FROM SEA TO SEA.

ALL FOR CHRIST'S DOMINION.

What Talmage Learned On His Transcontinental Journey,

Text: "He shall have dominion from set to sed."-Psnims lxxii., 8.

Text: "He shall have dominion from 10 to 10 to 11. Psalms laxii., 8.
What two seas are referred to? Some what two seas are referred to? Some with the text meant that hight say that the land crist was to reign over all the land teven the Arabian Sea and Caspian sea, or between the Meiterranean say large body of water on the sant from any large body of water on the sant from any large body of water on the sant from any large body of water and so I have a right to read it: He shall have dominion from the Atlantic Sea to the Pacific Sea. My theme is, America for God!

First consider the immensity of this possible of nothing better than sage brush and with ability only to support prairie with ability only to support prairie desting Christ to have it added to his dominion. But its immensity and affluence no one can imagine unless, in immigrant wagon or stage ceach or in rail train of the Union Pacific or the Northern Pacific or the Cansian Pacific or the Southern Pacific, he has traversed it. Having been privileged six irres to cross this continent, and twice his summer. I have come to some appreciation of its magnitude, Olizmia, which I supposed in boyhodroen its size on the map, was a few priscross, a ridge of land on which one set walk cantiously lest he hit his head against the Sierra Nevada on one side or slip dinto the Pacific waters on the other, California, the thin slice of land as I supposed it to be in boyhead, I have found it to be larger than all the States of New England and all New York State and all Fennsylvania adde. States of New England and all New York State and all Fennsylvania adde. New York State and all Pennsylvania addedugather, and if you add them together their state miles fall far short of California. North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington Territory, to be launched next winter into statehood, will be giants at their lifth. Let the Congress of the United States grain a point and soon admit also Idaho and Wroming and New Mexico. What is the seeping them out in the cold any longer? Let us have the whole continent divided into States with Senatorial and Congressional Let us have the whole continent divided into States with Senatorial and Congressional Representatives and we will all be happy together. If some of them have not quite the requisite number of people, fix up the Con-stitution to suit these cases. Even Utah will by dropping polygamy soon be ready to met. Monogamy has triumphed in parts of the ready will probably triumph at this bil election in Salt Lake City. Turn all the Territories into States and if ome of the sisters are smaller than the elder sters give them time and they will soon be size as any of them. Because some of is large as any of them. Because some of its daughters of a family may be five feet a stature and the others only four feet, do be let the daughters five feet high shut the but let the daughters live feet high shut the for in the faces of those who are only four bet high. Among the dying utterances of er good friend, the wise statesman and great other, the brilliant orator and magnificent

ed. S. S. Cox, was the expressed determin-in to move next, winter in Congress for the inference of other Territories into States. "But," says some one, "in calculating the ust remember that vast reaches of our e domain are uncultivated, heaps of dry and and the bad lands of Montana and the reat American desert." I am glad you men-imed that. Within twenty-five years there all not be between the Atlantic and the helic coasts a hundred miles of land not eclaimed either by farmers' plow or miners rowher. By irrigation, the waters of the ivers and the showers of heaven in what are alled the rainy season will be gathered at great reservoirs and through aque-lets let down where and when the people and them. Utah is an object lesson. Some simed either by farmers' plow or miners rant them. Utah is an object lesson. Some arts of that territory which were so barren at a spear of grass could not have been used there in a hundred years are now rich a Lancaster County farms of Pennsylvania

slaneaster County farms of Pennsylvania; Westchester farms of New York or omerset County farms of New Jersey. Experiments have proved that ten acres of round irrigated from waters gathered in reat hydrological basins will produce as such as fifty acres from the downpour of blass seen in our regions. We have our restets and our droughts, but in those lands have a to be accountifically irrigated these. slich are to be scientifically irrigated there fill beneither freshets nor droughts. As you are a pitcher and get it full of water and ben set if our a table and take a drink out of when you are thirsty and never think drinking a pitcherful all at once, so stans and Wyoming and Idaho will catch berains of their rainy season and take up if the waters of their rivers in great pitch-nof reservoirs and drink out of them whenthey will and refresh their land when-

er they will. The work has already been grandly begun the United States Government. Over fur hundred lakes have already been offitaken possession of by the na-fer the great enterprise of irrition. Rivers that have been ling idly through these regions, doing thing on their way to the sea, will be lasted and corralled and penned up until such me as the farmers need that me as the farmers need them. Under the me processes the Ohio, the Mississippi and I the other rivers will be taught to behave emselves better, and great basins will be ade to catch the surplus of waters in times freshets and keep them for times of rought. The irrigating process by which all a crid lands between the Atlantic and acife Oceans are to be fertilized is no new

periment. It has been going on success-ily hundreds of years, in Spain, in China, India, in Ruesia, in Egypt.

