

Long the waiting—many the tear! Dull the sight—alive the fear! Weak the will—the effort faint! Deep the sigh—the low the plaint!

For felt the evil—born the right! Dense the darkness—keen the sight! Grieved the weakness—gained the strength! Strained the distance—home at length!

IN THE NICK OF TIME.

BY MARCO MORROW.

"But I may count on you?" Tom asked. "You know you promised." "Yes," I replied, "I promised, and I'll keep my promise. I'll be your best man. Not that I wouldn't like to get out of it, I went on; but you insist, and I suppose that—"

cially care to meet more people than was necessary, but still it was with some misgivings that I followed my chippy, and I am afraid somewhat officious, uncle to his new town house. At five o'clock I found myself in Aunt Margaret's front parlor.

As the time of Tom's wedding approached I wrote him that I should run down to Riverton 24 hours in advance in order to attend to all the thousand and one duties which devolve upon the best man; but at the last moment my own really good client, a man rich and cranky, succeeded in getting so hopelessly involved in an injunction suit that nothing but immediate and earnest personal attention could keep him from going to jail for contempt of court.

Uncle William began saying something under his breath, but was checked by a feminine voice from the carriage. "Driver," it asked, "what's the matter?"

"Why—Dick—Mr.—" she cried, half rising from her seat. I started back with a confused attempt at an apology, but Uncle William hastily slammed the door, and with a commanding "Drive lively now!" motioned the driver to start.

Through the mistake of its friends religion has been chiefly associated with sickbeds and graveyards. The whole subject to many people is odorous with chlorine and carbolic acid. There are people who countenance the word religion, and utter it in the clipping of the tombstone cutter. It is high time that this thing were changed and that religion, instead of being represented as a hearse to carry out the dead, should be represented as a chariot in which the living are to triumph.

Religion, so far from subtracting from one's vitality, is a glorious addition. It is sensitive, curative, hygienic. It is good for the eyes, good for the ears, good for the digestion, good for the digestion, good for the nerves, good for the muscles. When David, in another part of the Psalms, prays that religion may be dominant, he does not speak of it as a mild sickness or an amputation of an attack of neuralgia.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The whistling tree which is found in the West Indies, in Nubia and the Soudan, has a peculiarly shaped leaf and pods with a split edge. The wind, passing through these produces the sound which gives the tree its name.

In the Bay of Plenty, New Zealand, is one of the most extraordinary islands in the world. It is called White Island, and consists mainly of sulphur mixed with gypsum and a few other minerals. Over the island, which is about three miles in circumference, and which rises between 800 feet and 900 feet above the sea, floats continually an immense cloud of vapor, attaining an elevation of 10,000 feet.

One of the most peculiar accidents ever heard of happened to a colored man near New Store, Va., a few days ago. Ed Jones took his gun and set out for a day of sport. He was not looking for large game, but he had not been in the woods long before he saw an immense deer coming at a tremendous rate of speed immediately toward him.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: What Religion Does For the Prolongation of Human Life—Religion As the Cause of the Health of a Positive Christian Duty.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—This sermon of Dr. Talmage presents a gospel for this life as well as for the next and shows what religion does for the prolongation of earthly existence; text, Psalm xci, 16, "With long life will I satisfy him."

Through the mistake of its friends religion has been chiefly associated with sickbeds and graveyards. The whole subject to many people is odorous with chlorine and carbolic acid. There are people who countenance the word religion, and utter it in the clipping of the tombstone cutter.

Religion, so far from subtracting from one's vitality, is a glorious addition. It is sensitive, curative, hygienic. It is good for the eyes, good for the ears, good for the digestion, good for the nerves, good for the muscles.

Religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it removes all corroding care about a future existence. Every man wants to know what is to be done for him, if you get on a railroad, you want to know what depot it is going to stop.

Accept that sacrifice and quiet worrying. Take the tonic, the inspiration, the longevity of this truth. Religion is fresh air and pure water; they are healthy. Religion is warmth; that is healthy. Ask all the doctors, and they will tell you that a quiet conscience and pleasant anticipations are hygienic.

Well, you defeat me in my three experiments. I have only one more to make, and if you defeat me in that I am exhausted, a mighty one on a knoll back of Jerusalem one day, the skies filled with forked lightning and the earth with volcanic disturbances.

What do you want in the future world? Tell me, and you shall have it. Orchards? There are the trees with twelve manner of fruits, yielding fruit every month.

What do you want in the future world? Tell me, and you shall have it. Orchards? There are the trees with twelve manner of fruits, yielding fruit every month. Water scenery? There is the river of life, from under the throne of God, clear as crystal and the sea of glass mingled with fire.

to crawl over the pillow in the agonies of the delirious patient showed what was the matter with him. You, the aged Christian man, walked along by the side of the pillar until you came to the golden pillar of the Christian life.

Again, religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it takes the worry out of our temporalities. It is not work that kills men; it is worry. When a man becomes a genuine Christian, he makes over to God not only his affections, but his family, his business, his reputation, his body, his mind, his soul—everything.

