

AN OLD SERMON.

O man, whose thou be,
Look well about and see
How, on this mortal star,
All things compounded are
Of the four elements,

Mark how the mounting flame,
Returneth when it came,
Ever doth burning rise
To seek the starry skies,
There's no imperious force
May stay its upward course;

A WONDERFUL SHOW.

BY THOMAS L. BLAKE.

It was in 1842, I being at Lahore at the time, in the Hon. East India Company's service, that Lorn Dalhousie, the Governor-General of British India, visited the court of Runjeet Singh at Lahore; and, in honor of his arrival, a series of magnificent entertainments was given by the Maharajah and his nobility.

The banquet was given in a spacious court, surrounded on three sides by lofty buildings, from the lattices of which the ladies of the Zenana could view, unseen, the festivities; and long tables were supplied with every delicacy, prepared in European fashion for Lord Dalhousie and his suite, whilst Runjeet and his courtiers feasted in Oriental style.

(drums and guitars). When the dancers had withdrawn a court official stepped forward and announced that "now we should see some wonderful things (um-mah-shu)." It must be remembered that there was no stage, with its possibilities of trap doors and mechanical contrivances—nothing but the marble pavement of the court-yard, whilst countless lamps and torches shed their brilliant light on every corner. Then into the open space in front of us came three natives, wearing only the cummerbund, or waist-cloth, and went through some extraordinary feats of balancing and sleight-of-hand, too numerous to particularize; then the "mango trick" was performed in a most accomplished way, and the tree sprang up, blossomed and bore fruit. Next the "elephant and performers" stood forth and produced a coil of thick cord having a piece of lead attached to the end; this he whirled rapidly around his head, and then, looking his grasp, the weight shot rapidly upward, bearing with it the line, which ran out until only the extreme end remained. There before our eyes hung the cord, apparently suspended from some invisible support, and the performer, calling to one of his assistants, ordered him to step up and see what held it. The other man at first demurred, alleging that the cord could not support his weight, but finally, driven by blows and threats, he commenced the ascent, and going higher and higher, at last suddenly vanished from our sight. The elder man then called out to the invisible man to loose the cord and come down, but a voice from the sky refused to do this, and finally the man on the ground becoming enraged, gripped a huge Afghan knife between his teeth, climbed the suspended cord and vanished. Then apparently ensued a battle in mid air; voices were heard in fierce dispute, and then blood-drops descended in a shower, and all was still. Just as all the spectators were gazing upward in horror-stricken amazement the leaden weight fell clashing on the pavement, and the two performers came from behind the audience smiling and salaaming. Next four bearers carried in a wooden trestle, on which was a box about five feet in length; then Surcoobah, a Hindoo, appeared, and opening the box showed that it was perfectly empty, and replacing the lid waved his hands over it and muttered some words; suddenly the cry of an infant was heard. Surcoobah removed the covering, and there we plainly saw an infant, apparently just born. The box was closed again and the incantation resumed for some minutes, and when the Hindoo again opened the chest a Nautch girl in full gala dress bounded forth and began to circle round to the music of the tom-toms. Faster and faster played the music, and in still more rapid time whirled the dancing girl. At length old Surcoobah seemed to catch the infection, and grasping the girl, he, too, spun round in mad gyrations. As the pair, thus strangely assorted, circled round, a change seemed to take place in the Hindoo; the old man vanished and in his place appeared a youth just bordering on manhood. Still with faster steps the dancers flew round, but now the girl seemed gradually to fade away and presently the youth clasped only a skeleton in his arms; on went the mad dance, but suddenly both youth and skeleton had vanished and old Surcoobah, stopping in his mad career, salaamed to the spectators and withdrew.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JANUARY 27.

Lesson Text: "Forgiveness and Healing," Mark II, 1-12—Golden Text: Psa. ciii, 3—Commentary.

1. "And again He entered into Capernaum. The joy of the leper who had been healed, notwithstanding the command of the Saviour, to blaze abroad the news of his being healed, and such multitudes flocked to Jesus that He had to leave the city and withdraw into the wilderness, where He tells us He prayed (Luke v, 16), and Mark says that even there they came to Him from every quarter. (Mark, 45.) But now, after some days, He returns to Capernaum, and the news of His return is soon spread abroad. How is it that to-day He seems to be hid in the houses and to have left us a professor to have received Him? Why is it not clearly manifest that He is in us if indeed He is? Let each one's heart reply.

