

A SERMON BY THE REV. IRA W. HENDERSON

Subject: The Church at Home and the Foreigner.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Preaching on the theme, "The Church at Home and the Foreigner," at the Irving Square Presbyterian Church...

The foreign duty of the Church of Jesus Christ in America is most insistent. The call to the service of those who are not native to the land is mandatory.

The duty of the church of America to the foreigners is most insistent because it is her largest duty. At home they are fast outnumbering the native born in not a few localities.

We shall sub-divide our duty to the foreigners as Christians and as heathens, at home and abroad.

God has sent to our midst a multitude of Christian foreigners, men who know Christ, men who yearn to understand Him more.

The church in America—both Catholic and Protestant—in spite of schism and in spite of her apparent slumber, is the fairest flower of the universal church of Christ.

Seldom has there been an epoch readier to respond to the call of inspired leadership than is ours.

Modern civilization as we understand it is the product of Christian lands and the genius of Christian peoples.

Christ are the exemplification of modern science. And they are. But they ought to be more.

But how shall we be fit to inspire, to educate, in short, to save? How may we effect the transformation of the world?

For the world is ready to receive the truth of the simple gospel of Christ. In spite of many very insidious signs, the times were never readier.

The church in America may see in the world the effort to lift the world toward God if she will.

Only Christianity can elevate humanity to the level of the best. Only the Church of Christ can transform the heathen.

The late Dr. Andrew A. Bonar related to me the following incident: "A man once asked me, 'Is not conscience a safer guide than the Holy Spirit?'"

Are we not daily all through life's journey trusting ourselves to bridges whose supporting pier is the water?

Let us seek the grace of a cheerful heart, and even temper, sweetness, gentleness and brightness of mind.

London's newest music-hall, the vast Coliseum, in St. Martin's Lane, completed at Christmas, 1904.

EPWORTH LEAGUE LESSONS

SUNDAY, AUGUST 18.

God's Care for the Young—Psa. 73: 1-8. Sunday School interests.

Passages for reference: Deut. 11: 19-21; Psa. 103: 17, 18; Prov. 3: 1-10; Isa. 54: 13; Matt. 18: 6, 7; Acts. 2: 39.

If parents taught God's truth to the children they would "set their hope" in Him, and His would be followed by a remembrance of "the works of God" and an effort "to keep His commandments."

All religions systems that endure begin with the children. It is constantly enforced in the Bible. Methuselah was a teacher of the wisdom of a collection of traditions and interpretations of Scripture before the flood.

Do you know of a machine made for gathering small stones on a field? I have been told that some one manufactures a machine for that purpose that works to great advantage.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR NOTES

AUGUST EIGHTEENTH.

The value of decision. Eph. 4: 14, 15; Jas. 1: 1-8.

Jarnal's decision. Josh. 24: 15-22. Sincere decision. 2 Chron. 15: 8-15. An oath-bound decision. Neh. 10: 23, 29.

Decision demanded. 1 Kings 18: 19-21. Decision rewarded. Josh. 1: 7, 8. Firm decision. Acts 21: 13-14.

It is the beauty of teachable childhood that it believes everything; it is the glory of taught manhood that it proves all things, holding fast that which is good.

Firmness of character is a slow growth. No reed but outgrows an oak tree.

Nothing so contributes to firmness of character as simplicity of aim.

Obstinacy is decision, plus selfishness and egoism.

Indecision is a terrible waste of strength and time, doing with each of a series of acts what need be done only with the first.

Indecision is a habit which grows upon one, as a river, when it begins to bend, winds ever more meanderingly.

FLOWERS CHANGE COLORS.

"This bed of flowers was blue this morning, and now it is pink. That one was white, and it is now rose. The one by the hedge was yellow yesterday, and to-day it is purple."

"I call 'em my fairy flower beds, ma'am," he said. "You see, they change color. It's a grand idea, isn't it? It gives a garden such variety."

"Oh, yes. That bed you first mentioned is the mutabile phoenix. At sunrise it is blue, and in the afternoon it is pink."

"The one to the right is hibiscus—hibiscus mutabilis. It goes through three changes in the day, from white in the morning to rose at noon and red at night."

"The bed by the hedge is the lantana. The lantana is yellow one day, orange the next, and red the third. Its changes are slow."

"There's other flowers, too, that change. There's the cheiranthus chamaele, that shifts from white to yellow and from yellow to red. There's the gladiolus versicolor, that's brown in the morning and blue in the evening. There's the coles candicans, that moves slowly from greenish white to a deep violet."

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

BREAKFAST FOOD.

Racks—"What kind of breakfast food do you use?" Sacks—"Whatever happens to be on the first page. Generally a murder."—Harper's Weekly.



FOR THE FARMER AND STOCKMAN

Pasture For Hogs. For late pastures for the hogs sow a mixture of rape, oats and barley on the earliest harvested grain fields.

Clean the Troughs Thoroughly. It is very essential, if you want your lambs to eat, that you always sweep your troughs out thoroughly before you put in fresh grain.

Fertilizing Value of Clover. A speaker at a Wisconsin farmers' institute calls attention to the fact that clover has a big value as a fertilizing crop.

