REV. DR. TALMAGE. THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY

DISCOURSE.

Subject: Christ Our Refuge - A Message of Comfort, Commending the Behavlor of the Disciples to Those Who Are Burdened With Sorrow. [Copyright 1900.]

WASHINGTON, D. C .- Dr. Talmage, in the following disc urse, which ne has se for publication this week, gives a prescrip-tion for all anxiety and worriment, and illustrates the divine sympathy for all who are in any kind of struggle. The tert is Matthew xiv, 12, "And His disciples went and told Jesus."

An outragoous assassination had just taken place. To appease a revengeful woman King Herod ordered the death of taken place. that noble, self-sacrih...ng prophet. John the Baptist. The group of the disciples were thrown into grief and dismay. They felt themselves utterly defenseless. There was no authority to which they could ap-neal and you must always find ar peal, and yet grief must always find ex-pression. If there be no human ear to hear it, then the agonized soul will cry it aloud to the winds and the woods and the waters. But 'here was an ear that was willing to listen. There is a tender pa-thos and at the same time a most admir-able picture in the words of my text. "They went and to d Jesus." He could understand all their grief, and He imme-diately soothed it. Our burdens are not more than half so heavy to carry if another shoulder is put under the other end of shadowed with grief, standing amid the group of disciple, who, with tears and violent gesticulations and wringing of Here we find Christ, His brow hands and outcry of bereavement, are expressing their woe. Raphael, with his pressing their woe. Kapnael, with his skiliful brush, putting upon the wall of a palace some scene of sacred story, gave not so skillful a stroke as when the plain hand of the evangelist writes, "They went and told Jesus." The old Goths and Vandals once care

down upon Italy from the north Europe, and they upset the gardens, and they broke down the statues and sunt away everything that was good and beautiful. So there is ever and anon in .he history of all the sons and daughters of our race an incursion of rough handed troubles that come to plunder and ransack and put to the torch all that men highly prize. There is no cave so deeply cleft into the mountains as to afford us shelter, and the foot of fleetest courser cannot bear us beyond the quick pursuit. The arrows they out to the string ny with unerring dart until we fall pierced and stunned

I feel that I bring to you a most appro rised that I bring to you a most appro-priate message. I mean to bind up all your griefs into a bundle and set them on fire with a spark from Gcd's altar. The prescription that cured the sorrow of the disciples will cure all your heartaches. I have read that hen Godfrey and his army marched out to capture Jerusalem. as they came over the hills, at the first flash of the pinnacles of that beautiful city, the army that had marched in si-lence lifted a shout that made the earth tremble. Oh, you soldiers of Jesus Christ. marching on toward heaven, 1 would that to-day, by some glam from the palace of God's mercy and God's strength, you might be lifted into great rejoicing and that as the prospect of its peace breaks your encaptured gaze you might raise one glad hosanna to the Lord!

In the first place I commend the beha-vior of those disciples to all burdened souls who are unpardoned. There comes a time in almost every man's history when

teeth they hiss at you, misinterpret your motives, and would be glad to see you up-set. No man gets through life without having a pommeling. Some slander comes after you horned and husked and hoofed to gore and trample you, and what are you to do? I tell you plainly that all who you to do? I tell you plainly that all who serve Christ must suffer persecution. It is the worst sign in the world for you to be be able to say. "I have not an enemy in the world." A woe is pronounced in the Bible against the one of whom everybody speaks well. If you are at peace with all the world and everybody likes you and

approves your work, it is because you are an idler in the Lord's vineyard and are not doing your duty. All those who have served Christ, however eminent, all have been maltreated at some stage of their ex-periment. perience. You know it was so in the time of George Whitefield when he stood and invited men into the kingdom of God. What did the learned Dr. Johnson say of What did the learned Dr. Johnson say of him? He pronounced him a miserable mountebank. How was it when Robert Hall stood and spoke as scarcely any unin-spired man ever did speak of the glories of heaven? And as he stood Sabbath after Sabbath preaching on these themes his face kindled with the glory. John Foster, a Christien man, said of this man, "Robert Hall is only acting, and the smile on his face is a reflection of his own van-ity." John Wesley turned all England upside down with Christian reform, and wet the numeters were after him and the vet the nunsters were after him, and the meanest jokes in England were perpetrated about John Wesley. What is true of the pulpit is true of the pew; it is true c^{4} the street; it is true of the shop and the store. who live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution.

