

The Pulpit
A SERMON BY THE REV. W. HENDERSON
Subject: Life.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Preaching at the Third Square Presbyterian Church, on Sunday, Sept. 15, 1906. The pastor, Rev. Ira Johnson Henderson, took as his text John 1:4. He said: "I am the light of men." In this sermon he measured and defined the fact of life. To-day we shall discuss the moments that we are together with a fact of life. The reality with which we more and more are becoming aware is that which is called life. It is not a thing which humanity is familiar with, but which suffices every living creature. It organizes all that is in and about us. It is at the source of that which is the cause of all creation. It is divine, for it is of God and apart from Him. It is real and one thing in all the world of which we are conscious. For we see networking itself into the pulsating throbbing universe about us. It nature sings the praise and manifest the force of life as it chants the life and the might of God. In it we and move and have our being. It is at the centre of humanity's existence.
All of which is trite and obvious to old. There is not much that is new that we can tell about concerning life. For the primal man knew life in its fullness and its beauty as we do. He heard the songs of the birds and the hum of the bees, and the ministrations of the majesty of Jehovah as He revealed it in the heavenly galaxies and expressed it in the varied forms and the diverse beauties of nature. The primal man may not have been as familiar with the meaning of the actual laws operated in life as we are. He may not have been so conscious of the subtler forms of life at modern scientific investigation have revealed to the world of to-day. But that the life which we live is a safe and sane thing is not much in doubt. It is a fact that we may say about life.
In fact, life is so intangible that it is really properly indefinable. We cannot define life exactly. We may kidnap it into a definition, but we cannot compass in the forms of finite words the fullness of life itself. For life is divine and limitless. Language is finite and circumscribed in its scope and possibilities. Life knows no boundaries. Language is confined. Life is the creation of God and is co-extensive with Him. Language is bringing method of human intercommunication, and as such it is hemmed in the horizons of humanity. Life is as broad as the universe, and as wide as the sea. It is ultimately indefinable. We may touch a man's hand at it is sentient with life; we may look into his eye that is alive with life; we may hear the sound of his voice, witness the exhibition of his strength; we may see the various expressions of the life that vitalizes him. But we do not see his life. We may roam the fields and sail the seas and climb the hills and till the pastures till God calls us home. We may see the stars and feel the heat of the sun, but we do not see life. Life is intangible. We may know it in its manifestations, but we cannot grasp it. We may know it in its manifestations, but we cannot grasp it. We may know it in its manifestations, but we cannot grasp it.
Development of the Divine.
The highest aim is the development of the divine in man. Those who have the keen sight of love may detect its presence in every one. They know that the same almighty God who holds the precious oak, as the acorn encompasses the oak, so every human life contains the potentiality of the divine. They are not deceived by the external slime and hardness and meanliness of the flesh, and have faith in the inherent and the ultimate. To be aware of the divinity of the soul and of every soul is to know the sublimest truth disclosed to the human mind.—Paraphrase Pulpit.

How Divers Escape Drowning.
"The diver at the sea's bottom lives still, though in a foreign element, because his close-fitting armor with its air-tube reaching up above the waves, keeps him surrounded with another and finer element suited to sustaining life; otherwise he would be speedily suffocated by briny waters. And so the Christian, immersed in the world's choking waters, can preserve his spiritual life by fencing them away from him by the armor of righteousness on the right hand, and by having faith by keeping up constant communion by faith with the heavenly world.—Rev. F. E. Tower.

The Irredeemable Infinitesimal.
There is no less sunlight because my lens is full; there is no less divinity because my heart is full; you cannot subtract from the infinite.

FOOLING THE INFANT.
"Well," remarked Nuppo, in rather a loud tone of voice, "it's pleasant to think that we can remain comfortably at home this evening."
"Why, George," began Mrs. Nuppo, "you know we've got tickets for the—"
"Sh! Can't you see the baby's listening?" I said that for his benefit.—Catholic Standard and Times.

FOR LIFE.
"Young man," said the stern father, "you have married against my wishes. Now take the consequences."
"What do you mean by consequences?"
"Why that you'll dig up the costs of the divorce suit yourself."
Then the groom realized that he was tied for keeps.—Philadelphia Ledger.

TOWED HOME.
Ted—"What kind of an auto has he?"
Ned—"Twenty horse-power going out and one horse coming back."—Life.