About eight hundred millions of people of e earth to-day are keptalive by food raised a irrigated land. And here we have al-wed to like wasts given up to rattlespake irrigated land. And here we have al-wed to lie waste, given up to rattlesnake at bat and prairie dog, lands enough to sup-rit whole nations of industrious popula-The work begun will be consum-d. Here and there exceptional a may be stubborn and refuse to any wheat or corn from their hard but if the noe fail to make an impresthe miner's pickax will discover the reafor it and bring up from beneath those reductive surfaces coal and iron and lead copper and silver and gold. God speed geologists and the surveyors, the engi-s and the smattering companions. and the senatorial commissions, and the alists and the new settlers, and the hus-men who put their brain and hand and ert to this transfiguration of the American

lat while I speak of the immensity of the sinent. I must remark it is not an im-maty of monotone or tameness. The gw some countries are, the worse for the rid. This continent is not more remarka-for its magnitude than for its wonders of as magnitude than for its wonders of astruction. What a pity the United States wermient did not take possession of Yosele, California, as it has of Yellowstone, roming, and of Niagara Fells, New York! semite and the adjoining California rest: Who that has seen them can think them without having his blood ting. Trees now standing there that read when Christ lived. These monarchs foliage reigned before Casar or Alexan. foliage reigned before Casar or Alexan-foliage reigned before Casar or Alexan-t, and the next thousand years will not after their scopter. They are the masts of continent, their canvas spread on the ads while the old ship bears on its way ough the ages. Their size, of which trav-rs often speak, does not affect me so much their longevity. Though so old now, the

is often speak, does not affect me so much their longevity. Though so old now, the aches of some of them will crackle in the scondagration of the planet. That Valley of the Yosemite is eight miles and a half mile wide and three thousand deep. It seems as if it had been the using of Omnipotence to crowd into as all a place as possible some of the most sendous scenery of the world. Some of ciffs you do not stop to measure by feet, they are literally a mile high. Steep so I neither foot of man nor beast ever scaled in, they stand in everlasting deflance. If ovan has a threne on earth these said

white pillars. Standing down in this great chasm of the valley you look up and yonder is Cathedral Rock, vast, gloomy minster built for the silent worship of the mountains. Yonder is Sentinel Rock, 3270 feet high, bold, solitary, standing guard among the ages, its top seldom touched until a bride one Fourth of July mounted it and planted the national standards and the people down in the valley looked up and saw the head of the mountain turbaned with the Stars and Stripes. Yonder are the "Three Brothers," four thousand feet high; "Cloud's Rest," North and South Dome and heights never captured save by the fiery bayonets of the thunder storm.

No pause for the eye, no stopping place for the mind. Mountains hurled on mountains. Mountains in the wake of mountains. Mountains split. Mountains ground. Mountains

Mountains ground. Mountains Mountains triumphant. As though spiir. Mountains ground. Mountains fallen. Mountains triumphant. As though Mont Blane and the Adirondacks and Mount Washington were here uttering themselves in one magnificent chorus of rock and precipice and waterfall, Sifting and dashing through the rocks, the water comes down. The Bridal Veil Falls, so thin you can see the face of the mountain behind. Yonder is Yosemite Falls, drouping 2634 feet, sixteen times greater descent than that of Niagara These waters dashed to death on the rocks, so that the white spirit of the slain waters ascending in robe of mist seeks the heaven. Yonder is Nevada falls, plunging seven hundred feet, the water in arrows, the water in rockets, the water in arrows, the water in rockets, the water in diamonds. That cascade flings down the rocks enough jewell to array all the earth in beauty, and rushes on until it drops into a very hell of waters, the smoke of their torment ascending forever and ever.

and ever.

But the most wonderful part of this American continent is the Yellowstone Park. My visit there last month made upon me an inpression that will last forever. After all poetry has exhausted itself, and all the Morans and Bierstadts and the other enchant. ing artists have completed their canvas there will be other revelations to make and there will be other revelations to make and other stories of its beauty and wrath splendor and agony, to be recited. The Yellowstone Park is the good ogist's paradise By cheapening of travel may it become the nation's play ground! In some portions of it there seems to be the anarchy of the elements. Pire and water, and the vapor born of that marriage, terrific. Geyser cones or hills of crystal that have been over five thousand years growing. in places the earth, throbbing, sobbing