Removing Stones. Do you know of a machine made for gathering small stones on a field? I have been told that some one manufactures a machine for that purpose that works to great advantage.

Stones six inches and smaller may be gathered in rows with an A-shaped frame and barrow teeth. Load with four or six-line fork, unload by dump-board or square pointed shovel.

Beautiful the Farm Home. Every farm home should have a lawn regardless of the size of the farm and of the dwelling.

Too Much Alfalfa. I am inclined to believe that some of us have made mistakes by sowing too much alfalfa seed.

Practical Poultry Points. If hens lay soft-shelled eggs, it is a good indication that they need lime, and a supply should be kept where they can help themselves.

Killed Uninjured. "Gentlemen of the jury," erupted the attorney for the plaintiff, addressing the twelve Arkansas peers who were sitting in judgment and on their respective shoulder blades.

A Valuable Leguminous Crop. Many farmers do not realize the value of nitrogenous plants in the improvement of the soil, being disposed to estimate only their food value or market price compared with other crops and the labor required for their cultivation.

Peary's Last Dash For the Pole. Will he make it? I asked him this question the other day. He turned in his chair and looked at me. The muscle in his face half relaxed. Peary seldom smiles.

His Use For a Fork. A Denver man had a friend from a Kansas ranch in the city Saturday on a business deal, and at noon they went to a downtown restaurant and had lunch together.

Paternal Duties. Modern life, with its haste and hustles, leaves too little time for the joys of fatherhood.

Welcoming the Stork. Out at Ellis the stork was welcomed thus by the Review-Herald: "A feather from the wing of the angel of love was dropped into the lap of motherhood."

EXTRA BAD. "Your cook—" "Oh, she is so careless that I don't believe she could drop a remark without breaking her word."—Smart Set.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR AUG. 18 BY THE REV. I. W. HENDERSON.

Subject: The Day of Atonement, Lev. 16: 5-22—Golden Text, Heb. 7: 25—Memory Verse, 2—Commentary.

The day of atonement and the ceremonies thereto attendant impress upon our minds facts that are inseparable in our religious experience.

The day of atonement is a recognition of sin and an emphasis upon the forgiveness of sin. The confession is a confession of sin. The scapegoat atones for sin, is an earnest of the forgiveness of sin, is the example of God's forgiveness of forgiven sin.

The beginning and the end of a polar expedition may be expressed in one word, said the Commanter. "That is fog." It is not the cold, it is not the exposure, but the failure of supplies that wrecks the enterprise.

But a man who confesses to have eaten raw dog with a relish may not be generally considered as a purveyor of tempting menus. "Dog meat?" Peary repeated. "Why, one who can eat hog meat or cheese can have nothing to say against dog. To be sure, the little leg of an overworked dog is a little tough and rank sometimes, but a man who has eaten mutton stew in a cheap restaurant cannot complain, nor is he apt to complain when the gnawings of his appetite attack him with the temperature seventy degrees below zero."

The answer came decisively: "No man can drink alcoholic liquor who goes to the north. It would mean death to the man and a menace to the expedition." "And smoking?" "The man who is dependent on his cigar or his pipe might better remain at home. Why, I should as soon think of taking a man who had to have a piece of pie ever so often. The personnel of your men is the first consideration. Upon them depends everything. In the first place they must be of cheerful temperament and not subject to fits of the blues, and every man must understand in advance that he must meet the greatest hardships and self-denials. He must be willing to suffer cold and hunger, to forego sleep—in a word, to be ready to sacrifice his life, if need be, for the success of the undertaking."

"Have you found such men?" He nodded. "Yes, for the most part they are the same men who went with me before. I can trust every one of them under every circumstance."

Peary has been so long in the arctic game that the question dress for the North has ceased to concern him. While on his sledging trips he sleeps in the open air on the ice in a sleeping-bag of fur, clad only in an undershirt. When he arises, he hastily pulls on a pair of drawers which have frozen during the night. He's trousers and socks are filled with snow, but he puts them on undaunted and, quickly thrusting his feet into a pair of kamiks, or shoes, also filled with snow and ice, and pulling on a big fur overcoat, he is ready for his day's journey.

"One does not mind the cold in the north," said he. "The temperature ranges from fifty above to seventy-five below zero, and if a man takes care of himself he need suffer no inconvenience on account of the weather. There is really no danger of freezing to death in the arctic zone."—Harper's Weekly.

A Denver man had a friend from a Kansas ranch in the city Saturday on a business deal, and at noon they went to a downtown restaurant and had lunch together. The Kansas ranchman ate his entire meal with his knife. When he was nearing the end he discovered something—he discovered that he had no fork.

"Say," he said to the Denver man, "that water didn't give me a fork." "Well, you don't need one," replied the Denver man seriously.

"The deuce I won't," came from the Kansan. "What am I going to stir my coffee with?"—Denver Post.

Modern life, with its haste and hustles, leaves too little time for the joys of fatherhood. One father comes home late from business, tired and peevish, and cannot devote much time to his children, even if he would. Another has had enough of the cares and worries of the day, and seeks disipation outside the home.

Others can give their children something better than money; they can give themselves.—Deutsche Monatschrift.

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