Religion, so far from subtracting from one's vitality, is a glorious addition. It is sensitive, curative, hygienic. It is good for the eyes, good for the ears, good for the digestion, good for the nerves, good for the muscles.

Religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it removes all corroding care about a future existence. Every man wants to know what is to be done for him, if you get on a railroad, you want to know what depot it is going to stop.

Accept that sacrifice and quiet worrying. Take the tonic, the inspiration, the longevity of this truth. Religion is fresh air and pure water; they are healthy. Religion is warmth; that is healthy.

Well, you defeat me in my three experiments. I have only one more to make, and if you defeat me in that I am exhausted, a mighty one on a knoll back of Jerusalem one day, the skies filled with forked lightning and the earth with volcanic disturbances.

What do you want in the future world? Tell me, and you shall have it. Orchards? There are the trees with twelve manner of fruits, yielding fruit every month.

What do you want in the future world? Tell me, and you shall have it. Orchards? There are the trees with twelve manner of fruits, yielding fruit every month.

What do you want in the future world? Tell me, and you shall have it. Orchards? There are the trees with twelve manner of fruits, yielding fruit every month.

THE GREAT DESTROYER.

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

Reinforcements—A Distinguished Editor Makes a Pertinent Suggestion to Professor Atwater—The Scientist's Deductions Reduced to an Absurdity.

'Twas a dush before the battle like the stillness of the doop. As the hosts of might warfare rested arms in seeming sleep, While in chains of helpless bondage lay our proud Columbia, prone In the thralldom of a tyrant worse than even the Boer has known.

When King Alcohol defeated, shall be driven from the land. See! the mist is swiftly rising 'neath the glory of the sun. Soon the conflict will be over—soon the victory will be won.

A Suggestion to Professor Atwater. Professor W. O. Atwater, of Wesleyan University, who has spent the greater part of the use of alcoholic liquors as food are familiar to the temperance people throughout the country and have been much commented upon during the past six months, is again being vigorously quoted by the pro-liquor press as having attacked the scientific accuracy of the temperance instruction text books now in use in the public schools.

Professor Atwater is a scholar and as a gentleman, and is thoroughly conversant with the essential accuracy, so far as they have been carried out, of his experiments. We say this without any disposition to concede the case at issue, but merely as a recognition of the fact that certain valuable and interesting data have been gathered by Professor Atwater's labors. Professor Atwater has discovered that a subject shut in an air-tight chamber and fed partially with alcohol does not exhibit the well known symptoms of poisoning that are produced by the use of alcohol produces in every day life. If now upon the strength of this, he feels that he must assail the teachings of the text books concerning alcoholic poisoning, we beg to suggest to him that there is another way of proceeding at this time, and that ought at the same time to be assailed. It is this: We have always been told that carbonic acid gas, as exhaled from the human body or coming from other sources, is prejudicial to the physical health, and that a man obliged to live in an atmosphere heavily charged with that gas would suffer serious inconvenience from it.

Now we submit that if Professor Atwater feels that, in view of the discovery that a man shut in the chamber, take alcohol in certain moderate quantities and not find it a poison, but rather send to develop energy from it, he must attack the teachings of the text books which hold that alcohol is a poison, ought he not also to equally attack the common belief in the universality of the atmosphere being heavily charged with carbonic acid gas?

Girls Checking Intemperance. Mrs. L. M. Stevens, President of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, writing of "What Girls Can Do to Check Intemperance," says: "First, the example of her own life should be that of total abstinence. On the Queen's Jubilee Day, in 1897, at the banquet table of the Lord Mayor of London, a young woman who was a Girl Scout and who had been filled with wine, she firmly declined, saying in a sweet, strong voice, 'I never taste that which I know may do another harm.' This course was safe for herself, but, more than that, she set a safe example for others about her, and she will never know the good which came because of her decision and her bravery in declaring it. Girls should be self-respectful; to take wine or alcoholic liquors because invited to do so shows a lack of courage and self-reliance. Young women should never know the young men with whom they associate should be as good as they themselves are. Are they total abstainers from principle? By the same token, the young men should be total abstainers.

You Cannot Drink Without Injury. A man is like a thermometer. His spirits are equal—neither joyous nor sad. He takes a drink. It fills him with joy. When he recovers from its effects the reaction carries him just as far in the other direction. You cannot take a drink of whisky without an injury, either mental or physical. Let it alone.—New York Journal.

The Saloon in the Way. Dr. J. G. Evans, a prominent Methodist minister, speaking of the twentieth century movement of his church to raise \$20,000,000 and secure the conversion of a million souls by the close of 1901, says: "With the saloon out of the way it would be far easier to raise \$20,000,000 and convert a million souls than to raise \$20,000,000 and win a million souls to Christ, with 200,000 saloons in full blast in their work of pauperizing men and damning souls, and especially when this awful crime is perpetrated through the influence of Christian voters whose prayers are solicited for the conversion of souls."