ing, quaking with aqueous paroxysm. At the expiration of every sixty-five min-utes one of the geysers tossing its boiling water 185 feet in the air and then descending into swinging rainbows. Caverns of pictured walls large enough for the sepulcher of the human race. Formations of stone in shape and color of calla lily, of heliotrope, of rose, of cowslip, of sunflower and of gladiola. Sulphur and arsenic and oxide of iron, with Sulphur and arsenic and oxide of iron, with their delicate pencils, turning the hills into a Luxemburg or a Vatican picture gallery. The so-called Thanatopsis geyser, exquisite as the Bryant poem it was named after, and the so called Evangeline geyser, lovely as the Longfellow heroine it commemorates. The so called Pulpit Terrace from its white elevation preaching mightier sermons of God than human lips ever uttered. The so called Bethesda geyser, by the warmth of which invalids have ulready been cured, the Ancal of Health conser, by the warmth of which invalids have dready been cured, the Angel of Health continually stirring the waters. Enraged craters, with heat at five hundred degrees only a

little below the surface.

Wide reaches of stone of intermingled colors, blue as the sky, green as the foliage, crimson as the dahlia, white as the snow, spotted as the leopard, tawny as the lion, springly as the leopard, tawny as the hon, grizzly as the bear, in circles, in angles, in stalagmites, in coronets, in stalacites, in stalagmites. Here and there are petrified growths, or the dead trees, and vegetation of other ages, kept through a process of natural em-balmment. In some places waters as inno-cent and smiling as a child making a first at-

cent and smiling as a child making a first attempt to walk from its mother's lap, and not far off as feaming and frenzied and ungovernable as a maniac in murderous struggle with his keepers.

But after you have wandered along the geyserite enchantment for days and begin to feel that there can be nothing more of interest to see, you suddenly come upon the peroration of all majesty and grandeur, the Grand canyon. It is here that it seems to me—and I speak it with reverence—Jehovah seems to have surpassed Himself. It seems a great gulch let down into the eternities. Here, hung up and let down and spread abroad, are all the colors of land and sea and sky. Upholsterdown and spread abroad, are all the colors of land and sea and sky. Upholstering of the Lord God Almighty. Best work they can do nothing better in the way of living beneficence or in last will and testament than to do what Mr. Marquand did for Brooklyn when he made our Young Men's Christian palace possible. These institutions will get our young men all over the land into a stampode for heaven. Thus we will all in some way help on the work, you with your ten talents, I with five, somebody else with three. It is eson the work, you with your ten talents, I with five, somebody else with three. It is es timated that to irrigate the arid and desent innds of America as they ought to be iff rigated, it will cost about one hundred million dollars to gather the waters into reservoirs. As much contribution into reservoirs. As much contribution and effort as that would irrigate with Gospel influences all the waste places of his continent. Let us by prayer and contribution and right living all help to fill the reservoirs. You will carry a bucket and you a cup, and even a thimbleful would help. And after a while God will send the floods of nercy so gathered, pouring down all over the land, and some of us on earth and some of us in heaven will sing with Isaiah: "In the wil flushing midnight shadows. Auroras crouch

Ing among rocks. Yonder is an is an eagle's nest on a shaft of basalt. Through an eyeglass we see it among the young eagles, but the stoutest arm of our group cannot hurl a stone near enough to disturb the feathered domesticity. Yonder are heights that would be chilled with horfor but for the warm robe of forest foliage with which they are enwrapped. Altars of worship at which nations might kneel. Domes of chalcedony on temples of por-phyry. See all this carnage of color up and down the cliffs; it must have been the bat-tle field of the war of the elements. Here are all the colors of the wall of heaven, neither the sapphire nor the chrysolite nor the topaz nor the jaseinth, nor the amethyst nor the jasper nor the twelve gates of twelve pearls, want-ing. If spirits bound from earth to heaven ing. If spirits bound from earth to coast-could pass up by way of this canyon, the dashof heavenly beauty would not be so overpower-ing. It would only be from glory to glory. Ascent through such earthly scenery in which the crystal is so bright and the red so

flaming would be fit preparation for ti-"sea of glass mingled with fire." Stending there in the Grand canyon of the Yellowstone Park on the morning of August 9, for the most part we held our peace, but after a while it flashed upon me with such power I could not help but say to my comrades: "What a Hall this would be for the lest Judgment. See that mighty cascade with the rainbows at the foot of it. cascade with the rainbows at the foot of it. Those waters congealed and transfixed with the agitations of that day, what a place they would make for the shining feet of a Judge of quick and dead. And those rainbows look now like the crowns to be cast at his feet. At the bottom of this great canyon is a floor on which the nations of the earth might stand with the product of the control of the cast like the control of the cast might stand which the nations of the earth might stand which the nations of the scalleries of rock and all up and down these galleries of rock the nations of heaven might sit. And what reverbration of archangels' trumpets there would be through all these gorges and from all these caverns and over all these heights. Why should not the greatest of all the days

