That Will Safely Carry Your Soul From This World's Wreck.

TEXT: "Then the soldiers cut of the ropes of the boat and let her fall of." Acts xxvii.,

While your faces are yet somewhat bronzed by attendance on the international boat con-test between the Vigilant and the Valkyrle I address you. Good things when there is no address you. Good things when there is no betting or dissipation, those outdoor sports. We want more fresh air and breeziness in our temperaments and our religion. A stale We want more tresh air and breeziness in our temperaments and our religion. A stale and slow and lugubrious religion may have done for other times, yet will not do for these. But my text calls our attention to a boat of a different sort, and instead of he Atlantic it is the Mediterranean, and instead of not wind enough, as the crews of the Vigiliant and the Valkyrie the other day complained, there is too much wind and the swoop of a Euroelydon.

I am not calling your attention so much to the famous ship on which Paul was the distinguished passenger, but to the lifeboat of that ship which no one seems to notice. For a fortnight the main vessel had been tossed and driven. For that two weeks, the account says, the passengers had "continued fasting." I suppose the sait water, dashing over, had spoiled the sea biscuit, and the passengers were seasiek anyhow.

The sailors said, "It is no use; this ship must go down," and they proposed among

must go down," and they proposed among themselves to lower the lifeboat and get into it and take the chances for reaching shore, although they pretended they were going to get over the sides of the big ship and down into the lifeboat only to do sailors' duty That was not sailorlike, for the sailors that have known were all intrepld fellows and would rather go down with the ship than do such a mean thing as those Jack Tars of my at attempted. When on the Mediterranean last June the

Victoria sank under the ram of the Camper-down, the most majestic thing about that awlul seens was that all the sailors staid at their posts doing their duty. As a class all their posts doing to the court he world sailors are valorous, but these sailors of the text were exceptional and pretended to do duty while they were really preparing for flight in the lifeboat. But these "marines" on board—sea soldiers—had in "marines" on board—sea soldiers—had in especial charge a little missionary who was turning the world upside down, and when these marines saw the trick the sailors were about to play they lifted the cutlasses from the girdle and chop! chop! went those cut-lasses into the ropes that beld the lifeboar, and splash! it dropped into the sea.

My text describes it, "The soldiers cut off the ropes of the boat and let her fall off." As that empty lifeboat dropped and was capsized on a sea where for two weeks winds and billows had been in battle I think that many on board the main vessel felt their In that tempestuous sea a small boat could

of have lived five minutes.

My subject is "Unsafe Lifeboats. e-unot exaggerate the importance of the lifeboat. All honor to the memory of Lionel Lukin, the coach builder of Long Acre, London, who invented the first lifeboat, and I do not binme him for ordering put on his tomb-stone in Kent the inscription that you may

still read there:
"This Lionel Lunkin was the first who built a lifeboat and was the original inventor of that principle of safety by which many lives and much property have been pre-served from shipwreek, and he obtained for

it the king's patent in the year 1785."
All honor to the memory of Sir William fillary, who, living in the Isle of Man, and after assisting with his own hand in the rescue of 305 lives of the shipwrecked, stirred the English Paritament to quick action in the construction of lifeboats. Thanks to God for the sublime and pathetic and divine mis-sion of the lifeboat. No one will doubt its important mission who has read of the wreek of the Amazon in the Bay of Biscay, of the Tweed running on the reefs of the Gulf of Mexico, or of the Ocean Monarch on the coast of Wales, or of the Birkenhead on the Cape of Good Hope, or of the Royal Charter on the coast of Anglesea, or of the Exmouth on the Scotch breakers, or of the Cambria on Irish coast, or of the Atlantic on the rocks of Nova Scotia, or of the Lexington on Long

To add still further to the importance of 3,000,000 men following the sea, to say nothing of the uncounted millions this moment ocean passengers. We "land-lubbers," as sailors call us, may not know the difference between a marline spike and a ringbolt, or anything about heaving a log, or rigging out a flying jibboom, or furling a topsail, but we all realize to greater or less extent the importance of a lifeboat in every marine equip-

But do we feel the importance of a lifeboat in the matter of the soul's rescue? There are times when we all feel that we are out at sea, and as many disturbing and auxious ques tions strike us as waves struck that vesse. against the sides of which the lifeboat of my text dangled. Questions about the church. Questions about the world. Questions about God. Questions about our eternal destiny. Every thinking man and woman has these questions, and in proportion as they are think-

ing people do these questions arise.

There is no wrong in thinking. If God had not intended us to think and keep on thinking. He would not have built under this wheelhouse of the skull this thinking machine, which halts not in its revolutions from eradie to grave. Even the midnight does not stop the thinking machine, for when we are in dreams we are thinking, aithough we do not think as well. All of us who are accustomed to thinking want to reach some solid shore of safety and satisfaction, and if any one has a good lifeboat that we may honorably take I wish he would unswing it from the davits and let us get into it and pu shore.