And I set it down as the very worst sign in all your Christian experience if you are any of you at peace with all the world. The religion of Christ is war. It is a challenge to "the world, the flesh and the devil," and if you will buckle on the whole armor of God you will find a great host disputing your path between "his and heaven.

Again, I commend the behavior of the disciples to all the bereaved. How many n garb of mourning! How many emblems of sorrow you behold everywhere! God has His own way of taking apar' a fam-ily. We must get out of the way for coming generations. We must get off the stage that others may come on, and for this reason there is a long procession reach-ing down all the time into the valley of shadows. This emigration from time into eternity is so vast an enterprise that we cannot understand it. Every hour we head the clang of the sepulchral gate. The sod must be broken. The ground must be plowed for resurrectic harvest. Eternity harvest. Eternity must be peopled. The dust must press our eyelids. "It is appointed unto all men once to die." This emigration from time into eternity keeps three-fourths of the families of the earth in desolation. The air is rent with farewells, and the black tasseled vehicles of death rumble through every street. The body of the child that was folded so closely to the mother's heart is put away in the cold and the darkness. The laughter freezes to the girl's lip, and the rose scatters. The boy in the harvest field of Shunem says. "My head, my the rose scatters. The may head, my field of Shunem says. "My head, my head!" and they arry him hore to die on head!" and they arry him hore to die only bead in a finis mother. Widowhood stands lor of the check. Orphanage cries in vain for father and mother. Oh. the grave is ruel! With teeth of stone it clutches for its prev. Between the closing gates of the atcher our hearts are mangled and crushed. But Christ is always near-before you.

behind you, within you. No mother ever threw her arms around her child with such warmth and ecstacy of affection as Christ has shown toward you.

a time in almost every man's history when he feels from some source that he has an erring nature. The thought may not have such heft as to fell him. It may be only like the flash in an evening cloud just after a very hot summer day. One man to get rid of that impression will go to praver, another will stimulate himself by ardent Close at hand, nearer than the staff upor spirits, and another man will dive deeper in secularities. But sometimes a man can-not get rid of these impressions. The fact is, when a man finds out that his eternity not get rid of these impressions. The fact is, when a man finds out that his eternity is poised upon a perfect uncertainty, and that the next moment his foot may slip, he must do something violent to make him self forget where he stands or else fly for refuge. Some of you crouch under a voke, and you bite the dust when this moment you might rise up a crowned conqueror. Driven and tell Jesus. To relax the grip of death from your soul and plant your unshackled feet upon the golden throne Christ let the tortures of the bloody mount transfix Him. With the beam of His own cross He will pick enough gems to make your brow blaze with eternal victory. In every tear, on His wet cheek in every said of that trouble." He will break down the door of you endure to get him out; geon. From the thorns of his own crown He will pick enough gems to make your brow blaze with eternal victory. In every tear on His wet cheek, in every gash of His side, in every long, blackening mark of laceration from shoulder to shoul. in the grave shatterine, heaven storming death groan I hear Him say, "He that cometh unto Me I will in nowise cast out." "Oh," but you say, "instead of curing my wound you want to make another wound—namely, that of convictio..!" Have you never known a surgeon to come and find a chronic disease and then with sharp

KEYSTONE STATE.

LATEST NEWS GLEANED FROM VARI-OUS PARTS.

HIGH SCHOOL GIFT TO TOWN

Captain A. W. Eichelberger Presents Academy to Hanover-No Restrictions in Deed-Only Provisions are That Name Shall be Changed-Be Always Used as School.

Captain A. W. Eichelberger, a wealthy and peneficent resident of Hanover, has presented to the citizens of Hanover the Eichelberg Academy, to be used as a high school building. This handsome private institution was erected by Captain Elchelberger in 1896, and is situated in a beautiful park of three acres, the whole being valued at about \$30,000. At the close of the high school commencement exercises in the opera house Roy. Dr. Charles M. Stock, pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran Church, stepped to the front of the stage, and in a short but pertinent address presented, in behalf of Captain A. W. Eichelberger, to the School Board and citizens of Hanover, the Eichelberg Academy. He stated that there were no restrictions placed in the deed other than that the property was to be used forever for public school purposes, and that the name of the building was to be changed to "The Eichelberg High School." Captain Elchelberger was born in Hanover December 6. 1819. In early life he learned the carpenter's trade, but only worked at it for a few years, engaging in business. In 1845 he organized and drilled an infantry company of citizen soldiers, called the "United Blues," and afterward a cavalry company known a the "Fourth Dragoons." At that time he was a devoted Whig, and took the stump as a speaker in the political campaigns of 1844 and 1852. He has never married. In 1872, together with three other public spirited cit zens, he presented the large and beautiful fountain which now adorns the Cente Square of this town. The academy building has a frontage of 100 feet, and a depth of fifty feet. It contains nine large and perfectiy equipped classrooms, and has all the modern conveniences.

