REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject : "A Plague of Infidelity."

TEXT: "Let God be true, but every man e -Romans iii., 4.

That is if God says one thing and the whole human race says the opposite, Pau would accept the Divine veracity. But there are many in our time who have dared arraigt the Almighty for falsehood. Infidelity is not only a plague, but it is the mother of gues

alt seems from what we hear on all sides that the Christian religion is a huge blun der; that the Mosaic account of the creation is an absurdity large enough to throw all sations into rollicking guffaw; that Adam and Eve never existed; that the ancient food and Nosh's ark ware impossibilities fool and Noah's ark were impossibilities; that there never was a miracle; that the Bible is the friend of cruelty, of murder, of polygamy, of all forms of base crime; that the Christian religion is woman's tyrant the Christian religion is woman's tyrani and man's stuitification; that the Bible from lid to lid is a fable, a cruelty, a hum bug, a sham, a lie; that the martyrs whe fied for its truth were miserable dupes, that the church of Jesus Christ is that the church of Jesus Christ is properly gazetted as a fool; that when Thomas Carlyle, the skeptic, said, "The Bible is a noble book," he was dropping into imbeeility; that when Theodore Parker declared in Music hall, Boston, "Never a boy or girl in all Christendom but was profited by that reat book," he was be coming very weak minded; that it is some thing to bring a blush to the cheek of every patriot that John Adams, the father of American independence, declared, "The Bible is the best book in all the world;" and that lion hearted Andrew Jackson Inrned into a sniveling coward when he said, "That book, sir, is the rock on which our re public rests;" and that Daniel Webster ab dicated the throne of his intellectual power and resigned his logic, and from being the great expounder of the constitution and the reed lawyer of his age turned into an idiot when he said, "My heart assures and reas sures me that the gospel of Jesus Christ must be a divine reality. From the time that at my mother's feet or on my father's knee 1 first learned to lisp verses from the sacred writings they have been my daily study and rigilant contemplation, and if there is anything in my style or thought to be com td the credit is due to my kind parents in intilling into my mind an early love of the Scriptures;" and that William H. Seward, he diplomatist of the century, only showed his puerility when he dec.ared. "The whole bope of human progress is suspended on the wer growing influences of the Bible," and that it is wisest for us to take that book from the throng in the affections of uncounted multitudes and put it under our feet, to be trampled upon by harred and hissing contempt; and that your old father was hoodwinked and cajoled your old father was hoodwinked and cajoied and cheated and befooled when he leaned on this as a staff after his hair grew gray, and his hands were tremulous, and his steps abortened as he came up to the verge of the abortened as he came up to the verge of the grave; and that your mother sat with a pack of lies on her lap while reading of the better country, and of the ending of all her aches and pains, and reunion not only with those of you who stood around her, but with the children she had buried with infinite heartache, so that she could read no more until the took off her spectacles and wiped from them the heavy mist of many tears. Alas: that for forty and fifty years they should have walked under this delusion and had it under their pillow when they lay a-dying in the back room, and asked that some words from the vile page might be cut upon the tomtstone under the shadow of the old country meeting house where they sleep to-day waiting for a resurrection that will

form as an anesthetic, and against Drs. Ag-new and Hamilton and Hosack and Mott and Harvey and Abernethy." But," says the man, "I must have some anæsthetics." "No," says the doctor, "they are all de-stroyed, but we have got something a creat deal better." "What is that?" "Fuo." Figure 1 better." "What is that?" "Fun." Fun about medicines. Lie down, all ye pa-tients in Bellevue Hospital, and stop vour groaning, all ye broken hearted of all the cities, and quit your crying; we have the patholicon at last. Here is a dose of wit, here is a strengthen-

Increase a dose of whe, here is a such that ing plaster of sarcasm, here is a bottle of ribaldry that you are to keep well shaken up and take a spoonful of it after each meal, and if that does not cure you here is a solution of biasphemy in which you may bathe, and here is a tincture of derision. Tickle the skeleton of death with a repartee! Make the King of Terrors cackie! For all the agonies of all the ages a joke! Millions of people willing with uplitted hands toward heaven to affirm that the Gospel of Jesus Christ is full of consolation for them, and yet infidelity proposes to take it away, giving nothing, absolutely nothing, except fun. Is there any greater height or depth or length or breadth or immensity of meanness in all God's unverse?