EPWORTH LEAGUE LESSONS
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 15.
Instruction in God's Word—2 Tim. 3: 14-17. Bible Study Day.
Passages for reference: Deut. 4: 5-10; 2 Chron. 34: 29-32; Acts 17: 11, 12; Rom. 1: 16; 16: 25-27.
Permanent personal growth is impossible without Bible study. Efforts for the kingdom are usually fruitless without seed-sowing from the Bible. A successful missionary in Korea writes, "Nine-tenths of our success are the result of Bible Society work." "The husbandman that laboreth must be first partaker of the fruits" (2 Tim. 2: 6). We cannot recommend or prescribe something we know nothing about. The Bible is understandable to the honest searcher or else it is no revelation to man. A clear, concentrated mind must be used on it as we remember that the books have a definite purpose and that logic is not ignored. Teachers and helpers of the same sort are absolutely indispensable. If we fully grasp Bible truths and become equipped as the Master's builders, class work is valuable because questions, answers and suggestions tonic the brain, and open safe paths for research. The Bible is to profit us, build us, furnish us, and if we neglect it we lose size for heaven, the joy of usefulness and stars for our crown. Everyone may get truths that fit his personality out of it. Study it as the miner does mineralogy, as the doctor does materia medica, as the musician does the masters, and it will furnish you to recognize paying mines, to effect cures for sick souls, and to put mines in all reachable lives. Study to use.
A study of the American Bible Society work will show the value of the Bible and thus the necessity of knowing it and really owning it is emphasized. A gold mine is valuable if the owner of the ground does not know that gold is hidden there. The British and Foreign Bible Society was organized in 1804, and in 1901 years it has issued 192,537,746 copies of the Scriptures complete, or in parts. The American Bible Society in its organization in 1816 to January 1, 1906, issued 78,599,529 Bibles, Testaments and portions, increasing from 6,410 in 1816 to 2,236,755 volumes last year. It is computed that in the same time other Bible Societies and private publishers have issued at least 175,000,000 copies.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR NOTES
SEPTEMBER FIFTEENTH.
God's omniscience. Isa. 40: 12-31.
The deep things. Job. 12: 22-25.
No hiding from Him. Job. 34: 15-25.
"Looketh from heaven." Ps. 33: 12-22.
"In every place." Prov. 15: 1-3.
Gives wisdom. Dan. 2: 19-22.
No escape. Amos 9: 1-4.
A true student of nature will always be reverent and humble. God is alone at the origin of all things. If He is not wise, there is no wisdom.
We sometimes compare God with some part of His creation, but more by way of contrast, as that the one is weak and the other infinitely strong.
It is indeed reasonable that He who created the human brain should be beyond the reach of the human brain to understand. There is no one spectacle than which no greater absurdity is possible—a man criticizing God!
God has no knowledge that He wishes to hide from us. He gives it all to us eagerly, as soon as we can receive it.
There is still ringing in the air somewhere every word that was ever spoken. This fact helps us to understand God's omniscience.
How marvelous would the mind of a man seem to the consciousness of a grass blade! Is it any wonder that the mind of man cannot comprehend the mind of God?
Is the thought of God's omniscience the comfort to me that it should be? Am I putting my mind more and more into harmony with the mind of God?
Do I dare to find fault with God?

MARY'S FISHING.
The other day little Mary, aged four, was having a most exciting time fishing from the nursery window. She had a long string that reached to the top of a tall rosebush in the garden.
"Now I have caught a whale!" laughed she. And up she hauled a whale that weighed several tons at least judging by the tugs and grunts that Mary gave. This monster was safely landed on the nursery floor, and the line again lowered. Next came a swordfish, followed by two or three other terrible creatures that caused Mary a fresh bout of joy each time. Suddenly her mirth was changed to a horrible groan, and then a cry of blood curdling fright. Mother ran to her and looked out the window to see what had happened.
Coming up the string—possibly to see what had become of all the sea monsters—was a pretty little black and yellow spider. Nearer and nearer it was crawling, and closer and closer Mary held the string.
"Save me!" she sobbed. "Oh, the awful thing will eat me up!"
"Let go!" laughed the mother. Mary had never once thought of that solution. The right hand relaxed, and all danger was past.
"Dear me!" said Mary later from the cozy harbor of mother's arm.
"A really, truly spider is a lot worse than a make-believe alligator—why, mother, why?"—Washington Star.

LONG ELEPHANT TUSKS.
From the finding of an extraordinary pair of elephant tusks in East Africa it is believed that two races of elephants exist in that land. The tusks are each a little more than eleven feet long, are extremely slender, and altogether weigh but 293 pounds. The ends are not worn, showing that the elephant did not dig for roots, thus differing from the species familiar to ivory hunters.—Philadelphia Grit.

