

DR. TALMAGE.

OUR DEPARTED STILL LIVING.

Talmage Tells the Story of Joseph and Jacob and Draws a Parallel.

When he saw the wagons of Joseph, had sent to carry him, the old man said: 'It is enough; Joseph, my son, is alive.'

The Egyptian capital was the focus of the world's wealth. In ships and barges there had been brought to it from India frankincense, cinnamon, and ivory; from the north, marble and iron; from Greece, purple and silk; from Greece some of the finest horses of the world, and some of the most brilliant chariots; and from all the earth that which could best please the eye, charm the ear, and gratify the taste.

There were marble columns blooming into life from the shape of the lotus when the sun had risen. Along the avenues, lined with sphinx and fane and obelisk, there were groups of men in gaily upholstered chariots, carried by servants in scarlet robes, and drawn by a single white horse.

Well, I hear the wagons, the King's wagons, running down in front of the palace. On the outside of the palace, to see the wagons go out, stands Pharaoh in royal robes; and behind him, Prime Minister Joseph, with a chain of gold around his neck, and on his hand a ring given by Pharaoh to him, so that any time he wanted to stamp the royal seal upon a document he could do so.

On the day the wagons are brought up, for Jacob, the old father, is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

the children staid at home, but father and mother always went to church; that was a habit they had. On those stormy Saturdays when we staid at home, the absence of our parents seemed very much protracted, for the roads were very bad, and they could not get on very fast. So we would wait in the window at twelve o'clock to see if they were coming, and then we would go at half-past twelve to see if they were coming, and at quarter to one, and then at one o'clock. After a while, Mr. and Mrs. W. came, and they said, 'The wagon's coming,' and then we would see it winding out of the woods, and over the brook, and through the lanes, and up in front of the old barn-house, and then they would rush out, leaving the doors wide open, with many things to tell them, asking many questions. Well, my dear father, I think you are well, my dear mother, and we are so glad to see you.

Does not the subject of to-day take the gloom out of the thoughts that would otherwise be dark and gloomy? I would like to think that when we died we would have to go, sitting down in the mire, and the hounds of terror might get after us, and if we got through into Heaven at all, we would be in a bad way.

TEMPERANCE READING.

An Appalling Drink Bill.

Verily, Americans are a thirsty people. The national drink bill is simply enormous, and, per capita, far exceeds that of any other people on earth. We pump ourselves over the yearly increasing strength of the prohibitionists, and they are passing prohibitory laws, but the fact remains that we are pre-eminently a bibulous capacity. Take this one fact alone as the startling evidence of what we mean: In 1882 the consumption of alcohol for every man over twenty-one years of age in the United States amounted, in round numbers, to sixty gallons of beer and six gallons of whiskey, which cost to the consumer \$1.04 a year.

What comfort this sweet sentence gives! He lives, he lives, who once was dead. He lives, my ever-loving friend. He lives to grant me daily breath, He lives, and I shall conquer death. He lives to answer to my prayers, He lives to bring me safety there. He lives, all glory to His name, He lives, my Jesus, still the same. Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives, I know that my Redeemer lives!

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 16.

The Death of Samson, Judges xvi, 21-31 Golden Text: Job xxxiii, 9-Notes.

In all the Scriptures the great truth is kept before us: that if we enjoy peace and have victory over all enemies, it must be by a mind stayed upon God, and by a humble walk with Him in cheerful and wholehearted obedience. Another truth brought before us is that God chooses the most unlikely instruments with which to accomplish His purposes, and no flesh may glory in His presence.

Does not the subject of to-day take the gloom out of the thoughts that would otherwise be dark and gloomy? I would like to think that when we died we would have to go, sitting down in the mire, and the hounds of terror might get after us, and if we got through into Heaven at all, we would be in a bad way.

Does not the subject of to-day take the gloom out of the thoughts that would otherwise be dark and gloomy? I would like to think that when we died we would have to go, sitting down in the mire, and the hounds of terror might get after us, and if we got through into Heaven at all, we would be in a bad way.

TEMPERANCE READING.

An Appalling Drink Bill.

Verily, Americans are a thirsty people. The national drink bill is simply enormous, and, per capita, far exceeds that of any other people on earth. We pump ourselves over the yearly increasing strength of the prohibitionists, and they are passing prohibitory laws, but the fact remains that we are pre-eminently a bibulous capacity. Take this one fact alone as the startling evidence of what we mean: In 1882 the consumption of alcohol for every man over twenty-one years of age in the United States amounted, in round numbers, to sixty gallons of beer and six gallons of whiskey, which cost to the consumer \$1.04 a year.