Infidelity is a religion of "Don't know." Is there a God? Don't know! Is the soul immortal? Don't know! If we should meet each other in the future world will we should meet nize each other? Don't know! A religion of "don't know" for the religion of "I know," "I know in whom I have believed." "I know that my Redeemer hveth." Infi-delity proposes to substitute a religion of awful negatives for our religion of glorious positives, showing right before us a world of reunion and ecstacy and high companionship and glorious worship and stupendous vic-tory, the mightiest joy of earth not high enough to reach to the base of the Himalaya of uplifted splendor awaiting all those who on wing of Christian faith will soar toward

Have you hear i of the conspiracy to put out all the lighthouses on the coa t? Do you know that on a certain night of next month, know that on a certain night of next month, Eddystone lighthouse, Bell Rock lighthouse. Sherryvore lighthouse, Montauk lighthouse, Hatteras lighthouse, New London light-house, Barnegat lighthouse, and the 640 lighthouses on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts are to be extinguished? "Oh," you say, "what will become of the s ins on that night? What will be the fate of the one million sailors following the sa? What will million sailors following the sea? What will be the doom of the millions of passengers? Who will arise to put down such a conspiracy?" acy?" Every man, woman and child in America and the world. But that is only a America and the world. But that is only a fable. That is what infidelity is trying to do-put out all the lighthouses on the coast of eternity, letting the soul go up the "Nar-rows" of death with no light, no comfort, no peace-all that coast covered with the black-pess of darkness. Instead of the great lighthouse, a glowworm of wit, a firefly of jocos-ity. Which do you like the better, O voyager for eternity, the firefly or the light-

What a mission infidelity has started on a The extinguishment of lighthouses, the breaking up of lifeboats, the dismissal of all the pilots, the turning of the inscription on your child's grave into a farce and a lie. Walter Scott's "Old Mortaity," chisel in hand, went through the land to cut out into planer letters the half oblitzerated inscripplainer letters the half obliterated inscripplaner letters the nait conternated inscrip-tions on the tombstones, and it was a beau-tiful mission; but infidelity spends its time with hammer and chesel trying to cut out from the tombstones of your dead all the story of resurrection and heaven. It is the iconcellated energy silles and the story of iconoclast of every village graveyard and of every city cemetery and of Westminster Ab-bey. Instead of Christian consolation for the dying, a freezing sneer. Instead of prayer a grimace, Instead of Paul's triumphant defiance of death, a going out you know not where, to stop you know not when, to do you know not what. That is infidelity. Furthern ore: I cannot be an infidel, because of the .alse charges infidelity is all the time making against the Bible. Pernaps the slander that has made the most impression. and that some Christians have not been infavors polygamy. Does the God of the Bible favors polygamy, or did He? How many wives did God make for Adam? He made one wife. Does not your common sense tell one wife. Does not your common sense tell you when God started the marriage institu-tion He started it as He wanted it to con-tinue? If God had favored polygamy He could have created for Adam five wives or-ten wives or twenty wives just as easily as He made one He made one. At the very first of the Bible God shows Himself in favor of monogamy and antago-nistic to polygamy. Genesis i., 24. "Fhere-fore shall a man leave his father and mother, and shall cleave unto his wife." Not his wives, out his wife. How many wives did God spare for Noah in the ark? Two and two the birds; two and two the cattle; two and two the lions; two and two the cattle; two and two the lions; two and two the human race. If the God of the Bible had favored a multiplicity of wives He would have spared a plurality of wives. When God first launched the human race He gave Adam one wife. At the second launching of the one wife. At the second launching of the human race He spares for Noah one wife, for Ham one wife, for Shem one wife, for Japhet one wife. Does that look as though God favored polygamy? In Leviticus xviii., 18, God thunders His prohibition of more 18, God thunders His prohibition of more than one wife. God permitted polygamy. Yes; just as He permits to-day's murder an i theft and arson and all kinds of crime. He permits these things, as you well know, but He does not sanction them. Who would dare to say He sanctions them? Because the Presidents of the United States have permitted poly-gamy in Utah, you are not, therefore, to con-cude that they patronized it, that they ap-proved it, when, on the contrary, they de-nounced it. All of God's ancient Israel knew that the God of the Bible was against po ygamy, for in the four hundred and thirty years of their stay in Egypt there is only years of their stay in Egypt there is only one case of polygamy recorded-only one. All the mighty men of the Bible stood aloof An the mighty men of the hole stood aloof from polygamy except those who, falling into the crime, were chastized within an inch of their lives. Adam, Aaron, Noah, Joseph, Joshua, Samuel, monogamists. But you say, "Didn'tDavid and Solomon favor pologamy?" Yes; and did they not get well punished for it? it? Read the lives of those two men and you will come to the conclusion that all the at-tributes of God's nature were against their behavior. David suffered for his crimes in the caverns of Aduliam and Massada, in the wilderness of Mahanaim, in the bereave-ments of Ziklag. The Bedouins after him, sickness after him, Abalom after him, hithopel after him, Abalom after him, the Edomites after him, death after him, the Moabites after him, death after him, the Lord God Almighty after him. The poorest peasant in all the empire mar-ried to the plainest Jewess was happier than the King in his marital misbehavior. How did Solomon get along with polygamy? did Solomon get along with polygamy? Read his warnings in Proverbs; read his selfs disgust in Ecclesiastes. He throws up hi hands in loathing and cries out, "Vanity o vanities, all is vanity." His seven hundred wives nearly pestered the life out of him. Solomon got well paid for his crimes—well raid. <text> I repeat that all the mighty men of the

