REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "Festivity."

TEXT: "Come, for all things are nou ready."--Luke xiv., 17.

It was one of the most exciting times in It was one of the most exciting times in English history when Queen Elizabeth visited Lord Leicester at Kenilworth Castle. The moment of her arrival was considered so im-portant that all the clocks of the castle were stopped, so that the hands might point to that one moment as being the most signifi-cant of all. She was greeted to the gate with floating islands and torches, and the thunder of cannon, and fireworks that set the night charac and a great burst of music that lifted of cannon, and freworks that set the hight ablaze, and a great burst of music that lifted the whole scene into perfect enchantment. Then she was introduced in a dining hall the juxuries of which astonished the world. Four hundred servants walted upon the guests. The entertainment cost \$5000 each day. Lord Leicester made that great supper in Kenilworth Castle.

Cardinal Wolsey entertained the French embassadors at Hampton Court. The best cooks in all the land prepared for the ban-quet. Purveyors went out and traveled all the kingdom over to find spoils for the table. The time came. The guests were kept dur-ing the day hunting in the King's park so that their appetites might be keen, and then in the evening, to the sound of the trumpet-ers, they were introduced into a hall hung with silk and cloth of gold, and there were tables a-glitter with imperial plate and laden with the rarest of meats and ablush with the costliest wines, and when the second course of the feast came it was found that the articles of food had been fashioned into the shape of men, birds and beasts, and groups dancing, and jousting parties riding against each other with lances. Lords and princes and embassadors, out of cups filled to the brim, drank the health first of the King of England and next of the King of France. Cardinal Wolsey prepared that great supper in Hampton Court.

judgment.

vited men to Jesus.

But I have to tell you of a grander entertainment. My Lord, the King is the ban-queter. Angels are the cupbearers. All the redeemed are the guests. The halls of eternal love, frescoed with light and paved with joy and curtained with unfading beauty, are the banqueting place. The harmonies of eternity are the music. The chalices of heaven are the plates, and I am one of the servants coming out with both hands filled with invi-tations, scattering them everywhere, and, oh, that for yourselves you might break the seal of the invitation and read the words written in red ink of blood by the tremulous hand of a dying Christ, "Come now, for all

things are ready." There have been grand entertainments where was a taking off—the wine gave out, or the servants were rebellious, or the light failed. But I have gone all around about this subject and looked at the redemption which Christ has provided, and I come here to tell you it is complete, and I swing open the door of the feast, telling you that "all things are now ready."

things are now ready." In the first place, I have to announce that the Lord Jesus Christ Himself is ready. Cardinal Wolsey came into the feast after the first course. He came in booted and spurred, and the guests arose and cheered him. But Christ comes in at the very beginning of the feast—aye, He has been waiting 1894 years for His guests. He has been standing on His mangled feet, He has had His sore hand on could take the curtain off these Constant hearts, I could show you a great many anxie-ties for your redemption. You think that old man is asleep because his head is down and his eyes are shut. No; he is praying for your redemption and hoping that the words spoken may strike your heart. Do you know the air is full of prayer? Do you know that hear is going up from Fulton street prayer His punctured side, or He has been pressing His lacerated temples—waiting, waiting. It is wonderful that He has not been impatient and that He has not said, "Shut the door and let the laggard stay out," but He has en waiting.

No banqueter ever waited for his guests so patiently as Christ has waited for us. To prove how willing He is to receive us. I gather all the tears that rolled down His cheeks in sympathy for your sorrows; I gather all the drops of blood that channeled His brow, and His back, and His hands and feet, in trying to purchase your redemption; I gather all the groans that He uttered in midnight chill, and in mountain hunger, and in desert loneliness, and twist them into one

significant instrumentality the spirit of God employs for man's conversion? There was a man on a Hudson River boat to whom a tract was offered. With indigna-tion he tore it up and threw it overboard. But one fragment lodged on his coat sleeve, and he saw on it the word "eternity," and he found are near the same of t significant instrumentality the spirit of God employs for man's conversion? There was a man on a Hudson River boat to whom a tract was offered. With indigna-tion he tore if up and threw it overboard. But one fragment lodged on his coat sleeve, and he saw on it the word "eternity," and he found no peace until he was prepared for that great future. Do you know what pas-sage it was that caused Martin Lutherto see the truth! "The just shall live by faith." Do you know there is one—just one—pas-sage that brought Augustine from a life of dissipation? "Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin." Do you know that the Holy Spirit used one passage of Scripture to save Jonathan Edwards? (Norm uno the King stares to save Jonathan Edwards? (Norm uno the King stares to save Jonathan Edwards? (Norm uno the King stares to save Jonathan Edwards? (Norm uno the King stares to save Jonathan Edwards? (Norm uno the King stares to save Jonathan Edwards? (Norm uno the King stares to save Jonathan Edwards? (Norm uno the King stares to save Jonathan Edwards? (Norm uno the King stares to save Jonathan)

