

The Hemp Industry of the Philippines.

THE prospector seeking for investment need not dig below the surface in the Philippines. The culture and harvesting of hemp is the biggest gold mine he will find. The islands seem to have been especially made for the benefit of the abaca plant. The moist though not swampy country to the south of Manila, the Camarines, Samar, Leyte and Cebu, would produce a solid overgrowth of the abaca trees if left to take its own course.

The tree itself resembles closely the banana palm, but differs essentially in the fineness of its fibre and its barrenness of fruit.

The natives, too, seem to have been especially provided for the hemp country. Tending to improvidence and indolence, the hemp industry furnishes them employment whenever they run short of rice and tobacco, for hemp can be harvested almost at any time except during the short rainy season. Attempts have been made to transplant the hemp trees, taking them only as far away as Borneo, but the musa textiles refused to cohabit with any but Philippine soil. The Pacific slopes of the volcanic regions of the islands produce the best plants. Although the abaca tree coddles to thin soil, and rather dry, quickly drained localities, the trunk and leaves demand frequent and abundant moisture. Given the proper conditions, the vast plantations will thrive like asparagus beds. Very little cultivation is required; an occasional weeding and a replanting at the harvest time and nature does the rest. The crop is not gathered as if it were a corn field, but the trees are found in all stages of growth, and the native passes through regular routes, slashing a plant here and there, his practiced eye the sole judge of its maturity. Three years is the proper age for harvesting. The hemp-stripper goes forth much as a huntsman



HARVESTING THE ABACA, OR HEMP PLANT.

would. With his bolo in belt and a bamboo canteen full of rice slung over his shoulder, he hies himself to the uplands. After feeling the plants, which at the age of three years are about ten feet high, he proceeds to clip off a shoot and repant it. After a number of trees are cut the stripping process begins. All the leaves are torn off and the outer skin of the stalk is peeled off. Inside of the trunk is a pithy substance, and around this are layers of fibre imbedded in a soft juicy substance. The fibre must be separated from the stalk at once lest it rot. Many Americans have cherished the idea of exporting the trunk intact, but the enterprise is not feasible because of the perishable nature of the pulpous segment.

A bamboo-made bench is improvised, and at one end the stripper binds his bolo; the handle attached to his foot by another bamboo strip. Across the blade he draws the stalk until the fibre is thoroughly separated without injury, preserving its length of from eight to ten feet, and leaving it fine and beautiful that the tropical sun may lick up the moisture still bleeding from the operation. The work of stripping is very tiresome and requires the skill of a trained hand.

The white man has often attempted to improve upon the brown man's method of stripping the hemp, but despite large expenditures and ingenious mechanical contrivances no machine

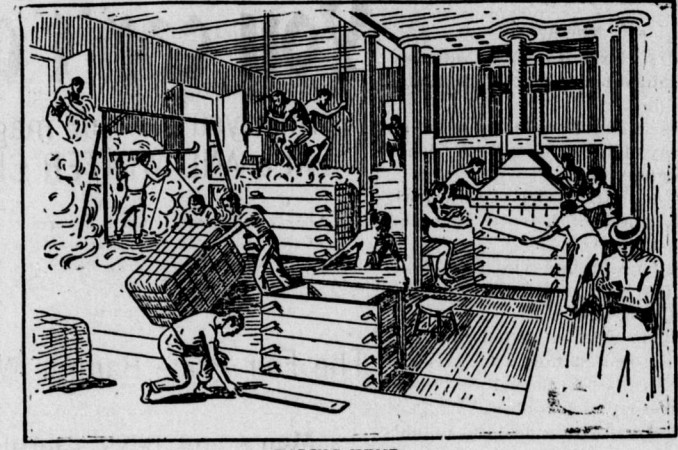


UNLOADING HEMP AT CEBU.

has been produced that takes the place of the native. Patents have been taken out, and large sums of money spent upon experimental machines, but the texture and peculiar nature of the abaca plant seem to require the touch of human hands to separate its

parts. As well try to produce a machine to comb the snails out of a woman's hair as to make a mechanical hemp-stripper.

