# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

## Subject: "Mothers in Israel."

TEXT: "The mother of Sizera looked out at a window."-Judges v., 28.

Spiked to the ground of Jael's tent lay the dead commander in chief of the Cananaitish host, General Sisera, not far from the river Kishon, which was only a dry bed of pebbles when in 1889, in Palestine, we crossed it, but the guliies and ravines which ran into it indicated the possibility of great freshets like the one at the time of the text. General Sisera had gone out with 900 iron chariots, but he was defeated, and, his chariot wheels inter-locked with the wheels of other chariots, he could not retreat fast enough, and so he leaped to the ground an ran till, exhaustad, he went into Jael's tent for safety. She had just been churning, and when he asked for water she gave him buttermilk, which in for water sie gave inn butternitk, which in the east is considered a most refreshing drink. Verv tired, and supposing he was safe, he went to sleep upon the floor, but Jael, who had resolved upon his death, took a tent pin, long and round and sharp, in one hand and a hammer in her other hand, and, putting the sharp end of the tent pin to the forehead of Sistern, with her other hand she lifted the hammer and brought it down on the head of the pin with a stout stroke, when Sisera struggled to rise, and she struck him again, and he struggled to rise, and the third time she struck him, and the commander in chief of the Canaanitish host lay dead. Meanwhile in the distance Sisera's mother

sits amid surroundings of wealth and pomp and scenes palatial waiting for his return. Every mother expects her son to be victori-ous, and this mother looked out at the window expecting to see him drive up in his charlot followed by wagons loaded with embrotderies and also by regiments of men vanquished and enslaved. I see her now sitting at the window, in high expectation. She watches the farthest turn of the road. She looks for the flying dust of the swift hoofs. The first flash of the bit of the horse's bridle

the will catch. The ladies of her court stand round, and she tells them of what they shall have when her son comes up-chains of gold and careanets of beauty and dresses of such wondrous fabric and splendor as the Bible only hints at, but leaves us to imagine. "He ought to be here by this time," says his mother. "That battle is surely over. I hope that freshet of the river Kishon has not impeded him. I hope those strange appearances we saw last night in the sky were not ominous, when the stars seemed to fight in their courses. No ! No! He is so brave in battle I know he has won the day. He will soon be here." But alas for the disappointed mother! She will not see the glittering headgear of the horses at full gallop bringing her son home from victorious battle. As a solitary messenger arriving in hot haste rides up to the windows arriving in hor naste rides up to the windows at which the mother of Sisera sits, he cries, "Your armies are defeated, and your son is dead." There is a scene of horror and anguish from which we turn away. Now you see the full meaning of my short text, "The mother of Sisera looked out at a window " Well my friends we are allout in

window." Well, my friends, we are all out in the battle of life; it is raging now, and the most of us have a mother watching and waiting for news of our victory or defeat. If she be not sitting at the window of earth, she is sitting at a window of heaven, and she is going to hear all about it. By all the rules of war Sisera ought to By all the rules of war Sisera ought to have been triumphant. He had 900 iron charlots and a host of many thousands vaster than the armies of Isrnel. But God was on the other side, and the angry freshets of Kishon, and the hail, the lightning and the unmanageable warhorses, and the capsized chariots and the stellar panic in the sky discom-and Sisera. Josephus in his hist, a ben they were come to a close furth there

hen they were come to a close fight there calle down from heaven a great storm with a vast quantity of rain and hail, and the wind blew the rain in the face of the Canaanites and so darkened their eyes their arrows and slings were of no advantage to them, nor would the coldness of the air permit the solers to make use of their swords, while this

There was then no reading of elaborate treatises on the best modes of rearing chli-dren, and then leaving it all to hired help, with one or two visits a day to the nursery to see if the pried out. principles announced are being car-The most of those old folks did the ried out. The most of those old folks did the sewing, the washing, the mending, the darn-ing, the patching, the millinery, the mantus making, the housekeeping, and in hurried harvest time helped spread the hay or tread down the load in the mow. They were at the same time caterers, tailors, doctors, chaplains and nurses for a whole household chaplains and nurses for a whole household all together down with measles or scarlet fevor, or round the house with whooping coughs and eroups and runround fin-gers and earaches and all the infantile distempers which at some time swoop upon every large household. Some of these mothers never got rested in this world. Instead of the self rocking cradles of our day, which, wound up, will go hour after hour for the solace of the young slumberer, it was weary foot on the rocker sometimes half the day or half the night-rock-rock-rock-rock. In-stead of our drug stores filled with all the wonders of materia medica and called up through a telephone, with them the only wonders of materia medica and called up through a telephone, with them the only apothecary short of four miles' ride was the garret, with its bunches of peppermint and pennyroyal and catnip and mustard and camomile flowers, which were expected to do everything. Just think of it! Fifty years of preparing breakfast, dinner and supper. The chief music they heard was that of animping whead and and suppor. The chief music they heard was that of spinning wheel and rocking chair. Fagged out, headachy and with ankles swollen. Those old fashioned mothers – if any persons ever fitted appropri-ately into a good, easy, comfortable heaven, they were the folks, and they got there, and they are rested. They wear no spectacles, for they have their third sight—as they lived long enough on earth to get their second sight—and they do not have to pant for breath after going up the the emerald stairs