ready," that Christ is ready, that the Holy Spirit is ready, that the church is ready, that the angels in glory are ready, that your glorified hundred are ready, then with all the concentrated emphasis of my soul I ask you if you are ready? You see my subject throws the whole responsibility upon yourself. If you do not get into the King's banquet it is because you do not accept the invited in you have the most importunate Do you know that the Holy Spirit used one passage of Scripture to save Jonathan Edwards? "Now, unto the King, eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, our Saviour, be glory." One year ago on Thanksgiving Day I read for my text, "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord. for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever." And there is a young man in the house to whose heart the Holy Spirit took that text for his eternal redemption. I might speak of my own case. I will tell you I was brought to the peace of the gospel through the Syro-Phomician woman's ery to Christ, "Even the dogs eat of the erumbs that fall from the Master's table." Do you know that the holy spirit almost invitation. You have the most importunate invitation. Two arms stretched down from the cross soaked in blood from elbow to finger tip, two lips quivering in mortal an-guish, two eyes beaming with infinite love, saying. "Come, come, for all things are now

eady." I told you that when the Queen came to by that fail from the master's table." Do you know that the holy spirit almost always uses insignificant means? Elequent sermons never save anybody. Philosophical sermons never save anybody. Metaphysical sermons never save anybody. But the minister comes some Sabbath to his pulpit Kenilworth Castle they stopped all the clocks, that the finger of time might be pointed to that happy moment of her arrival. Oh, if the King would come to the castle of your soul, you might well afford to stop all the clocks, that the hands might forever point to worn out with engagements and the jang-ling of a frenzied doorbell. He has only a this moment as the one most bright, most blessed, most tremendous. Now, I wish I could go around from circle to circle and in-vite every one of you, according to the inviling of a frenzied doorbeil. He has only a a text and two or three ideas, but he says: "O Lord, help me. Here are a good many people I may never meet again. I have not much te say. Speak Thou through my poor lips." And before the service is done there are tearful eyes and a solemnity like the indement.

vite every one of you, according to the invi-tation of my text, saying, "Come!" I would like to take every one of you by the hand and say. "Come!" Old man, who has been wandering sixty or seventy years, thy sun has almost gone down. Through the dust of the evening stretch out your withered The great French orator, when the dead The great French orator, when the deal King lay before him, looked up and cried, "God only is great!" and the triumph of his eloquence has been told by the his-torians. But I have not heard that one soul was saved by the oratorical flourish. Worldly hand to Christ. He will not east thee cff, old man. Oh, that one tear of repentance might trickle down thy wrinkled check! Af-ter Christ has fed thee all thy life long, do you not think you can afford to speak one critics may think that the early preaching word in His praise?

of Thomas Chalmers was a masterpiece. But Thomas Chalmers was a masterpiece. But Thomas Chalmers says he never began to preach until he came out of the sickroom, white and emaciated, and told men the simple story of Jesus. In the great day of Come, those of you who are farthest away from God. Drunkard, Christ can put out the fire of thy thirst. He can break that shackle. He can restore thy blasted home. Go to Jesus, libertine! Christ saw thee where thou wert last night. He knows of thy sin. Yet is thou wilt bring thy polluted eternity it will be found that the most souls have been brought to Christ not by the Bossuets and Massillons and Bourdaloues, but by humble men, who, in the strength of but by humble men, who, in the strength of God and believing in the eternal spirit, inited men to Jesus. There were wise salves, there were excel- thy feet foul with hell and thy laughter the There were wise salves, there were excel-lent ointments, I suppose, in the time of Christ for blind and inflamed eyes. But Jesus turned His back upon them and put the tip of His finger to His tongue, and with the spittle that adhered to the finger He anoint-eit the aver of the blind man and put the top of His finger to His tongue, and with the spittle that adhered to the finger He anoint-eit the aver of the blind man and put the the kingdom of God!