But I give you fair notice I must first examine the lifeboat before I risk my soul in it or advise you to risk your soul in it. All the splendid Ramsgate lifeboats, and Margate lifeboats, and South Shield lifeboats, and American lifeboats were tested before being put into practical use as to their buoyancy and speed and stowage and self-righting ca-

pacity. And when you offer my soul a life boat I must first test it. Here is a spieudid new lifeboat called Theosophy. It has only a little while been launched, although some of the planks are really several thoughnd years old, and from a worm eaten ship, but they are painted over and look new. They are really fataism and pantheism of olden time. But we must forget that and call them theosophy.

by one of these mysterious beings from central Asia. The gentleman knew it from the fact that the mysterious being left his pocket handkerchief, embrodered with his name and Asiatic residence. The most wonderful achievement of the theosophists is that they keep out of the insane asylum. They prove the truth of the statement that no religiou ever announced was so absurd but it section. ever announced was so absurd

sleties in the United States and England Societies in the United States and England and other lands have been established for the promulgation of theosophy. Instead of needing the revelation of a Bible you can have these spirits from a cave in central Asia to tell you all you ought to know, and after you leave this life you may become a prima donna, or a robin, or a gazelle, or a sot, or a prize fighter, or a Herod, or a Jezebol, and so be enabled to have received. so be enabled to have great variety of experience, rotating through the universe, now rising, now falling, now shot out in a straight line and now describing a parabola, and on and on, and up and up, and down and down, and round and round. Don't you see? Now, that theosophic lileboat has been launched. It proposes to take you off the rough sea of doubt into everlasting quietude. How do you like the lifeboat? My opinion is you had better imitate the mariners of my text and cut off the ropes of that host and let her fall off.

Another lifeboar text and cut of the ropes of the ilisboat has been launched,

Another lifeboat tempting us to enter is made of many planks of good works. It is really a beautiful boat -timsgiving practical sympathies for human suffering right-sous words and righteous deeds. I must admit I like the looks of the prow, and of the rowlocks and of the paddles, and of the sterring rear steering gear, and of many who are think-ing to trust themselves on her benches. But the trouble about that lifeboat is it leaks. I

never knew a man yet good enough to earn heaven by his virtues or generosities.

If there be one person here present on this blessed Sabbath all of whose thoughts have been always right, all of whose actions have always been right, and all of whose words have always been right, let him stand up, or if al ready standing let him lift his hand, and I will know that he ites. Paul had it about right when hesaid, "By the deeds of the law shall no flesh living be justified." David had it about right when he said, "There is none

that doeth good, no not one,"
The old book had it about right when it said, "All bare singed and come short of the glory of God." Let a man get off that little steamer called The Maid of the Mist, which sails up to the foot of Niagara Falls, and then climb to the top of the falls on the descending floods, for he can do it easier than any man ever will be able to climb to heaven by his

If your thoughts have always been exactly right, and your words exactly right, and your deeds always exactly right, you can go up to the gate of heaven, and you need not even knock for admittance, but open it yourself and push the angels out of your way and go up and take one of the front seats But you would be so unlike any one else that has gone up from this world that you would be a curiosity in heaven and more fit for a heavenly museum than for a place where the inhabitants could look at you free of charge.

No. sir. I admire your good works, and that lifeboat you are thinking of trusting in is bandsomer than any yawl or pinnace or yacht or cutter that ever sped out of a boathouse or hoisted sail for a race. But she leaks. Trust your soul in that, and you will go to the bottom. She leaks. So I imitate the mariners of the text, and with a cutlass strike the ropes of the boat and let her fall of.

Another lifeboat is Christian Incon-istencies. The planks of this boat arsistencies. The planks of this boat are composed of the split planks of shipwreeks. That prow is made out of hypocrisy from the life of a man who professed one thing and really was another. One oar of this lifeboat was the falsehood of a church member, and the other oar was the wickedness of some minister of the Gospel, whose in-iquities were not for a long while found out. Not one plank from the oak of God's eternal truth in all that lifeboat. All the eternal truth in all that lifeboat. All the planks, by universal admission, are decayed and crumbling and fallen apart and rotten and really to allo

and ready to sink.

"Well, well," you say, "no one will want
to get into that lifeboat." Oh, my friend,
you are mistaken. That is the most popular
lifeboat ever constructed. That is the most popular lifeboat ever launched. Millions o people want to get into it. They justle each other to get the best sent in the boat. You could not keep them back though you stood at the gunwales with a club, as on our ship Greece in a hurricane, and the steerage passengers were determined to come up on deck, where they would have been washed off, and ers stood at the top of the stairs them back. Even by such violence as that you could not keep people from jumping into the most popular lifeboat, made of church member inconsistencies.

