

REV. DR. TALMAGE

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "A Vision of Heaven."

Text: "Now it came to pass as I was among the captives by the river of Chebar..."

Expatriated and in far exile on the banks of the river Chebar, an affluent of the Euphrates, sat Ezekiel. It was there he had an immortal dream, and it is given to us in the Holy Scriptures...

Such a dream I had this morning. It was about half-past 5, and the day was breaking. It was a dream of God, a dream of heaven. Ezekiel had his dream on the banks of the Chebar; I had my dream not far from the banks of the Hudson...

There was a secret about this angel's name that was not given me, but from the tenderness and sweetness and affection and interest taken in my dream...

I looked in for a few moments at the great temple. Our brilliant and lovely Scotch essayist, Mr. Drummond, had been to the church in heaven, but he did not look for it in the right street...

And I saw some young men with a ring on the finger of the right hand and said to my accompanying angel, "Why those rings on the fingers of the right hands?"

But I noticed as I was about to turn away from the steps of the altar was something like the lachrymal, or tear bottle, as I had seen it in the earthly museums...

As I was coming out of the temple I saw all along the pictured walls there were shelves, and golden vials were being set up on all those shelves...

Then we came out, and as the temple is always open and some worship at one hour and others at other hours we passed down the street amid the throngs coming to and going from the great temple...

Yes, all the apostles after lives of suffering died a death, beaten to death with full clubs, or dragged to death by mobs...

And latimer and Ridley and Polycarp, whom the flames refused to destroy as they were outward till a spear did the work...

Then we passed along Song row, and we met some of the old gospel singers. "That is Isaac Watt," said my attendant...

While we were talking he introduced me to another of the song writers and said, "This is Charles Wesley; who do you know on earth were still singing the hymns he composed at the house of Lord and Lady Abner..."

And there we met George W. Beune, of wondrous Brooklyn pastorate, and I told him of how his comforting hymn had been sung at obsequies all around the world...

But, said some of my hearers, "did you see anything of our friends in heaven?" Oh, yes, I did. "Did you see our children there?" says one...

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SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 18.

Lesson Text: "God's Judgment on Sodom," Gen. xviii., 22-33--Golden Text: Gen. xviii., 25--Commentary.

The text of this lesson and the title, "God's Judgment on Sodom," are somewhat perplexing. The proper text for the title is in the next chapter, and it seems to me that better title for the text assigned would be, "Abraham's Intercession for Sodom."

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Then I passed on amid chariots of salvation, and I saw a restored after being cut and amillared misties, and by windows of agate, and under arches that had been hoisted for returned victories...

Reflection the First--The superiority of our heaven to all other heavens. The Scandinavian heaven: The departed are in everlasting rest, but the language of the angels is all well and ruddy and bright and shining with eternal mirth...

Reflection the Second--You had better take patience and cheerfully all pangs, affronts, hardships, persecutions and trials of earth, since, if rightly borne, they insure heavenly payments of ecstasy...

Reflection the Third and Last--How dejected we are, how we all get the same moment with prayer and penitence and faith in Christ, who came from heaven to earth to take us from earth to heaven...

Reflection the Fourth--How dejected we are, how we all get the same moment with prayer and penitence and faith in Christ, who came from heaven to earth to take us from earth to heaven...

Reflection the Fifth--How dejected we are, how we all get the same moment with prayer and penitence and faith in Christ, who came from heaven to earth to take us from earth to heaven...

Reflection the Sixth--How dejected we are, how we all get the same moment with prayer and penitence and faith in Christ, who came from heaven to earth to take us from earth to heaven...

Reflection the Seventh--How dejected we are, how we all get the same moment with prayer and penitence and faith in Christ, who came from heaven to earth to take us from earth to heaven...

IMMENSE HERDS OF DEER

THE "BARREN GROUNDS" OF CANADA SWARM WITH GAZELLE.

Twenty Acres Covered With the Animals Standing Thickly Together--A Veritable Hunters' Paradise.

J. B. TYRELL, of the Geological Survey, and his party, says a New York World, tell marvelous stories about the game they saw on their recent journey through the great "barren grounds" of Canada's Northwest...

"The sight at times was marvellous," said Mr. Tyrell. "When we reached the edge of the woods north of Lake Arthabasen, in about the beginning of August, we commenced to meet a few deer every day. One evening, just after going into camp, a deer was seen standing on a little island not very far away, and my brother went over and shot it. It was very poor in flesh; nevertheless we found it made pretty good meat. On the following day, as we were paddling along a moderately large lake, one of my half-breds drew my attention to what he thought to be the earth moving some distance away, and on looking through my glass I saw that it was an immense herd of reindeer. We equipped ourselves with firearms, paddled ashore and walked toward them. There were thousands in the herd. They were in bands of two or three hundred each, and crowded as close as possible together. It was presumed they did so in order to partially escape the dogs, but she broke the door down, and business was continued at the old stand."

Following the example of George Eliot, George Sand and George Fleming, Mrs. Clairmonte, who is coming into prominence as a novelist, calls herself "George Egerton."

