Like a Brood Hen God Wants to Grther Men to Him. The Periis of Youth,

TEXT: "As a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not."-Matthew xxili., 37.

Jerusalem was in sight as Christ came to the crest of Mount Olivet, a height of 700 feet. The splendors of the religious capital of the whole earth irradiated the landscaps. There is the temple. Yonder is the king's palace. Spread out before His eyes are the pomp, the wealth, the wickedness and the coming destruction of Jerusalem, and He burst into tears at the thought of the obduracy of a place that He would gladly have saved, and anostrophizes, saying, "Ob. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her

wines, and ye would not."

Why did Christ select ben and chicken as a simile? Next to the oppositeness of the comparison I taink it was to help all public teachers in the matter of illustration to get down off their stilts and use comparisons that all can understand. The plainest bird on earth is the barnyard fowl. Its only adornments are the red comb in its head dress and the wattles under the throat. It has no grandeur of genealogy. All we know is that its ancestors came from India, some of them from a height of 4000 feet on the sides of the Himalays. It has no pretention of nest like the eagle's cyrle. It has no luster of plumere like the goldfinch. Possessing anatomy that allows flight, yet about the last thing that it wants to do is to fly, and in retreat uses foot almost as more than the sides.

in retreet uses foot almost as much as wing.

Muscians have written out in musical scale the song of lark and robin red breast and nightingale, yet the hen of my text hath nothing that could be taken for a song, but only cluck and cackle. Yet Chirst in the text uttered, while looking upon doomed Jerusalem, declares that what He had wished for that city was like what the hen does for her chickens. Christ was thus sim-ple in His teachings, and yet how hard it is for us, who are Sunday-school instructors and editors and preachers and reformers, and those who would gain the ears of audiences, to attain that heavenly and divine

art of simplicity.

We have to run a course of literary dis orders as children a course of physical dis-orders. We come out of school and college orders. We come out of school and college loaded down with Greek mythologies and loaded down with Greek mythologies and out of the theological seminary weighed down with what the learned fathers said, and we fly with wings of eagles and flamingossand albatrosses, and it takes a good while before we can come down to Christ's similitudes, the candle under the bushel, the salt that has lost its savor, the net thrown into the see, the spittle on the eyes of the blind man and the her and chickens.

There is not much poetry about this

There is not much poetry about this inged creature of God mentioned in my but she is more practical and more motherly and more suggestive of good things than many that fly higher and wear brighter colors. She is not a prima donna of the skies nor a strut of beauty in the aisle of the forest. She does not cut a circle under the sun like the Rocky Mountain eagle, but stays at home to look after family affairs. She does not swoop like the condor of the Cordilleras to transport a rabbit from the cordiners to transport a rabbit from the valley to the top of the crags, but just scratches for a living. How vigorously with her claws she pulls away the ground to bring up what is hidden beneath! When the breakfast or dining hour arrives, she begins to prepare the repast and calls all her young to partake.

young to partake.

I am in sympathy with the unpretentions old fashioned hen, because, like most of us, she has to scratch for a living. She knows at the start the lesson which most people of good sense are slow to learn—that the gaining of a livelihood implies work, and that successal on not lie on the surface, but are to be uptaked by positive and continuous effort. The reason that society, and the church, and the world are so full of failures, and the did of loafers, so full of dead beats, is beso full of loafers, so full of dead beats, is because people are not wise enough to take the lesson on which any hen would teach them— that if they would find for themselves and

for those dependent upon them anything for those dependent upon them anything worth having they must scratch for it. "Solomon said, "Go to the ant, thou sluz-gard." I say, "Go to the hea, thou sluz-gard." In the Old Testament God compares gard." In the Old Testament God compares Himself to an eagle stirring up her nest, and in the New Testament the Holy Spirit is compared to a descending dove, but Christ, in a sermon that begins with cutting sarcasm for hypocrites and ends with the paroxysm of pathos in the text, compares Himself to a hen.

consternation in the behavior of old Dom-inick. Why the hen should be so disturbed we could not understand. We looked about to see if a neighbor's dog were invading the farm. We looked up to see if a stormcloud were hovering. We could see nothing on the ground that could terrorize, and we could see nothing in the air to ruffl, the feathers of the hen, but the loud, wild, affrighted cluck which brought all her brood at full run under her feathers made us look again around us and above us, when we saw that high up and far away there was a rapacious bird wheeling round and round, and down and down, and not seeing us as we stool in the shadow it came nearer and lower until we saw its beak was curved from base to tip, and it had two flames of fire for

eyer, and it was a hawk.