In times of revival warn sinners flock into the inquiry room the most of them are kept from deciding aright because they know so many Christians who are bad. The inquiry room becomes a World's Fair for exhibition of all the fralities of church members, so that if you believe all is there told you you would be afraid to enter a church lest you get your pockets picked or get knocked down. This is the way they talk: "I was cheated

out of \$500 by a leader of a Bible class." "I Sunday-school teacher gossiped about m and did her best to destroy my good name."
"I had a partner in business who swamped our business concern by his triesery and then rolled up his eyes in Friday night prayer meeting, as though he were looking for Elijah's charlot to make a second trip and take up another passenger.

But what a cracked and water logged and gaping seamed lifeboat the inconsistencies of others! Put me on a shingle mid-Atlantic and leave me there rather than in such a yawl of spiritual confidence. God forbid that I should get aboard it, and lest some of you make the mistake of getting into it I do as the mariners did on that Mediterranean ship when the sailors were about to get into the unsafe lifeboat of the text and lose their lives in that way. "Then the soldiers cut

ilves in that way. "Then the soldiers cut off the ropes of the boat and let her fall off."
"Well, says some one, "this subject is very discouraging, for we must have a lifeboat if we are ever to get ashore, and you have already condemned three." Ab. it is because I want to persuade you to take the only safe lifeboat. I will not allow you to be deceived and get on to the wild waves and then capsize or sink. Thank God, there is a lifeboat that will take you ashore in safety, as sure as God is God and heaven is heaven. The keel and ribs of this boat are made out of a tree that was set up on a bluff back of Jeruszlem a good many years ago. Both of the oars are made out of the same tree. The rowlocks are made out of the same tree.
The steering goar is made out of the same
tree. The planks of it were hammered together by the hammers of executioners who

launched, although some of the planks are really several thousand years old, and from a worm eaten ship, but they are painted over and look new. They are really fatatism and pantheism of olden time. But we must forget that and call them theosophy. The Grace Darling of this lifeboat was an oard-grace Darling of this lifeboat was an oard-grace Darling of this lifeboat was an oard-grace Darling of this lifeboat was no are graced by the name of Mme. Blavatsky, but the oarswoman now is Annel Besant. So but the oarswoman now is Annel Besant. So but the oarswoman now is Annel Besant so beautiful to smile because it is dawning upon them to sail per for ages and has never the safety of those who have entered it and because it is dawning upon them to sail the stroke of with I mean. The fact is that in this way years ago they got off a wread themselvity, but it is a smile like that on the Jace of Christ, but in Grow and I do not vonder they smile, I wanted the stroke of with I mean. The fact is that in this way years ago they got off a wread themselvity, but it is a smile like that on the Jace of Christ, but in the year like the smile of and the stroke of with I fact the stroke of the stroke o

shipwrecked crawled up on the beach to dis unless some one happened to walk along or some fisherman's hut might be near. But after the ship Ayrshire was wrecked at Squan Beach, and the Powhattan left her 30 dead strewn along our coast, and snother vessel went on the rocks, 400 lives perishing, the United States Government woke up and made an appropriation of \$200,000 for life stations, and life lines from faking box are shot over the wild surf, and hawsers are stretched from wreck to shore and what with Lyles's gun and six oared surfboat, with cork at the sides to make it unsinkable, and patroimen all night long walking the beach until they meet each other and exchange metal tickets, so as to show the entire beach has been fraversed. each other and exchange metal tickers, so as to show the entire beach has been traversed, and the Coston light flashes hope from short to sufferer, and surfmen, incased in Merriman life saving dress, and life car rolling on the ropes, there are many probabilities o rescue for the unfortunate of the sec. But the ropes, there are many probabilities of rescue for the unfortunate of the set. But the government of the united heavens has made better provision for the rescue of our souls. So close by that this moment we can put our hand on its top and swing into it is this gospel lifebout. It will not take you more than a second to get into it.

But while in my text we stand withhing the marines with their cutlasses, preparing to sever the ropes of the lifebout and let her fall off, notice the poor equipment. Only

fail off. notice the poor equipment. Only one lifeboat. Two hundred and seventy-six passengers, as Paul counted them, and only one lifeboat, Mytextuses the singularand not the plural, "Cut off the ropes of the boat."

I do not suppose it would have held more than thirty people, though loaded to the water's edge.

water's edge.