2. "And straightway many were gathered together, inasmuch that he could not receive them." Every time that we meet in Jesus's name, whether in church or Sunday-school or prayer-meeting, He is in our midst according to His promise in Matt. xviii, 20, and He has all power in Heaven and on earth; but because we do not come in a deep sense of our need to draw from His fullness we often go away from His presence as unbled as these Pharisees. To know His power, we must know something of our own sinfulness and emptiness and be as teachable as Mary who sat at His feet. (Luke x, 39.) "And He preached the word unto them."

3. "And they came unto Him, bringing one who was dumb, which was borne of four." While the Pharisees and scribes were listening to His wonderful words, here is a case for the manifestation of His wonderful power—a case real and true. The man who is a paralytic, who has lost the power of helping himself, is brought by four friends to Jesus, which was certainly the very best thing they could do for him.

4. "When Jesus saw their faith." When we come to the record in He. xi, and the history of the Kings of Judah who relied upon God, may we not with good reason ask ourselves: "Do I act as if I had faith in God?" He said unto the sick of the palsy: "Son, thy sins are forgiven thee." He said to the man who was blind: "Be of good cheer." What power there is in a word of encouragement, and how many we might drop by the way as we journey on if we were not so self-reliant and self-sufficient as the Spirit of Christ, who went about doing good, so forgetful of self, and then how kindly He addresses the sick man—no word of rebuke either to him or his friends because of their seemingly faithless and unbelief.

5. "Jesus perceived in His spirit that they so reasoned within themselves." Some one has called this "mind-reading extraordinary," and it is. How could they tell what they were thinking about in their hearts? Just for the same reason that He could forgive sins, because He was God. And while on this subject of thoughts let me suggest to Christians who are tormented with fearful and unbelieving thoughts which they hate, but which keep coming, that they will find a remedy in Luke xiv, 30-33; Jer. xxix, 11.

6. "Whether it is easier to say to the sick of the palsy, 'Thy sins are forgiven thee,' or to say: 'Arise, and take up thy bed and walk?' Either would require more than human power, and either result would prove Him more than man; and yet a physician might heal by skill and medicine the disease, while only God could forgive sins; and in this case, sin being evidently the cause of the disease, the cause must be removed if a cure would be effected. As to the words used, it was as easy to say the one as the other; but there must be the power behind the words.

spoke," or "Thus saith the Lord," but here is the Lord Himself, His glory veiled, but His power and majesty flashing out from the body of His humanity: what shall we do when we see Him in His glory, and having become like Him, shall be commissioned to administer with Him the affairs of His kingdom? "Arise, and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house." His sin has been canceled by the first word to him in verse 5, and now by another word the life blood courses with fresh vigor through his veins and arteries, muscles and nerves again resume their functions, and healed both as to soul and body the man is ready to go forth whole.

A NUMBER of alleged surveyors are hunting for a buried treasure in the southern part of Middlesex County, New Jersey. They are Englishmen, ostensibly at work upon a new railroad route. At a Princeton hotel, through one of the diggers in his cups, it was learned that the men were scouring for hidden treasure which the Hessian soldiers are said to have buried during the Revolution in New Jersey while pursued by Washington's army. The farmers in the neighborhood have agreed to place a watch upon the searchers and to capture the treasure themselves in the event of its being found.

MALCOLM McMILLAN, of Catalone, Cape Breton, a native of Lockmaddy North-Uist, Scotland, is now 101 years of age and all his senses are as good as when he was in his teens. A few months ago he cut and sewed a pair of mill-cloth trousers for himself. Last autumn he mowed hay on the same field with his son, his grandson, and his great-grandson, and his day's work was equal, it is said, to the best of them. He has never lost a tooth and does not know what a headache or a toothache is.

A YOUNG woman applied to a magistrate in a town in Austria a short time ago for employment. The law requires that the antecedents of such applicants must be investigated. On looking through the girl's papers the magistrate found that his fair applicant was Melanie Contass Keglevich, born at Presburg in 1874. As her papers were in good order a certificate was granted, and her ladyship is at present earning her living as a factory girl.