But all the chickens were under old Dominick's wing, and either the bird of prey caught a glimpse of us, or not able to fin! the brood hundled under wing darted back into the clouds. So Christ calls with great carnestness to the young. Why, what is the matter? It is bright sunlight, and there can be no danger. Health is there. A good home is theirs. Plenty of food is theirs. Prospect of long life is theirs. But Christ continues to call, calls, with more emphasis and urges haste and save not a second ought to be lost. Oh, do tell us what is the matter! Ab, now I see. There are hawks of temptation in the air; there are vultures wheeling for their prey; there are beaks of death ready to plunge; there are inick's wing, and either the bird of prey beaks of death ready to plunge; there are claws of allurement ready to clutch. Now I see the peril. Now I understand the urgency. Now I see the only safety. Would that Christ might this day take our sons and

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daughters into His shelter, "as a ben gathersth her chickens under her wing."

The fact is that the most of them will never find the shelter unless while they are chickens. It is a simple matter of inexorable statistics that most of those who do not come to Christ in youth payer cape at all to Christ in youth never come at all. What chance is there for the young without What chance is there for the young without divine protection? There are the groz shops. There are the groz are the infidelities and immoralities of spiritualism. There are bad books. There are impurities. There are the business rasingular, And at humarous are these assault. And so numerous are these assailments that it is a wonder that honesty and

ments that it is a wonder that nonesty and wirtue are not lost arts.

The birds of prey, diurnal and nocturnal, of the natural world are ever on the alert. They are the assassing of this sky. They have varieties of taste. The eagle prefers the flesh of the living animal. The vulture prefers the carcass. The falcon kills with one tasks of heals give not bear and prefers the carcass. fers the carcass. The falcon kills with one stroke, while other styles of beaks give prolongation of torture. And so the temptations of this life are various. Some make quick work of death, and others agonize the quick work of death, and others agonize the mind and body for many years, and some like the living blood of great souls, and others prefer those already gangrened. But for every style of youth there is a swooping wing and a sharp beak and a cruel one, and what the rising generation needs is a wing of protection.

Fathers, mothers, older brothers and sis-

lay in the cradle many years ago, the father dead, many remarked, "What a mercy if the Lord would take the calld?" and the mother really thought so too. But what a good thing that God spared that child, for it became world renowned is Christian literature and one of God's most illustrious servants—John Todd.

Remember, your children will remain children only a little while. What you do for them as children you must do quickly or never do at all. "Why have you never written a book?" said some one to a talented woman. She replied: "I am writing two and have been engaged on one work ten years and on the other five years—my two children. They are my life work." When the house of John Wesley's father burned, and they got the eight children out, John Wesley the last before the roof fell in, the father said: "Let us kneel down and thank God. The children are all saved; let the rest of the place go."

of the place go."

My hearers, if we secure the present and everlasting welfare of our children, most other things belonging to us are of but little comparative importance. Alexander to: Great allowed his soldiers to take toeir fami the with them to war, and he accounted for the bravery of his men by the fact that many of them were born in camp and were used to warlike scenes from the start. Would God that all the children of our day might be born into the army of the Lord! No need of letting them go a long way on the wrong road before they turn around and go on the right road. The only time to get chickens under wing it while they are

Hannah Wnitall Smith, the evangelist, took her little child at two years of age when ill out of the crib and told her plainly of Christ, and the child believed and gave of Christ, and the child believed and gave evidence of joyful trust, which grew with her growth to womanhood. Two years are not too young. The time will come when by the faith of parents children will be torn into this world and born into the bosom of Christ at the same time. Soon we parents will have to go and leave our children. We fight their battles now, and we stand between them and harm, but our arm will after a while get weak, and we cannot fight for them, and our tongue will be palsied, for them, and our tongue will be paisied, and we cannot speak for them. Are we go-ing to leave them out in the cold world to take their chances, or are we doing all we can to get them under the wing of eternal

But we all need the protecting wing. If you had known when you entered upon manhood and womanhood what was ahead mannood and womannood what was ahead of you, would you have dared to undertake life? How much you have been through! With most life has been a disappointment; they tell me so. They have not attained that which they expected to attain. They have not had the physical and mental vigor they expected, or they have not had the physical and mental vigor they expected. they expected, or they have met with re-buffs which they did not anticipate. You are not at 40 or 50 or 60 or 70 or 80 years of age where you thought you would be. I do not know anyone except myself to whom not know anyone except myself to whom life has been a happy surprise. I never ex-pected anything, and so when anything came in the snape of human favor or comfortable position or widening field of work it vas to me a surprise.

