## REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S SERMON IN THE NEW YORK ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Subject: "Shamgar's Oxgoad."

Text: "After him was Shamgar, which f the Philistines 600 men with an oxgoad."-Judges iti., 31.

One day while Shamgar, the farmer, was plowing with a yoke of oxen, his command of whoa haw gee was changed to the shout of battle. Philistines, always ready to make trouble, march up with sword and spear. Shamgar, the plowman, had no sword and would not probably have known how to wield it if he had possessed one. But fight he must or go down under the stroke of the Philistines. He had an oxgoad—a weapon used to urge on the lazy team; a weapon about eight feet long, with a sharp iron at one end to puncture the beast and a wide fron chisel or shovel at the other end with which to scrape the clumps of soil from the wshare. Yet with the iron prong at one end of the oxgoad and the iron scraper at the other it was not such a weapon as one would desire to use in battle with armed Philistines. But God helped the farmer, and leaving the oxen to look after themselves he charged upon the invaders of his homestead.

Some of the commentaries, to make it easier for Shamgar, suggest that perhaps be led a regiment of farmers into the combat, his oxgoad only one of many oxgoads. But the Lord does not need any of you to help in making the Scriptures, and Shamgar, with the Lord on his side, was mightier than 600 Philistines with the Lord against them. The battle opened. Shamgar, with muscle strengthened by open air and plowman's and reaper's and thrasher's toil, uses the only weapon at hand and he swings the oxgoad up and down and this way and that. stabbing with the iron prong at one end of it and now thrusting with the iron scraper at the other, and now bringing down the whole weight of the instrume... upon the heads of the enemy. The Philistines are in a panio and the supernatural forces come in and a blow that would not under other circumstances have prostrated or slain left its victim lifeless, until, when Shamgar walked over the field he counted 100 dead, 200 dead, 300 dead, 400 dead, 500 dead, 60) dead—all the work done by an oxgoad with iron prong at one end and an iron shovel at the other. The fame of this achievement by this farmer with an awkward weapon of war spread abroad and lionized him, until he was hoisted into the highest place of power and became the third of the mighty judges of Israel. So you see that Cincinnatus was not the only man lifted from plow to throne.

For what reason was this unprecedented and unparalleled victory of a farmer's ox-goad put into this Bible, where there was no room for the unimportant and the

It was, first of all, to teach you and to teach me and to teach all past ages since then, and to teach all ages to come, that in the war for God and against sin we ought to put to the best use the weapon we happen to have on hand. Why did not Shamgar wait until he could get a war charger, with neck arched and back comparisoned and nostrils sniffing the battle afar off, or until he could get war equipment or could drill a regiment, and wheeling them into line command them forward to the charge? To wait for that would have been defeat and annihilation. So he takes the best weapon he could lay hold of, and that is an oxgoad. We are called into the battle for the right and against wrong, and many of us have not just the kind of weapon we would prefer. It may not be a sword of argument. It may not be the spear of sharp, thrusting wit. It m not be the battering ram of denunciation. of sharp, thrusting wit. It may

But there is something we can do and some forces we can wield. Do not wait for what Perhaps you have not eloquence, but you have a smile. Well, a smile of encouragement has changed the behavior of tens of thousands of wanderers and brought them back to God and enthroned them in heaven.

You could be what you have brain and tongue, and others will do best with manuscript spread out before them Some will serve God by the plow raising wheat and corn and giving liberally of what they sell to churches and missions; some as back to God and enthroned them in heaven. You cannot make a persuasive appeal, but you can set an example, and a good example has saved more souls than you could count in a year if you counted all the time. You cannot give \$10,000, but you can give as much as the widow of the gospel, whose two mites, the smallest coins of the Holestone with the second counter of the transfer of the second counter of the second co the smallest coins of the Hebrews, were bestowed in such a spirit as to make her more famous than all the contributions that ever endowed all the hospitals and universities of all Christendom, of all time You have very limited vocabulary, but you can say "yes" or "no," and a firm "yes" or an emphatic "no" has traversed the centuries, and will traverse all eternity, with good influence. You may not have the good influence. You may not have the courage to confront a large assemblage, but you can tell a Sunday-school class of two—a boy and a girl—how to find Christ, and one of them may become a William Carey, to start influences that will redeem India, and the other a Florence Nightingale, who will illumine battlefields covered with the dying and the dead.