Why should not the greatest of all the days
the world shall ever see close amid the grandcst scenery Omnipotence ever built?
Oh, the sweep of the American continent!
Sailing up Fuget Sound, its shores so bold
that for fifteen hundred miles a ship's prow
could touch the shore before its keel touched would touch the shore before its keel touched the bottom, I said: "This is the Mediterra-nean of America." Visiting Portland and Tacoma and Seattle and Victoria and Fort Townsend and Vancouvers and other cities that northwest region I thought myself: These are the Bos-ns, New Yorks, Charlestons and Savannahs the Pacific coast. But after all this sum-

mer's journeying and my other journeys westward in other summers, I found that I had seen only a part of the American Continent, for Alaska is as far west of San Francisco as the Const of Maine is east of it, so that the central city of the American Continent is San Francisco.

I have said these things about the magnitude of the continent and given you a few specimens of some of its wonders to let you know the comprehensiveness of the text when it says that Christ is going to have dominion from sea to sea; that is, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Beside that, the salvation of Asia, for we are only thirty-six miles from Asia at the northwest. Only Behring Strafts

at the northwest. Only Behring Strafts separate us from Asia, and these will be spanned by a great bridge before another century closes, and probably long before that. The thirty-six miles of water between these two continents are not all deep sea, but have three islands and there are also shoals which will allow piers for bridges, and for the most of the way the water is only

shoals which will allow piers for bridges, and for the most of the way the water is only about twenty fathoms deep.

The Americo-Asiatic bridge which will yet span those straits will make America, Asia, Europe and Africa one continent. So you see America evangelized, Asia will be evangelized. Europe taking Asia from one side and America taking it from the other side. Our great-grandchildren will cross that bridge. America and Asia and Europe all one, what substraction from the pangs of seasickness! and the prophecies in Revelation will be fulfilled, "There shall be no more sea." But do I mean literally that this American continent is going to be all gospelized! I do. Christopher Columbus, when he went ashore from the Santa Maria, and his second brother Alonzo, when he went ashore from the Nina, took possession of this country in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.

Satan has no more right to this country

Satan has no more right to this country han I have to your pocketbook. To hear than I have to your pocketbook. To hear him talk on the roof of the Temple, where he proposed to give Christ the kingdoms of this world and the glory of them, you might suppose that Satan was a great capitalist or that he was loaded up with real estate, when the old miscreant never owned an acre or an inch of ground on this planet. For that reason I protest against something I heard and saw this summer and other summers in Montans and Oregon and Wyoming and Idaho and Colorado and California. They have given devilistic names to many places in the West and Northwest.

and Northwest.

As soon as you get in Yellowstone Park or California, you have pointed out to you places cursed with such names as "The Devil's Slide," "The Devil's Kitchen," "The Devil's Thumb," "The Devil's Fulpit," "The Devil's Mush Pot," "The Devil's Pulpit," "The Devil's Mush Pot," "The Devil's Tea Kettle," "The Devil's Saw Mill." "The Devil's Machine Shop," "The Devil's Gate," and so on. Now, it is very much needed, that geological surveyor or congressional committee or group of distinguished tourists go through Montana and Wyoming and California and Colorado and give other names to these places. orado and give other names to these places. All these regions belong to the Lord and to a Christian nation, and away with such Plu tonic nomenclature.

But how is this continent to be gospelized? But how is this continent to be gospelized? The pulpit and a Christian printing press har nessed together will be the mightiest team for the first plow. Not by the power of cold, formalistic theology, not by ecclesinstical technicalities. I am sick of them and the world is sick of them. But it will be done by the warm hearted sympathetic presentation. the warm hearted, sympathetic presentation of the fact that Christ is ready to pardon all our sins and heal all our wounds and save ut both for this world and the next. Let your religion of glaciers crack off and fall into the Gulf Stream and get molted. Take all your

Gulf Stream and get molted. Take all your creeds of all denominations and drop out of them all human phraseology and put in only scriptural phraseology and you will see how quick the people will jump after them.

On the Columbia River a few days ago we saw the salmon jump clear out of the water in different places, I suppose for the purpose of getting the insects. And if when we want to fish for men we could only have the right kind of bait they will spring out above the flood of their sins and sorrows to reach it. The Young Men's Christian Associations of America will also do part of the work. All The Young Men's Christian Associations of America will also do part of the work. All over the continent I saw this summer their new buildings rising. In Vancouver's I asked: "What are you going to put on that sightly place?" The answer was: "A Young Men's Christian Association building." At Lincoln, Neb., I said; "What at they making those excavations for?" Answer: "For our Young Men's Christian Association building." At Des Moines, Iowa, I saw a noble structure rising and I asked for what purpose it was being built, and they told me for the Young Men's Christian Association.