I was told in the theological seminary by some of my fellow students that I never would get anybolv to hear me preach unless I changed my style, so that when I found that some people did come to hear me it was a happy surprise. But most people, according to their own statement, have found life a disappointment. Indeed we all need shelter from its tempests. About 3 o'clock on a hot August afternoon you have heard a rum ble that you first took for a wagon crossing a bridge, but afterward there was a louder rumbling, and you said, "Way, that is thun-der!" And sure enough the clouds were being convoked for a full diapason. A whole park of artillery went rolling down the heavens, and the blinds of the windows in the sky were closed. But the sounds above were not more certain than the sounds be-

neath. The cattle came to the bars and mouned The cattle came to the bars and mouned for them to be let down that they might come home to shelter, and the fowl, whether days Brahma of Humburg or Leghorn or Dominick, bogan to call to its young. "Cluck!" "Cluck!" and take them under the wagon house or shed, and had them all hid under the soft feathers by the time that the first plash of rain struck the

So there are sulden temptasts for our souls, and, oh! how dark it gets, and threat-ening clouds of bankruptcy or sickness or persecution or bereavment gather and thicken and blacken, and some run for shelter to a bank, but it is poor shelter, and others run to friendly advisers, and they fail to help, and others fly nowhere simply because they know not where to go, and they perish in the blast, but others hear a divine call saying. "Come, for all things are now ready." "The spirit and the bride say come." And while the beavens are thundering terror the divine voice proffers mercy, and the soul comes under the brooking care of the Almighty 'as a ben gathereta her

thickens under her wing."
The wings of my text suggest warmth, and that is what most folks want. The fact is that this is a cold world wasther you take it literally or figuratively. We have a big fireplace called the sun, and it has a very hot fire, and the stokers keep the coals well stirred up, but much of the year we cannot get near enough to this fireplace to get warmed. The world's extremities are cold all the time. Forget not that it is colder at all the time. Forget not that it is colder at the south pole than at the north pole, and that the Arctic is not so destructive as the Antariac. Once in awhile the Arctic will let explorers come back, but the Antartic hardly ever. When at the south pole a ship sails in, the door of ice is almost sure to be shut against its return.

So life to many millions of people at the south and many millions of people at the north is a prolonged shiver, but when I say this is a cold world I chiefly mean figura-tively. If you want to know what is the meaning of the ordinary term of receiving the "cold shoulder," get out of money and try to borrow. The conversation may have en almost tropical for luxuriance of thought and speece, but suggest your neces-sities and see the thermometer drop to 50 degrees below zero, and in that which till a moment before had been a warm room. Take what is an unpopular position on some public question, and see your friends fly as anaff before a windmill.

As far as myself is concerned, I have no word of complaint, but I look off day by day and see communities freezing out me and women of whom the world is no worthy. Now it takes after one and now after another. It becomes popular to de-preciate and defame and execrate and lie about some people. This is the best world I ever got into, but it is the meanest world that some people ever got into. The worst thing that ever happened to them was their cradle, and the best thing that will ever

happen to them will be their grave. What people want is warmth.

Many years ago a man was floating down on the lee of the Merrimac, and great efforts were made to rescushim. Twice he got hold of a plank thrown to him and twice he slipped away from it, because that end of the plank was covered with ics, and he cried out, "For God's sake, give me the wooden end of the plank this time," and this done the was hauled to shore. The trouble is that in our efforts to save the soul there is too muca coldness and icy formality, and so the im-periled one slips off and floats down. Give

stroke, while other styles of beaks give prolongation of torture. And so the temptations of this life are various. Some make
quick work of death, and others agonize the
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others prefer those already gangrened. But
for every style of youth there is a swooping
wing and a sharp beak and a cruel caw,
and what the rising generation needs is a
wing of protection.

Father, mothers, older brothers and sisters and Sabbath-schools of America and Great
indian within the next three months sweep
li their scholars into the kingdom. Whom
lay have now under charge is uncertain.
Outcorning that scrawny, puny child that

a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing." Oh, the warm heart of God is ready for all those to whom the world has given the cold shoulder.

But notice that some one must take the storm for the chickens. Ah! the hen takes the storm. I have watched her under the pelting rain. I have seen her in the pinching frosts almost frozen to death or almost strangled in the waters, and what a fight ing frosts almost frozen to death or almost strangled in the waters, and what a fight she makes for the young under wing if a dog or hawkor a man comes too near? And so the brooding Christ takes the storm for us. What flood of anguish and tears that did not dash upon His holy soul! What heak of torture did not olerce His vitals! What barking Cerberus of hell was not let out upon Him from the kennels!

What He endured, oh, who can tell, To save our souls from death and hell!

Yes, the hen took the storm for the chickens, and Christ takes the storm for us. Once the tempest rose so suddenly the hen could not get with her young back from the new ground to the barn, and there she is under the fence half dead. And now the rain turns to snow, and it is an article storm. to snow, and it is an awful night, and in the morning the whiteness about the gills and the beak down in the mud show that the mother is dead, and the young ones come out and cannot understand why the mother does not scratch for them something to eat, and they walk over her wings and call with their tiny voices, but there is no answering cluck. She took the storm for others and perished. Poor thing! Self-sacrificing even unto death!

unto death!