I think by marine law all our modern vessels have enough lifeboats to hold all the criw and all the passengers in ease of emergency, but the marines of my text were standing by the only boat, and that a small boat, and yet 276 passengers. But what thrills me through an't through is the fact that though we are wrecked by sin and trouble and there is only one lifeboat, that boat is large enough to held all who are willing to yet into it. The to held all who are willing to get into it. The gospet hymn expresses it :

All may come, wanever will; this Man receives poor sinuers still.

But I must haul in that statement a little, Room for all in that lifeboat, with just one exception. Not you—I do not mean you, but there is one exception. There have been cases where ships were in trouble, and the captain got all the passengers and crew into the lifeboats, but there was not room for the captain. He, through the sea frumpet, shouted: "Shove off now and pall for the beach. Good-by!" And then the captain, with pathetic and sublime self-sacrifice, went down with the ship. So the Captain of our salvation, Christ the Lord, launches the gospel lifeboat and tells us all to get in, but He

"It behooved Christ to suffer." Was it not so, ye who witnessed His agonizing ex-piration? Simon of Cyrene, was it not so? Cavalry troops, waose horses pawed the dust at the crucilla on, was it not so? Ye Marys who swooned away with the sun of the midday heavens, was it not so? "By His stripes we are healed." By His death we live. By His sinking in the deep sea of suffering we get off in a safe lifeboat. Yes, we must put into this story a little of our own personality. We had a ride in that very lifeboat from toundered craft to solid

The storm was I ud: the night was dark.
The ocean yawned and rudely blow'!
The wint tout tossed my toundering bark.

But I got in'o the gospel lifebout and I got ashore. No religious speculation for me. These higher criticism fellows do not bother me a bit. You may ask me fifty questions about the sea, and about the land, and about the lifeboat that I sannot answer, but one thing I know, I am ashore, and I am going to thing I know, I am ashore, and I am going to stay ashore, if the Lord by His grace will help me. I feel under me something so firm that I try it with my right foot, and try it with my left foot, and then I try it with both feet, and it is so solid that I think it must be what the old folks used to call the Rock of

Ages.

And be my remaining days on earth hany or few I am going to spend my time in resommending the lifebout which fetched me here, a poor sinner saved by grace, and in swinging the cutlasses to sever the ropes of any unsafe lifebout and let her fall off. My heaver, without naking any quantitative. hearer, without asking any questions, get into the gospel lifeboot, Room! and yet into the gospel lifeboat. Room! and yet there is room! The biggest boat on earth is the gospel lifeboat. You must remember the proportion of things, and that the ship-wrecked craft is the whole earth, and the lifeboat must be in proportion.

You talk about your Campanias, and Lucanius, and your Majesties, and your City of New Yorks, but all of them put together are smaller than an Indian's cance on Schon Lake compared with this gospel lifeboat

roon Lake compared with this gospolitebook that is large enough to take in all Nations. Room for one and room for all. Get in! "How? How?" you ask,
Well, I know how you feel, for summer before last on the sea of Finland I had the same experience. The ship in which we sailed could not venture nearer than a mile from shore, where stood the Russian palace of Peterof, and we had to get into a small boat and be rowed ashore. The water was rough, and as we went down the ladder at the aids of the ship we held firmly on to the ralling, but in order to get into the boat we

had at last to let go.

How did I know that the boat was g and that the oarsmen were sufficient? did I know that the Finland Sea would not swallow us with one opening of its crystal jaws? We had to trust, and we did trust, and our trust was well rewarded. In the same way get into this gospel lifeboat. Let go! As long as you hold on to any other hope you are imperiled, and you get no ad-vantage from the lifeboat. Let go! Does some one here say, "I guess I will hold on a little to my good works, or to a pious parent-age, or to something I can do in the way of achieving my own salvation. No, no, let go! Trust the Captain, who would not put

you into a rickety or uncertain craft you into a rickety or uncertain eraft.

For the sake of your present and everlasting welfare, with all the urgency of an immortal addressing immortals. I cry from the depths of my soul and at the top of my voice, Let go! Last summer the life saving crew at East Hampton invited me to come up to the life station and see the crew practice, for twice a week they are drilled in the impor-tant work assigned them by the United States Government, and they go through all the routine of saving the soipwrecked. But that would give little idea of what they would have to do if some midnight next winter, the wind driving beachward, a vessel should get

wind driving beachward, a vessel should get in the grasp of a hurricane.

See the lights flare from the ship in the breakers, and then responding lights flaring from the beach, and hear the rockets buzz as they rise, and the lifeboar rumbles out, and the gun booms, and the life line rises and fails across the splintered decks, and the hawser tightens, and the life car goes to and fro, carrying the exhausted mariners, and the ocean, as if angered by the snatching of the human prey from the white teeth of its surf human prey from the white teeth of its surf and the stroke of its billowing paw, rises with increased fury to assail the land. So now I am engaged in no light drill, practicing for what may come over some of your souls. It is with some of you wintry mid-night, and your hopes for this world and the

next are wrecked.