These institutions are going to take the

These institutions are going to take the young men of this nation for God. These institutions seem in better favor with God and man than ever before. Business men and capitalists are awaking to the fact that of the Architect of worlds. Sculpturing by the Infinite. Masonry by an omnipotent trowel. Yellow! You never saw yellow unless you saw it there. Red! You never saw red unless you saw it there. Violet! You never saw violet unless you saw it there. Triumphant banners of color. In a cathedral of basalt, sunrise and sunset married

by the setting of rainbow ring.

Gothic arches, Corinthian capitals and
Egyptian basilicas build before human architecture was born. Huge fortifications of tecture was born. Huge fortifications of granite constructed before war forged its first cannon. Gibraltars and Sebastopols first cannon. Gibraltars and Sebastopols that never can be taken. Alhambras, where kings of strength and queens of beauty reigned long before the first earthly crowz was empearled. Thrones on which no one but the King of heaven and earth ever sat, Fount of waters at which the lesser hills are baptized while the giant cliffs stand round at sponsors. For thousands of years be fore that scene was unveiled to human sight, the elements were busy, and the gey sers were hewing away with their hot chisel and glaciers were pounding with their cold hammers, and hurricanes were cleaving with their lightning strokes, and hallstones giving the finishing touches, and after all these forces of nature had done their best, in our century the curtain dropped and the world had a new and divinely inspired revelation, the Old Testament written on papyrus, the New Testament written on parchment, and now this last Testament written on the rocks.

Hanging over one of the cliffs I looked off until I could not get my breath, then retreat-ing to a less exposed place I looked down again. Down there is a pillar of rock that in certain conditions of the atmosphere looks ilke a pillar of blood. Yonder are fifty feet of emerald on a base of five hundred feet of spal. Wall of chalk resting on pedestals of beryl. Turrets of light tumbling on floors of darkness. The brown brightening into golden. Snow of crystal melting into fire of sarbuncle. Flaming red cooling into russet. Cold blue warming into soften. Ball cryst. Cold blue warming into saffron. Dull gray kindling into solferino. Morning twilight derness waters have broken out and streams in the desert," and with David; "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the sight of God," Oh, fill up the reservoirs! America for God!

A CURIOUS INCIDENT.

A curious incident is related by Mrs. Mary E. Griffith, in Woman's Home Missions. Last October several Osages of Indian Ter-Last October several Osages of Indian Territory bought and drank a quantity of whisky and straightway proceeded to commit a murder. Two men died within twenty-four hours from the effect of the poisonous beveraga. One of the latter was little Bear, a prominent chief. His body was bolstered with several others in the top of a high and rocky bluff, and enclosed by a stone wall. A United States flag was displayed above. Whether this flag was unfurled as a kind of grim joke upon Uncle Sam to remind all visitors of his relation to the great drink tragedy, or whether it meant to suggest that true patriotism may at last conquor cupidity, remains a mystery.

Miss Huntingdon, daughter of Mr. C. P. Huntingdon, the famous American railroad promoter, is engaged to be married to Prince Hatzfeldt, a cousin to the German Ambasador in London, who also married an American girl, Miss Moulton.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 20.

The Quarterly Review-Golden Text Ps. exviii., 9.

Pian of a Review-The facts of the pass twelve lessons may be easily remembered, if they are arranged in the following three

they are arranged in the following three groups:

1. Samuel and Eli (Less. 1-4). 2. Samuel and Saul (Less. 5-7). 3. Saul and David (Less. 8-12.) We have then the call of three persons in succession: Samuel, Saul and David; the death of five noted persons: Eli, Goliah, Samuel, Saul and Johnathan. Thus history and biography unite to impress the lesson, Obey God.

Sketch of a Review—Hannah, the wife of a Hebrew of Mount Ephraim, asks the Lord for a son. The Lord gave her a son in answer to prayer. She called him Samuel and gave him to the Lord in his childhood. He lived with Eli the priest. The Lord called Samuel one night, and told him that Eli's sons were wicked, yet Eli had not corrected them. So the Lord said He would punish Eli and his sons. The sons were slain in battle, and Eli fell over and died, when he heard of their death.