Rough Rider Dies.

Edward Norman Hill, a member of the lough Riders, who was one of the thirteen of the regiment who joined a Wild West show, died at the Harrisburg Hospital from the effects of fever he contracted in the Hispano-American war. When the show was in the city from Philadelphia, where it played in a flerce rain, Private Hill became very sick and was taken to the bospital. His death was from consumption, hastened through the exposure and fever contracted in the war.

Kanz is Acquitted.

Philip Kunz was acquitted at Norristown on the charge of involuntary mansiaughter in causing the death of Pierce Cope, at the Pencoyd Iron Works, last February, and the costs put on the county. Last March Kunz was convicted of the crime, although the jury on retiring voted 11 to 1 for acquittal. After being out twenty-four hours, J. M. Cranston, of Cynwyd, the juror favoring conviction, swayed the others. This fact was reported to the court and a new trial granted.

School Funds Missing.

Gold Medal Prize Treatise, 25 Cts. The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, S65 pages, with engravings, 25 cts., paper cover; eloth, full gilt, \$1, by mall. A book for every man, young, middle-aged or old. A million copies sold. Address the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Buifinch St., Boston, Mass., the oldest and best institute in America. Prospectus Vade Mecum free. America. Six cts. for postage. Write to-day for these books. They are the keys to health, vigor, success and happiness.

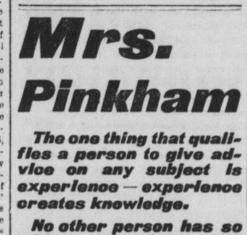
Consul Van Buren, of Nice, states that an American company has just completed a new electric traction system there.

Are You Using Allen's Foot Ease ?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Tired, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a and Bunions. powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cur+ while you walk. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Oimsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A Dry Sermon.

"How was the temperance sermon yesterday?" "Dry."-Philadelphia Bulletin.



wide an experience with fomale Ills nor such a record of success as Mrs. Pinkham has had.

Over a hundred thousand cases come before her each year. Some personally, others by mall. And this has been going on for 20 years, day after day and day after day.

Twenty years of constant success - think of the knowledge thus gained I Surely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman with such an experience, especially when it is free.

If you are ill get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once then write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



Sweat and fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES, Sold by all druggists.

An inventive genius has produced a toacco pipe which has a whistle in the stem, in order to enable the smoker to summon a cab without taking the pipe from his mouth.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the <u>sums</u>, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 20c. a bottle.

Fargo, N. D., with a population of less than 11,000, has 88 secret societies.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TABTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure-- so pay. Price 50c.

Sixteen parks are maintained by the City of Mexico.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs. Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

There are 9,000 cells in a square foot of honeycomb.

Have you ever experienced the joyful sensation of a good appetite? You will if you chew Adam's Pepsin Tutti Frutti.

Buenos Ayres has twenty excellent markets in the city.

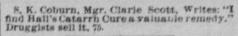
FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great NerveRestorer \$2trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINK, Ltd., &31 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

TO FRAME BRIDE'S PICTURE.

How a New Chicago Matron Remembered Her Friends.

A recent Chicago bride who was going out of town to live distributed photographs of herself and farewell gifts to her relatives and friends and had them framed in a unique and attractive manner. They were to be mounted under glass in the manner familiar to all and known as passepartout, but instead of the usual mat of linen or cardboard she used a material which was especially appropriate, and one which made frame as well asas picture worthy of being preserved among the family heirlooms. The picture which she gave her mother had a mat of the white satin which had been used for her wedding dress, and across one corner was a bit of the lace with which the dress was trimmed. To a sister she gave a picture also mounted in the while satin, but with a design of orange blossoms embroidered upon it, while the mount for the one given her maid of honor was of the white satin embroidered with a graceful spray of bride roses. Friends less near received pictures mounted with the goods which had gone to make up the different gowns of her trouseseau. The mount made from the material of her 'going-away gown" had forget-menots embroidered in small scattered sprays, while some of the silk and figured goods were made up plain, being sufficiently decorative in themselves. In each case the mounted picture was bound in the glass with a narrow strip of soft leather in a shade to correspond with the color of the