But see! See! The lights kindled on the beach! I throw out the life line. Haul in, hand over hand! Ah, there is a lifeboat in the surf, which all the wrath of earth and hell cannot swamp, and its Captain with scarred hand puts the trumpet to His lips as He cries. "On, Israel, thou hast destroyed thyself, but in Me is thy heip." But want is to use of all this if you decline to get into it? You might as well have been a sailor ou board that foundering ship of the Mediterrangem wasn't be mariners cut the rose. terranean waen the mariners cut the reper of the boat and let her fail off.

A large forgotten reservoir was tapped in Lockport, N. Y., the other day by workingmen who were excavating for a foundation. It belonged to a system of water works abandoned

TEMPERANCE.

Free from all care in his boyish play, A face as the sunlight, obsering and gay.

The pride of a mother whose arms entwice—
only a sip of his father's wine.

A growing knowledge with manhood's strength.

A mind far-reaching in wisdom's length.

A smile for the merry, for the grieving a

Only a glass of the feaming beer.

In the munity face a line of care

shining in circles of mirth and song, A love of the right and a hatred of wrong.

A friend to be sought for whose frien isnif is gain -Only a toast in the bright champagne.

Some silver threads in the dark brown hair, A cloud on the brow, in the eye, alas? Only an occasional social glass, A figure bent in the noon of life, A weeping mother, a pleading wife, A wentened brain an i a mind grown numb-only a drink of the flery rum.

squalid room in an attle bigh. A pain-wrought moan, a pitiful cry, A numble of rags 'neath the rafters' gloom-Only a dying drunkard's home.

A coffin of pine, unfluished and rude A widowed mother with starving broad, A lonely ride o'er the rathing pave— Only a pauper's nameless grave.

Banner of Cold.

PARRAGUT'S YOU

When a boy once learns that there is not's Ing manly in imitating the vices of men, has made a long stride in wisdom. Me over, he may count himself among the for-tunate if he learns it so early in life that the pursuit of foolish and wicked pleasure does not practically injure his future career
Admiral Parraguttold this story of his own

bowhood "When I was ten years old," he says, "I was with my father on board a man-o-war, I had some qualities that I thought units a man of me, I could swear like an old sait, could drink as stiff a glass of grog had doubled Cape Horn, and could like a locomotive. I was great at cards and fond of gambling in every shape. At the close of dinner, one day, my father turned everybody out of the cabin, locked the door,

and said to me : "David, what do you mean to be."

"'I mean to follow the sea."
"'Follow the sea." Yes, to be a poor, miserable, drunken sailor before the mast be kicked and cuffed about the world, and the in some fever hospital in a foreign land. quarter-deci with such principles as you have, and such habits as you exhibit. You'll have to change your whole course of life if you ever become

My father left me and went on deck, was stunned by the rebuke and overwhelmed by mortification.

"A poor, miserable, drunken sailor before

the mast! Be kicked and cuffed about the world, and die in some fever hospital! That the mast is to be my fate, thought I. I'll change milife, and change it at once. I will never utte another cath; I will never drink another drop of intexleating liquor; I will never gamble. I have kept these three vows ever since,"

KUROPE'S BIG REER CONSUMPTION.

The Paris Temps publishes some interesting particulars with regard to the quantity of beer which is now brewed in Europe, the figures, which may be taken as approxnately correct, representing the average for the last five or six years. The total quantity brewed is 5,105,000,000 gallons, Germany coming first with a production of 1,071,066,-105 gallons, of which 644,752,505 gallons are brewed in North Germany, 344,830,305 gal-lons in Bavaria, 70,953,850 gallons in Worten-berg, 56,445,940 gallons in Bader, and 17, 082,305 gallons in Alsace-Lorraine. Great Britain comes next with a total of 874,192, 275 gallons; while Austria Hungary is third 275 gailons; while Austria Hungary is third with a total of 308,889,675 gallons. These are the only countries in which the produc-tion reaches 100,000,000 gallons that relatively to their populatior. Denmark, with 49,189, 000 gallons brewed, and Norway with 38, 304,999, have a much larger production than most of the others. But Russia, with its wast area and have only 65,892. -W C. T. U. Balletin.

THE CHILDREN OF DRUNKABLE.

M. Ch. Fere, the French savant, has re-cently shown that if the eggs of a lowi are exposed, while batching, to the vapor of alcohol for twenty-four to forty-eight hours, not only is the hatching enormously delayed but the chick, when hatched is found to be a monstrosity. This, it is thought, throws light upon the tendency to the production of human monstrosities from parents who are victims of the alcohol habit, as it is well known that children of drunkards are usually misformed in body as well as intellectually deficient.