There's a bold schoolmarm in North Waldoboro, Me. The big boys looked her out of the school-house one day, but she broke the door down, and business was continued at the old stand."

The Portia Law Club has been organized in San Francisco, Cal. Only women are to be members. The object of the club is to aid women in acquiring a more general knowledge of law.

The Princesses Maud and Victoria of Wales gave their mother a piano on her recent birthday. It had been used by Paderewski when he crossed the ocean on the Teutonic, and was recommended by Signor Tosti.

One of the prettiest women in London society is said to plunge a towel in very hot water, wring it out and leave it on her face for half an hour every night before going to bed instead of washing, and this lady has no wrinkles.

Queen Victoria is a great lover of animals. It is said she has fifty-five dogs of all sizes, breeds and colors in her palace. They are housed and fed with great care, properly groomed, and in every way better cared for than a good many of her subjects.

Miss Ella Weed, who died recently in New York, was one of the first women in this country to interest herself in the higher education of women. She was born in Newburg, N. Y., in 1854, and was graduated from Vassar College with honors in 1873.

Grant Allen dissents energetically from Sir Frederick Boyle's dictum that English women are not as handsome as they were when he was a youngster. His gallant contention is that the girls of the present time, especially the middle-class girls--the comeliest ever seen on the foggy little island.

Miss Laura Yorke Stevenson has the reputation of being Philadelphia's greatest woman scholar. She is the curator of the Archaeological and Paleontological Museum of the University of Pennsylvania, and to her energetic labors is due the fact that these museums take their high rank in the museums of the world.

Apex of Frugality.

Where Machinery Fails.

Many attempts have been made to supplant the glass-blower by machinery, but up to this time none have attained commercial importance.

The earnings of railroads. The Interstate Commerce Commission has received a preliminary report of the income and expenditures of railroads in the United States for the year ended June 30 last. It includes returns from 479 operating companies and covers the operations of 145,869.54 miles of line.

The King there in his beauty. Without a veil, is seen. It was a well spent journey. Though seven seas lay between.

The Lamb with his fair army. And glory, glory dwelt there. In Immanuel's land.

Snails as Food. For the last month the palate of New Yorkers has craved the flavor of roasted snail. The delicacy is known to every man who studies the problem of original flavors in edibles.

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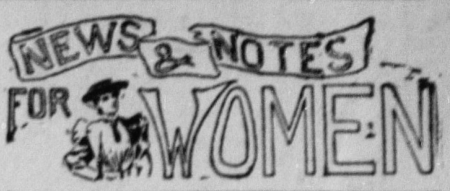
Apex of Frugality. A wealthy and very parsimonious person who recently died in England, and who was called a miser by his relations after his death, because he preferred public charities to the in his will, was fond of attending theatres, and on account of his very great regard for his health always took his overcoat with him.

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NEWS & NOTES FOR WOMEN

No woman ever kissed the Blarney Stone. Of the 563 convicts in Michigan penitentiaries not one is a woman.

Lady Constance Lytton is among the most able women in English journalism. It has become current among fashionable critics to say "she dresses very intelligently."

The number of women among the immigrants arriving at New York in 1892 is 124,280.

Anna Louise Cary, Mme. Nordica and Mme. Eames, all great singers, are all natives of Maine.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor's fine new house on Upper Fifth avenue, New York City, is being built of white soapstone.

Mrs. Richard Watson Gilder, wife of the poet, is sending all her energies at this time toward the development of the kindergarten school system.

Lady Griselda Ogilvie, sister of the Earl of Airlie, is studying to be a nurse. She is at present a probationer in the Children's Hospital, in Edinburgh.

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Beautiful house dresses are made this winter of peacock blue, amber, crimson, silver, blue or old rose India cashmere, trimmed in some cases with black chantilly insertion and edging, in others with white silk braiding, and again with bisc or ecru lace, elaborate Persian gimps or Russian galloons the color of the gown, with bronze and gold gimps through the pattern.

Miss Agnes Murphy is an enterprising young woman. She is the editor of the Melbourne Punch, is a member of all the leading women's clubs of that city, and writes authoritatively on "Victoria and Its Resonance." She calmly says that she expects to be quite independent, financially, by the time she is thirty, when she intends to take up literary work in London.

The Princess Bismarck has written to one of her London friends a letter in which she says: "I cannot refrain from repeating what I have often said, 'Know that if I had had the choice of a Nationality, I should have chosen to be a free Englishwoman--fresh, cultivated, trained in liberty for an active life and looked upon by my husband as something more than a zero or a plaything.'"

Kate Sanborn, who usually says very pertinent things when she talks, has made a few remarks concerning women's clubs. Of the papers read at the meetings she says: "These efforts are usually too long-winded and too labored. They are exhaustive, usually going back to the beginning of the world to explain the present subject. There is too much of everything in women's clubs but fresh air, elbow room and sincere altruism."

It is interesting to read of Lucy Stone's experiences in college during her four years' study at Oberlin, Ohio. She never lost a day from ill health, and she took the college course with the men and held fair rank in her class. Nearly all the girls in college at that time were poor and worked to earn their way through. They did their own cooking, their own washing and ironing, and some of them paid their way by doing washing for the men.