Popular Science
Dynamoes have been successfully and economically driven by gas engines in Boston.
A new invention has been introduced in Newcastle by which it is feared the lamp-lighters of the city will lose their vocation. A German inventor has placed a machine at the local gas works which will enable the gas company to light and extinguish all the street lamps simultaneously.
Coalite is the latest novelty in the fuel line. As made in Newcastle, by a process similar to that employed by the gas companies for the production of coke, it makes no smoke and gives off, it is claimed, about twice the heat of coal, while a coalite fire lasts forty per cent. longer than an ordinary fire.
A Cleveland skyscraper twenty stories high will be topped by a Goddess of Liberty holding a torch, from which a leaping flame of gas will be burning at all times. The exact hour of the day and night will be indicated by causing the flame to shoot high into the air during the minute preceding each hour.
Dr. Fortin, of Paris, has reported to the Academy of Science a new contrivance which he believes is to be of great service in eye diseases. The physicians found that the light from a mercury vapor lamp passing through two sheets of blue glass and reflected into the eye of a large lens reveals the internal condition infinitely better than the ordinary white light. By placing a screen with a pinhole between the light and the eye a magnified image of the vessel at the back of the retina, which have hitherto been almost invisible, has been obtained.
Tinfoil, which is extensively used for wrapping tobacco and other articles of commerce, is a combination of lead with a thin coating of tin on each side. It is manufactured in the following way: First, a tin pipe is molten lead and rolled or beaten to the thickness required. In this process the tin coating spreads simultaneously with the lead core and continuously maintains a thin even coating of tin on each side of the sheet of lead, even though it may be reduced to a thickness of only one-thousandth of an inch or less.
AMERICAN GARDENS.
A Japanese woman thinks them pretentious and characteristic.
"We see in every human production a touch of individuality peculiar to the worker, and so it is with American gardens," says a Japanese newcomer to this country. "When I first saw those smooth lawns, with only some gorgeous flowerbeds and well grown trees bordering them, I believed that they were merely the front grounds, as we call them in Japan, and that there surely extended behind the house gardens of more individual taste and design. But as time went on it became evident to me that no such cultivated part existed in any back grounds, and that simple, plain green was the only and universal style of garden in America. Now, as I pass along the country roads looking at the gardens, all the same in appearance, the striking display of national characteristics appeals to my interest."
"First of all, the exposure of a private garden to the public enjoyment—cultivating it in front of the house, along the street, with no high barriers to exclude it—seems to reveal a spirit of co-operation and friendly open-heartedness. What a boundless benefit it is for the public to have the roadside thus brightened and beautified with various flowers and greens, which man adores by nature! A wretched beggar may enjoy the smile of spring as much as the owner of a garden; poor tenement house children may be as familiar with nature as any favorites of fortune. Here continental magnanimity is exhibited, in decided contrast to our self-seeking seclusion, natural to all islands."
"But I have a slight discontent in this full decoration of front grounds, for, besides its lack of artistic design, I see in it—perhaps because of prejudice—the same motive displayed as in making an array of dishes on dining room walls or in having all one's beautiful pictures in sight at one time, the exhibition of all one's choicest possessions, which does not accord with the Japanese idea of liking to use silk lining for cotton clothes."
"On the whole, however, there are greater advantages here than I see in Japan. And, moreover, only such a form of garden could keep harmony with these commanding American houses and their practical inhabitants. How incongruous it would be if miniature rocky mountains, artificial ponds, with log bridges and antique stone lanterns, were settled upon these sunny, open grounds before enormous, colored buildings! Nor would a flowery American wicket prove to be a fitting figure in those quiet, colored, shady scenes of a Japanese garden."
"It is to be hoped for Japan that the practical gardens of America will be more frequently adopted, and, on the other hand, our imaginative gardens, together with our lowly thatched cottages, may furnish some pleasure ground suggestions to this country."