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES. The new county of Riverside, Cal. has voted against granting liquor licenses.

The Surgical Instrument-Makers' Union requires that its members be total abstainers. The W. C. T. U., of Harriman, Tenn., has

built a Temperance Temple at a cost of The distilleries of the United States used the last fiscal year 26,189,671 bushels of grain in liquor making.

The supreme council of the United Com-nercial Travelers has decided to prohibit intoxicating liquors at all its banquets. The applications to the Boston Associated

last year show that twenty-two per cent, of the causes for sickness were intem-Fifty per cent, of the young men of Switzer-land are inelligible for military service on ac-

count of physical deterioration produced by excessive drinking.

The five weeks series of temperance meetings inaugurated by Mr. Moody in Chi-engo have been drawings large audiences and hundreds signed the pledge.

Mr. Victor Burton, of the celebrate I brow-ers firm in London, has become a testotalise and withdrawn from the firm, forfeiting thereby his right in \$35,000,000. South California W. C. T. U. is reported

to have done, in the eight months between its last two conventions, more than double the work of any preceding full year. The Belgians seem to excel all the rest of Europe in their devotion to alcohol. There are 150,000 "schnaps" houses in Belgium and only 5000 schools: that is to say, there is one inn or "estaminet" to every thirty-nine Bel-

gians and only one school to every 1776. In France the Constitutional, a Paris paper, admitted that the habit of drunken-ness has increased year by year since the be-ginning of the century. "Men begin with wine; then alcohol is taken. In forty years

the consumption of alcohol has tripled in A Congress of Army Chaplains, held re-cently in Chicago, declared that the post ex-change system "does not meet the alleged nee is of the army as regards its drink de-partment," and the hope was expressed "that the time will soon arrive when it will be made

to disappear. In In this, certain regiments with 5610 men were placed under observation. They were sivided into free drinkers, moderate drinkers, and abstainers. It was found that the deaths of the former were 44 per 1999, of the moderate drinkers 23 per 1999, and of the abstainers only 11 per 1999.

Mass Jessee Ascerman, President of Australia W. C. T. U., offered a prize of a gold medal to memoers of the Unions throughout that country who secure twenty-five or more members, less paid, during the year ending August 1, 1861. Organizers and public worzers as early led from the offer.

RELIGIOUS READING. KEYSTONE STATE COLLINGS

TO DE AND TO DO.

Many years ago a little girl who longed at-most mertidly to be loved, and who was spending her strength and in a measure wasting her it e in the effort to make people love her, was emancipated from cruel bondage by a single rentence in a Sunday school book:
"It is not so much what you do as what you are that makes people love you." That sentence a arked a turning point in that young girl's life.

It takes many of us a long time and much

vertex's many of us a long line and inter-corrow to learn that it is not so much what we do as what we are that signifies in every relation. The founders of the Order of the King's Daughters recognized this fact when they took upon themselves that name and banded themselves together, not to do Christian work, but to seek a higner Christian character, a deeper spirituality, a closer like-ness to Him is whose image they were made and whose children they were. That they shortly began to occupy themselves in various terms of Christian activity was what might have been expected, for life always manifests itself in activity. But the order of things is this flust life, then work; and not, as too many people religiously disposed seem to think it, first works, and through them life.

Of course the life comes first, as we very clearly when we come to look into matter. And the more ardnous the work laid agen as the greater necessity for a life that like Christ. "I can do all things," said Paul, Yes, indeed, for he had the secret of doing: through Carist who strengtheneth me" is the secret. What can he not do to whom to

Lyc ps Christ? Our nost direct and efficient work, then, of our closets, where, communing oil, we grow into his likeness. Let us not this truth, we who are I usy, we whom heavy burdens lie. It is the whom Christ invites to share For a voke is not borne by att betwee, who by it are coupled together.
The what strength and power of usefulness sense to him who walks side by side with work, coupled with him under What a reality of Caristian life is

pening on every side; the call to Christian ryler was never so importunate as now, t us not lose the secret of strength in an efr the serve our fellows which so absorts amounten with Christ. Let us rather keep the cheer to our Lord the more we have to do for him. When we come under his yoke in our service the cain's twofold; we grow more like him, that is, we learn to be what he recant us to be, and our work being shared with him is doubly well done, - [Amer. Mess.

SINCERLTY IN ERROR.