of the Eternal palace, at whose window they now sit waiting for news from the battle. But if anyone keeps on asking the ques-tions "Where's mother?" I answer, "She's in your present character." The probability is that your physical features suggest her. If there be seven children in a household at least six of them look like their mother, and the older you get the more you will look like her. But I speak now especially of your character and not of your looks. This is easily explained. During the first ten years easily explained. During the first ten years of your life you were almost all the time with her, and your father you saw only mornings and nights. There are no years in any life so important for impression as the first ten. Then and there is the impression first ten. Then and there is the impression made for virtue or vice, for truth or falsehood, for bravery or cowardice, for religion or skepticism. Suddenly start out from be-hind a door and frighten the child, and you may shatter his nervous system for a life-time. During the first ten years you can tell him enough spook stories to make him a coward till he dies. Act before him as though Friday were an unlucky day, and it were baleful to have thirteen at the table, or see the moon over the left shoulder, and he will never recover from the idiotic superstitions. You may give that girl before she is ten years old a fondness for dress that will make her a mere "dummy frame," or fashion plate, for forty years. Ezekiel xvi., 44. "As is the mother so is her daughter." Before one decade has passed you can decide whether that boy will be a Shylock or a George Peabody. Boys and girls are gen-erally echoes of fathers and mothers. What an incoherent thing for a mother out of temper to punish a child for getting mad, or for a father who smokes to shut his boy up in a dark closet because he has found him with an old stump of a eigar in his mouth, or for that mother to rebuke her daughter for staring at herself too much in the looking glass when the mother has her own mirrors so ar-ranged as to repeat her form from all sides ! The great English poet's loose moral char-acter was decided before he left the nursery,

and his schoolmaster in the schoolroom overheard this conversation: "Byron, your mother is a fool," and he answered, "I know it." You can hear all through it words of his mother when she in the war of 1812 put a musket in his hand and said: "There my son take this and "There, my son, take this and never disgrace it, for remember I had rather all my sons should fill one honorable grave than that one of them should turn his back on an enemy. Go and remember, too, that while the door of my cottage is open to all brave men it is always shut against cow-Nero, murdoress, you are not surprised that her son dose of catechism, and make him recite verses of the Eible as a punishment, and make Sunday a bore, and he will become a stout antagonist of Christianity. Imprass him with the kindness and the geniality and the loveliness of religion, and he will be its advocate and exemplar for all time and eter-

from the time when the Lord Almighty from the heavens ordered in regard to the em-broidered door of the ancient tabernacle, "Thou shalt make a hanging for the door of the tent of blue and purple and scarlet and fine twined linen wrought with needlework," down to the womanly hands which this winter in this tabernacle are presenting winter in this tabernacle are presenting for benevolent purposes their needle-work. But there was nothing ex-cept vanity and worldliness and social splash in what Sisera's mother said about the nee-dlework she expected her son would bring home from the battle. And I am not sur-prised to find that Sisera fought on the wrong side when his mother at the window of my text in that away a size wrong side when his mother at the window of my text in that awful exigency had her chief thought on dry goods achievement and social display. God only knows how many homes have made shipwreck on the wardrobe. And that mother who sits at the window watching for valngiorious triumph of millinery and fine colors and domestic pa-geantry will, after a while, hear as bad news from her children out in the battle of life as Sisera's mother heard from the struggle at Esdraelon. 1000

But if you still preas the question, "Where's mother?" I will tell you where she is not, though once she was there. Some of you started with her likeness in your face and her principles in your soul. But you have east her out. That was an awful thing for you to, but you have done it. That hard, grinding dissipated look you never got from her. If you had seen any one strike her you would have struck him down without much care whether the blow was just sufficient or fatal; but, my boy, you have struck her down-struck her innocence from your face and struck her principles from your soul. You struck her down! The tent pin that Jael drove three times into the skull of Sisera was not so cruel as the stab you have made more than three times through your mother's heart. But she is waiting yet, for mothers neeslow to give up their boys—waiting at some window, it may be a window on earth or at some window in heaven. And others may cast you off. Your wife may seek divorce and have no patience with you. Your father may disinherit you and say, "Let him never again darken the door of our house," But there are two persons who do not give you up-God and mother.