The native is paid for his work in hemp, dividing the product equally with the plantation owner. When he cuts and strips all he can carry, he twists up the fibre into a great roll and goes down to the plantation owner's house, and there the division is made. They then hang up the rolls until the middle-man or contractor comes along and a bargain is struck. The bales are crudely fastened together and carried to the nearest port



BALING HEMP.

and shipped usually to Manila, where they are separated, rebaled and shipped either to Hong Kong, where there is an immense rope-walk, or to New York, Boston or London. The rope-walk at Hong Kong is one of the largest in the world. Its product practically supplies China, Japan and Australia. Very little hemp is made into rope or twine in Manila. Although crude rope-walks exist in different parts of the island, their manufactured article, although strong and durable, would not compete in the foreign market. Hemp subserves every purpose that leather might with the native. He twists it into sandals, uses it for harnesses, and it answers for binders in the building of his nipa hut. The utility of hemp is well understood to the Filipino. The finer quality is selected and reserved for weaving purposes, being made up into really handsome cloth, while the ordinary hemp is universally used to make a coarse though durable material, worn generally by the natives, who delight in gaudy colors and picturesque though scanty costumes. There is still another texture woven from the selected strands of outer fibre, intermixed with the fibre of the pine-leaf. The cloth has the semblance



DRYING HEMP ON A MANILA WHARF.

of unfinished silk, and is pretty and durable, though not as beautiful or dressy as the pure pine-leaf fibre silk known as pina cloth, the best woven product of the islands.

The entire hemp industry of the Philippines is still worked by primitive methods and with simple contrivances. The native, though unambitious himself, is jealous of the Chinaman, and is averse to the Celestial getting control of the plantations or contracts, while scorning up-to-date methods himself. The "Cheno," however, has made inroads in this industry, as well as in others in the Philippines. Had he not, the development would



UNLOADING HEMP AT CEBU.

not have been as rapid as it has. The native is thoroughly capable, and understands the treatment of the plant and its harvesting, and could be induced to work with regularity would be as good a laborer as the Chinaman, but the Celestial usually controls

the baling and local marketing of the hemp.

The presses at the seaport towns are crude affairs. After the fibre is classified and separated into three piles or classes, it is dumped in bulk into a huge press and a screw applied. After this operation it is taken out and put into another press of more regular design and of more imposing character. The second press is operated by an eight-armed capstan on an overhead platform, and a score or more of naked coolies, usually Chinese, push it around. The sight is most amusing. With grunts, laughs and confused jargon and rallery they urge each other on and manage to bring their strength together at loudly accented periods. A good-sized press will turn out 300 to 400 bales a day, and in the course of a year a million or more bales are prepared for shipment. In Cebu large quantities are handled, principally the products of Leyte and Samar, although in Manila the largest presses are in operation.

The classification of hemp requires the skill of an old hand, and the experienced eye of a buyer who knows all

the tricks of the trade. The native will bring his hemp down from the plantation in a moist state and offer it for sale at night, hoping thus to fool the middle-man as to weight and quality, but as this part of the business is mostly in the hands of the Chinese, there is little danger that they will be deceived or cheated. The Chinaman is the sharpest bargain-driver in the world, and whether it is hemp, silk or old junk, he is fully capable of looking after his interests. Fineness of fibre, color, strength and length determine the value and grade of hemp. If it be carefully stripped over a smooth knife, immediately and thoroughly dried, and of good length, it will bring the highest price. If it be carelessly stripped, juice being left in the fibre, it loses its color and becomes coarse. It then is considered of a second and third grade quality and brings a smaller price. The native watches the market, and if he hear that the demand is heavy he takes advantage of the middle-man and compels him to pay first-grade prices for second and third grade products. Formerly hemp brought in Manila from \$70 to \$150 per ton, always fluctuating according to the supply, at times going up to \$300 per ton, but at present the price is practically prohibitive, and it looks as if it would remain so for the next two years.—Edwin Wildman, in Harper's Weekly.

Wild Sheep Shooting. The sheep began to move toward us. It had been a long climb to get beyond and above them, but now we had our reward. On they came, only two hundred yards away. I could see their white nuzzles as though they had been sticking their noses into a flour bag. Now I could see the wrinkles in the horns of the rams. The hoofs of the advancing flock made a swishing, pattering sound, and they were only fifty yards away. I took the nearest ram, and he never drew breath again. Johnnie's forty-four barked spitefully. He made a neat hit on another ram, further away than my already dying victim, but failed to stop it. Those sheep did not sail away like deer, touching here and there a high place. They flattened themselves out, shot around a corner, and were gone. Johnnie followed, and I was alone. In a few seconds I heard Johnnie's gun feebly thumping away. There was no echoing roar, such as you hear in the thick woods. I picked my way cautiously after Johnnie, and when I saw the jumps he had made, and the chances he had taken, I knew there was much for me to learn about hasty mountain travel. Johnnie shot six times, and two hundred yards ahead, on the crooked, rocky descent the sheep had taken. I found him on his knees by the big ram. Three bullets had struck.—Scribner's.

