

ALL CLASSES ARE WELCOME. Rev. Dr. Talmage Shows How the Portals of Heaven May be Passed.

TEXT: "And, behold, a door was opened in heaven."—Rev. iv., 1. John had been the pastor of a church in Ephesus. He had been driven from his position in that city by an indignant populace.

The heart of one exile was filled with remorse and despair, while the other was lighted up by thanksgiving and inexhaustible hope. Over St. Helena gathered the clouds and darkness, and the lighted up by no sunrise, but rent and fringed and heaving with the lightnings of a wrathful God.

What a dull spot upon which to stand and have such a glorious vision! Had Patmos been some tropical island, with its luxuriance of perpetual summer, and drowsy with breath of cinnamon and casia, and teatulated with long aisles of geranium and cactus, we would not have been surprised at the splendor of the vision.

Again, the announcement of such an entrance suggests the truth that God is looking down upon the earth and observing all of our occurrences. If we would gain a wide prospect we climb up into a tower or mountain. The higher up we are the broader the landscape we behold.

LESSON FOR SUNDAY, JULY 27. "Lost and Found," Luke xv, 1-10. Notes and Comments.

Golden Text, "There is Joy in the Presence of the Angels of God over one Sinner that Repenteth." 1. "Then drew near unto Him Him." The contrast to this "Then drew near" is the "Then drew near" of the Pharisees and scribes.

What a company of spirits have already entered those portals, bright and shining! Over the gates of the earthly prison how how they shouted as they went through! Spirits that sped up from the flames of martyrdom, making heaven richer as they went in, pouring their notes into the celestial harmony.

And that door has not begun to shut. It is resealed by grace we all shall enter it. This side of it we have wept, but on the other side of it we shall never weep. On this side we may have grown sick with weariness, but on the other side we shall be with our fatigue.

The world's iniquities in all their ghastliness glower under His vision. Wars and tumults, and the desolations of famine and earthquake, whirlwind and shipwreck sweep out before Him.

YOUR HEAVENLY FATHER KNOWETH. All our burdens, all our woes, All our load of care.

Still he bids us on him wait, Bids us seek his face; Not in vain we supplicate At his throne of grace. Not in vain we tell each grief And our sorrows all; For he waits to give relief Unto those who call.

Heaven is a mind free from anxiety, from sorrow, from all trouble; it is life with all pain and crying eliminated; it is life re-juvenated, purified, beautified, full of blessedness; a reunion on that other side where loved ones have been gathering for six thousand years; it is a great home in the Father's house.

One denial of spiritual truth leads to another, until the first of departure ends in the falling away of a dreadful apostasy. A man plays Hamlet on the death-stage who in some years since an orthodox Congregational minister in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Some years ago, when travelling through Palestine, we were nearly blighted. We had left Hebron in the morning, and had reached Jerusalem through Bethany, Jerusalem, and visiting the gardens of Solomon on the way.

THE WOMAN'S TEMPLE TO SOBRIETY. The Woman's Temperance Building Association, an organization within the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Some years ago, when travelling through Palestine, we were nearly blighted. We had left Hebron in the morning, and had reached Jerusalem through Bethany, Jerusalem, and visiting the gardens of Solomon on the way.

Some years ago, when travelling through Palestine, we were nearly blighted. We had left Hebron in the morning, and had reached Jerusalem through Bethany, Jerusalem, and visiting the gardens of Solomon on the way.

Some years ago, when travelling through Palestine, we were nearly blighted. We had left Hebron in the morning, and had reached Jerusalem through Bethany, Jerusalem, and visiting the gardens of Solomon on the way.

Some years ago, when travelling through Palestine, we were nearly blighted. We had left Hebron in the morning, and had reached Jerusalem through Bethany, Jerusalem, and visiting the gardens of Solomon on the way.

The name of Florence Nightingale has been familiar to two generations and will continue to hold a high place in history through the services she rendered to suffering men.

Just before the Crimean war she founded a hospital for sick governesses. Reading "Ball Run" Russell's harrowing descriptions of the sufferings of the sick and wounded British soldiers in the Crimea and at Scutari, she offered her services to Sidney Herbert, the Secretary for War, and they were promptly accepted.

Just before the Crimean war she founded a hospital for sick governesses. Reading "Ball Run" Russell's harrowing descriptions of the sufferings of the sick and wounded British soldiers in the Crimea and at Scutari, she offered her services to Sidney Herbert, the Secretary for War, and they were promptly accepted.

Just before the Crimean war she founded a hospital for sick governesses. Reading "Ball Run" Russell's harrowing descriptions of the sufferings of the sick and wounded British soldiers in the Crimea and at Scutari, she offered her services to Sidney Herbert, the Secretary for War, and they were promptly accepted.

Just before the Crimean war she founded a hospital for sick governesses. Reading "Ball Run" Russell's harrowing descriptions of the sufferings of the sick and wounded British soldiers in the Crimea and at Scutari, she offered her services to Sidney Herbert, the Secretary for War, and they were promptly accepted.

The name of Florence Nightingale has been familiar to two generations and will continue to hold a high place in history through the services she rendered to suffering men.

Just before the Crimean war she founded a hospital for sick governesses. Reading "Ball Run" Russell's harrowing descriptions of the sufferings of the sick and wounded British soldiers in the Crimea and at Scutari, she offered her services to Sidney Herbert, the Secretary for War, and they were promptly accepted.

Just before the Crimean war she founded a hospital for sick governesses. Reading "Ball Run" Russell's harrowing descriptions of the sufferings of the sick and wounded British soldiers in the Crimea and at Scutari, she offered her services to Sidney Herbert, the Secretary for War, and they were promptly accepted.

Just before the Crimean war she founded a hospital for sick governesses. Reading "Ball Run" Russell's harrowing descriptions of the sufferings of the sick and wounded British soldiers in the Crimea and at Scutari, she offered her services to Sidney Herbert, the Secretary for War, and they were promptly accepted.

Just before the Crimean war she founded a hospital for sick governesses. Reading "Ball Run" Russell's harrowing descriptions of the sufferings of the sick and wounded British soldiers in the Crimea and at Scutari, she offered her services to Sidney Herbert, the Secretary for War, and they were promptly accepted.



FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

Just before the Crimean war she founded a hospital for sick governesses. Reading "Ball Run" Russell's harrowing descriptions of the sufferings of the sick and wounded British soldiers in the Crimea and at Scutari, she offered her services to Sidney Herbert, the Secretary for War, and they were promptly accepted.

The portrait which accompanies this sketch is from an engraving in a recent number of the Illustrated American.

Wrong Identifications.

It sometimes happens that bodies are wrongly identified at the Morgue. Such mistakes seldom occur, owing to the great carefulness of the present Morgue officials.

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

The face of a dissipated man is a record of broken commandments. The father who does not train up his boys properly helps the barkeeper.

The Milkman's Mistake.



Milkman—(somewhat deaf)—"Can you let me have ten cents' worth of cream to-day?"

Milkman—"Yis, mum, but I must say that's the funniest looking can I ever poured milk into."—Minn's Weekly.