How many disappointed mothers walting at the window! Perhaps the panes of the window are not great glass plate, bevel edged and hovered over by exquisite lambrequin, but the window is made of small panes, I would say about six or eight of

them, in summer wreathed with trailing vine and in winter pletured by the Raphaels of the forest, a real country window. The mother sits there knitting, or busy with her needle on homely repairs, when she looks up and sees coming across the bridge of the meadow brook a stranger, who dismounts in front of the window. He lifts and drops the heavy knocker of the farmhouse door. "Come in !" is the response. He gives his name and says. "I have come on a sad errand." "There is nothing the mattar with my son in the city, is there?" she asked. "Yes "" he says, "Your son get into an unfortunate encounter with a young man in a liquor saleon last night and is badly hurt. The fact is he cannot get well. I hate to tell you all. I am sorry to say he is dead." "Dead." she cries as she totters back. "Oh, my son! my son! my son! Would God I had died for thee!" That is the ending of all her cares and anxie-That is the bad news from the battle. So the tidings of dereliet or Christian sons travel to the windows of earth or the windows of aven at which mothers sit.

"But," says some one, "are you not mis taken about my glorified mother hearing of my evildoings since she went away?" Says some one else, "Are you not mistaken about my glorified mother hearing of my self sacrifice and morai bravery and struggle to do right?" No ! Heaven and earth are in constant communication. There are trains running every five minutes-trains of immortals

iscending and descending spirits going comearth to heaven to live there. Sprits seconding from heaven to carth to min-ster and help. They hear from us many times every day. Do they hear pood news or bad news from the battle, this Sedan, this Thermopyle, this Auster-litz, in which every one of us is fighting on the right side or the wrong side. O God whose I am, and whom I am trying to serve, as a result of this sermon. roll over on the mothers a new sense of their responsi-bility, and upon all children, whether still in the nursery or out on the tremendous Esdraelon of middle life or old age, the fact that their victories or defeats sound clear out, clear up to the windows of sympathetic maternity. Oh, is not this the minute when the cloud of blessing filled with the exhaled tears of anxious mothers shall burst in showers of mercy on this audience? There is one thought that is almost too tender for utterance. I almost fear to start it lest I have not enough control of my emotion to conclude it. As when we were chil-dren we so often came in from play or from a hurt or from some childish injustice pracdeed upon us, and as soon as the door was opened we cried, "Where's mother?" and she said, "Here I am," and we buried our weeping faces in her lap, so after awhile, when we get through with the pleasures and hurts of this life, we will, by the pardoning mercy of Christ, enter the heavenly home, and among the first questions, not the first, but among the first, will be the old question that we used to ask, the question that is being asked in thousands of places at this very moment—the question, "Where's mothor?" And it will not take long for us to find her or for her to find us, for she will have been watching at the window for our coming, and with the other children of our household of earth we will again gather round her, and she will say : "Well, how did you get through the battle of life? I have often heard from others about you, but now I want to hear it from your own souls. Tell me all about it from your own souis. Tell me all about it, my children'' And then we will tell her of all our earthly experiences, the holidays, the marriages, the birth hours, the burials, the heartbreaks, the losses, the gains, the victories, the defeats, and she will say : "Never mind, it is all over now. I see each one of you has a crown, which was given you at the gate as you came through. Now cast it at the feet of the Christ who saved you and saved me and savel us all. Thank God, we are never to part, and for all the ages of eternity you will never again have to ask, 'Where's mother?'"

# HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

HOW TO PERFECTLY WASH LACE.

Cover a bottle with white flannel. Baste the lace carefully on the flannel and rub with white soap. Place the bottle in a jar filled with warm suds and let it remain two or three days, changing the water several times. Boil with the finest white clothes on washing day. When cooled a little rinse several times in plenty of cold water. Wrap a soft, dry towel around it and place in the sun. When dry unwind, but do not starch it.

### SOUP-MARING.

Be particular to cool stock rapidly. If it be allowed to cool partially on the range before it is strained it will not keep well. The more quickly it is cooled after the straining the better it is.

Cooking meat at a high and in a dry temperature develops a richer and more savery flavor : so when it is poscible it is well to brown the meat before adding the water to it.

The less fat there is in the stock pot the more delicate will be the flavor of the soup. Cut off as much fat as possible before putting the meat into the

A delicate flavor of ham improves stock, but it should be so slight as hardly to be recognized. An ounce of ham to a gallon of water is a generous allowance.

Herbs, vegetables and spices should always be used in making stock, but only in such quantities that all the flavors will be useely blended. Hore is where one has a chance to display skill. Inexperienced housekeepers should, however, carefully follow rules rather than trust to their own judgment as to the proper quantities to use, -New York World.