And does it not make you think of Him who endured all for us? So the wings under which we come for spiritual safety are blood spattered wings, are night shattered wings, are temoest torn wings. In the Isle of Wight I saw the grave of Princess Elizabeth, who died while a prisoner at Carisbrook castle, her fluger on an open Bible and pointing to the words, "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." On, come under the all ye that labor and are heavy moon, and will give you rest." Oh, come under the

wings!
But now the summer day is almost passed, and the shadows of the house and barn and wagon shed have lengthened. The farmer, wagon shed bave lengthened. The farmer, with seythe or hoe on shoulder, is returning from the fields. The exen are 'unyoked. The horses are crunching the oats at the full bin. The air is bewitched of honeysuckle and wild brier. The milkman, pail in hahd, is approaching the barnyard. The fowls, keeping early hours, are collecting their young, "Cluck" "Cluck" "Cluck" and soon all the eyes of that feathered nursers. young, "Cluck!" "Cluck!" "Cluck!" and soon all the eyes of that feathered nursery

The bachelors of the wingel tribe have ascended to their perch, but the hens, in a motherhood divinely appointed, take all the risk of a slumber on the ground, and all night long the wings will stay outspread, and the lift ones will not utter a sound. Thus at sundowa, lovingly, safely, completely, the hen broods her young. So, if we are the Lord's, the evening of our life will come. The heats of the day will have passed. There will be shadows, and we can-not see far. The work of life will be about

The hawks of temptation that hovered in the sky will have gone to the woods and folded their wings. Sweet silences will come down. The air will be redoinnt with the breath of whole arbors of promises sweeter than jasmine or evening primrose. The air may be a little chill, but Carist will call us, and we will know the voice and heed the call, and we will come under the wings for the will call with the call, and we will come under the wings for the will call with the call. the night-the strong wings, the soft wings, warm wings-and without fear and in full sense of safety, and then we will rest from sundown to sunris; "as a hen gather-eth her chickens under her wing." Dear me, how many souls the Lord bath thus

Mothers, after watching over sick cradles Mothers, after watching over sick cradies and then watching afterwar I over wayward sons and daugiters, at last themselves taken care of by a motherly God. Business men, after a lifetime struggling with the uncertainties of money markets, and the change of tariffs, and the underselling of men who because of their dishonesties can afford to undersell, and years of disappointment and struggle, at last under wings where nothing struggle, at last under wings where nothin; can perturb them any more than a bird of prey which is ten miles off disturbs a chic

at midnight brooded in a barnyard.

My text has its strongest application for people who were born in the country, wherever you may now live, and that is the majority of you. You cannot hear my text majority of you. without having all the rustic scenes of the old farmhouse come back to you. Good old days they were. You knew nothing much of the world, for you had not seen the world.

By law of association you cannot recall the brooding hen and her chickens without seeing also the barn, and the haymow, and the wagon shed, and the house, and the room where you played, and the fireside with the big backlog before which you sat, and the neighbors, and the burial, and the wedding, and the deep snowbanks, and hear the village bell that called you to worship and seeing the horses which, after pulling you to church, stood around the old clayboarded meeting house, and those who sat at either end of the church pew, and indeed all the scenes of the first 14 years, and you think of what you were then and of what you are now, and all these thoughts are aroused by the sight of the old hencoop. Some of you had better go back and start

again. In thought return to that place and hear the cluck and see the outspread feathers and come under the wing and make the Lord your portion and shelter and warmth, preparing for everything that may come, and so avoid being classed among those described by the closing words of my text, "a a hen gathereta her chickens under her wing, and ye would not." Ab, that throws the responsibility upon us! Alas, for the "would nots" wandering broods of the farm heed not their mother's call and risk the hawk and dara the freshet and expose themselves to the frost and storm, surely their calamities are not their mother's fau t. "Ye would not!" God would, but how many would not!

When a good man asked a young woman who had abandoned her home and who was deploring her wretchedness why she did not return, the reply was: "I dare not go home.