R and prote, and see which pictures are the more honored. Here is Eve, a perfect woman; as perfect a woman as could be made by a perfect God. Here is Deborah, ter. I'l read you a pamphlet arainst James Y. Simpson, the discoverer of chloro-form as an anæsthetic, and against Drs. Agwith her womaniv arm hurling a host into pattle. Here is Miriam, leading the Israeltish orchestra on the banks of the Red Sei. Here is motherly Hannan, the with her own loving hand replenishing the wardrobs of her son Samuel, the prophet. Here is Abigail, kneeling at the foot of the mountain until the foot of the ountain until the four hundred wrathful

nen, at the sight of her beauty and prowess axit, halt-a hurricane stopped at the sight of a water lily, a dew drop dashing back Ni-igara. Here is Ruth putting to shame all ight. Here's kind putting to shall an nodern slang about mothers-in-law as she iurns her back on her home and her country, and faces wild beasts and exile, and death that she may be with Naorai, her husban's that she may be with Naomi, her husban is nother. Ruth, the queen of the harvest Selds. Ruth, the gran imother of David. Ruth, the ancestress of Jesus Christ. The story of her virtues and her life sacrifice is the most beautiful pastoral ever written. Here is Vashti defying the bacchanal of a shousand drunken lords, and Esther will-ing to throw her life away that she may feliver her people. And here is Dorcas, the sunlight of eternal fame gilding her philan-thropic needle, and the woman with perfume thropic needle, and the woman with perfume in a box made from the hills of Alabastron, a a box made from the first of Alabastron, pouring the holy chrism on the head of Christ, the aroma lingering all down the corridor of the centuries. Here is Lydia, the merchan-tess of Tyrian purple immortalized for her Christian behavior. Here is the widow with two mites, more famous than the Peabodys and the Lenoyse of all the ages while here and the Lenoxes of all the ages, while here somes in slow of gait and with careful attenints and with especial honor and high favor, eaning on the arm of inspiration, one who is the joy and pride of any home so rarely fortunate as to have one, an old Christian grandmother, Grandmother Lois. Who has more worshipers to-day than any being that aver lived on earth expont have one is that ever lived on earth except Jesus Christ! Mary. For what purpose did Christ perform

His first miracle upon earth? To relieve the mbarrassment of a womanly housekeeper at the falling short of a leverage. Why iid Christ break up the silence of the tomb, and tear off the shroud, and rip up the rocks! It was to stop the bereavement of the two Bethany sisters. Sethany sisters. For whose comfort was Christ most anxious in the hour of dying excruciation? For a woman, an old woman, a wrinkie faced woman, a woman who in other days had held Him in her arms, His first friend. His last friend, as it is very apt to be, His mother. All the pathos of the aget compressed into one utterance, "Behold thy mother." Does the Bible antagonize If the Bible is so antagonistic to woman,

how do you account for the difference how do you account for the difference in woman's condition in China and Central Africa, and her condition in England and America? There is no difference except that which the Bible makes. In lands where there is no Bible she is hitched like a beast of burden to the plows, she carries the hod, she submits to indescribable indignities. She must be kept in a private apartment, and if she be kept in a private apartment, and if she zome forth she must be carefully coded and religiously veiled as though it were a shame to be a woman. Do you not know that the very first thing the Bible does when it comes into a new country is to strike off the shackles of woman's serfdom? O woman, where are your chains to-day? Hold up both your arms and let us see your handcuffs. On, we see the handcuffs. They are bracelets of gold bestowed by husbandly or fatheriy or brotheriy or sisterly or lovely affection. Unloosen the warm robe from your neck, O woman, and let us see the yoke of your bondige. Oh, I find the yoke a carcenet of silver, or a string of carnelians, or a cluster of pearls, that must gall you very much. How bad you must all have it.