JOHN BARLOW, once American Minister to France, died in the early part of this century at Wilna, Poland, where he was buried, and Senator Platt is now taking an interest in a measure before the Senate which provides that his remains be exhumed and brought back to his native land. In his young manhood Mr. Barlow fought in the Revolution of 1776 and he proved his valor at the battle of White-Plains.

A NORWEGIAN wood-chopper near Carson City, Nev., made an ingenious use of an accident. He discovered a leak in one of the mains of the water company, where a jet was forced out under enormous pressure. After experimenting he found that this would cut wood equal to a fine saw, so he set to work, and now makes handsome brackets of choice woods, which find a ready sale.

THE extraction of oil from wood is becoming an important industry in Sweden. Even the stumps and roots of trees are utilized and subjected to methods of treatment by which, it is said, not only wood oil but also turpentine, creosote, and tar are produced.

THE practice of commemorating the anniversaries of deaths by an advertisement in the newspapers is growing very fashionable in England. A notice appeared in a Liverpool paper the other day reminding the world of the death of a four-month-old child who became an angel thirty-six years ago.

A ST. LOUIS sportsman recently procured in Oregon a trophy that is one of the greatest curiosities of its kind in the world. It consists of a large and perfect pair of caribou antlers, which are entirely covered with a fine, close growth of hair.

IN Russia there are only 18,000 doctors for a population of 100,000,000. About 40 per cent. of the population never have medical attendance, yet the Russian enjoys quite as long a term of life as his neighbors who are better supplied.

THERE are forty-two firms in the United States engaged exclusively in the manufacture of chewing gum. Their trade is increasing, and it is estimated that the value of their product this year will not be less than \$10,000,000.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Learning to Walk.
I often take a rocking-chair
And watch him while he plays,
He has such roly-poly legs;
And cunning little ways;

First dawns the light of the resolve
Within his rounded eyes,
And next with panting efforts come
His vain attempts to rise;
I lift him quickly from the floor
And leave him waiting there
One moment, till I beckon him
Towards the rocking-chair.

Unsteady, on dimpled feet,
All wavering he stands,
And most entreatingly to me
Puts out his pudgy hands;
A little tottering, tiny step,
A moment of alarms,
A swift advance—almost a fall—
Then safe in mother's arms.

Dear, dainty feet—through babyland
Full trudging they go,
But how through stony future paths
A mother may not know;
And yet for aye my heart shall hear
His mystic baby talk,
And memory treasure up the days
When baby learned to walk.

A Little Wanderer.
Henry M. Stanley has a rival in little Josie Friend, the ten-year-old son of Mr. Joseph Friend, a resident of Chicago. Josie has a great propensity for traveling, and ever since seven years of age he has taken trips in every direction and to all parts of the Union. He is a freak in that his wandering inclinations are not the result of trashy literature, but rather natural. When seven years old Josie and an older boy started for Keokuk, Iowa. The larger boy was thrown off the train and had to steal a ride home, but the younger fellow continued the trip and reached Keokuk. The station agent sent him home. Three months later he took another trip to Crown Point, Ind., and was again shipped back. Nothing daunted, he started the next season and went to New York by way of Buffalo, staying away three weeks and taking minute notes on scenery and incidents along the road. He was shipped home by the New York police, but escaped at Kalamazoo, Mich., and on being taken in hand again, got away once more at Michigan City. Here his father got him. Recently he was sent home from school for sliding down the banisters, but instead of going home he started for California, getting as far as Glendive, Montana. The sheriff there sent him home, but he got off at Brainerd, Minn., where he was heard from the other day. His father expects him home in three or four weeks, but thinks he will leave again for California. The only fear his parents now have is that some accident will befall him.

The Monkeys' Festival.
At the present time it is no longer possible to doubt that monkeys hold veritable and numerous attended festivals that resemble those that the peopoles of Africa, the Hottentots and the Papuas of New Guinea celebrate to the sound of the tom-tom on moonlight nights, most frequently, however, at the time the new moon makes its appearance. The monkeys of South America assemble in the same manner, when, having exhausted the resources of one place, they get ready to emigrate to another. They jump, gambol and shout with all their might, the males running on the trees and the mothers carrying their children on their backs or in their arms.

Dussanel witnessed near Dardanel, India, a grand reunion of sacred monkeys which is repeated regularly, the inhabitants say, after a certain number of years. There were several thousands of them, which had come in large bands from different directions. Each marched with a stick in its hand; but when they arrived at the place of festival they threw all the sticks on the same spot and made of them an immense heap.