My father is so provoked he would not receive me home." "Then," said the Christain man, "I will test this." And so he wrote to the father, and the reply came back and in a letter marked outside "Immediate," and in-side saying, "Let her come at once; all is forgiven." So God's invitation for you is marked "Immediate" on the outside, and inside it is written, "He will abundantly

pardon. Ob, ye wanderers from Go1 and happiness and home and beaven, come under the sheltering ving. Under this call I see you turning from your old way to the new way, the living way, the gospel way. A vessel in the Bristol channel was nearing the rocks called the "Steep Holmes." Under the tempest the vessel was unmanageable, and the only hope was that the tide would change before she struck the rocks and went down, and so the captain stood on the deck, watch in band. Captain and crew and passenger were pallid with serror. Taking another look at his wate 1 and another look at the sea he shouted: "Thank God, we are saved! The tide has turned! One minute more and One minute more and

we would have struck the rocks. Some of you have been a long while drifting in the tempest of sin and sorrow and have been making for the breakers. Thank God, the tide has turned. Do you not feel the life of the billow? The grace of God that bringers he states have a presented to your notices. that bringeth salvation has appeared to your soul, and in the words of Bear to Ruth I commend you to "the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou hast come to trust."

Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, of a New York sanitarium, claims that she has fed fifty students at the rate of nine cents a meal. and furthermore avers that the meals were good and the students grew fat on

The plan of using separate tires for carriage wheels is regarded by many railroad men as representing the correct

## SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON FOR SUNDAY, MARCH .5

Keeping the Sabbath," Neh. xiii., 15-22. Golden Text: Exodus xx., 3. Commentary.

This chanter gives an account of the dis-This charter gives an account of the discipline of Nehemish in separating from Le rael the mixel multitude, and in cleausing Israel from all strangers with whom they had become entangled by marriage (verses 3, 30). It tells also of the discipline in reference to Sabbath description, which is our special lesson for the day; but before taking this up consider the dangers of being entangled and hindered by a mixed multitude. When Israel left Exypta company of the When largel left Egypt a company of that kind went with them, and caused them much trouble (Ex. xii., 38; Num. x., 4). Much trouble in the church to-day arises from the people who are half and half—the worldly burch members who are neither one thing nor the other,
If any think that the restoration under

Zeruoi abel and the reformation of Ezra and Notemiah fulfilled the prophecies concern-og restoration, let them compare Isa, xiv., 1.5 with Neh ix , 35, 37. If any thing that we are now in the in Henrial ag, or that the caurch with her present zeal will bring that age, let them be honest enough to believe what is written, and they will surely se-that the Lord Himself must come for Isrea,' restoration and to introduce the millennial nge (Ps. cil., 16, Acts iii., 19-21) 13, "in those days saw i in Judah some

treading wine presses on the Sabbath."
Then he enumerates their other deeds of Sabbath breaking and says that he testified against them. The Sabbath was instituted in Eden before over sin entered this world, and when God wrote with His finger to Ten Commandments on two tablets of ston-He said, "Remember the Sabbuth day." That man should give unto God one-seventh of his time is a law from the beginning and of percetual obsigation

16. There dwelt men of Tyre, also, who sold on the Sabbath unto the children of Judah, and in Jerusalem. Good gives fits laws to his children because they are His children. He gave no laws to Israel until He had redeemed them from Egypt. No man can be saved by the deels of the law, but only by the grace of God, but being saved through Jesus Christ, who is the end of the law for righteonsness for every one that believeth, it is then, and only then, that the right cosness of the law can I filled in us who walk not after the flesh, but filter the Spirit (Rom. 10., 20., 24. x., 4; viii., 4). These who know not tool know no viii., 4). These who know not tool know no Saboath, but the people of Judah should have shown the men of Tyre that they kept holy the Sabbath because of their tool. There can be no trade with no buyers, and unless the comments of the sabbath of the unless the people of Jerusalem had Lought the men of Tyre had not sold.

17. "Then I continued with the nobles of Judah and said unto them, What evil thing is this that ye do and profane the Sabuata day? In verse II we read that he centended with them because they had for aken to a bouse of God. The house of God was bracks center, and the laws of God their, especial cellight, if they were faraclites in feed, but they were prone to forsake His house and despise His word (H Chron, Exxv), 46, and for this they went to Bubylon. Now that they have returned from captivity and left their tools their hearts will their tools their hearts still wander fro Gottand Hislaws, And so it was long after, in the days of Maiseni, when they robbed God in titles and offerings and said that it was vain to serve Gor (Mal, nl., 8, 14)

15. "Did not our fathers tans: bring more weath upon Israel by protaining the Sabbata." Although julgment had overtaken their fathers, yet they continue in the same sine, for not until the Ethiopian m the same sine, for not until the Ethiopian can change his skin and the leopard his spots can those do good who are accustomed to do evil ther. xiii. 23. "An empty man will get uncertainting when a wild assigned its born a man Job x. 12. R. V. reservin. Nothing "was man want no accusion."