That was a tough case in a town of England where a young lady, applying for a Sabbath-school class, was told by the superintendent she would have to pick up one out of the street. The worst of the class brought from the street was one Bob. He was fitted out with respectable clothing by the superintendent. But after two or three Sabbaths he sappeared. He was found with his clothes in tatters, for he had been fighting. The second time Bob was well clad for school. After coming once or twice he again disappeared, was found in rags, consequent upon fighting. The teacher was disposed to give him up, but the superintendent said, "Let us try him again," and the third suit of clothes was provided him. Thereafter he came until was provided him. Thereafter he came until
he was converted, and joined the church, and
started for the gospel ministry, and became
a foreign missionary, preaching and translating the Scriptures. Who was the boy
called Bob? The illustrious Dr. Robert Morrison, great on earth and greater in heaven
Who is teacher was I know not, but she used
the opportunity opened and great has been the opportunity opened and great has been her reward. You may not be able to load an Armstrong gun; you may not be able to huri a Hotchkiss shell; you may not be able to shoulder a glittering musket; but use anything you can lay your hands on. Try a blacksmith's hammer or a merchant's yard-stick or a mason's trowel or a carpenter's plane or a housewife's broom or a farmer's oxgoad. One of the surprises of heaven will be what grand results came from how simple means. Matthias Joyce, the vile man, became a great apostle of righteousness, not from hearing John Wesley preach, but from seeing him kiss a little child on the pulpit stairs.

and omniscience and omnipresence and all time there would have been panic among the other attributes of God into the calculation. Whom do you see on that plowed field "John Brown's Tract." Well, I am no of my text? One hearer says, "I see Sham-hunter, and not a roebuck or a game fish tion. Whom do you see on that plowed field of mytext? One hearer says, "I see Shamgar." Another hearer says, "I see 600 Philistines." My hearer, you have missed the chief personage on that battlefield of plowed ground. I also see Shamgar and 600 Philistines; but, more than all and mightler than all and more overwhelming than all. I see all and more overwhelming than all, I see God. Shamgar with his unaided arm, how-ever muscular, and with that humble instrument made for agricultural purposes and never constructed for combat, could not have wrought such a victory. It was omnipo-tence above and beneath and back of and at the point of the oxgoad. Before that battle was over the plowman realized this, and all the 600 Philistines realized it, and all who visited the battlefleid afterward appreciated it. I want in heaven to hear the story, for it can never be fully told on earth

at the horse races, and gayety and and the pitchers were fashion have taken possession of the down. The flash of light of the best universities. He never took one lesson in elecution, and there are before him twenty trained orators. Many of the ladies present are graduates of the highest female giggle. Amid the general chill that pre-vades the house the unpretending evangelist opens bis Bible and takes for histext, "Lord, that my eyes may be opened." Opera glasses in the gallery curiously scrutinize the speaker. He tells in a plain way the story of the blind man, tells two or three touching anecdotes, and the general chill gives way

before a strange warmth.

A classical hearer who took the first honor and daughters in utter godlessness, puts her handkerchief to her eyes and begins to weep Highly educated men who came to criticise and pick to pieces and find fault bow on their gold-headed canes. What is that sound from under the gallery? It is a sob, and sobs are catching, and all along the wall and all up and down the audience there is deep emotion, so that when at the close of the service auxious souls are invited to especial seats or the inquiry room, they come up by scores and kneel and repent and rise up pardoned; the whole town is shaken and places of evil amusement are sparsely attended and rum holes lose their patrons, and the churches are thronged, and the whole mmunity is cleansed and elevated and re-iced. What power did the evangelist bring to bear to capture that town for righteous-ness? Not one brilliant epigram did he utter. Not one graceful gesture did he make. Not one rhetorical climax did he pile up. But there was something about him that per ple had not taken in the estimate when they prophesied the failure of that work. The had not taken into the calculation the om nipotence of the Holy Ghost. It was not the flash of a Damaseus blade. It was God, before and behind and all around the oxgoad. When people say that crime will tri-umph and the world will never be converted because of the seeming insuffi-ci-ney of the means employed, they count the 600 armed Philistines on one side and namgar, the farmer, awkwardly equipped, on the other side, not realizing that the hariots of God are 30,000 and that all heaven. cherubic, seraphic, archangelic, deific is on what otherwise would be the weak side.