the kingdom of God! Do you think you can get into the feast with those rags? Why, the King's servant would tear them off and leave you naked at ed the eyes of the blind man, and daylight poured into his blinded soul. So it is now that the spirit of God takes that humble prayer meeting talk, which seems to be the the gate. You must be born again. The day is far spent. The cliffs begin to slide very saliva of Christian influence, and anoints the eyes of the blind and pours the sunlight of pardon and peace upon the soul. Oh, my friend, I wish we could feel it more their long shadows across the plain. Do you

know the feast has already begun-the feast to which you were invited-and the King sits with His hand on the door of the banand more that if any good is done it is by the queting room, and He begias to swing it shui? It is half way shut. It is three-fourths shut. It is only just ajar. Soon it power of God's omnipotent spirit. I do not know what hymn may bring you to Jesus. I do not know what words of the Scripture lesson I read may save your soul. Perhaps the spirit will be shut. of God may hurl the very text into your heart, "Come, for all things are now ready."

'Come, for all things are now ready. Have I missed one man? Who has not felt himself called this hour? Then I call him now. This is the hour of thy redemption.

While God invites, how blest the day; How sweet the gospel's charming sound! Come, sinner, haste, oh, haste away, While yet a pardoning God is found.

Interesting Ordnance Experiments, The Armstrong Company, of Engthe air is full of prayer? Do you know that prayer is going up from Fulton street prayer meeting, and going up every hour of the day for the redemption of the people? And if you should just start toward the door of the Christian church, how quickly it would fue that man room at the sacrament. Bring the silver bowi for his baptism. Give him the right hand of Christian fellowship. Bring him into all Christian associations." search light which would keep its beam upon an object no matter how violently the vessel rolled. A teninch thirty-ton gun, when it was fired, opened the breech screw by the recoil and wound up a spring, which when released, would close the breech again. A 47-100 field howitzer anchored itself after the first discharge by driving a spade-shaped plate into the ground, after which its recoil was met by a jacket which surrounds it. A quick-firing field gun, which anchors itself in a similar manner, fired five rounds of scrapnel in fifty-three seconds. A fifteen-pounder mountain howitzer could be taken to pieces so that no part of it would weigh more than 200 pounds. It was screwed together in five minutes. A six-inch gun, with light portable disappearing mountings for a siege train, could be taken apart so that no portion weighed more than three tons, ten hours being required to mount it. A six-inch naval gun fired five rounds in sixty-nine seconds, each time at a different range and target. A plate of special steel designed for a shield received rifle and Gatling gun fire at 100 yards range without a single penetration, while the plate hitherto used was penetrated at every shot, the Gatling gun almost cutting it in two.-Chicago Herald.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE, hand to you this morning after I had SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 11.

Lesson Text: "God's Covenant With Abram," Gen. xvii., 1, 9-Golden Text: Gen. xv., 6-Commentary,

1. "And when Abram was ninety years old and nine, the Lord appeared to Abram and said unto him, I am the Almighty God; walk before Me and be thou perfect." It is now twenty-four years since Abram entered the and of Canaan (see chapter xil., 4), during which time Lot left him and went to dwell in Sodom, while Abram removed his tent and altar to Hebron (xill., 12, 18.) At this time the Lord appeared and renewed the cove-nant. We next see Abram rescuing Lot and his goods from the four kings, and being blessed by Melchizedec he gives him tithes and is enabled to refuse the goods of Sodom. In chapter xv. the Lord couses to him again, and we have for the first time fear not. and we have for the first time fear not, shield, reward, believe, righteousness and other words. Then follows another story of human wisdom and weakness, and a blank of thirteen years (compare xvi., 16, and xvii., 1), after which in this lesson Jehovah Avin. 1), after which in this lesson Jehovah appears again, but with a new name-God Almighty, or El Shaddai. Almighty, or Shaddai, signifies the all sufficient One, and is suggestive of bountiful, self sacrificing leve pouring itself out for others. Jehovah virtually said to Abram, You have again listened to human wisdom, wandered from Me and failed, now return and walk before Me sincerely, uprightly (see margin), for I am the powerful, all sufficient One-Ei Shad-dai-and in Me alone you will find all your

need 2. "And I will make my convenant be tween Me and thee and will multiply thee exceedingly." Thirteen times do we find the word "covenant" in this chapter and once in www. 18, making a full twice seven, God's per-fect number. Nine times He says "My cov-enant," emphasizing the fact that it is all of enant, "emphasizing the fact that it is an of Him. He is the author and finisher of it, and it cannot fall. The time will surely come when, notwithstanding all their wan-derings, He will yet give them repentance and remission of sins an i will perform the truth to Jacob and mercy to Abraham which He her surern from the days of old (Acts v.