What comfort this sweet sentence gives! He lives, he lives, who once was dead. He lives, my ever-loving friend. He lives to grant me daily breath, He lives, and I shall conquer death. He lives to answer to my prayers, He lives to bring me safety there. He lives, all glory to His name, He lives, my Jesus, still the same. Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives, I know that my Redeemer lives!

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

RELIGIOUS READING.

These Three (1 Cor. xiii, 13).

There are three lessons I would write— Three words as with a burning pen— In tracings of ethereal light, Upon the hearts of men.

Have HOPE. Though clouds environ now, And gloominess hides her face in scorn, Put thou the standard where thy brow; No night but hath its morn.

Have FAITH. Whoso'er thy bark is driven— The calm's disorder, the tempest's murmur— Know this: God rules the host of heaven— The inhabitants of earth.

Have LOVE. Not alone for one, But man, as man, thy brother call, And scatter, like the circling sun, Thy charities on all.

Lead Us Not Into Temptation.

It has been said that we cannot tell what a banner's crest really is until we have seen him go through one financial panic, or what an "old man" really is until we have seen him exposed to one first-class temptation. In fact, no man knows himself thoroughly until he has passed through this ordeal.

Do Not Be Afraid to Ask.

Many a young Christian—even if no longer a student in the halls of a university—advice occasionally and is reluctant to ask for it. The minister is friendly, and undoubtedly will be glad to give the desired aid, but is believed to be too much engrossed in his other duties, or in meeting the pressing wants of others.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

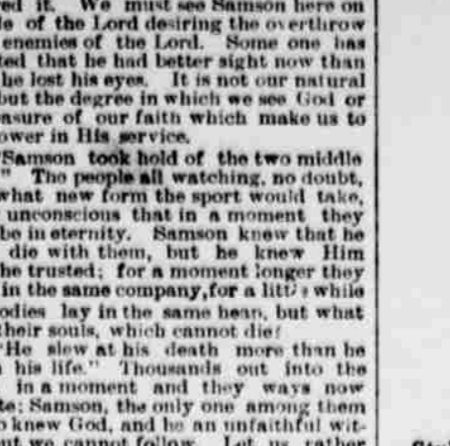
Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

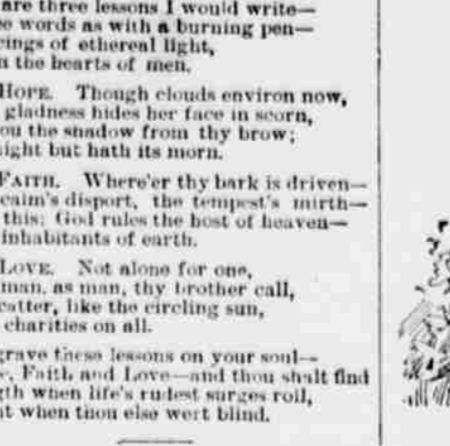
Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

Joseph's father, Jacob, is an old man, and he is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old man, and Jacob has had to get away from his old place in the land of his fathers.

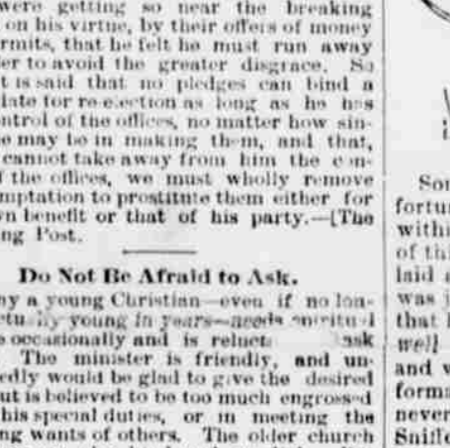
Everyday Expressions Illustrated.



Stubbins was one of your short, bustling, business men, with a mind not above hams, but some good-natured traits. He was ordinarily ready to lend money to his friends, and it was rather a surprise to Brown one day when he did not get from Stubbins the loan he asked for.