Napoleon, the author of the saying, "God is on the side of the heaviest artillery," lived to find out his mistake, for at Waterloo the

160 guns of the English overcame the 250

guns of the French. God is on the side of the right, and one man in the right will

eventually he found stronger than 600 men in the wrong. In all estimates of any kind

of Christian work do not make the mistake

every day made of leaving out the head of

Again, my subject springs upon us the thought that in God's service it is best to use weapons that are particularly suited to us. Shamgar had, like many of us, been brought up on a farm. He knew nothing about javeup on a farm. He knew nothing about jave-lins and bucklers and helmets and breast-plates and greaves of brass and catapults and ballistæ and iron scythes fastened to the axles of chariots. But he was familiar with the flail of the thrashing floor and knew how to pound with that, and the ax of the woods and knew how to hew with that, and the oxgoad of the plowman and knew how to thrust with that. And you and I will do best to use those means that we can best handle; those weapons with which we can make the most execution. Some in God's ervice will do best with the pen; some with the voice; some by extemporaneous speech, for they have the whole vocabulary of the English language half way between their brain and tongue, and others will do best cate a tenth to the Lord; some as physicians prescribing for the world's ailments; and me as attorneys, defending innocence and obtaining rights that othewise would not be ecognized; and some as sailors, helping bridge the seas; and some as teachers and pastors. The kingdom of God is dreadfully retarded by so many of us attempting to do that which we cannot do: reaching up for broadsword or falchion or bayonet or scimeter or Enfield rifle or Paixhan's gun, while we ought to be content with an oxgoad. I thank God that there are tens of thousands of Christians whom you never heard of and never will hear of until you see them in the high places of heaven, who are now in a quiet way in homes and choolhouses and in praying circles and by sick beds and up dark alieys saying the sav-ing word and doing the saving deed, the ag-gregation of their work overpowering the

nost ambitious statistics.

In the grand review of heaven, when the regiments pass the Lord of Hosts, there will be whole regiments of nurses and Sabbath-school teachers and tract distributors and unpretending workers, before whom as the pass the kings and queens of God and the Lamb will lift flashing coronet and bow down in recognition and reverence. The most of the Christian work for the world's reclamation and salvation will be done by people of one talent and two talents, while he ten talent people are up in the astronomical observatories studying other worlds, though they do little or nothing for the redemption of this world, or are up in the rarefied realms of "higher criticism" trying to find out that Moses did not write the Pentateuch or to prove that the throat of the whale was not large enough to swallow the minister who declined the call to Ninevah and apologizing for the Almighty for certain inexplicable things they have found in the Scriptures. It will be found out at the last that the Krupp guns have not done so much to capture this world for God as the oxgoads.

Years ago I was to summer in the Adiron-dacks, and my wealthy friend, who was a great hunter and fisherman, said, "I am not going to the Adirondacks this season, and going to the Adirondacks this season, and you can take my equipment and I will send it up to Paul Smith's." Well, it was there when I arrived in the Adirondacks, a splendid outfit, that cost many hundreds of dolars, a gorgeous tent, and such elaborate fishing apparatus; such guns of all styles of exquisite make and reels and pouches and bait and torches and lunch baskets and many more things that I could not many more things that I could not even guess the use of. And my friend of the big soul had even written on and engaged men who should ac company me into the forest and carry home Again, my subject springs upon us the thought that in calculating the prospects of religious attempt we must take omnipotence could have seen and understood it at the did I injure. But there were hunters there that season who had nothing but a plain gun and a rug to sleep on and a coil of fish-ing line and a box of ammunition and bait, who came in ever and anon with as many of the captives of forest and stream as they and two or three attendants could carry. Now, I fear that many Chris-tian workers who have most elabo-rate educational and theological and professional equipment, and most wonderful wea-ponry, sufficient, you would think, to cap-ture a whole community or a whole Nation for God, will in the last day have but little except their fine tackling to show, while some who had no advantage except that which they got in prayer and consecration will, by the souls they have brought to the

fashion have taken possession of the town. We have advertised your meetings, but are not very hopeful. God bless you."