The festive gatherings of the black chimpanzees of Africa are still more closely related to those of the negroes. Sometimes fifty or so of them come together and jump, yell, and using dry chunks of wood as tom-toms, beat on them with drumsticks, which they hold in their hands and feet.

This orchestra of quadrumanes is the first attempt at music, and what is remarkable, the music is of the rudimentary form of the drum, which everywhere among the most savage and inferior races of the human family, is the first musical instrument also, and the only one that many of them possess.—(Picayune.)

The Time It Didn't Work.
Tramp (loazing at the gate)—
'Tain't many men, Miss, who have a grown-up daughter, like you, who can dig taters as nimbly as that man back in the garden.

Woman (soully)—If you want anything, why don't you say so? I detest that man on my knee before you were born.

New Treatment of Lung Consumption.

A new method of treating tuberculosis, or consumption of the lungs, has been proposed by M. Haller. It consists in inhaling dry air heated to the temperature of from 250 degrees to 275 degrees Fahrenheit, the theory being that at this temperature the bacilli which are supposed to produce the disease are destroyed. Old experiments have shown that there is no difficulty in inhaling air at these temperatures, but it seems more than doubtful whether the effect will be in the least degree advantageous. Another and more rational novelty in the treatment is that described by Dettweiler as in use at the Polkenstein sanatorium. The essence of this method is that the patients are required to live permanently in the open air, to sleep there, even if the temperature fall as low as fourteen degrees Fahrenheit. Thus perfectly pure air is secured without the break in the conditions which occurs when patients live out of doors in the day time, but are housed at night. The patients are said to become fond of the treatment, and the recoveries are placed at twenty-five per cent. of the cases treated.

Card of Thanks.
If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily, from those who have been cured of severe throat and lung troubles by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to invite all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle than you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

"Consumption Can be Cured."
Dr. J. S. COMBS, Owensville, Ohio, says: "I have given SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites to four patients with better results than seemed possible with any remedy. All were hereditary cases of Lung disease, and advanced to that stage when Cough, pain in the chest, frequent breathing, frequent spits, fever and emaciation. All these cases have increased in weight from 16 to 28 lbs., and are not now needing any medicine."

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.
To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. No stronger remedy is possible with any remedy. I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Kemp's Balsam, H. G. HOOD, M. D., 133 Pearl St., New York.

No OPIUM in Fisco's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. Price 50c per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM
I suffered from Catarrh of the Eye for 12 years. The droppings into the eye almost were constant. My nose bled at most daily. Since the first day's use of Ely's Cream Balm have had no bleeding, the secret is entirely gone. D. O. Davidson, with the Boston Budget.

Why Wear Eye-Glasses?
Dr. VAHES Eye Restorer RESTORES WEAK SIGHT. At all Druggists. Send for Circulars. EYE RESTORER CO., ALBANY, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; helps cure the worst cases. No stronger remedy is possible with any remedy. I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. address. T. A. BLONDE, M. D., 131 Grand St., N. Y.

SALESMEN
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; helps cure the worst cases. No stronger remedy is possible with any remedy. I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. address. T. A. BLONDE, M. D., 131 Grand St., N. Y.

ANOTHER CALIFORNIA WONDER!
THE CALIFORNIA CACKLER. Only Journal worth the name of Cackler. Queen of Poultry Journals. For Poultry and Poultry Stock, Poultry and Poultry Stock, a copy, 5c a year. Send for Circulars. THE CALIFORNIA CACKLER, San Francisco, California.

OPPIUM HABIT
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; helps cure the worst cases. No stronger remedy is possible with any remedy. I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. address. T. A. BLONDE, M. D., 131 Grand St., N. Y.

SOLDIERS ALL GET PENNANT
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; helps cure the worst cases. No stronger remedy is possible with any remedy. I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. address. T. A. BLONDE, M. D., 131 Grand St., N. Y.

HOME STUDY
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; helps cure the worst cases. No stronger remedy is possible with any remedy. I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. address. T. A. BLONDE, M. D., 131 Grand St., N. Y.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34 round 14 Pills.

100c
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; helps cure the worst cases. No stronger remedy is possible with any remedy. I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. address. T. A. BLONDE, M. D., 131 Grand St., N. Y.