

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

The Subject: "Recovered Families" (Reached at Little Rock, Ark.)

Text: "Then David and the people that were with him lifted up their voices and wept until they had no more power to weep."

There is intense excitement in the village of Ziklag. David and his men are bidding goodby to their families and are off for the wars.

Oh, what long stories they will have to tell their families of how they dodged the battle-axe, and then will roll up their sleeves and show the half healed wound.

The Amalekites have come down and consumed the village and carried the mothers, and the wives, and the children of David and his men into captivity.

Very soon David and his enraged company come upon the Amalekites' host. Yonder they see their own wives and children and mothers, and under Amalekites' guard. Here are the officers of the Amalekites army holding a banquet.

Now they are coming home, David and his men and their families—long procession. Men, women and children, loaded with jewels and robes and with all kinds of trophies that the Amalekites had gathered up in years of conquest.

Armed diseases came down upon the quietness of the scene—scarlet fevers or pleurisy or consumptions or undefined disorders came and seized upon some members of that family and carried them away.

A gentleman went to a friend of mine in the city of Washington and asked that through him he might get a consular visa to some foreign port.

Why these long shadows of bereavement across this audience? Why is it that in all the every assemblage black is the prevailing color of the apparel?

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One day, in Ulster County, N. Y., the village church was decorated until the fragrance of the flowers was almost bewildering.

He had gone out from them less than a week before in his strength; now he comes home lifeless. The whole church bewailed him.

I preached this sermon to-day because I want to rally you, as David rallied his men, for the recovery of the loved and the lost.

I remark in the first place, if you want to join your loved ones in glory, you must travel the same way they went. No sooner had the half dead Egyptian been resuscitated than he pointed the way the captors and the captives had gone, and in his hand he followed after.

I have also to say to you that the path that these captives trod was a troubled path, and that David and his men had to go over the same difficult way.

Who are those under the altar? The question was asked, and the response came. "These are they which came out of great tribulation and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

I remark again, if we want to win the society of our friends in heaven, we must only have to travel a path of faith and a path of tribulation, but we will also have to positively battle for their companionship.

Look! Who are they on the bright hills of heaven yonder? There they are, those who sat at your own table, the chair now vacant. There they are, those whom you rocked in infancy in the cradle or busied to sleep in your arms.

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families away from you, how long would we be before you resolved to go after them? Every weapon, whether from the armory or old and rusty in the garret, would be brought out, and we would urge on, and coming in front of the foe we would look at silent valor, and of still feet, and of the cry would be, "Victory or death!"

If you would make such a struggle for the getting back of your earthly friends, will you not make as much struggle for the gaining of the eternal companionship of your heavenly friends?

You say that all this implies that our departed Christian friends are alive. Why, had you any idea they were dead? They are not dead. If you should go on the 21 of May to a house where one of your friends lived and find him gone, you would not think that he was dead.

I must not forget those 200 men who faintly by the brook Besor. They could not take another step farther, for their entire nature was exhausted.

It is a common belief that the soul is immortal. Here is a robe, "All things work together for good to those who love God." Wrap yourself in that glorious promise. Here is for your neck a string of pearls made out of crystallized tears.

A River "Sea Serpent." Austin Rice, of East Deerfield, a plain, unimaginative farmer, who for nearly fifty of the seventy years of his life has resided in his quiet home on the banks of the Connecticut River.

It's head was out of water, and its body raised some six or seven feet. At the neck the snake was about as large as a man's leg at the thigh, and the body was about as large as an ordinary stovepipe.

Mr. Rice's reputation for veracity among his neighbors and acquaintances is good.—Boston Herald.

Celebrated Christmas 180 Times. Goulour McCrain, who died on the Isle of Jura, one of the Hebrides, in the reign of Charles I., is said to have celebrated 180 Christmases during his lifetime.

Hard Tack the Remedy.

The dentists of the period, who are nothing if not scientific, raise a note of alarm about the growing tendency to decay of the teeth of the present and the coming generations.

Each succeeding generation shows a poorer quality of teeth. This a writer for The Hospital confirms to some extent by the experience of four generations of his own family.

Do you think that Paul is so near dead now as he was when he was living in the Roman dungeon? Do you think that Frederick Robertson, of Brighton, is as near dead now as he was when, year after year, he slept seated on the floor, his head on the bottom of a chair, because he could find ease in no other position?

Do you think that the man who is near dead now as he was when he was living in the Roman dungeon? Do you think that Frederick Robertson, of Brighton, is as near dead now as he was when, year after year, he slept seated on the floor, his head on the bottom of a chair, because he could find ease in no other position?

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Tunnel Through Buildings.

Railroad companies have constructed tunnels under river beds, and at present workmen are delving under Blackwell's Island in New York, but the wonder occasioned at this remarkable achievement is not a circumstance when compared to a proposition submitted by the Northwestern L road of Chicago.

The proposed plan provides for the condemnation of a strip forty feet wide through business houses on its right-of-way from the river to the alley north of the First National Bank and then run east to Wabash avenue.

STAMPED OUT

—blood-poisons of every name and nature, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures every organ into healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the whole system.

Mr. CAROLINE WEEKLEY, of Corney, Baldwin Co., Ala., writes: "I suffered for one quarter of a century with 'fever-sore' (ulcer) on my leg and excruciating eruptions and gave up all hope of ever being cured."

PIERCE GUARANTEES A CURE. R. R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Quicker Than Any Known Remedy. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatism, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or protracted with diseases may suffer.

ASIDE from the fact that the cheap baking powders contain alum, which causes indigestion and other serious ailments, their use is extravagant. It takes three pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of the Royal Baking Powder, because they are deficient in leavening gas.

The Hercules beetle is one of the largest, if not really the largest, known species of the Coleoptera or beetle family. They are not found in the United States proper, but I understand that a fine specimen is occasionally picked up on the islands off the coast of Florida and in the West Indies.

BEECHAM'S PILLS (Vegetable)

What They Are For

- Biliousness indigestion sallow skin
dyspepsia bad taste in the mouth pimples
sick headache foul breath torpid liver
bilious headache loss of appetite depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

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