Can new creation accounts.

pleas a word and the spiral of Gol. It is the gar of God (sizel, xxxvi, 25, and nothing can deprive one of it but requal to

"And some of my servants set I at the gates, that there should be no burden broughtin on the Saobath day." There is such a thing as compelling law breakers to be obedient, and it our city rulers had the spirit of Nehemian there would not be the Sabbath desecration whom is increasingly and slarmingly prevalent in all our cities, and alarmingly prevalent in all our cities. God will hold our rulers responsible for all that they can prevent of evil and do not. But to be personal, there are such commands as these for believers. "Let us lay a die every weight and the sin which dots so easily beset us." "Let us cleanes our selves from all flithingss of the flesh and spirit." "Put off the old man, with his deeds" (Heb. xin, 1; II Cor yr., 1; Co. iii., 3). And these we are bound to obey it we would know in our daily life anything of the meaning of true Sabbath rest.

20. "So the merchants and sellers of all find of ware bylind without Jerusalem once or twic." The perseverance of the

once or twic. The perseverages of the coers of evil ought to put to shame the followers of Jesus. Those who desire to do away with the Sabbath are oftlines more united and persevering than those who bear the name of Jesus and organ to stord for His holy day, Ob, to be filled with the Spirit of God and have at heart the interests of His kingdom!

21, 'From tost time forth came they no more on the Sabbath." He test hed against them and threat-ned to lay hands on them; then they saw that he meant it, and de-sisted. We live in the Nineteenth Century, in the most advanced period of the world history, but where are the Nehemiahs and the Daniels, and the men who have at heart above all things the honor and giory of God? To come again to the topic of a little while ago-the Sabbath is the soul of a believerwe will not know it until we stand as decidedly against every besetting ain and every phase of the self life as did Nebeniah against

these Sabbath breakers.
22. "Remember me, Oh my God, concerning this also, and spare me according to the greatness of Thy mercy." The proper men were set apart to see that the Sabbath should be santified, and they were men ceremoni-ally clean. We must be clean in heart and life if we would be of use to our Lord against evil and evildoers. As to keeping His boly day, be sure that our own ways or pleasure or words are not in order on that day, but the whole day is for Him and Him only (lso, lviii., 13, 14). See now Nehemian, after all his efforts in the service of Go I, takes refuge in the mercy of God. By grace are we saved, in grace we stand, and it is grace that snall be brought unto us at the revelation of Jesus Christ, Salvation from Legio-ning to end is all of grace, but for our works we shall be rewarded if done unto (Eph. ii., 8, 10; Rom. iv., 5; xiv., 17, 1 Cor. iii., 11-15; —Lesson Helper.

APPEALED TO A HIGHER COURT. A Man on Trial for Murder Calls on God to Strike Him Dead and Is Taken at His Word,

Harvey Wakeley, on trial at Nashville, Fenn., for murder, was asked if he had killed the victim. He replied: "I hope God will strike me dead, now, if I did." The words were scarcely out of his mouth when he rose from his chair, clinched his hand as if in great agony, and fell motionless. The jury lumped to their feet and rushed to him bu when then picked him up, life was extinct. The judge at once dismissed the case, saying the case had been appealed to a higher court.

A SHEPRERD dog belonging to James Webb, of Shawnes Mound, Mo., who died the other day, lay upon his master's grave for three days, retusing food and water.

## TEMPERANCE.

A STUPENDOUS NUM POR DRIVE Archbishop Ireland states the figures beat, when he says "that an average of \$15 per day is by no means an unreasonable estimate of the sum paid to each saloon in the country for dring." Multiply this by 251, 290, the number of saloons, and we have the grand total of \$3,750,000 per day, or for 355 cendons som of \$1,368,750,000 in one year.

PRADING ON THREE WEADNESS.

Liometaing hould be done to punish the men who trade on the weakness for strong drink of the Mojave Indians. All along the dearst are white men who are suspected of selling liquor to the Indians, and it is the vice traffic is ended. The Indian agents are generally at Iault, but unfor the present system of a pointment it is difficult to get any efficient work done by these officials, who usually obtain positions for the chances of making money and not for the suke of helping the lodinus, -San Francisco Chrone

IN NORTH DAR STA.

Problibition seems to be a surprising suc-cess in North Dakots, from the liquor deal-ers' viewpoint. Bishop John Stanley, of that State says. "Wholesale figuor dealers that State says "Wholesale liquor dealers have informed me that their saiss in this state are nearly these times greater now than formerly. Railroad and express men bear testimony to the truth of this liquor dealers' statement. Commercial travelers tell the same story. Hotel men, who have no "blind pig" annex, scarcely know what to do with the empty whisky bottles left in the rooms by guests. Farmers, who formerly took a drink or two while in town, now keep a jug or five gallon for at home and keep a jug or five gallon ket at home and tipple continually." This has a familiar sound, as of an echo from the pine work of Maine and the prairies of Populist Manas.