He has sworn from the days of old (Acts v., S1; Zech. xii., 10; xiii., 1; Mic. vil., 20). 3. "And Abram feil on his face, and God talked with him, saying." This position is suggestive of weakness, unworthiness, noth-ingness, on the part of Abram, but of woringness, on the part of Abram, but of wor-ship and adoration toward Gol. When Jesus appeared to John on Patmos John fell at His feet as dead. So, also Daniel, when he saw the glory of the Lord, fell on the ground, with his face toward the ground (Rev. i, 17; Dan. x., 9). Isaiah said, "Woe is me, for I am undone," and Job said, "I abhor myself" (Isa. vi., 5; Job xili., 6). A sight of the Lord and His beauty and holi-ness delivers us from saying or thinking anything more about ourselves, and enables us to glory only in the Lord.

to glory only in the Lord. 4. "As for Me, behold, My covenant is with thee, and thou shalt be a father of many Nations." The details of the covenant are more fully unfolded with every new state-ment of it. First, God would make of him a great Nation, then they should be as nu-merous as the dust of the earth, then as the stars of heaven, then they should have great stars of heaven, then they should have great substance, but now he is to become a multi-tude of Nations (see margin). Whatever ude of Nations (see margin). Whatever fulfillment of this there was in the descend-ants of Ishmael and of the sons of Keturah there is doubtless a fulfillment to be manifested in the coming ages. We do well to hold fast the promise and wait with expecta-tion. He will do exceeding abundantly above all our thinking.

above all our thinking. 5. "Neither shall thy name any more be called Abram, but thy name shall be Abraham, for a father of many Nations have I made thee." Some of the scholars may not know that the part of the name which signifies "father" is the first two isters Ab. The addition to his name is most suggestive. The new consonant added is H, which is the principal ister in God's creat name. _ leborah

left the house?' Wife-"Why, John, I wasn't near STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE the window then.' FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. Husband-"I wonder who it was?"

Fate-What It Was-Too Much-A Means of Winning Aid-Mind Cure -Versatility, Etc.

They vowed eternal constancy-

The youth and maiden shy-Through time and through eternity

She to another man. -New York Press.

WHAT IT WAS.

A MEANS OF WINNING AID.

people interested in your welfare?" "Easy enough. I borrow money of

NOT A SPECIALIST.

"Was it a specialist you went to to

"I don't think so. He couldn't find

anything wrong with them."-Life.

Judge-"'That's what I said."

that feller says 'isn't' fer 'ain't?'

TOO MUCH.

Prisoner--- "Ten dollars for stealing

"Why, Judge, they didn't fit."-

ANGLOMANIA.

Wall-eyed Jim-"D'yer notice how

Knock-kneed Hank (contemptuous-

ly)-"'Oh, that's English, you know.'

QUITE RIGHT.

Meekison-"Why did the policeman

Banghart-"For getting in his way

when he was getting away from a

them."-Chicago Record.

have your lungs examined?"

a pair of shoes?"

Life.

-Truth.

club Vokes?"

fight."-Truth.

"How do you manage to get so many

Fairgoer's head."

Their love should never die. But fate in life's uncertain whirl

gallery. Played havoc with their plan-He's married to another giri,

Mr. Adorr-"What sort of a game is that?"

Wife-"I don't know, but the ser-

vant girl told me this morning she

guessed she would try it another week."

IMPOSSIBLE CONDITIONS. Miss Bright-"Let's play 'portrait

-Life.

Miss Bright-"It's very simple. The materials are a collection of newspaper portraits of bishops and burglars. The "Something seems to have turned gentleman who can tell one from the other can marry the girl he is playing with. "Probably the wheel in it."-Truth.

Mr. Adorr (sadly)-"At last I see there's no hope. You do not love me.' -Puck.

HOW FASHIONS ORIGINATE.

Mrs. Newrich-"I never can remember how many cards to leave when calling.

