. It is about twenty miles south of Jerusalem. The latter city is the scene of the last part of the lesson. Other places mentioned are the stronghold of TIME.—The time was B. C. 1048

Parallel passage: 1 Chronicles II:1-9. Persons.—The tribes of Israel, David Saul, the elders of Israel, the tribe of Judah, the Jebusites, Hiram King of

Tyre, carpenters, and masons. Incidents.-The trices go to Hebron; through their elders they make a league with David and anoint him king; he reigns in Hebron, and afterwards captures the stronghold of Zion from the Jebusites, and dwells; Hiram, king of Tyre, sends messengers and workmen to David.

A True Wife.

It is not to sweep the house, make the beds, darn the socks, and cook the meals, chiefly that a man wants a wife. If this is all he needs, a servant can do it cheaper than a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a lady, send him into the pantry to taste the bread and cake she has made; send him to inspect the needlework and bed-making; or put a broom in her hand and send him to witness its use. Such things are important, and the wise young man will quickly look after them. But what the true young man wants with a wife is her companionship, sympathy, and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it, and a man needs a wife to go with him. A man is sometimes overtaken by misfortunes; he meets with faitures and defeat; trials and temptations beset him, and he needs one to stand by and sympathize. He has some hard battles to fight with poverty, enemies, and sin, and he needs a woman that when he puts his arm around her, he feels he has something to fight for; she will help him to fight; she will put her lips to his ear and whisper words of counsel, and her hand to his heart and impart inspiration. All through life, through storm and through sunshine, conflict and victory, through adverse and through favoring winds, man needs a woman's love.

A Suggestion.

The modern woman of fashion is confessedly pocketless, and she is forced to resort to far less convenient means for carrying about with her the half dozen indispensable articles, in the way of a pocket handkerchief, purse, vinsi grette bottle and, perhaps, a pencil and a key or two. This makes the bag question an important one, and happy the woman whose bright mind suggests something out of the ordinary in the way of bags. These bags are daintily constructed of netted silk and cut beads, or of quaint-appearing brocaded silk; but it is the all-over-the house-bag that is more strictly practical looking. The housewife, with an overweening sense of the fitness of things, has a bewildering array of bags, from the proscribed family rag-bag, made of heavy unbleached muslin, that hangs in the sewing-room, to the splendid satin, em-broidered receptacle that is purposely only half hidden on the parlor wall, and that contains a square of sheer drawnlinen, called by courtesy, a dust rag. The esthetic bag in the vast collection, however, is the one filled with orris root or violet sachet powder, and hung with broad ribbon bows over the backs of drawing room chairs, the soft fragrance impregnating the atmosphere delightfully.