The Fat Man's Pre-Eminence. We are pretty sure for long generations of seeing the preponderance of northern races. One of their peculiarities is that of being heavy eaters. This is inconsistent with a clean-built figure. The modern capitalist rarely comes from a climate like that of Athens or Naples. He fortifies himself against the long winters of New York, London, Amsterdam, Berlin and Frankfurt by substantial and oft-recurring meals. His body is a quick-combustion stove wrapped up in warm garments that prevent light, easy motion. Men of the money-making class have considerable girth of waistcoat.—London Truth.

How Camels Act in Water. Camels cannot swim. They are very buoyant, but ill-balanced, and their heads go under water. They can, however, be taught to swim rivers with the aid of goatskins or jars fastened under their necks. During the Beluchistan expedition of 1888 the camels were lowered into the sea from the ships and the drivers plunging overboard, clambered on the rumps of their charges, causing the animals' heads to come up, and thus assisted they were successfully piloted ashore.

The dog's shoe, of which the accompanying photograph was sent from the far Northwest to Shoe and Leather Facts, is made of chrome tanned elk leather, and the upper of calf, making a soft, pliable and yet comfortable shoe. There is a tongue at the back, and the lacing are at the back of the leg instead of on the front, because a dog's knee bends just opposite from a man's.

The dogs, it is said, take very kindly to these shoes. They become so accustomed to wearing them that they don't like to go without them, with the result that on the trail they will often come up to the driver in the morning and hold out their legs to have their shoes put on, not unlike children. If by chance the shoes should be laced too tight, they will whine and speedily make manifest their discomfort, wagging their tails joy when the shoes are laced to their liking.

How Stem Curved Through Nut. hazel nut had been attacked by a nut-hatch and a clean round hole made in it at one end—the marks of the blows of the bird's beak being clearly visible in the actual specimen. The nut was dropped by the bird after the kernel had been removed and happened to fall to the ground with the hole downward. Into this hole grew the tip of the sprouting dog's-mercury, and finding itself in a blind alley the plant was compelled to describe a complete circle within the cavity of the nutshell and to emerge at the same hole as that by which it had entered. Having ex-

DOGS GO IN SHOE LEATHER.

Canine Footgear as Worn in the Klondike.

One of the greatest dangers confronting travelers in parts of the world where dogs take the place of horses is that the dogs which draw sleds or transport goods may freeze their feet by contact with ice, and so injure them



A DOG SHOE FOR KLONDIKE WEAR.

that the animals become practically useless, and must be abandoned, to the endangerment of the life of the traveler who has put his trust in canine motive power.

As a precaution against misfortune of this kind it has been a common thing to wrap the dog's feet in cloth, a piece of leather or rubber. At best all of these, however, were crude and poorly adapted to carry out the desired object. They protected the dogs' feet, but at the same time interfered with the free use of their legs. The development of the Klondike has given special impetus to the demand for some proper protection for dogs' feet.

The dog's shoe, of which the accompanying photograph was sent from the far Northwest to Shoe and Leather Facts, is made of chrome tanned elk leather, and the upper of calf, making a soft, pliable and yet comfortable shoe. There is a tongue at the back, and the lacing are at the back of the leg instead of on the front, because a dog's knee bends just opposite from a man's.

The dogs, it is said, take very kindly to these shoes. They become so accustomed to wearing them that they don't like to go without them, with the result that on the trail they will often come up to the driver in the morning and hold out their legs to have their shoes put on, not unlike children. If by chance the shoes should be laced too tight, they will whine and speedily make manifest their discomfort, wagging their tails joy when the shoes are laced to their liking.

A VEGETABLE CONTORTIONIST.

Queer Freak of a Little Sprig of Dog's Mercury.

These two pictures relate to an extraordinary occurrence that befell a plant of dog's mercury growing in Charterhouse Cope, in England. A



HOW THE PLANT LIFTED THE NUT.

When the night of the soul came on and all the denizens of darkness came riding upon the winds of perdition, who gave strength to the soul? Who gave calmness to the heart? Who broke the spell of infernal enchantment? He who heard the request of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening." One of the forts of France was attacked, and the outworks were taken before night. The besieging army lay down, thinking that there was but little to do in the morning, and that the soldiery in the fort could be easily made to surrender. But during the night, through a back stair, they escaped into the country. In the morning the besieging army sprang upon the battlements, but found that their prey was gone. So when we are assaulted by temptation there is always some secret stair by which we might get off. God will not allow us to be tempted above what we are able, but with every temptation will bring a way of escape that we may be able to bear it.