THE HOO'S PROTEST.

I feel indignant, sir, because I am made on object of comparison with sundry de-prayed specimens of the genus home. The hired man came nome from town one day so drum's be could scarcely move. When he attempted to feed me he tumbled into my stye, and I had to root him out of the way Now, I nover in my life to get my corn. Now, I never in meeted many such disgraciful way, so on earth did my master mean when he told the mired man tast he actel like a hog? Why, I was so mad at the insult to my kind that I granted as nard and venemently, as I couldn't swear, as a man comet have done but the idea of my getting drunk as that tool of a nered mandad. Way, when he tumbled into my pen ned hy bottle of whisky fell out of his pocket and got broken, on you suppose I would toned the nasty stuff. Not much, I profer good, was lessons well. Farmer's iteview.

WOLLD'S TEMPERANCE CONGRESS.

J. S. Stearn, of New York, Secret of all the National Temperature Society, has been in Chicago making fluid arrangements for the World's Temperatures Congress to convene in that city nating the west comments in distribution of the World's Temperatures of the World's Congress Auxmany. In submitting his report Mr. Stearns gives assurance that the congress will be the largest of the kinni executive of the largest of the kinni executive of the largest and the kinni executive of the largest and the kinni executive of the largest of convenid. He says that papers have been invited from some of the most entirent writers of the world. These papers embraces the scienting, resignor, social, positive, medical, legislative and a momer aspects of the temperature question, together with hours of work, outles house, the allians, total abstingues and other phases of the question. Writers have been invited from avery great temperature organization on the globe, and from every country a sketch of ders. The Department of State was asked to send out a series of question or dating to the temperance cause and its extent and property and American Consult, and carefully

1 D 7 E. at to the requer Narive in Chicago, June 1, and are buoked to stop at the Moody Institute. The National Temperance Society has asked every caurch in Chicago to set apart Sunday, June II, to be known as Tomperance Sunday, when a large number of the leading advocates of the cause will be in the city.

NIPPERS BUWARE.

The "Hospital," a medical periodical not specially inclines to temperance, says, "the custom of taking wine, or spirits or beer between meats on an empty storage in one word, the pernicious habit of 'aipping' - a bighly injurious. The morning nip, box were breakfast and the middsy mean wall in frequently taken by donestic servant, nurses, work people and "city men," remoters the taker less fit for his daily work that he would otherwise by, and is often the first tatal step toward dram drinking and the shaneful life of the woman drinking and the shaneful life of the woman drinking, of which we are hearing so much at the present time. The flushing of the tate, can exist the distation of the small bloods were as ally manued by arcolor when taken above, is symptomatic of what takes place in the stomach. The direct action or alcohol on the mucus membrane is to produce that porary congestion or blushing of the interporary congestion or blushing of the inter-ial surface of the stomach. The congestion ultimately becomes caronic if migrary drains of spirits are infulgating with the result that the inneus membrane becomes three-ened and indurated, a quantity of tenacous mucus is secreted, the digestive forment is paralyzed or destroyed, and digitalic dys-tensia are combiled. pepsia is established."

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES. When whistly was invented tax devil be-

Whisey and i floress are two of the main pillars upon which the throne of the devil

It is a wrong impression a man gets when be thinks he can pail hunself out of trouble with a coraserew, Women are employed at railway switches

and crossings in Italy because they do not get intox cated so often. One million two hun ire 1 thousand mem bers of the Salvation Army have declared that they will neither taste, touch nor han-

die intoxicating beverages. "Many thieves go down red lane" is the old proverb, meaning that we swallow many things that steal our comfort and happ-

uess. Red lane is a good name for tas throat. Railroad men wao drink will no longer be suployed by President Austin Corbin. Men stready employed who are found drinking to business nours will be discharged. That action will be one of the most powerful tem-perance lessons ever delivered.

There are said to be three countries in Africa in which the liquor traffic has been practically annihilated. These are the Orange Free State, the British territory in Basino Land, under the government of Sir Marshall Clarse, and the North Bechnan-land, under Khama, the native Christing

An interesting observation is mentioned by a French medical journal. In the parish of Fauboro, Prussia, are several distilleries of alcohol, and the innabitants of the place are very largely idiots and all sorts o beciles, which is in striking contrast to the healthfuiness of the population in neighbor ing villages, waich have no distilleries.

Last year a saloon keepe, made the attempt to import bar maids from London, Twenty-four hours after this aunouncement vas made, telegrams and letters had gone was made, telegrams and letters had gone to the white ribboners urging them to concentrate against this new outrage upon woman. Their petitions were immediately drawn up and issued by Mrs. Mary T. Barn, President of the New York Stats W. C. T. U., and her sturdy clan—22,039 women of the Empire State—concentrated their of forts upon Albany and a law was passed possibility the bleast woman in the urange promibiting the hirs of women in the dram-shops of that commonwealta.