Samuel told the people they must obey God; but the people asked for a king. So the Lord had Samuel tell them what a king would make them do, and gave them Saul for a king. Samuel then gave up his rule over the people, and made a farewell address. But Saul disobeyed God, and Samuel was told to anoint David as the king of Israel. Goliath, a great Phillistine giant, dared the army of

Saul disobeyed God, and Samuel was told to anoint David as the king of Israel. Goliath, a great Philistine giant, dared the army of Israel to send men to fight with him; but David slew Goliath. Saul's son Jonathan loved David, but Saul was jealous of him and tried to kill David, yet David nobly spared Saul when he could have easily killed him. In a great battle with the Philistines the army of Israel was defeated. Saul's sons slain, and Saul fell upon his own sword and died.

QUESTIONS.

Introductory—What were the Hebrews now founding? What organization had they before this? Tribal.

1. Samuel and Eli—What is the name of

1. Sammel and Ell—What is the name of Samuel's mother? Who called Samuel? To whom did Samuel go? How many times? What did the Lord say to Samuel? What caused the death of Ell? Who had captured the Ark? What did Samuel call on the people to do? see Lesson 3. What did they ask of the Lord in Lesson 4?

2. Samuel and Saul—Why did they want a king? Who was chosen king? What did Samuel say of the conduct of their king? I Sam. viii., 10-18. Who was witness for Samuel? I Sam. xii., 5. Who rejected Saul? Lesson 7. Why did the Lord reject him? Recite the Golden Text of Lesson 7.

3. Saul and David—Who was anointed to succeed Saul? By whom? Where? What giant dared the army of Israel to send a war-

giant dared the army of Israel to send a war-rior to fight him? Who offered to go against Goliath? Which one was slain? Who loved David "as his own soul?" Whose son was Jonathan? How did Jonathan find out that his father meant to kill David? Where did David sorre Saul's life? I Sam Trie David spare Saul's life? I Sam, xxiv., 4. What did he say to Saul after that? I Sam, xxiv., 11. How were Saul's sons slain? In what battle? Where? Who refused to kill Saul? How did Saul die?—Lesson Helper.

TEMPERANCE.

A SOBER HARVEST-TIME. (An incident of long ago when strong drink was

The farmer stood on the threshold, And viewed the standing corn; The good wife mourned o'er the hearth-

And wrung her hands forlorn.
"No cider in the cellar,
And the town three leagues away:
How can men reap the harvest
With naught their strength to stay?"

Afar-off gleamed the brooklet. The farmer saw it shine; He marked the laden fruit-trees, He marked the laden from
He heard the lowing kine.
"Nay, nay, good wife, thou dreames"
As I have dreamed too long;
he blanty spread around the To make a thousand strong!"

He shook the laden fenit-trees Like golden drops they rained; Better than any nectar, Which he would have disdains He filled with milk a flagon, Then piled up apples red; And mid the sheaves so golden,

A harvest feast he spread. The red-faced reapers leitered, Then turned with scorn away. "What! Dost thou think our tolling Is naught but children's play? For women and for children,

Thou may st thy new scheme plan.
Who bids us toil on water, Himself must lead the van " The farmer doffed his broadcloth. Then took the seythe in hand; And foremost 'mong the reapers He made a gallant stand. The sun blazed in the heavens, The breeze its play forgot:
They paused, for they were weary.
But the farmer faltered not.

And the cider-vat stood empty, And the beer-casks still were dry,
While the harvest was ingathered
On nature's pure supply.
Then the neighbors stood and wendered.
As the farmer laughed in glee,
And the good wife sat and pondered,
"That der such things should be."

"That e'er such things should be!"

—Temperance Banner. TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES. Melbourne, Australia, is to have a temper-

ance hospital. The man who is always in his cups is sure to bring up in the jug sooner or later. Baltimore has 2800 saloons and 250 churches, and fifteen saloons for each public school. Cardinal Manning has written a letter warmly approving the Irish Sunday-closing

Lady Guinness, the wife of the well-known brewer, has given an order for a diamond necklace to cost \$125,000!

In Switzerland seventy per cent. of the young men are said to be unlitted, by the use of alcohol and tobacco, for military service. Thomas Garey, of Columbus, Ind., took home a keg of beer, and made a brutal at-tack upon his mother, seriously injuring her and destroying the sight of one of her eyes. Frank Ledie's Magazine says that rum in the United States makes more than 1200 funerals of inebriates every day and that the people have to help to pay for the coffins

and grave-diggers. A prominent physician states that out of 623 moderate and immoderate drinkers with whom he has conversed, 161 acquired the de-sire for wine and other alcoholic poisons by

their use in articles of diet. DR. BOUCHARDA is of the opinion that the dight mental exaltation consequent upon drinking a single glass of champagne, is usu-ally accompanied by a corresponding "obfus-cation." "The mind soars, but it soars into clouds."