Old Gentleman-"The rules are very simple, madam. You hand one to the servant, and then on departing leave as many cards on the plate as there are adult members of the family, adding two of your husband's cards, and occasionally dumping in a few more for good measure. Do not be niggardly in dealing out cards, as that suggests vulgar poverty.'

"I am ever so much obliged. Are you Mr. McAllister?"

"No, madam. I am Mr. Bristol, the card mannfacturer."-Puck.

DEEP RESPONDS TO DEEP.

Ardent Lover-"Do not turn from me, Mabel! Something seems to tell me we were born for each other. In the eloquent glances of your eye, the flitting blush that mantles your brow and cheek, and in the very tones of your voice there is something that stirs my inmost being to its profoundest depths. Kindred natures are linked by sympathetic chords that vibrate in unison when love touches the heartstrings, and the chambers of the soul resound with the melody it awakes. Deep responds to deep. Unheard by the cold world, the thrilling music pulsates from heart to heart and the listening angels bend down to hear love's immortal symphony. Mabel, dearest Mabel, does not your own heart's answering thrill bid you to hearken to my plea and make me the happiest of mortals?"

Girl of the Period-"Gee whiz !"-

The Silver Dollar's History.

The silver dollar is always being discussed in the journals. Some of the Second Tragedian-"'Ob, yes; but facts concerning it are of interest. the critics say I am equally great as Here is its chronological history : Au-Hamlet."-Joseph Banister, in Hallo. thorized to be coined, act of April 2, 1792; weight, 416 grains; fineness, CORDIAL. He-"What about those new neigh-way 18, 1837, to 4121 grains. Fineness changed, act of January 18, 1837, She-"Well, they said they had to 900. Coinage discontinued, act of come to this village to avoid society, February, 1873. Coinage reauthorized, act of February, 1878. Amount coined from March, 1878, to December 31, 1887, \$283,295,357. Total amount coined to December 31, 1889. \$357,969,239. The first silver dollar was put into circulation in 1793. "It was a crude design,' says a historian. "On the obverse or face of the coin was imprinted the head of a young lady whose hair was flowing to such an extent that she looked as if overtaken in a fierce gale of wind." In 1796 Congress stepped in to the aid of the typical damsel and tied her hair up with a bit of ribbon. The fifteen stars were after this reduced to the original thirteen, in recognition of the number of States. In 1836 the design was again changed, and the silver dollar bore the figure of a woman in a flowing garment. The designer neglected to put on the thirteen stars, and the coin was called in. Anyone now in possession of one of those dollars has a valuable souvenir. The new design had the lady surrounded by the stars. The dollar of 1838 was the first artistic piece of silver coined by the United States Mint. In April, 1864, the first dollar having the legend, "In God We Trust," was coined. in 1873 the era of what was called the trade dollar, of 900 fineness, began. That troublesome coin ran its erratic course in five years. In 1878 the liberty dollar made its appearance. Miss Anna W. Williams, a teacher in a school at Philiadelphia, sat for the portrait, her profile being then considered the most perfect obtainable. Her classic feat-Cholly -- "My man says I must be in ures still decorate the silver dollar. --Pittsburg Dispatch.

KIND CURE.

the police station this morning. Horton--"What was it?" Morton-"Deaf-and-dumb man was

First Tragedian-"Great Casar! Is that you?'

bors you called on to-day?"

NO TRIPLING MATTER. Miss Sereleaf-"Do you think I

would triffe with a man's affections?' Miss Caustique-"No, indeed-not if you got a good hold on it."-Chicago Record.

Morton-"Strange happening at

arrested and given a hearing."-Puck. Chicago Tribune. VERSATILITY.

cry-bitter, agonizing, overwhelming. I guther all the pains that shot from spear

and spike and cross, jolting into one pang-remorseless, grinding, excruciating. I take that one drop of sweat on His brow, and un der the gospel glass that drop enlarges until I see in it lakes of sorrow and an ocean of agony. That being standing before you now, emaciated and gashed and gov, coaxes for your love with a pathos in which every word is a heart break and every sentence a mar-tyrdom. How can you think He trifles?

Abasuerus prepared a feast for 180 days, but this feast is for all eternity. Lords and princes were invited to that. You and I and all our world are invited to this. Christ is You know that the banqueters of olden time used to wrap themselves in robprepared for the occasion, so my Lord Jesus hath wrapped Himself in all that is beautiful. See how mir He is! His eye, His brow, His cheek, so radiant that the stars have no ey compared with it, His face reflectbrillian ing all the joys of the redeemed, His hand having the omnipotent surgery with which He opened blind eyes and straightened crooked limbs, and hoisted the pillars of heaven and swung the twelve gates, which are the twelve pearls.