GENERAL TRADE 18 GOOD.

While the Reading Prausaction Caused a Fourry in Apeculation, Other Lines are in Fine Condition.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s, Weeker Review of Frage says:

The collapse of the coal courbination, formed a year ago by the Reading Railway, and sharp derressions in Snear stocks, and a few railway stocks have made the week one of unusual excitement in speculative circles. While \$3,000,000 gold has gone abroad this week, and hair a million more is expected to go to day, there is no increase of approhension about the monetary future. and the business world pays little attention o Congress, tie nigh the chances of an extraession are regarded with some interest.

Speculation in produce has not been very Specification in produce has not been very heavy. When is a cent lower with sales of only 10,000 000 hipshess, corn and perk products a credy unchanged. Cotton is a higher, by receipts are small and the probable tailor out in Anti-Option bill affects the trade more than cond-kons of supply and demand. Cot is are active at Chicago, limiting. and demand. Can be are active at Chicago, Business in bur tren is misatismicrory, plates are very weak and whole at natural works are full of criters, empetition is so sharp that prices have little chance to improve. Copper and the relative pose and lead is dult. In the book and since trade the nigher cost of leatier values manusacturers to urge better prices for their products. Cotton in infacturing is healthy, divisionle at Fall River being the largest for four years, and some advances are noted in trices of goods.

while print could meet in prices of goods, while print could meet in prices of goods, while print could meet the territory the past seven days number for the Paster States is and for County to a total of 220 as compared with 2-d har week and 120 the week previous. For the corresponding week of last year the ligares were 270. THE RESIDENCE WAS INVESTIGATED.

The bank (fearing totals for the wink, ended February 20, 1806, with comparisons, axtelegraphed to the observe, are as telegraphic to description of the following and following

(I indicat = increase, D decrease.) 134.6 1 1 22.5 The clearings of 78 cities aggregate 1 215,008,075, an increase of 12.2 per cent, actusive of New York the clearings amount to \$474,080,017, an increase of 10.2 per sent

MARKETS. PERSONNAL.
THE MIDSLESSEE PROPER AND OTHER REPORTS WHEAT—No. 2 Red. 6
No. 3 Red. 6
CORN—No. 2 Vellow war.
High Messel war.
Mixed war.
Shelied Messel.
OAUS—No. 1 White...
No. 2 White...
No. 3 White...
Mixed | Mixed | 37 | EYF No. 1 Pa & Olno | 67 | No. 2 Western New | 64 | FLOUR Fancy winter pat | 4 20 | Fancy Spring patents.... Fancy Straight winter.... XXX Bakers Rye Flour. AY-Baled No. UTim'y... 14 56 13 00 Baled No. 2 Timothy.... Mixed Clover. Timothy from country... STRAW—Wheat.... FEED -No. 1 Wh Miles

Reown Mod . Chop BUTTER-Elgin Creamery Fancy Creamery holes country roll ...... Choice country volt.
Low grade & cooking...
CHEEST. O New or in mid
New York Goshen.
Wiscordin Swest bricks...
Wiscordin Sweitzer....

APPLIS-Funcy, P bid. 3
Fair to choice, P bid. 3
Fair to choice, P bid. 3
Fair to choice, P bid. 3
BUANS-schen, P bid. 2
Pa & O Beams, P bid. 1 ONIONS -Yellow danvers \$1 tot.... POTATOES— Fairey White per bit ...... Choose Best 100 tot DRESSED CHICKESS-P. Dr. Santa direct of B. Dressed trickeys of B. LAVI, CHICKENS

LATHERS
Extra livetoese of fla...
No.1 Latra livetoese of fla
Mixed
Stochastantoese FALLOW-Country Tellicia.

SERVE West Med in closer 10 20 Bine arrass Orchard arrass Miller Buckwheat RAGS—Comery mixed HONKY—Walle cover Buckwheat as constraint

FLOUR- CINCLENAIG WHEAT-No. 2 Eccl. CORN-Mixed 0AT8 ..... BUTTER . PRILABELEURA

5.00

CATTLE. Prime Steers ...... 5 50 to 5 75 Fair to Good
Common
Bulls and dry cows
Veal Calves
Heavy rough calves 4 75 to 5 25 4 00 to 4 50 2 00 to 4 00 6 50 to 7 00 Fresh cows, per head, .....

Prime 95 to 100-ft sheep. \$ 5.25 to 5.35 Common 70 to 75 ft sheep. \$ 3.50 to 4.00

3 50 to 4 00 5 00 to 6 10 Lambs Corn Yorkers..... Roughs