An excellent opportunity for testing and At excellent opportunity for testing and exposing the ancient fallacy. "It makes no difference what you believe so long as you are sincere," is afforded this year in the World's Congress of Religions, just held at Chicago. There were gathered the representatives of nearly all the religions under heaven Buddhism, Confucianism, Shinteism, Hinduism, Parsitism, Mohammedamsm, Judaism and the great historic churches of Christendom were all represented there, and Christendom were all represented there, and all by the very flower of their adherents. The men who came from China, from India, from Persia, and other distant lands to inke part in this Corgress were for the most part men of deep carnestness, of entire sincerity. Yet can it be said that the beliefs of all these are of the value to themselves that a belief in Christ would be?

These adherents of strange religious are, the se adterents of strange religious are very probably, men of blameless life and of strong desire for the good of humanity—otherwise they would not they come, may be men of deep spiritual yearnings. They religious capacity, for only such men architects to take an interest in a parliament like.

Yet would anyone, who nominally be-

lieves in Christ, and enjoys the privileges of a Christian, proposal and social life, exchange his belief for theirs?

Since Ay, then, is not the only essential thing in religion. If it is not on these broad ities which separate the Christian from the Buddhest or Confucian, mether is it in the smaller spheres which separate Christian from Christian. If one feels instinctively on grander, more ascful to your generation yo would be were you a Christian!" so one musrecognize the truth that, being a Christian, his life must be grander, nobler, more useful in proportion as he is nearer to the mind of Christ, in clearer apprehension of the truth which He has taught and exemplified.

It is worth while then to seek, to know and to comprehend clearly, what indeed God the Lord bas taught. Sincerity alone will not bring us into harmony with the mind and will of God. It is our duty to seek diligently to anderstand His teachings to put ourselves in the line of His d-setpline, to learn His methed of dealing with men.

Whatever lessons of charity the proposed Parliament of religions may teach, it will fail of its right end unless it makes clear that there is a braven-wide difference between all other religions and the Gespel which pre-vides divine forgiveness for ruined man and heavenly help to overcome sin. [American

CERESTIANITY IS NOT QUITE "TLAYED OUT.

Mr. Moody estimates that from 50,000 to 40,000 people have been reached by special Summay evangelistic services. I multiplied by seven days easily toots about 200,000 brought weekly within reach of the Gospel. The World's Fair has been closed on Sundays for want of attendance, but the religious services are daily growing. Every good opening for the Gospel is readily seized. When Forepaugh's great circus tent had been set up in the city Mr. Moody tried to secure it for Sunday M. Wass granted the to secure it for Sanday. He was granted the use of it for a Sabbath morning service, but as the manager expected Sanday in Chicago to be a great harvest day he reserved the tent on the afternoon and evening for his own performance. Fif-teen thousand people came to hear the simple Gospel preached and sung at the morn-ing service. The circus, however, was so poorly attended in the afternoon and evening that Sanday exhibitions were soon aban-doned. More than that, the manager said be had never been in the habit of giving per-formances on Sunday and should not attempt it again, and he offered, if Mr. Moody would appoint an evangelist to travel with him, to open his tent thereafter on Sundays for Gospel meetings and be responsible for all ex-penses. It was the same with the theatres. penses. It was the same with the theatres. At first they declined to allow religious services on Sunday. Their performances on that day not having proved as successful as they anticipated, now Mr. Moody can hire almost any he wishes to secure.—[Rev. A. J. Charlier.]

Christians must give up thinking about Christianity as only a means of escaping a future hell and arriving at a future heaven. They must show now, more than ever, that by a union of loving and truthful hearts, God by a union of loving and truthful hearts, God comes here, immortality begins here, and Heaven lies about us. So fight the good fight of justice and truth, as the disciples of Zoroaster tried to fight it. This is still the true work of man, and to make a union of those who wish to fight against evil—this is still the true church of Christ,—[James F. Clark, D. D.

The Staffdard Oil Company has chartered the British tank steamer Batoum, to trade between New York and England. She is the largest tank steamer in the world, her capacity being 2,700,000 gallons of oil in bulk.

THE Brooklyn baseball nine won the championship of the Metropolitan District by taking the decisive game from New York.

SCHOOL MUST KEEP.

NO WORK LLECTION HOLIDAYS, SAYS SUPE.

SCHAFFER. Hannishung, - Dr. Schaeffer, superintendent of public instruction, has put his fool squarely down upon the practice of closing schoo's on election days. He is constantly is receipt of com a maications requesting an opinion on the subject. These interrogations are based on the act of May 23, 1893, designating the third Tuesday of February and the first Tuesday after the first Monday of November as legal half helidays. Dr. Schaeffer, after quoting from the acts ref r-

red to, says: "The purposes mentioned in this act have special reference to the maturity of commercial paper, the acceptance and payment of bank checks, deafts, promisory notes, etc., as expressingly set forth in the act itself. I am clearly of the opinion that the several boards of school directors and controllers a e not required to close the public schools in their respective districts on the days designated as election days, but on the contrary I would urge the directors and con-trollers to keep their schools in session on these days for the purpose of pre-enting too many breaks in the regular school

THE MARRIAGE LICENSE LAW,

THE AMENDMENT DOLY NOT GO 1. TO EFFECT UNTIL OCTOBER 1, 1895.