There are not enough cups in heaven to dip up this ocean of beauty. There are not ladders enough to scale this height of love. There are not enough cymbals to clap, or harps to thrum, or trumpets to peal forth the praises of this one altogether fair. Oh, thou flower of eternity, thy breath is the perfume of heaven! Oh, blissfal daybreak, let all people clap their hands in thy radi-ance! Chorus: Come, men and saints and cherubim and scraphim and archangel-all heights, all depths, all immensities. Chorus : Roll Him through the heavens in a chariot of universal acclaim, over bridges of hosannas, under arches of coronation, along by the great towers chiming with eternal jubilee. "Unto Him who hath loved us and washed us from our sins in Hisown blood, to Look ! Him be glory, world without end?" I have a word of five letters, but no sheet

white enough on which to write it and no pen good enough with which to inscribe it. me the fairest leaf from the heavenly records-give me the pencil with which the angel records his victory-and then, with my hand strung to supernatural ecstasy and my pen dipped in the light of the morning, I will write it out in capitals of love, "J-E-S-U-S." It is this one, infinitely fair. to whom you are invited. Christ is waiting you, waiting as a banqueter waits for the delayed guest-the meats smoking, the beakers brimming, the minstrels with fingers on the stiff string, waiting for the clash of the hoofs at the gateway.

Waiting for you as a mother waits for her son who went off ten years ago, dragging herbleeding heart along with him. Waiting ! Oh, give me a comparison intense enough, hot enough, importunate enough to express my meaning—something high as heaven and deep as heil and long as sternity! Not hopdeep as hell and long as eternity! Not hop-ing that you can help me with such a com-parison, I will say, "He is waiting as only the all sympathetic Christ can wait for the coming back of a lost soul,"

Bow the knee and kiss the Son, Come and welcome, samer, con

Bow the knee and kins the Son, Come and welcome, samer, cons. Again, the Holy Spirit is ready. Why is it that so many sermons drop dead—that Chris-tian songs do not got Leder wing under the pools—that so often prayer goes no higher is a link wanting—the work of the Holy Spirit. Unless that spirit give grappling hooks to a sermon and Hft the prayer and waft the song, everything is a dead failure. That spirit is willing to come at our call and lead you to eternal life, or ready to come with the same power with which heunhorsed Saul on the Damascus turnpike, and broke Soul on we beats at the gate of your soul. Have you not noticed what homely and in-

him into all Christian associations.

Again, the church is ready. O man, if I could take the curtain off these Christian

Oh, you wanderer on the cold mountains, come into the warm sheepfold. I let down the bars and bid you come in. With the shepherd's crook I point you the way. Hundreds of Christian hands beckon you into the church of God. A great many people do not like the church, and say it is a great mass of hyporites, but it is a glorious church with all its imperfections. Christ bought it, and hoisted the pillars, and swang its gates, and lifted its arches, and curtained it with upholstery crimson with cru-cifixion carnage. Come into it.

We are a garden walled around, Chosen and made reculiar ground, A little spot inclosed by grace Out of the world's wild wilderness.

Again, the angels of God are ready. great many Christians think that the talk about angels is fanciful. You say it is a very good subject for theological students who have just begun to sermonize, but for elder men it is improper. There is no more proof in that Bible that there is a God than there are angels. Why, do not they swarm about Jacob's ladder? Are we not told that they conducted Lazarus upward ; that they stand before the throne, their faces covered up before the throne, their faces covered up with their wings, while they cry, "Holy, holy is the Lord God Almight?" Did not David see thousands and thousands? Did not one angel slay 185,000 men in Senna-cherib's army? And shall they not be the

chief harvesters at the judgment? There is a line of loving, holy, mighty angels reaching to heaven. I suppose they reach from here to the very gate, and when an audience is assembled for Christian woran audience is assembled for Christian wor-ship the air is full of them. If each one of you has a guardian angel, how many celes-tials there are here! They crowd the place, they hover, they flit about, they rejoice. Look, that spirit is just come from the theose is a guardian with short before (brist throne! A moment ago it stood before Christ and heard the doxology of the glorifled. Look! Bright, immortal, what news from the golden city! Speak, spirit blest! The