mopose you count them on your ten fingers. "Oh," you say. "not quite so much as that." Well, then. count them on the fingers of one hand. "Oh," you say. "we don't want quite to much room as that." Suppose, then. you halt and count on one finger the name of any natiation founded by infidelity, supported mtirely by infidelity, pronounced against od and the Christian religion, yet toil-ng to make the world better. Not one! Not one!

Not one! Is infidelity so poor, so starve'inz, so mean, so useless? Get out, you misgrable pauper of the universe! Crawl into some rathole of everiasting nothin mess. Infidelity tanding to-day amid the suffering, groaning, lying nation, and yet doing absolutely aothing save trying to impede those who are folling until they fall exhausted into their States in trying to make the world better. Gather up all the work, all the merciful work, that inflicitly has ever done, aid it all together, and there is not so much nobil-ity in it as in the smallest bead of that sister of charity who last night went up the dark alley of the town puts day of other sides of the town. alley of the town, put a jar of jelly for an invalid appetite on a broken stand, and then melt on the bare floor praying the mercy of

knelt on the bare floor praying the mercy of Christ upon the dying soul. Infidelity scraces no lint for the wounded, ba'tes no bread for the hungry, shakes up no pillow for the sick, rouses no comfort for the bereft, gilds nc grave for the dead. While Christ, our Christ, our wounded Christ, our risen Christ, the Christ of the old fashioned Bible-blessed be His glorious name forever! our Christ stands this hour pointing to the hospital, or to the asying: "I was bur Christ stands this hour pointing to the hospital, or to the asylum, saying: "I was sick and ye gave me a couch, I was lame and ye gave me a crutch, I was blind and ye physicianed my eyesight, I was orphaned and ye mothered my soul, I was lost on the mountains and ye brought me home; inas-much as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it to me." ye did it to me."

ye did it to me." But I thank God that this plague of infi-delity will be stayed. Many of those was hear me now by the Holy Ghost upon their bearts will cease to be scoffers and will be come disciples, and the day will arrive when all nations will accept the Scriptures. The book is going to keep right on until the fires of the last day are kindled. Some of them will begin on one side and some on the other side of the old book. They will not find a bundle of loose manuscripts easily consumed like tinder thrown into the fire. When the fike tinder torown into the are. When the fires of the last day are kindled, some will burn on this side, from Genesis toward Revelation, and others will burn on this side, from Revelation toward Genesis, an in all their way they will not find a single chapter or a single verse out of place. That will be the first time we can afford to do without the Biole.

What will be the use of the book of Gen-What will be the use of the book of Gen-mas, descriptive of how this world was made, when the world is destroyed? What will be the use of the prophysics when they are all fulfilled? What will be the use of the svangelistic or Pauline description of Jesus Christ when we see Him face to face? What will be the use of His photograph when we will be the use of His photograph when we have met Him in glory? What will be the use of the book of Revelation, standing as you will with your foot on the glassy sea, and your hand on the ringing harp, an i your forehead chapleted with eternal coronation amid the amethystine and twelve gated glories of heaven? The emerald dashing its green against the beryl, and the beryl dash-ing its blue against the sapphire, and the sapphire throwing its light on the jacinta, and the jacinth dashing its fire against the phrysoprasus, and you and I standing in the glories of ten thousand sunsets.

How Some Goods Are Sold.

We were talking with a leading upbad you must all have it. Since you put the Bible on your stand in the sitting room, has the Bible been to you, O woman, a curse or a blessing? Why is it that a woman when she is troubled will ge to her worst energy, the Bible? Why do you not go for comfort to some of the great infield bocks. Spinoza's "Ethics," or Hume's "Are of Reason," or any ope of the line of garments or fabrics or ar-ticles at prime which on the face of

PRESSED DEFINITIONS.

A rousing time.-4 a. m. in the country.