HARRISBURG-The State Department is daily in receipt of inquiries from the clerks of the courts of the several counties, as to whether an error does not occur in the pamphlet laws of 1803 in the act of May 1, 1893, amending the law relative to marriage license so as to permit marriages to be performe i ounde of the county in which the license is granted. The law as printed makes the law operative October 1, 1895, but many clerks of courts think it a misprint. The original bili, however, does not differ from the law as printed.

A DARENG ESCAPE.

Doverstows-Michael Dolan, aged 22 rears, sentenced March 22 to three years and three months in the Doylestown jail, to; attempting to shoot his father in Februurv. at his home in Solebury township, esmped from the jail here by scaling the 28 foot wall. Young Dolan had been working in the stocking knitting department and had secured enough yarn to make stout rope about twenty-five feet long With this, together with three large hooks, one of which was made from a poker stolen from the prison kitchen a few days ago, and which he threw over the wall until it caught in the coping, he succeeded in getting to the top and dropping over on the other side, escaped under cover of the night and the heavy storm.

TATES FOR FAUNCES' INSTITUTES. HARRISHURG-Dates for farmers' insti-

utes in the western part of the state have been fixed by the state board of agriculture as follows: Greene county, Waynesburg, November 14 and 15 Carmicheal, November 16: Mercer county Greenville, November 20 and 30. Da es of 42 institutes have been ixed, 16 will be held in December, 11 in Nove aber and 10 in January.

DIMITING THE !

BELLEFONTE.-Now that the cows have een penned up. Bellefonte is to take a step her. Councils uncovered an old ordisauce which they again adopted that boys 14 years of age or under shall hereafter not se allowed on the streets after 8 p. m. The police have been given instructions to arrest and lock up for the night all boys found

·broad after that hour James Deswittie, aged 5, and James Boyce, a.e.18, wandered from their bomes iear Greenburg, Monday, after cown Chestnut ridge, as nothing has been heard

WILLIAM CREE'S horses, frightened at the cars at Huntingdon, and ran away. Cree was thrown to the ground, the wagon pa-s ng over his stomach, ailling him instantly. He was 70 years old.

Near Lock Haven John O. Deise's heifer stood on the Beech Creek railroad and stop ped a train. Her mother, a cow, was fast-ened in a cattle guard further down the road.

GOVERNOR PATTISON has fixed December 14 for the execution of Henry Hurst, of Adams county who ki'led a fellow woodchopper through jealousy over a girl. JACOR F. SHAPPER'S bonded warehouse containing 1,300 barrels of whisky, in Lan-caster, was destroyed by fire Sunday night.

Loss \$80,000, insured for 58,000. EIGHTY-YEAR-OLD Mary Rentzheimer of Hellertown works a farm of seven acres and has cut and shocked, unaided, all the corn in her field this fall.

GEORGE HOLLINGSWORTH'S three children found a lot of poke berries near their home at New Brighton and ate heartily and their

MRS. ALICE STAUR, of Beaver Creek, died sunday fr. in poisoning caused by drinking water from a spring into which poisonous laurel leaves had fallen.

CHARLES WALL, a painter, fell from the lome of the county court house, a distance of 120 feet, at Bradford, and was kided. He res ded in Buffalo.

John McManon, aged 50, and Andrew Drist, ged 30, were killed at Homestead by the caving in of a deep trench they were Young Calvin Dean, one of a Lewiston nutting party shi ped headforemost down a

bill against a big snake that bit him in the

SAMURI HOLLINGSHUAD, aged 76, a rail-roader for 40 years, was struck and killed by the Pacific express at Huntingdon. A NEW school house at Arona, was wreck-

ed by the storm Saturday night causing

The employes of the wire nail mill at New Castie have accepted a 10 per cent re-THE weight of Ernest Werner's biggest

pump in grown at Doylestown, is 102

THERE of the leading grocers of Beaver Falis have refused to give credit any onger.

HENRY OTHER was fatally crushed by a fail of coal in a mine near Greensburg. THERE are about 100 cases of smallpox at

If Jesus did not know what he was saying when he spoke of Moses, David and Jonah, how shall we know that he knew what he was saying when he spoke of his own personality as the Son of God? That seems to have been the fix of the three students in Andover, that

For wolves to devour sheep is no won-der, but for sheep to devour one another, is monstrous and astonishing.—(Anon.