the golden city! Speak, spirit blest! The response comes melting on the air, "Come, for all things are now ready!" Angels ready to bear the tidings, angels ready to drop the benediction, angels ready to kindle the joy. They have stood in glory —they know all about it. They have felt the joy that is felt where there are no tears and no graves ; immortal health, but no invalidism; songs, but no groans; wedding bells, but no funeral torehes; eyes that never weep, hands that never blister, heads that never faint, hearts that never break, friendships

that are never weakened. Beady, all of them! Ready, thrones, prin-cipalities and powers! Ready, scraphim and cherubim! Ready, Michael the Archangel! Again, your kindred in glory are all ready for your coming. I pronounce module spiritualism a fraud and a sham. If soun Milton and George Whitefield are no better business than to craw, und a table and rat-tle the leaves, they had better stay at home in glory. While I believe that modern spir-itualize is had been of its montal and itualism is had because of its mental and domestic ravages, common sense, enlight-ened by the word of God, teaches us that our friends in glory sympathize with our re-

Horace Greeley and His Bride.

"When Horace Greeley was first married and brought his wife home on a visit a sugar party was given in their honor on a neighboring farm. All the guests had arrived, and we were looking out, watching for the belated bride and groom. At last we saw something appearing in the distance. As this same object came nearer, we discovered it was the old white horse of the Greeleys, slowly picking his way through the mud. On his back sat the bride in a brilliant yellow frock, with a green velvet belt, and behind her, wrapped in his famous white overcoat, sat the already famous editor. It coat, sat the already famous editor. It seen in Dent. xxx. 6; Jer. iv. 4; Col. il., was the funniest sight I ever saw, and 11; Gal. vi., 15. -Lesson Helper. set us off in fits of laughing. I remember," concluded my informant, laughing again at her recollection. "that 1 simply lay down and rolled upon the floor in a spasm of mirth." Mr. Greeley came home every year, and after a day or two on the farm, would start to walk miles and call on people. He was never known to knock at a farmhouse door. No matter whether he knew the inmates or not, he would push open the door, walk right in, sit down by the fireplace and fail to discussing crops and other topics dear to the farmer's heart. Everybody was glad to welcome this gentle, brusque intruder .- Press and Printer.

The huge guns of modern navies can only be fired about seventy-five times before they are worn out.

principal letter in God's great name-Jebovah (J H V H)-so that it appears as if God breathed Himself into Abram The only place the name Almighty is found in the New Testament outside of Revelation is in place the name Amignty is found in the New Testament outside of Revelation is in connection with the promise "I will dwell in them and walk in them." and is conditioned upon complete separation from all unbelief and uncleanness (II Cor. vl., 16-18). 6. "And I will make thes exceeding

6. "And I will make these cheesing fruitful, and I will make Nations of thee, and kings shall come out of thee." The new feature here is the last clause concerning kings. Inasmuch as all in Christ are children of Abraham, and all in Christ are kings and priests unto God and shall reign on the earth, we shall certainly see a fulfillment in the coming kingdom (Gal. ili., 23; Rev. v., 9, 10; Luke xix., 17). As to fruitfulness, some of the last words of Jesus are concern-ing the much fruit that glorifles God and how we may bear it (see John x.), and the secret of it is even in this lesson, our empti-ness, and God in us the all sufficient one. Read also Rom. vil., 4. 7. "And I will establish My covenant be-tween Me and thee, and thy seed after thee in their generations, for an everlasting cov-enant, to be a good unto thee and to thy seed after thee." The everlasting covenant is earth, we shall certainly see a fuifillment in

after thee." The everiasting covenant is mentioned again in verse 19 in connection with Isaac, the promised seed, type of Christ, the true seed, who is also son of Abraham (Gal. iii., 16; Math. i., 1), and son of David, in and through whom all the promises shall be literally fulfilled and all mysteries made clear as noonday. 8. "And I will give unto thee and to thy

seed after thee the land wherein thou art a stranger, all the land of Canaan for an everlasting possession, and I will be their God." As to the breadth of the land see chapter xv., 18, and notice that it reaches to the Euphrates. That it shall be theirs forever though they have as yet been longer of That it shall be theirs forever, al though they have as yet been longer out of it than in it, the prophets abundantly tes-tify. Among the plainest statements so Ezek. xxxvii., 21, 22; Amos ix., 15; Jer. xxxi., 38-40, and listen to these wonderful words of Jer. xxxii., 41. "I will plant them in this land assuredly with My woole heart and with My whole soul." Whoever can doubt that it shall be so is surely worthy of the name of infidel

the name of infidel. 9. "And God said unto Abraham, thou shalt keep My covenant, therefore, thou and thy seed after thee in their generations." Then follows an account of that which they were to keep, even the right of circumcision, as a token of the covenant. The bow in the cloud did not make the covenant with Noah any more sure, but was the visible token that there was such a covenant. Circumcision did not make Abraham more right-cous (Rom, iv., 11) nor the covenant more sure, but was the outward sign that all such were included in the covenant which was before established. Its true significance is

She Was a Present.