A be-stly bore-The hole made by a dull augur.

Under, done-The bottom dog at the end of a fight.

Always at pa value-The daughter of a rich man.

A wise saw-To see your way clear out of a scrape.

When the season's over-When you spill the mustard.

The poultryman's (h)ensign-"Spring chickens."

The English Hunter's Point-Marrying an American heiress.

The prize ring-Maidens say it's the peal of the wedding bells.

In apple pie order-The Yankee stomach, three times a day.

Untenable evidence-The counterfeit \$10 bill you offer for security.

Made of the missed-What you win on your opponent's bob-tail flush.

A fargone conclusion-The novel that skips from America to Africa in its last chapter.

The lap of earth-When your neighbor's line fence laps over your best meadow a foot or so.

Lowering the record, odds against you-Lugging down a Congressional

report from the topmost shelf. Grounds for debate-Uncle Toba says : "Under de lilac bushes am de bes' groun' foh de bait I knows."

A pen and (k)ink sketch-The kind you make when your ink bottle is full of "fuzz" for your pen to catch on

A Patriotic Redskin.

The Rushville (Neb.) Sun gives an account of the death of No Flesh at the Pine Ridge Agency of consumption. He was the first Indian to sign the new The moment you make him conscious land bill. The Sun says:

"No Flesh was not particularly different from other Indians in a general derly, however, that, though not an way, but he evidently believed himself an American citizen, and was proud of Point out to him the weakness of other his country. On the evening before | men, and tell him how grateful you his death he asked for an interview | are for his freedom from such faults. with Agent Gallagher. This being Hold up before him your ideal as re granted he informed the agent that he flected in himself. It will stir his was going to die, and he had some re-

was carried out. He was buried in

Will Have to Wait.

sho left home at twenty years of age,

The City Paid It.

erty was destroyed in the recent revolt

in Chian-King, China, have recived as

indemnity 140,000 taels, or \$175,000.

It is rather remarkable that this sum

A Big Staff.

The European residents whose prop-

meet no more."

How to Control Him.

How to control man is a nice but not a difficult problem. The average man, and it is folly to waste time on one below average intelligence and culture, is mentally and morally amenable to improvement. He is a well-meaning, pig-headed, thoughtless creature, but he is fearless, loyal and responsive to good influence. Civilization has made man a warring animal, aggressive and domineering. It was once a measurement of physical strength between man and man, now it is a measurement of brain against brain. Men, since time began, have heard themselves and that for which they stood reviled and abused.

Men are used to opposition. Antagonism spurs them on, rouses the fight. Antagonism only hastens the evil it would avert. Men are unused to kindness. Admiration tickles them and praise bewilders them. The man who goes to battle mighty in the armor of his wrath is laid low when his enemy burns incense instead of powder. The foundation of matrimonial comfort must be laid at the very beginning. Nowhere is delay so dangerous. Solomon, to whom we are all indebted, never said a wiser thing, than "Whoso ruleth his spirit is greater than he who taketh a city." Consequently a quick and exacting or a jealous, selfish or silly woman must lose the day and put up with an irritable and indifferent husband. Praise at the right time and for the right thing is the secret power over a man. This praise, however, must not be thrown. out indiscriminately or in solid chunks. It must be opportune and delicately minced and seasoned. One does not fish for crabs with a quarter of beef. Just as much as a crab can grasp at one time is the rule.

A woman must not only hold becween herself and her lord the velvet shield of silence and patience, but she must encircle his neck with a silken lasso of diplomatic speech. Being unused to all flattery and praise, he is necessarily susceptible. Don't flatter a man on his personal appearance. of good looks you have developed the poser or the masher. Assure him ten-Apollo, his appearance suits you. plastic soul with gratitude and develop quests to make in regard to his burial. in him a mad desire to be what you "He said nothing about his guns and have painted him. When he occasionhis bows and arrows being interred | ally drops, gets cross, refuses a reasonwith his poor bones, but he did request able request, or comes home late, don't

Bever con

This book, having deceived them, and having deceived the mighty intellects of the past, must not be allowed to deceive our larger, mightier, vaster, more stupendous intellects. And so out with the book from the court room, where it is used in the solemn-ization of testimony. Out with it from un-der the foundation of church and asyium. Out with it from the domestic circle. Gather Out with it from the domestic circle. Gather together all the Bibles-the children's Bibles, the family Bibles, those newly bound, and those with lid nearly worn out and pages al-most obliterated by the fingers long age furned to dust-bring them all together, and let us make a bonfire of them, and by in warm our cold criticism, and after that turn under with the plowshere of unblic india under with the plowshare of public indig nation the polluted ashes of that loathsome, adulterous, obstene, cruel and deathful book which is so antagonistic to man's liberty, and and woman's honor, and the world's Now that is the substance of what infidel-