This evangelist takes his place on platform or pulpit. He never graduated at college, and there are before him twenty graduates of the best universities. He never took one And there is yet to be a battle he pitchers. The night of the people. And there is with the pitchers. world's dissipation may get darker and darker, but after awhile, in what watch of seminaries, and one slip in grammar or one the night I know not, all the ale pitchers mispronunciation will result in suppressed and the wine pitchers, and the beer pitchers and the whisky pitchers of the earth will be hurled into demolition by converted inebri ates and Christian reformers, and at that awful crash of infernal crockery the Amale kitish host of pauperism and loaferdom and domestic quarrel and cruelty and assa-ination will decrease the cruelty and assasination will fly the earth. Take the first weapon you can lay your hands on Why did David choose the sling wher he went at Goliath and Goliath went at Yale and who is a prince of proprieties finds his spectacles becoming dim with a moisture suggestive of tears. A worldly mother, who had been bringing up her sons him, but the giant's armor was first put or him, but the giant's armor was too heavy The helmet was clapped on him as an ex-tinguisher, and David said, "I cannot go with these, for I have not proved them." And the first wise thing David did after putting on Saul's armor was to put it off. Then the brook Elah, the bed of which was dry when I saw it and one vast reach of pebbles, furnished the five smooth stones of the brook with which Goliath was prostrated. Whether it be a boy's sling or a broken pitcher or an

oxgoad, take that which you can manage, and ask God for help, and no power on earth or in hell can stand before you. Go out, then, I charge you, against the Philistines. We must admit the odds are against us—600 to one. In the matter of those devoted to worldliness and sin and dissipation, when compared with the dollars devoted to holiness and virtue-600 to one. The houses set apart for vice and despoliation and ruin, as compared with those dedicated to good—600 to one. Of printed newspaper sheets scattered abroad from day to day, those depraying as compared with those elevating are 600 to one. The agencies for making the world worse compared with the agencies for making the world worse compared with the agencies for making the world better, 600 to one. But Moses in his song chants, "How should one chase a thousand, and two put 10,000 to flight?" and in my text one oxgoad congers 600 uplifted battle-aves and the day of quers 600 uplifted battle-axes, and the day of iniversal victory is coming, unless the Bible be a fabrication and eternity a myth and the hariots of God are unwheeled on the golden streets, and the last regiment of the celestial hosts lies dead on the plains of heaven. With us or without us the work will be done. Oh, get into the ranks somewhere, armed somehow; you with a needle, you with a pen, you with a good book, you with a loaf of bread for the hungry, you with a rait of medicine for the sick you with a rait of medicine for the sick, you with a pair of shoes for the barefooted, you with word of encouragement for the young man trying to get back from evil ways, you with some story of the Christ who came to heal the worst wounds and pardon the blackest guilt, and call the farthest wands or home. I say to you as the watchman of London used to say at night to the householders before the time of street lamps came: "Hang out your light!" 'Hang out your light!"

#### GOLD DUST IN THE MINT

Cleaning Out the Sweepings of the Phila-

delphia Institution. The transfer of the United States mint at Philadelphia, Penn., from Superintendent Townsend to Superintendent Kretz necessitated a house-cleaning that will net Uncle Sam about \$30,000 in gold dust, and on it depends very largely the date when the transfer of the mint will be effected. It is necessary that the work he entirely false he sary that the work be entirely finished be-fore the accounts can be fully balanced. The results of the labor are of far more import-ance to Coiner William Steel than the most punctilious housekeeper ever had reason to worry over. In the transformation of the ill serve God by the plow, raising nd corn and giving liberally of what to churches and missions; some as its, and out of their profits will dedinth to the Lord: some as physicians into the Lord: some as physicians every thousand ounces of bullion transevery thousand ounces of bullion ferred to his department. Of 1000 oun silver he need not return more than 900 es to the Government, and of the same weight of gold he must produce exactly 999% ounces. The rest he can keep. The sweepings from the floor of the mint are every day thrown into a barrel. In this dirt is \$30,000 worth of gold dust. The year's accumulation, emptied from the barrel into a pot, was first burned out. It burns for a day and a half, and it took two days to cool off. Then it was ground up into powder again and the dust sent to the Assayer of the mint, who tested it with the nicest of his instruments and then turned it over to Uncle Sam.