HOW STEM CURVED THROUGH NUT.

When the night of the soul came on and all the denizens of darkness came riding upon the winds of perdition, who gave strength to the soul? Who gave calmness to the heart? Who broke the spell of infernal enchantment? He who heard the request of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening." One of the forts of France was attacked, and the outworks were taken before night. The besieging army lay down, thinking that there was but little to do in the morning, and that the soldiery in the fort could be easily made to surrender. But during the night, through a back stair, they escaped into the country. In the morning the besieging army sprang upon the battlements, but found that their prey was gone. So when we are assaulted by temptation there is always some secret stair by which we might get off. God will not allow us to be tempted above what we are able, but with every temptation will bring a way of escape that we may be able to bear it.

The prayer of the text is appropriate for all who are anticipating sorrow. The greatest folly that ever grew on this planet is the tendency to borrow trouble, but there are times when approaching sorrow is so evident that we need to be making special preparations for its coming. One of your children has lately become a favorite. The cry of that child strikes deeper into the heart than the cry of all the others. You think more about it; you give it more attention, not because it is any more of a treasure than the others, but because it is becoming frail. There is something in the cheer, in the eye and in the walk that makes you quite sure that the leaves of the flower are going to be scattered. The utmost nursing and medical attendance are ineffectual. The

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: Thickening Gloom — Growing Old Without Religion's Distant Prospect — Consoling Suggestions to Those Who Have Passed Life's Meridian.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this sermon Dr. Talmage discourses upon the invitation given to Christ to stay overnight in the Oriental village, and makes some consolatory suggestions. The text is Luke xxiv, 29. "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

Two villagers, having concluded their errand in Jerusalem, have started out at the city gate and are on their way to Emmaus, the place of their residence. They go with a sad heart. Jesus, who had been their admiration and their joy, had been basely murdered and entombed. As, with sad face and broken heart, they pass a stranger accosts them. They tell him their anxieties and bitterness of soul. He in turn talks to them, mightily expounding the Scriptures. He throws over them the fascination of intelligent conversation. They forget the time and notice not the objects they pass and before they are aware have come in front of their house. They pause before the entrance and attempt to persuade the stranger to tarry with them. They press upon him their hospitality. Night is coming on, and he may meet a prowling wild beast, or be obliged to be unsheltered from the dew. He cannot go much farther now. Why not stop here and continue their pleasant conversation? They take him by the arm, and they insist upon his coming in, addressing him in the words, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening." The lamps are lighted, the table is spread, pleasant socialities are kindled. They rejoice in the presence of this stranger guest. He asks a blessing upon the bread they eat, and he hands a piece of it to each. Suddenly and with overwhelming power the thought flashes upon the astounded people—it is the Lord! And as they sit in breathless wonder, looking upon the resurrected body of Jesus, he vanished. The interview ended. It was gone.

With many of us it is a bright shining day of prosperity. There is not a cloud in the sky, not a leaf rustling in the forest, no chill in the air. But we cannot expect all this to last. He is not an intelligent man who expects perpetual daylight of joy. The sun will after awhile near the horizon; the shadows will lengthen. While I speak many of us stand in the very hour described in the text, "For it is toward evening." The request of the text is appropriate for some in every community, for with them it is toward the evening of old age. They have passed the meridian of life. They are sometimes startled to find how old they are. They do not, however, like others to remark upon it. If others suggest their approximation toward venerable appearance, they say, "Why, I am not so old, after all."

But, indeed, notice that they cannot lift quite so much as once; they cannot walk quite so fast; they cannot read quite so well without spectacles; they cannot so easily recover from a cough or any occasional ailment; they have lost their taste for merriment; they are surprised and quiet in the rear; they say that it is old times broke up the silence of the dead with cadences of mercy. When the axmen of death heap down whole forests of strength and beauty around us and we are left in solitude, we need the dove of divine mercy to sing in our hearts. When the shadows begin to fall and we feel that the day is far spent, we need most of all to supplicate the beneficent Jesus in the prayer of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening." The request of the text is an appropriate exhortation for all those who are approaching the gloomy hour of temptation. There is nothing easier than to be good natured when everything pleases, or to be humble when there is nothing to puff us up, or forgiving when we have not been assailed, or honest when we have no temptation to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil was after you; you saw your Christian graces retreating; you feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with the tempter, and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with admiration to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groined under the infernal power. You feel that the devil