Now that is the substance of what infidel-ity proposes and declares, and the attack or the Bible is accompanied by great jocosity, and there is hardly any subject about which more mirth is kindled than about the Bible. I like fun; no man was ever built with a keener appreciation of it. There is health in laughter instead of harm-physical health, mental health, moral health, spiritual health -provided you laugh at the right thing. The morning is jocund. The Indian with it own mist baptizes the cataract Minnehaha, or Laughing Water. You have not kept your eyes open cr your cars alert if you have not seen the sea smile, or heard the forests not seen the sea smile, or heard the forests clap their hands, or the orchards in blossom week aglee with redolence. But there is a laughter which has the rebound of despair. this not healthy to giggle about God or chuckle about eternity or smirk about the things of the immortal soul. You know what caused the accident yeart

Things of the immortal soul. You know what caused the accident years ago on the Hudson River Railroad. If was an intoxicated man who for a joke pulled the string of the air brake and stopped the train of the air brake and stopped the train of the most dangerous point of the journey. But the lightning train, not knowing there was any impediment in the way, care down, crushing out of the mangled victims the im-mortal souls that went speeding instantly to God and judgment. It was only a joke. He train. He stopped it. And so infidelity is chiefly anxious to stop the long train of the Bible, and the long train of the churches, and the long train of Christrian influences while coming down upon us are death, judg-ment and eternity, coming a thousand miles a minute, coming with more force than all the avalanches that ever slipped from the Alps, coming with more strength than all the lightning express trains that ever whis ted or shrieked or thundered across the con-tion. tinent.

tinent. Now in this jocularity of infidel thinkers 1 cannot join, and I propose to give you some reasons why I cannot be an infidel, and so 1 will try to help out of this present condition any who may have been struck with the awful plague of skepticism. First, I cannot be an infidel because infi-delity has no evod substitute for the

First, I cannot be an infidel because infi-delity has no good substitute for the conso-lation it proposes to take away. You know there are millions of people who get their chief consolation from this book. What would you think of a crusade of this sort! Suppose a man should resolve that he would organize a conspiracy to destroy all the medicines from all the apothecaries and from all the hospitals of the earth. The work is done. The medicines are taken, and they are thrown into the river, or the lake, or the sea.

test. A patient wakes up at midnight in a par-orysm of distress, and wants an anodynes "Oh," says the nurse, "the anodynes are all destroyed; we have no drops to give you, but instead of that I'll read you a book of the absurdities of morphine and the absur-dities of all remedies." But the man contin-nes to writhe in pain, and the nurse says. "I'll continue to read you some discourses on modynes, the crueities of anodynes, the in-feccucies of anodynes, the absurdities of incodynes. For your groan I'll give you s augh."

augh." Here in the hospital is a patient having a rangrened limb amputated. He says: "Oh, for ether! Oh, for chloroform!" The doe-or says: "Why, they are all destroyed; we ion't have any more chloroform or ether, sut I have got som ething a great deal be:

beinded woman persists in hanging about our Bible verses, "Let not your heart be troubled," "All things work together for good," "Weeping may endure for a night," "I am the re-urrection," "Peace, be still." Furthermore, rather than invite I resist this plague of infidelity because it has wrought no positive good for the world and is always a hindrance. I ask you to mention the name of the merciful and the education-al institutions which infidelity founded and is used of the merciful and the education-the name of the merciful and the educational institutions which infidelity founded and s supporting, and has supported all the way through --institutions pronounced against God and the Christian religion, and yet pronounced in behalf of suffering humanity. What are the names of them? Certainly not What are the names of them? Certainly not the United States Christian commission, or the sanitary commission, for Christian George H. Stuart was the President of the one, and Christian Hebry W. Bellows was