#### DO AWAY WITH TYPEWRITERS. Louisville Men Take Dispatches From the Wire on a Linotype.

A unique and successful experiment was made at Louisville, Ky. when the telegraph news was taken from the wire directly by a typesetting machine operator. The introduction of the typewriter into the telegraph business has been a means of greatly facilitating the transmission of the press service, and several newspapers of Louisville con-nected with the Evening Post and the Associated Press have been experimenting of late with a view to doing away with the typewriter and substituting the linotype ma-chine, thus setting the news for the paper

directly from the wire.

On a recent more ing one of the Associated Press loops was run into the Evening Post composing room, and B. G. Boyle, managing editor of the Post, and Richard Cogan, chief operator of the Associated Press, who are both telegraph and linotype operators, succeeded in receiving dispatches and putting them in type directly from the wire.

The experiment made proves that the telegraph can be worked successfully with the experiment made proves that the telegraph can be worked successfully with the experiment of the control of the contr

ypesetting machine and a maximum rate of ed of fifty words a minute attained. an hour's work an average speed of thirty words a minutes was maintained.

## STRANGE FISHES IN A CAVE

Quarrymen Discover an Interesting Subterranean Cavern.

Starruca, Penn., a little village on the Erie Railway, between Deposit and Susquehanna, is interested in the discovery made of a subterranean cavern. Some quarrymen, in removing a layer of flagstones, found the cavern, through which ran a stream of water of granish bus containing seakled water. of greenish hue containing speckled green fishes. The fishes are without eyes and propel themselves by their tail. They in-variably swim backward and have a motion not unlike that of a fresh-water crab. Several have been sent to the Pennsylvania Fish Commissioners as curiosities. The quarry was located in a bed of limestone rock in an The quarry

unfrequented place.
When the layer had been removed it was further observed that the internal walls of the cavern were lined with translucent stalactites and stalagmites imperfectly formed. People there are discussing tho possibility of its being another "mammoth"

## THE CATCH OF CAVIAR.

The World's Record Beaten at the Put-In-Bay Hatchery.

A report from Put-In Bay, Ohio, says that the hatch at the fish hatchery at that place beats the world's record in the number of eggs taken in one season at one station. Dur-ing the season, which has just ended, there -perhaps some day may be set apart for the rehearsal, while all heaven listens—the story of how God blessed awkward and humble instrumentalities. Many an evangelist has come into a town given up to worldliness. The pastors say to the evangelist: "We are glad you have come, but it is a hard field, and we feel sorry for you. The members of our churches play progressive euchre and go to the theatre and bet shore of eternal safety, prove that they have brought to the shore of eternal safety, prove that they have brought to the shore of eternal safety, prove that they have been taken at this station 115,000,000 wintefish egg, 11,000,000 ciscos or lake herring, 404,000,000 pike perch, besides lake trout, grass pike, yellow perch and other varieties. Besides the eggs and fry shipped away, 8,400,000 whitefish, 11,000,000 ciscos or lake herring, 404,000,000 pike perch, besides lake trout, grass pike, yellow perch and other varieties. Besides the eggs and fry shipped away, 8,400,000 whitefish, 11,000,000 ciscos or lake herring, 404,000,000 pike perch, besides lake trout, grass pike, yellow perch and other varieties. Besides the eggs and fry shipped away, 8,400,000 whitefish, 11,000,000 ciscos or lake herring, 404,000,000 pike perch, besides the eggs and fry shipped away, 8,400,000 whitefish, 11,000,000 ciscos or lake herring, 404,000,000 pike perch, besides lake trout, grass pike, yellow perch and other varieties. Besides the eggs and 200,000,000 pike perch bave been taken at this station 115,000,000 whitefish egg, 11,000,000 pike perch, besides lake trout, grass pike, yellow perch and other varieties. Besides the eggs and 200,000,000 pike perch, besides lake trout, grass pike, yellow perch and other varieties. Besides the eggs and 200,000,000 pike perch, besides lake trout, grass pike, yellow perch and other varieties. Besides the eggs and fry shipped away, 8,400,000 whitefish, 11,000,000 ciscos or lake here trout, grass pike, yellow perch and other varieties. Besides the eggs and fry shipped away, 8,400,000 whitefish,

## SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JUNE 16.

Lesson Text: "Peter and the Risen Lord," John xxi., 4-17-Golden Text: John xxi., 17-Commentary.

4. Seven of the disciples had, under the leadership of Peter, gone a fishing. But although they toiled all night they took nothing. Perhaps Peter thought of another night when they had labored in vain, but in the morning the Master filled two boats. He was now no longer with them, and archaract was now no longer with them, and perhaps it was His absence and their need that led them at this time to turn to the old occupation.

5. In the morning one stood on the shore

whom they knew not and asked them if they had any meat. They were compelled to confess their emptiness and helplessness as they answered no. They should have trusted Him unseen as when He was visibly with them. But they were like ourselves, very slow to learn and full of doubts and fears and unbelief

6. At His word they cast the net once more and as on a former occasion when He called them to forsake all they catch a multitupe o fishes. He changes not. His power is the same. If we would only trust Him, we might always be filled with joy and peace (Rom. xv., 13) and know somewhat of "satisfied with the favor and full with the blessing of the Lord" (Deut. xxxiii., 23).
7. John, whom Jesus loved, was the firs

to recognize the Lord. There must have been some unbelief about the fishing business, else he might have known Him sooner. It was unbelief on the part of Mary tha caused her not to know Him (chapter xx. 14), for had she believed His words she would never have looked for the body of a dead Christ. The two who walked with Hin to Emmaus and knew Him not were also full of unbelief (Luke xxiv., 25). And so always unbelief blinds the eyes (Heb. iii., 19).

8. As soon as Peter heard John say, "It is

the Lord," he at once cast himself into the sea to get to Jesus, while the other disciple came dragging the net with fishes. A Peter had lead all in this going fishing, per haps he wanted a word with the Lord alone, that he might take the blame upon himself and clear the others. As he had led out, he would be the first to lead back, a thing not so easily done, as is seen in the case of Manasseh (II Chron. xxxiii., 16, 17).

9. Without any efforts of theirs, and with

out any of the fish they had caught, their breakfast was ready for them. They might as well have trusted the Lord to care for them, for they had testified that when He sent them without purse or script or shoes they had lacked nothing (Luke xxii., 35). He will surely provide for all who truly serve and follow Him, according to Phil. iv., 19. We wonder if the fire of coals made Peter think of another fire of coals when he go into trouble (chapter xviii., 18).

10. "Jesus saith unto them, Bring of th

fish which you have now caught." As it they had done it. He wrought through them and then gave them the credit of doing it. That is the way He does still. He works in us, when we are willing both to will and to do of His good pleasure (Phil. ii., 13), and then promises to reward us for the works which we allowed Him to do through us Rev. xxii., 12). Is not His name truly

11. On the former occasion the net broke (Luke v., 6), but not so now, although it contained 153 great fishes. In II Chron. ii., 17 we read that there were 153,000 strangers in the land in the days of Solomon, whom he employed to get materials for the temple We know that the sea represents peoples and Nations (Rev. avii., 15), and that from the Nations the Lord is gathering out a people for His name, to form a great spiritual temple as a dwelling place for God (Eph. 11., 21. 22), and that Peter was the first to open the door to the Nations (Acts xv., 14).

12. "Jesus saith unto them, Come and break your fast" (R. V). See now why they han gone fishing. They were evidently hun-gry, had been fasting for some time, and no one seemed to care. So it looked as if they must do something, but their somewhat wa all in vain till He commanded. Him all our efforts will amount to nothing (John xv., 5). He was visibly before them now, and they saw His provision for their need. Their lack of confidence in Him when invisible kept them from saying much.