Bechuanaland, a country in South Africa. lying to the north of Cape Colony, has no distilleries or public houses and consequently no drunkenness. Khama, the chief, has offi-cially forbidden the traders to sell or give

strong drink to his people. A judge in a Chicago court is reported as mying: 'Of all the boys in the reform school at Pontiac and in the various reformatories about the city, ninety-five per cent are the children of parents who died through drink or became criminals through the same

RELIGIOUS READING.

THE HYMNS THAT MOTHER SUNG. Through the changing scenes of life.
The shadowed vale of smile and tears,
Where all is lost within the mist
That hides the bygone years,
Some strains there are that linger still;
And many hears, no longer young.
Are thrilled with joy again to hear
The hymns that mother sung.

We seem to hear again her voice, So long remembered, clear and sweet, As when, in days of long ago, We sat at mother's feet,

And gazing upward on the wall, Where dearest father's picture bung, We thought he smiled, for he, too loved The hymns that mother sung.

On many snowy, wintry nights,
When all without was cold and drear,
We've clustered close around her chair, In happiness and cheer.

No more for us the glowing fire.

No more the crick-t's chirping tongue;

And nevermore on earth we'll hear

The hymns that mother sung.

To them we owe our happy homes Praise be to God who reigns above, For keeping ever bright and clear The lessons learned in love, Outliving sorrows, bearing hope,

Toe dear old song: have always clung, And never can the heart forget The hymns that mother sung

-Newark Journal

CHRISTIAN CONSISTENCY.

Show us the Christian, who is thoroughly, con istent in his character and conduct, whose words are not faisified by his decis-whose profession is all the while confirmed

by his practice, and we will show you one who is a man of influence in whatever sphere of life he may be placed. For there is power in sure a life there is four in an example that cannot be resisted. We are little aware, practically, how closely our fellow-men watch us, and how thoroughly fellow-men watch us, and how thoroughly our characters are understood. We are read and comprehended when we are not a sustile of this inspection, and it is in vain to hope that what is seeming will pass current for what is real. It is in vain to hope that we can influence mankind, to any great extent, by good precepts, if there be not a corresponding practice. There must be this deep inward harmony between what is seen and what is unseen, else the unseen will soon make itself manifest in times and ways we think not of. Many Christians are inclined to express themselves much more strongly in word than they are conscious of feeling or acting, and they do this in part with the idea that and they do this in part with the idea that they shall thus make their influence right, even though their practice is wrong. Now, even though their practice is wrong. Now, it is undoubtedly better, even for a permanent influence, that a man should seem to be just what he is—that he should make no prefensions to feelings and emotions which do not exist. A frank-heartest confession of indifference is worth more than the most intense expression of feeling, which is falsified by the life. The productions of the state of the contraction of the state of the contraction of the state of the contraction of the contracti by the life. Thorough honesty is a funda mental element of Christian influence. It is well for every Christian to remember how quickly he can detect the deficiencies of other men, and, in view of this inct, to ask other men, and, in view of this inct, to ask himself how he is known and regard d in the community where he dwells? What is the real estimate which men put upon his character? If he is satisfied in his own heart, that there is a real inconsistency between his profession and his practice, he may rest assured that the world is not naminiful of the same—that his influence is to be measured accordingly.

ured accordingly. THE TWO PATHS.

When Col. Freemont, in his exploring expedition, had left the dales of the Columbia and turned southward into that great in-ternal basin that stretches far to the Sierra Nevada, he passed over some smiling land-scapes, but soon found himself in the midst of interminable marshes and salt lakes, en-yelo ed in a thick, foggy and murky atmosphere that made darkness at noon. some idea of the country ahead, he ordered one of his men to climb the rugged slope that hemmed him in on either side.

In this valley the so I was soft and miry—
the waters were bracki h—the atmosphera
was cold, damp, dark and disagreeable, but
soon, from the mountain's side came rolling
down the j-yful shout that the man was
bathing in blazing sunshine. Alas! these
height rays mayer temperated that dark eight rays never penetrated that dark seathat rolled its murky folds around the same mounts n's base.