the President of the other. Where are the asylums and merciful in-stitutions founded by infidelity and sup-ported by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Bible, and yet doing work for the alleviation of suffering? Infidelity is so very loud in its braggadocio it must have some to mention. Certainly, if you come to speak of educational institutions it is not Yale, it is not Harvard, it is not Princeton, it is not Middletown, it is not Cambridge or Oxford, it is not any institution from which a ciploma would not be a disgrace. Do you point to the German universities as excep-tions? I have to tell you that all the German tions? I have to tell you that all the German universities to-day are under positive Christian influences, except the University of Heidelburg, where the rufflanly students cut and maul and mangle and murder each other as a matter of pride instead of infamy. Do you mention Girard College, Philadelphia, as an exception, that college established by the will of Mr. Girard which forbade re-ligious instruction and the entrance of clergymen within its gates. My reply is that I lived for seven years near that college and I knew many of its professors to be Christian instructors, and no better Christian influences are to be found in any college than nfluences are to be found in any college than

Christian instructors, and no better Christian influences are to be found in any college than in Girard College. There stands Christianity. There stands infidelity. Compare what they have done. Compare their resources. There is Chris-tianity, a prayer on her lip; a benediction on her brow; both hands full of help for all who want help; the mother of thousands of col-leges; the mother of thousands of asylums for the oppressed, the blind, the sick, the lame, the imbecile; the mother of missions for the bringing back of the outcast; the mother of thousands of reformatory institu-tions for the saving of the lost; the mother of innumerable Sabbath-schools bringing millions of children under a drill to prepare them for respectability and usefulness, to easy nothing of the great future. That is Christianity. Here is infidelity; no prayer on her lips, ne benediction on her brow, both hands clenched --what for? To fight Christianity. That is the entire business. The complete mission of infidelity to fight Christianity. Where are her schools, her colleges, her asylums of mercy? Let me throw you down a whole ream of foolscap paper that you may fill all of it with the names of her beneficent in stitutions, the colleges and the asylums, the institutions of mercy and learning, founded by infidelity and supported alone by infidel-

stitutions, the colleges and the asyums, the institutions of mercy and learning, founded by infidelity and supported alone by infidel-ity, pronounced against God and the Chris-tian religion, and yet in favor of making the world better. "Oh," you say, "a ream of paper is too much for the names of those in-stitutions." Well, then, I throw you a quire of paper. Fill it all up now. I will wait until you get all the names down. "Oh," you say, "that is too much." Well, then, 1 will just hand you a sheet of letter paper. Just fill up the four sides while we are talk-ing of this matter with the names of the merciful institutions and the educational in-stitutions founded by infidelity and supported all along by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Christian religion, yet in favor of humanity.

God and the Christian religion, yet in Tavor of humanity. "Oh," you say "that is too much room. We don't want a whole sheet of paper to write down the names." Perhaps I had bet-ter tear out one leaf from my memorandum book and ask you fill both sides of it with the names of such institutions. "Oh," you say. "that would be too much room. I wouldn't want so much room as that." Well, then

or Paine's "Age of Reason," or any one of the 230 volumes of Voltaire? No, the silly deluded woman persists in hanging about our Bible verses, "Let not your heart be manufacture itself ?"

state last Sunday with an American flag for a shroud. As the direct descendant of an original American citizen he was doubtless entitled to the honorable distinction. Peace to his ashes." out for cash 2180 silk umbrellas, all the stock of one of the smaller manufacturers,

who needed cash for the time being more than he did the umbrellas. The price, as you may readily understand, was a low one or we would not have closed the bargain.

"The goods we placed in stock, marking them in three different grades, viz., \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$5. We advertised them in the daily press and in a few days sold over 1500 of this 'special drive,' every one of which was a bargain.

"Now,' we said, 'we have made a handsome profit on those already sold. We will create a little excitement on the balance and stand a loss ourselves.' So we advertised 500 silk umbrellas at \$1 each. Every one of those we put in this special sale was worth from \$2.50 to \$3 at retail.

"The morning the sale took place the people flocked in as soon as the doors were opened, and in one hour and twenty minutes the last umbrella was disposed of. We sold one umbrella only to each individual purchaser at this low figure, and consequently placed this bargain with upward of 500 different persons. "The actual loss to us on this sale was

was paid by neither the governseveral hundred dollars, but or the whole ment nor the province, but by the offilot of 2180 umbrellas we averaged a very cers of the city. The governor was assesshandsome profit, besides making oured \$60,000, the governor of Shangselves talked about and bringing 500 hai the same, while the minor officials paid the remainder in proportion to special customers into the store who, it is their rank. The British consul, whose safe to say, bought more or less in the other departments of the house at a profit."-Dry Goods Chronicle.