Good Roads.
Roads and Automobiles.
The recent remarks of Mr. Herriman, the Commissioner of Parks, about the desirability of excluding automobiles from Central Park have a wider and more important suggestion than that concerning this city's great pleasure ground. Taken literally, his plan is, of course, incapable of fulfillment. The automobile has unquestionably become used and is a vehicle of utility and pleasure to so large a part of the community that there can be no restriction of its employment within the limits prescribed in comparable circumstances for other vehicles. In some cases it is no doubt offensive, as when it is driven carelessly or viciously, at a dangerous speed, without giving a due share of the road to other vehicles, or accompanied with an ear-distracting racket, a cloud of smoke or a stench of gasoline. But then horses are also offensive when they run away or get blind staggers or are driven by raucous voiced and hog-mannered "sports." We must trust to the progress of civilization and the vigilant energies of the police to minimize such evils, whether in motoring, horse driving, bicycling or walking.
The impairment of roads by automobiles is, however, a pertinent and highly important consideration, not only in Central Park but all over the country, for there is scarcely an "improved" road anywhere which is much traveled that has not suffered from the extraordinary wear and tear of automobiles. The reason is perfectly plain. The roads were not built for such traffic. Telford and macadam roads were not designed for automobiles. They were designed for vehicles which would be light if swift and slow if heavy, and which in either case would move upon wheels with smooth tires. They were and are admirably adapted to the use of a buggy weighing two hundred pounds, even at a 2.36 pace, or of a load of hay at a foot pace, even if it weighs a couple of tons. But here come automobiles as heavy as the load of hay moving as swiftly as the buggy. Worse than that, the automobile has, instead of smooth tires, which would serve as rollers to smooth the road, wheels shod with chains or spikes designed expressly to cut into and tear the surface of the road.
Obviously the destruction of the roads by such vehicles is a great evil which cannot be permanently tolerated. We should say, however, that it is most properly to be abated not by excluding the vehicles from the roads, but by adapting either the vehicles to the roads or the roads to the vehicles. Perhaps, indeed, both these courses should be pursued. In our city parks the vehicles might be required to adapt themselves to the roads. No automobile would materially hurt a well made park road if it were not driven too fast, even if it were shod with chains or spikes. All that is needed, in brief, is that automobiles in the parks shall be reasonably driven, as other vehicles are, to obviate their doing any more harm to the roads than other vehicles do. The great majority of automobiles are, we believe, thus managed. The damage to the roads is chiefly done by a comparatively few careless or lawless drivers.
The other solution of the problem, the adaptation of the roads to the vehicles, may well be applied elsewhere. The work of road improvement is now being extensively performed all over this State. It would be a great mistake to do it now as it was done a score of years ago. The road which was good enough for the buggy and the load of hay will not do for a vehicle which carries on chain girt wheels the load of the latter at the speed of the former. These changed conditions of traffic should be realized and the plan of construction of the new roads, at any rate on all "main traveled roads," should be modified as to meet these conditions, and so as to be adapted to the new and far more formidable type of vehicle. That will no doubt be a far less expensive in the end than to have them ruined and need to be rebuilt every year.—Editorial in the New York Tribune.

Rural Automobiles.
In the counties of northeastern Ohio and the level portions of Pennsylvania north of Pittsburgh a movement has been started for the establishment of a rural automobile mail service. Fairly good roads and the absence of many steep hills make an automobile by far the quickest method of transportation. Several of the largest distributing centres have already inaugurated the practice and a few machines have been bought. It is asserted that in addition to the greater rapidity of the service the first cost of the machines will be more than offset by the greatly reduced number of carriers needed.—New York Sun.

Effect of the Weather.
Bishop Sanford Olmstead, of Colorado, at a dinner in Denver, said, apropos of Sabbath breaking:
"I was talking to an Eastern clergyman the other day about his church attendance."
"Suppose," I said, "that in your district rain affects the attendance considerably?"
"He smiled faintly. 'Indeed, yes,' he said; 'I hardly have a vacant seat when it is too wet for golf or motor-ing.'—Kansas City Journal.

Unnatural.
There is something uncanny about the mother who admits that her boy may have been just as much to blame for her neighbor's child.—Chicago Record-Herald.

BEFORE THE PARTY.
Host—"Why did you write all our guests that this is to be a very informal affair?"
Hostess—"So I'd be sure to be the best dressed woman here."—Life.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.
Marconi's First Wireless.
Marconi's first wireless message was sent from a kite of the Eddy pattern. This remarkable man, now 57 years old, active as a cricketer, a man who neither smokes, chews nor drinks, has sent kites into the great empyrean a distance of five miles. One of them allowed a pulling or lifting power of nearly 300 pounds.
Such a kite, nine feet high, would take a boy to heaven. Eddy on the evening of the Dewey reception, when the hero returned from Manila, sent a kite across the East River, and attached to the string were 17 glass lanterns, each containing a candle. All New York wondered at the strange spectacle of vari-colored "electric" lights sailing so high above the Brooklyn Bridge. The kite, of course, was invisible.—N. Y. Press.