13. "Jesus then cometh, and taketh bread.

and giveth them, and fish likewise." always serving and supplying and caring for His people. The Son of Man, who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister (Math. xx., 28), is still our High Priest with girded breast (Rev. i., 13), whose love and power ombine for the best interests of all wh His. "He who spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?" Rom. viii., 32.)
14. This is the third appearance to the

disciples recorded by John; see chapter xx., 19, 26. While it is probably the seventh appearance since the resurrection, it is the third to any number of the disciples, the other four being to Mary, who first saw Him then to the other women, and afterward t Peter, then to the two who walked t Emmaus, or possibly to the two before H-appeared to Peter.

15. "Lovest thou Me more than these?" Did He ask Peter whether he loved Him more than the other disciples loved Him, be cause Peter had made the strongest pro fessions of love before the crucifixion (Math. xxvi., 33, 35; John xiii., 37), or did He ask Peter whether he loved the service of Christ even though it should involve some hunge and fasting, more than food for the body such as had now been provided? We all need to remember that man doth not live by bread alone, but by every word of God (Math. iv., 4), and that it is possible to esteem the words of Hismouth more than our sary food (Job xxiii., 12).

necessary food (Job xxiii., 12).

16. "Lovest thou Me?" The second time the question comes, but He does not add "more than these." We sometimes hear people testify in public as to how much they love the Lord. I confess it always makes me feel that they would do better to testify to the great love of God to them, for our love to Him is, I fear, scarcely a thing to be talked of in public. Let us manifest our love by caring for His sheep and lambs; by doing to others as He would do were He here; by acting on John's admonition, "Let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth" (I John iii., 18).

17. "Lovest thou Me?" The third time the question comes, for it is a heart searching

17. "Lovest thou Me?" The third time the question comes, for it is a heart searching one. Would Peter think of his three-fold denial? Why was he grieved? How little we think of how we grieve the Lord! Let ur pray Ps. exxxix., 23, 24, margin. Peter had offered to die for Christ. Jesus now tells him that he shall have that reivillence (wereas 18). that he shall have that privilege (verses 18, 19); has he love enough for that? Have you? -Lesson Helper.

Horse Meat Not Labeled. Dr. Salmon, Chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry of the Agricultural Department, speaking of the report that a large horse slaughtering and packing industry had been started in Portland, Oregon, said that there was no law compelling such meats to be la-beled, as in casee of eleomargarine when sold as butter. Dr. Salmon says that the department had endeavored to secure legisle tion similar to the oleomargarine law, which will compel dealers in horse meat to have it labeled so that consumers need not be de ceived

Anniversary of Waterloo

Next June will occur the eightieth anniversary of the battle of Waterloo. France has still on her pension roll four survivors of the fight, the oldest 102 and the youngest ninety-nine years old. At the beginning of this year there were forty-five veterans of the contemporary War of 1812 on our pension list.

surprises in the English Titled World.

The English titled world is full of surprises and almost fairy-like transformations such as this. There is the Earl of Stamford, who was a schoolteacher when the death of a distant relative landed him in the House of Peers; while the present Earl of Haddington worked, not even as an apprentice, but as a mere boy, with a mechanic, when his father was suddenly called upon to assume the title and enter into possession of the entailed estates of a consin whom they had never known. There are peers who have started in life as carpenters, others who have been railroad conductors when called to the Upper House; while there are several instances of the heirs to earldoms, and even marquisates, having been found before the mast on sailing ships, and on ranches, where they were serving as cowboys, as was the case with Lord Shannon, who was sought in vain for over two years in the Western States and in the

wilds of Canada. The colonies present yet even stranger metamorphoses, where we find Sir George Dibbs, the Prime Minister of an Australian colony, promoting to the Governship of a great penitentiary a man who had been his particular warder when he had served a twelve-months' term in that very jail.