Just so I thought it is with the Christian

in a pilgrimage to the Holy city. There are two paths which Christians walk on earth. The one is through these low grounds, salt marshes and impure atmosphere, which the new born sout can never breathe; the other is on the ugh mountain of God's love, where all brightness and bathed in the radiance of the star of Bethlehem. Down in this valley path there are difficulties, doubts, fears, "liens in the way," jesters, newscarriers, flatterers, back-bisers, hars, sins of all bues and degrees, and all the rest of the devils crew continually rushing against the Christians white robes and solling them. But the mountain path is indeed the "path of the righteous," lit up by the star of Bethlehem, "growing brighter and brighter unto the perfect day." For Fremont says, when he had also gone up this mountain, he could see all the country around him far away down to the coast chain. So the Christian on the mount of God's love can see all these dark waters rolling beneath him, but they cannot come nigh him. The explorer said that then all around him was illuminated with a bright light; so the Christian dwells in the light of his Saviour's face. On that hill sale, also, it was warm, for the rays fell perpendicularly upon it. So the Christian bathes in the warm occur of a Saviour's love. And the higher the bold man ascended, the purr grow the atmosphere; the higher the Christian walks, the further he is above that stench of sin. Higher still in the regions of perjectual snow, there reigned a profound stillness, and God seemed to fill all around; so the higher the Christian accords, the neaver to God his dwelling, and the cleser his communion with his Saviour, the more peaceful and quiet his pious march, until he lands where "the weary are at rest, and the wicked cease from troubling."Pres. Casket.

Not failure, but low aim, is crime. -J. R.

On Sunday Heaven's gates stand open. George Herbert. To have what we want is riches, but to

be able to do without is power.—Geo. MacDonald.

He that will always do all that lawfully he may, will o times do that which lawfully he may not. - Abp. Leighton. Feelings come and go like light troops fol-owing the victory of the present; but principles, like troops of the line are undisturbed

and stand fast There is no leveller like Christianity, but it levels by litting to lofty tableland acce si-ble only to humanity. He only that is hum-ble can rise, and rising, lift.

It is not the situation which makes the man, but the man who makes the situation. The slave may be a freeman. The monarch may be a slave. Situations are noble or ig-noble, as we make them -F. W. Robert-

In all charity believe that your brother desires to hold only Christ's truth; but do you make sure that you hold it yourself, whether be holds it or not. This is the best undenominationalism in the world.-Spur

ALCOHOL AND DISEASE. Dr. Andrew Clark makes the astounding statement that in the hospitals with which he is connected, ten per cent. of the patients are sick from the use of alcohol alone; and Dr. Slartin tells us that over three-quarters of all skin diseases are caused by intoxicating



An American Beauty Weds an Englishman.

Miss Jennie S. Chamberlain, second daughter of Mr. Chamberlain, of Cleveland, Ohio, was married recently in St. George's Church, London, to Captais Herbert Naylor Leland. The bride word white satin, with silver and pearl ornas ments. Her sister Josephine was brides. maid. The presents included a brooch in the shape of a horseshoe studded with diamonds and pearls, to the bride, and a diamond ruby pin to the groom from the Prince of Wales.



MRS. LEVLAND.

Mrs. Leyland was born in Cleveland and is twenty-four years of age. Her father is of English descent, but his father and grandfather were born in Brattleboro, Vt. The bride is described as marvelously handsome, and it has been frequently asserted that her pictures to not give an adequate idea of her beauty, much of which consists in her splendid complexion and wonderful yes. The cut which heads this article is from a splendid photograph, by Men-delseighn, of London. The bride's friends tay that even this picture did not reflect the charms of color or the animated expression of countenance which wonderfully enhance her attractiveness.

Her complexion has been ecstatically described to be a translucent blending of pink and white. Her eyes are liquid blue, shaded by dark lashes, dreamy in repose, sparkling in conversation. Her hair is lighter than brown, with a deeided suggestion of gold in the wealth of tresses, which forms a contrast with the eyes and delicately marked evebrows. Her features are of classic Grecian cast. In stature she is above the medium height, and connoisseurs have said that her figure is faultless, neither spare nor stout, but symmetrically rounded.

The bride inherits her good looks and gentle manners from a father who is a man of culture, and a mother of handtome countenance, which is stamped with tokens of amiable disposition and intellectual force. The Chamberlains have resided off and on in England for nearly A dozen years. The American beauty, as Miss Chamberlain was well known, and her people have been frequent guests at Sandringham, the home of the heir to the English throne. Her portrait has been hung in the Grosvenor Gallery, and an exquisite bust in marble by the sculptor D'Enigny has been exhibited in Rome as & companion piece to the bust of the Empress of Russia.

Mrs. Kendall, the English actress, never plays love scenes with any one but her husband. Perhaps if all other actresses were to adopt this rule, there would be fewer divorce scenes enacted in the theatrical profession.

What He Missed.



A Boston man came to New York, Of the Hub's great attractions to talk; On the very next train He went right home again He missed so the beans and the pork.

—Harper's Young People

The Power of the Human Mind.



"Bruno, if you eat that cake that I've put on your nose I'll whip you."-Mus