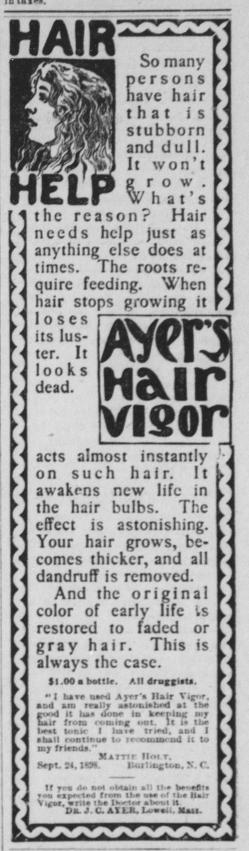
mount. Upon the back of each was plainly written the name and date of



It is estimated that about 2,000,00,000 bleycles have been made in Europe and America,

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BROND QUININE TASLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE's signature is on each bor. 25c.

The slaughter houses of the City of Mexico net the treasury about \$500,000 a month in taxes.



WILLS PILLS ... BIGGEST OFFER EVER MADE For only 10 Cents we will send to any P. O. ad-dress, 16 days' treatment of the best medicine on earth, and put you on the track how to make Mon-ey right at your home. Address all orders to The R. B. Wills Medicine Company, 23 Eliza-beth St., Hagerstown, Md. Branca Offices: 129 Indiana Ave., Washington, D. C.

find a chronic disease and then with snarp caustic burn it all out? So the grace of God comes to the old sore of sin It has long been rankling there; but, by divine grace, it is burned out through these fires of conviction, "the flesh comin" age n as the flesh of a little child;" "where sin has a bounded."

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You have one kind, you another, you another, not one person escaping. Again, I commend the behavior of the disciples to all those who are abuced an ? to the slandered and perescuted. When Herod put John to death, the disciples knew that their own heads were not safe. And d. you know that every John has a Herod? There are persons in life who do not wish you very well. Your misfortness are honeycomt, to them. Through their

Ye whose cheeks are wet with the night dew of the grave, ye who cannot look up, ye whose hearts are dried with the breath of sirocco, in the name of the religion of Jesus Christ, which lifts every burden and wipes away every tear and delivers every captive and lightens every darkness, I im-plore you now go and to Jesus. A little child went with her father, a see cantain to see and when the fast

A little child went with her father, a sea captain, to sea, and when the first storm came the little child was very much frightened, and in the night rushed out of the cabin and said. "Where is father, where is father?" Then they told her. "Father is on deck guiding the vessel and watching the storm." The little child im-mediately returned to her berth and said, "It's all right, for father's on deck." O ye who are tossed and driven in this world, up by the mountains and down by the valleys and at your wits' ends. I want you to know the Lord God is guiding the

you to know the Lord God is guiding the ship. Your Father is on deck. He will bring you through the darkness into the harbor. Trust in the Lord. Go and tell Jesus.

harbor. Trust in the Lord. Go and tell Jesus. If you go to Him for pardon and sym-pathy, all is well. Everything will bright-en up, and joy will come to the heart, and sorrow will depart, your sins will be for-given, and your foot will touch the up-ward path, and the shining messengers that report above what is done here will tell it until the great arches of God re-sound with the glad tidings if now with contrition and full trustfulness of soul you will only go and tell Jesus. But I am oppressed as I think of those who may not take this counsel and may remain unblessed. I cannot help asking what will be the destiny of these people. Xerxes looked off on his army. There were 2.000,000, nerhaps the finest army ever mar-shaled. Xerxes rode along the lines, re-viewed them, came back, and stood on some high point, looked off upon the 2.000,-000 men and burst into tears. At that mo-ment, when every one supposed he would be in the greatest exuitation, he broke down in grief. They asked him why he wept. "Ah." he said. "I weep at the thought that so soon all this host will be dead." So I think of these vast popula-tions of immortal men and women and re-alize the fact that soon the places which know them now will know them no more, and they will be gone—whither, whither? There is a stirring ides which the poet put in very peculiar verse when he said: "Is not for man to triffe; life is brief, And sin is here;"

A dropping tear. Not many lives, but only one have we-One, only one; How sacred should that one life ever be-That narrow span!