Sir John Thurston, who has just reached England, and who holds the office of Her Majesty's High Commissioner for the Western Pacific and Governor of the Fiji Islands, commenced life as the assistant in a small grocery store in an Australian country town cailed Mudgee. He subsequently succeeded his boss in the ownership of the store, but failed, whereupon he went for a trading cruise in the Pacific. The ship on which he sailed was wrecked and he was one of a boat's crew that succeeded in reaching Fiji, where he settled, eventually becoming British Consul, and on the annexation of the islands by Lord Stanmore, their first Governor. - San Francisco Exam-

#### Tan Shoes Still Fashlonable,

Tan shoes are still very fashionable, and what is called seal leather is reckoned exceptionally stylish. Half high styles are, of course, adapted to summer, and choice is given between side buttons and strings. Pointed toes are, if possible, sharper than ever and often necess tate the wearing of lengths quite beyond the foot. - Boston Tran-

THE GUNMAKER OF ILION. JEFFERSON M. CLOUGH REFUSES A TEMPTING OFFER FRON THE

CHINESE GOVERNMENT His Health was too Poor to Permit Attention to Business. A Great Sufferer for Many Years But Has Now

Recovered. (From the Springfield, Mass., Union.)

There isn't a gun manufacturer in the United States who does not know Jefferson M. Clough, and why? Because he has been intimately associated all his life with the development of the two best American rifles, the Remington and Winchester. For years he was Superintendent of the E. Remington & Sons' great factory at Ilion, N. Y. After leaving there he refused a tempting offer of the Chinese Government to go to China to superintend their government factories,and accepted instead the superintendency of the Winchester-Arms Co., at New Haven, at a salary of \$7,500 a year.

It was after this long term of active labor as a business man that he found himself incapacitated for further service by the embargo which rheumatism had laid upon him and resigned his position more than two years ago, and returned to Belchertown, Mass., where he now lives and owns the Phelps farm, a retired spot where he has five undred acres of land.

Being a man of means he did not spare the ost and was treated by leading physicians and by baths at celebrated springs without receiving any berefit worth notice. During the summer of 1893 and the winter of 1894 Mr. Clough was confined to his house in Beichertown, by agrable to rise from his bed without sistance, and suffering con-tinually with cute pains and with no taste or desire for food, nor was he able to obtain

sufficient sleep.
Early in the year 1894 Mr. Clough heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People He began taking these pills about the first of March, 1894, and continued to do so until the first part of September following. The first effect noticed was a better appetite and he began to note more ability to help himself off the bed and to be better generally. Last August (1894) he was able to go alone to his summer residence and farm of 163 acres on Grenadier Island, among the Thousand Islands, in the river St. Lawrence, where from the highest land of his farm he commands a view for 13 miles down the river, and 60 of the Thousand Islands can be seen. Instead of being confined to his bed Mr. Clough is now and has been for some time able to be about the farm to direct the men employed there and he is thankful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for

These pills are manufactored by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and are newer sold in bulk. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Mediine Company.

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# A Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

New Version of Turpin.

In these days, when so many means of earning a livelihood are closed, save to the working classes, it is interesting to hear, says the Pall Mall Gazette, of the revival of so old a profession as that of the road. This being the age of machinery, one need not be surprised to learn that the bicycle has been substituted for the Bonny Black Besses of a century ago. The original formula, "Your money or your life," is, however, maintained intact, and the Old York road is once again the scene of the highwayman's operations. The pistol, too, is still the proper weapon, and in other respects the traditions of the craft are carefully preserved. "The Doncaster police were communicated with, but have not made any arrest," is a sentence that reminds one of the days when watchmen were overturned in their boxes. Throughout the account is picturesque. The cyclist-cutthroats' bicycles were "on the roadside," while their riders disputed the passage of Mr. Lovejoy. The latter shook up his gallant "safety" (henceforth a misleading title), and attempt ed to run the gauntlet, but a bullet took him in the right of the thigh. He, however, escaped to "his native

## Magnetism of Tongs.

city" of York, preserving his purse

virgin.

A pair of wrought-iron tongs, or a piece of hoop heated and bent until the ends form a circuit like the feet of tongs, will magnetize a knife blade laid upon them and rubbed with another piece of steel. The cause is not yet satisfactorily explained. - New York Journal.

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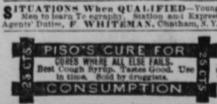
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