Intelligence has reached the Navy Depart-ment of the end of an old ship of doubtful nationality which has recently been an eledoubtful nationality which has recently been an ele-phant on the annds of the Government. After the war between Paraguay and the connected forces of Brazil and the Argentine Republic the Government of Paraguay presented to the United States a wooden war saily as a tribute of respect. Congress never author-ized the Navy Department to accept the pres-ent, and the question of ownership was left in doubt. The Navy Department did not feel authorized to use the vessel nor to send her back to Paraguay, so the old ship has been lying for years at the Mare Island (Cal.) Navy Yard. Some time ago she sank, and recently the Navy Department found it nec-essary to destroy the nulk to open the chan-nel. The official report of the commandant of the navy yard, just received at the d-part-ment, tells that the destruction has taken place.

and begged me to call often."-Judge.

A NATURAL DEDUCTION.

Prosecutor-"What reason can you give for thinking that this lady did not intend to hit her husband when she threw the sugar bowl at him?" Witness-"Well, she did hit him."

-Life.

SHE WASN'T ENGAGED.

Mrs. Comehome-"You say you are a good washer and ironer; how do you teil when the irons are too hot?" Servant(looking for a place)-"How? By smelling the burning linen, mum, of course."-Vogue.

THEIR COMMON AFFLICTION.

"Your coat is inside out," remarked the Absolute Idiot.

"Thank you," rejoined the Towering Genius, as he hastily rectified the error.

"Don't speak of it," said the Idiot, "I am troubled with absence of mind, myself."-Town Topics.

SHE HIT ONE.

Mr. Binks (after an absence) -- "And so you shot a burglar while here and unprotected. You are a brave little woman. What became of him !' Mrs. Binks-"The other burglar

carried him off." Mr. Binks--"Which other burglar?"

Mrs. Binks -- "The one I aimed at." -Puck.

POSITIVELY ROMANTIC.

love.

Chappie--"Deah me !" Cholly--"Ye-as. When he gave me

a black tie instead of a white one with my evening suit I didn't notice it."

Chappie--"Deah me !" Cholly -- "Ye-as. I wonder who she can be?"--Town Topics.

CAUTIOUS.

"Are you the proprietor of this restaurant?" said the man who had waited for his order until he became sleepy. "Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

"You can give mesome information. want to know whether you have told told the waiter to stay away so that you can bring in a bill for lodging hit me again, a most vicious blow. against me."-Washington Star.

THE CAUSE OF IT.

Madison-"That political discussion which Brown and Smith had, last night, ended in a desperate fight.'

Lexington-"They are both bitter partisans, I suppose?" Madison-"Not at all! But Brown

at poker and Smith had a big boil on jury. 'Do you wonder that such a man his neck."-Joseph Banister, in Hallo.

WILLING TO WAIT.

He Got Even at Last.

"That 'all things come to him who waits' has been proved to me more than once," said Judge Henry McKinney. "One day, when I was a boy of nine or ten years, I was sent on an errand a long way into the country. On my way home, being hot and thirsty. I climbed over a fence into a meadow and began picking some wild straw-berries. All of a sudden the owner of the farm came rushing up behind me and struck me a brutal blow with a heavy oxgad, almost cutting my body in two. As I started to run away he 'Old man,' said I, 'I'll get even some day.' I did, but it was thirty years later. I was called upon to defend the property and rights of some orphan children. As it happened, the oppressor was the man with the oxgad. In summing up I told the story of the brutal blows that I had received in Madison-"Not at all ! But Brown that meadow thirty years ago. 'There happened to have just lost ten dollars is the man that did it,' said I to the would rob orphan children?' The jury didn't seem to wonder a bit, for I got a verdict in my favor in less than five Husband-"Did you see me kiss my minutes."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.