A warrant was issued by Alderman Brus per for the arrest of Urlah Paimer, treasurer of the school district of the former borough of South Easton, who is charged with embezzling school funds to the amount of \$2815.74, which he failed to surn over to the Eastern School District when the borough was annexed to Easton.

The complaint was made by the Easton School Board.

Rusband Sues for Damages.

The case of City Assessor Philip Binsland, of Scrapton, against Edward F. Everbart for \$15,000 damages for allenating his wife's affections, was tried before arbitrators. Mr. Everhart is a young man of 26 and belongs to one of the foremost families of the city. Mr. Binsland was granted a divorce from his wife at the March term of court in a suit in which Everbart was named as correspondent. Neither Mrs. Rinsland nor Everhart opposed the suit for divorce,

Sues Bank for \$20,000.

Because the Miners' Savings Bank, of Pittston, refused to cash his check for \$150. Martin Mulderig, of Inkerman, a wholesale iquor dealer, has sued for \$20,000. He had more than \$150 in the bank at the time, but the cashier overlooked this.

The check was protested, and the man te whom Mulderig gave it has refused to sell him any more goods.

Claim Man Was Killed.

Peter Moon, of Oil City, an oil well driller, aged 40 years, died from alcoholism. The relatives of Moon are not satisfied with the death certificate, and bavesworn out a warrant for the arrest of Samuel Fry, a barber, charging him with murder. They aliege that May 31, while Moon was

Intoxicated, Fry struck him, knocking him to the ground

Courted Awful Death.

While an unknown young man was crossing the railroad bridge spanning Lycoming Creek, he saw a New York Central express train rapidly approaching.

Instead of stepping upon an adjoining track out of the way of danger the fellow ran at full speed toward the approaching engine. He was struck and probably fatal. ly hejered.

Shot His Mother-in-Law Aceldentally. Mrs. John Schrepple, of Germansville, near Ashland, was accidentally shot by her son-in-law. He was engaged in polishing a shotgun, and after finishing the work playfully pointed the weapon at Mrs. Schrep-ple. The gun was loaded and the contents entered the old lady's lody. She will recover.

MILES LIEUTENANT-GENERAL.

He and Adjutant-General Corbin Receive Commissions For Higher Ranks.

Washington, D. C. (Special) .- In accordance with the provisions of the Military Academy Appropriation act. the President issued commissions to Lieutenant-General Nelson A. Miles, commanding the Army, and Major-General H. C. Corbiu, Adjutant-General of the Army. These are recess appointments, and will be nominated to the Senate at its next session.

General Miles said he would make no change in his staff in consequence of the new legislation, the principa effect of which will be to give Major Michler, Fifth Cavalry; Major Bailey and Major Whitney, General Miles's alds, the rank, pay and allowances of colonels of cavalry.



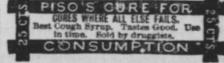
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the wedding. It is needless to state that the gifts were prized as the pictures alone never could have been. and it is safe to predict that other brides will follow the graceful fashion. -Chicago Chronicle.

An Exception to the Rule.

"We ought to put more personal warmth in our letters." "Oh, I don't know. A man I knew once put a lot of personal warmth in some letters. and it got him into court in a breach of promise suit."--Indianapolis Journal

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives gaick relie' and cures worst cause. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONE, Box S, Atlanta, GA. B N U 25. PISO'S CURE FOR





Fight on for wealth, old "Money Bags," your liver is drying up and bowels wearing out, some day you will cry aloud for health, offering all your wealth, but you will not get it because you neglected Nature in your mad rush to get gold. No matter what you do, or what ails you, to-day is the day-every day is the day-to keep watch of Nature's wants-and help your bowels act regularly-CASCARETS will help Nature help you. Neglect means bile in the blood, foul breath, and awful pains in the back of the head with a loathing and bad feeling for all that is good in life. Don't care how rich or poor you are, you can't be well if you have bowel trouble, you will be regular if you take CASCA-RETS-get them to-day-CASCARETSin metal box; cost 10 cents; take one, eat it like candy and it will work gently while you sleep. It cures; that means it strengthens the muscular walls of the bowels and

gives them new life; then they act regularly and naturally; that is what you wantit is guaranteed to be found in-