American Tea.

and the tree or bush will stand a con-

siderable degree of cold .- New Orleans

Raising Forests.

Picayune.

- Chicago News.

Mr. Gill, an expert on tea, shows from careful calculations made in China, India part in the governor's privilege to apand Ceylon, that teas are produced and made ready for use at an average cost of from 51 to 41 cents a pound. China, he tells us, which formerly enjoyed a monopoly of the trade, now produces less than half of the tea used in Europe and ble numbers for the back counties. It is believed that no governor of Ken-America, and he maintains with great tucky ever had his entire staff together at one time. There is no public hall show of reason, that tea may be grown in Kentucky big enough to hold it. in large areas of the Southern States as successfully and profitably as anywhere The Texas method is simpler still. else in the world. A rich, sandy loam You have only to drink with the mayor of good depth and drainage, and a moist to be named colonel on the spot. climate, are the two essential requisites,

All Doctors.

Dr. James H. Gordon, of Greenville, Ill., is seventy-two years old and the father of twenty-two children. Seven of these were boys, and, with one exception, all became physicians and the Czar of Russia are making efforts to attained more than ordinary success. plant forests in the governments of The exception was a son who was ac-Ehatarlnosiav, Kherson, Tambov, Samara cidentally killed while a student at the acres) of steppe were converted international an only living son-in-law who is a med-forests. This year the work will con-ical practitioner. tinue in the governments mentioned and be extended also to the steppes of Poltava, Poùol, Orloy and other places.

Filberts originally came from Greece,

"The old war horse died according to programme, and his final request

How Women Rest.

flow differently men and women indulge themselves in what is called a resting spell. "I guess I'll sit down and mend these stockings and rest awhile," says the wife; but her husband throws himself upon the easy lounge, or sits back in his arm chair, with feet and hands at rest and feet placed horizontally upon another chair.

A German, long resident in London, The result is that his' whole body thereby evading service in the army, gains the full benefit of the half hour has sent to the English papers a com- | he allows himself from work, and the munication received from the authori- wife only receives that indirect help ties in "the Fatherland" in answer to which comes from change of occupaan application to be permitted to come tion. A physician would tell her that and visit his father ere he died. "Come taking even ten minutes in a borizonby all means," was in effect the austere tal position, as a change from standing rejoinder, but you will have to pay a or sitting at work, would prove more fine of 6£ 10s., undergo six weeks' beneficial to her than any of her makedrilling and spend six months in a shifts at resting. Busy women have a fortress." This was too much for the habit of keeping on their feet just as correspondent's filial instinct. "It long as they can, in spite of backaches would have been a great joy to me to and warning pains.

have seen my father," he says, "but As they grow older they see the folly under these circumstances we shall of permitting such drafts upon their strength, and learn to take things easier, let what will happen. They say, "I used to think I must do thus and so, but I've grown wiser and learned to slight things." The first years of housekeeping are truly the hardest, for untried and unfamiliar cares are almost. daily thrust upon the mother and homemaker.

Very Peaceful.

A gossip writes that a New London freak is "The Peace Society." The members assemble for tea in fashionable studios, languidly look through house was entirely demolished, receiv- listen to music, and then, with continued languor, discuss questions for banishing ideas of war from the youthful mind. One idea is to treat war as An explanation of the profusion of merely an incident in the text books of colonels in Kentucky is to be found in history. This is the society which, some time ago, began its self-appointpoint colonels on his staff ad libitum. ed mission by recommending the ban-Governor Blackburn appointed sixty ishment of drums and tin soldiers in Louisville alone, with proportiona- from the nursery.

How to Arrange a Raid.

Municipal dignitary (to police officials)-"Order the force to have everything in readiness for a descent on the gambling houses to-night."

Police Official (to subordinate officer)-"Tell the men to get ready for a raid on the gambling places to-night." Subordinate officer (to squad of police)-"Boys, be around here about eleven o'clock. We are ordered to make a haul of the gambling houses." Policeman (to gambler)-"Jerry, we're goin' to raid ye about midnight. Tell the byes."

Scientists say that the orange was originally a berry, and its evolution has been going on for more than a thousand years.

The United States has more miles of railroad than all Europe.

The ministry of imperial property of

and Toola. Last year over four thou- St. Louis Medical College. To take sand desayatins (about twelve thousand the place of this one, though, there is