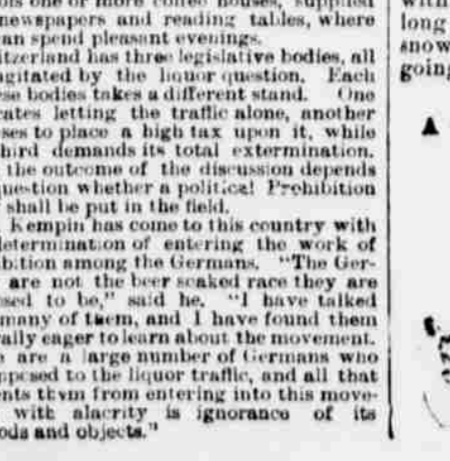
Crumbles was always terribly in earnest, but also devious in his ways—taking often a roundabout course even when directness would have suited his purpose better. He could never be the straightforward Anglo-Saxon. He always "beat about the bush."



Some men throw away chances of fortune-making when fortune is fairly within their grasp. Blithens was one of this sort. He had a few thousand laid aside which he wanted to invest. It was used before the late rise in wheat that he met Sniffens, who knew pretty well what was coming to the market and was not averse to imparting his information.



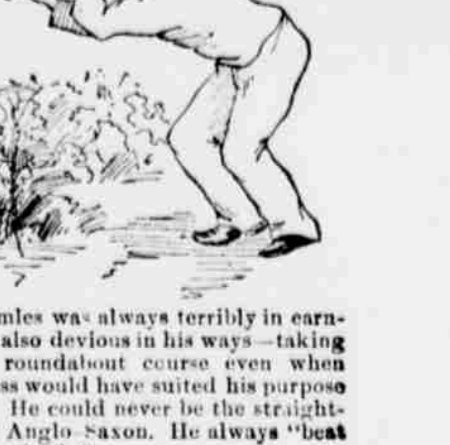
The development of a laugh. Snowshoes have been worn for years by horses on the Overville and Quincy mail route in California during the winter months. It would be impossible for them to travel over the deep snows without their aid.



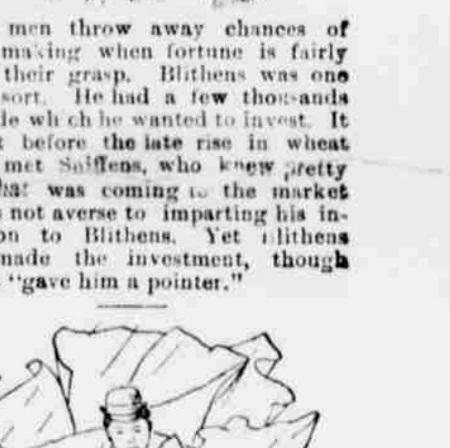
A Worker From Switzerland. Rev. Mr. Kempin, a minister of the Evangelical Church, recently arrived from Zurich, gave a New York Voice reporter some interesting facts about the organization of the Swiss League of Abstinence Societies.



The development of a laugh. Snowshoes have been worn for years by horses on the Overville and Quincy mail route in California during the winter months. It would be impossible for them to travel over the deep snows without their aid.



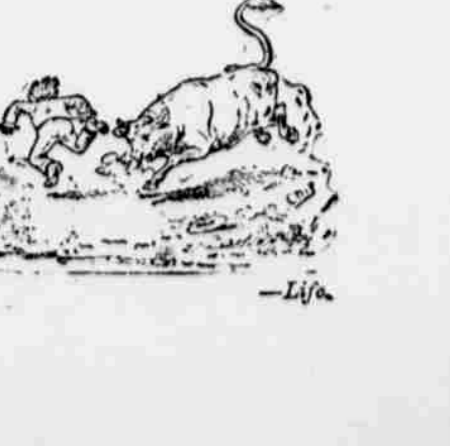
A Worker From Switzerland. Rev. Mr. Kempin, a minister of the Evangelical Church, recently arrived from Zurich, gave a New York Voice reporter some interesting facts about the organization of the Swiss League of Abstinence Societies.



A Worker From Switzerland. Rev. Mr. Kempin, a minister of the Evangelical Church, recently arrived from Zurich, gave a New York Voice reporter some interesting facts about the organization of the Swiss League of Abstinence Societies.



A Worker From Switzerland. Rev. Mr. Kempin, a minister of the Evangelical Church, recently arrived from Zurich, gave a New York Voice reporter some interesting facts about the organization of the Swiss League of Abstinence Societies.



A Worker From Switzerland. Rev. Mr. Kempin, a minister of the Evangelical Church, recently arrived from Zurich, gave a New York Voice reporter some interesting facts about the organization of the Swiss League of Abstinence Societies.