Thought The Cat Was Dying.
A very pretty girl of nineteen, with tears running down her cheeks, rushed into the Bellevue receiving room last night.
"Oh, doctor, she's dying!" she wailed. "Save my darling Tootsie! Pray, a candle, madam!" scolded Dr. Howard, "and tell me who she is dying."
The weeping girl unloosened a sheet from about the body of a diminutive jet black cat. She had swallowed a needle and two yards of thread. "Oh, I don't want to live if Tootsie dies!"
Three difficult operations and the assistance of two other famous surgeons were required to separate the needle from Tootsie's breathing apparatus, but when the tired doctors finished the kitten was as good as new.—N. Y. American.

THE "YELL-ON" MAN
And One of His Ways.
To call a man a liar seems rude, so we will let the reader select his own term.
Some time ago the Manager of "Collier's Weekly" got very cross with us because we would not continue to advertise in his paper.
We have occasionally been attacked by editors who have tried to force us to advertise in their papers at their own prices, and, on their own conditions, falling in which we were to be attacked through their editorial columns. The reader can fit a name to that tribe.
We had understood that the editor of "Collier's" was a wild cat of the Sinclair "jungle bungle" type, a person with curdled gray matter, but it seems strange that the owners would descend to using their editorial columns, yellow as they are, for such rank out-and-out falsehood as appears in their issue of July 27th, where the editor goes out of his way to attack us, and the reason will appear tolerably clear to any reader who understands the venom behind it.
We quote in part as follows:—"One widely circulated paragraph labors to induce the impression that Grape-Nuts will obviate the necessity of an operation in appendicitis. This is lying, and, potentially, deadly lying. Similarly, Postum continually makes reference to the endorsements of a 'distinguished physician' or a 'prominent health official,' persons as mythical, doubtless, as they are mysterious."
We do not hesitate to reproduce these mendacious falsehoods in order that it may be made clear to the public what the facts are, and to nail the liar up so that people may have a look at him. If this poor clown knew what produced appendicitis, he might have some knowledge of why the use of Grape-Nuts would prevent it. Let it be understood that appendicitis results from long continued disturbance in the intestines, caused primarily by undigested food, and chiefly by undigested starchy food, such as white bread, potatoes, rice, parly cooked cereals, and such. These lie in the warmth and moisture of the bowels in an undigested state, and decay, generating gases, and irritating the mucous surfaces until, under such conditions, the lower part of the colon and the appendix become involved. Disease sets up, and frequently, of a form known as appendicitis.
Now then, Grape-Nut food was made by Mr. C. W. Post, after he had an attack of appendicitis, and required some food in which the starch was predigested. No such food existed; from his knowledge of dietetics he perfected the food; made it primarily for his own use, and afterwards introduced it to the public. In this food the starch is transformed by moisture and long-time cooking into a form of sugar, which is easily digested and does not decay in the intestines. It is a practical certainty that when a man has approaching symptoms of appendicitis, the attack can be avoided by discontinuing all food except Grape-Nuts, and by properly washing out the intestines. Most physicians are now acquainted with the facts, and will verify the statement.
Of course, this is all news, and should be an education to the person who writes the editorials for "Collier's," and who should take at least some training before he undertakes to write for the public.
Now as to the references to a "distinguished physician" or "a prominent health official" being "mythical persons." We are here to wager "Collier's Weekly," or any other skeptic or liar, any amount of money they care to name, and which they will cover, that we will produce proof to any Board of Investigators that we have never yet published an advertisement announcing the opinion of a prominent physician or health official on Postum or Grape-Nuts, when we did not have the actual letter in our possession. It can be easily understood that many prominent physicians dislike to have their names made public in reference to any article whatsoever; they have their own reasons, and we respect those reasons, but we never make mention of endorsements unless we have the actual endorsement, and that statement we will back with any amount of money we care for.
When a journal willfully prostitutes its columns to a liar and his respectable manufacturer in an effort to force him to advertise, it is time the public knew the facts. The owner or editor of Collier's Weekly cannot force money from us by such methods.
POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.

NO FICTION.
The Father—"What is that book you are reading, my son?"
The Son—"It's the story of a man who invested his money in a Western gold mine, and lost every cent of it."
The Father—"Oh, that's all right, my boy, I was afraid you'd get a hold of a work of fiction!"—Yonkers Statesman.

NO FICTION.
From the finding of an extraordinary pair of elephant tusks in East Africa it is believed that two races of elephants exist in that land. The tusks are each a little more than eleven feet long, are extremely slender, and altogether weigh but 293 pounds. The ends are not worn, showing that the elephant did not dig for roots, thus differing from the species familiar to ivory hunters.—Philadelphia Grit.