## PRUNES.

The prune is a very cheap fauit in its dried form, and is now prepared so extensively in California that our markets are always assured of a good quality and an abondant quantity. The acid of this dried fruit makes it superior to the date for various culinary purposes. As a rule, prunes are cooked too hurriedly. Like all dried fruits, they should be cooked slowly in earthenware at the back of the stove. When they are stewed in this way for at least two or three hours, sweetened about a quarter of an hour before they are taken up, they are quite another dish from the hard prune served in a watery fluid so commonly seen on carelessly kept tables. These prunes are especially nice

with a little whipped cream. A delicious way to serve them is in a form. To a quart of stewed prunes add a quarter of a box of gelatine. Soak the gelatine for two hours and stir it in the prunes while they are hot, Pour them into a mould and serve them surrounded by whipped cream.

A . ine pudding calls for a quarter of a pound of prunes, slewed till tender, drained and chopped fine; the whites of six eggs beaten to a stiff froth, with six tablespoonfuls of powdered augar, a half-teaspoonful of cream of tartar and a pinch of sait. After beating the whites of the eggs with the sugar, add the cream of tar-with the sugar, add the cream of tartar and sait. Reserve a cupful of this mixture. Stir the planes in the remainder and spread the reserved meringue over the pudding in an earth-rn dish, which has been slightly greased Bake the pudding for twenty-nve minutes in a moderate oven. Serve it hot, with cold custard sauce, made by the regular recipe for boiled custard. New York Tribune.

# SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JANUARY 21.

Lesson Text: "Cain and Abel." Genesis iv., 3-13-Golden Text: Hebrews xl. 4-Commentary.

3. "And in process of time (at the end of 3. "And in process of time (at the end of days) if came to pass that Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offering unto the Lord." It is probable that somewhere neat the east of the garden of Eden, before the presence of the Lord, manifest in the flaming sword between the cherubin, was the place where they came to worship Jehovah (Ex. xxv, 22: Ps. lxxx, 1: xcix, 1). It may be that up to this time Adam had been in the habit of offering sacrifice on behalf of his children, as did Job in later days (Job 1, 5). This offering of Cain may have been the best This offering of Cain may have been the best he had, but it lacked the essential element of blood, signifying a life laid down. Compare chapter iii., 21, with Lev., xvii., 11; Heb ix., 22.

4. "And Abel, he also brought of the first-lings of his flock and of the fat thereof. And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering." Here is obelience, for it is writ-ten that by faith he did this (Heb, xl., 4), and innamuch as faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God (Rom, x, 17) there must have been some command of God which Abel obeyed in bringing this sacrifica It is probable that the Lord accepted Abel's offering by sending fire to consume it, for thus He did with Gideon. Manoah and Eli jah, and at the dedication of the talernach and the temple (Judg, vi., 21; xili., 19, 20 I Kings xviii., 24, 38, 39; Lev. ix., 24; D

I Kings xviil. 24, 38, 39; Lev. ix., 24; I Chron. vii., 1).
5. "But unto Cain and to his offering He had not respect. And Cain was very wroth, and his countenance fell." His offering hay unconsumed; no fire fell upon it. It was doubtless much more attractive than Abel's bloody sacrifice and was perhaps the finest the earth produced, but it was of man and not of God. There was no confession of sin and no need of atonement recognized—just like those to-day who insist that if they do like those to-day who insist that if they do the best they can God will accept them. 6 "And the Lord said unto Cain, Why art thou wroth? And why is thy countenance fallen?" Although Cain is willfully wrong. yet the Lord condescends to reason with him, and if possible win him to the right

way. He is not willing that any should perish, and He seeks in every possible way to lead sinners to accept the ransom He has provided (II Pet, iii., 9; Job xxxiii., 24, 29, 90, Lea 1 18, 16, 1, 0; Job xxxiii., 24, 29,

provided (II Pet, iii., 9; Job xxxiii., 24, 29, 30; Isa, i., 18; Iv., 1, 2). 7. "If thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted? And if thou doest not well sin lieth at the door, and unto the shall be his desire, and thou shalt rule over him." Being the older son the historicht me bi the oldest son, the birthright was his and might continue his if he would only be obedient. The word here translated "sin is the word in Leviticus and Numbers so is the world in Levilicus and Numbers so often translated "sin offering." If Calu would only confess his sin and offer God's appointed sin offering, all would be well. God has but one appointed way, and where that is rejected there is no forgiveness (Acts iv., 12; I Co. iii., 11). All religions in the world will come under that of Cain or Abel Coin represents man's any and will Abel. Cain represents man's way and will include all the ways of men. Abel stands include all the ways of men. Abel stands for God's way, and it is but one and very simple. Jesus said, "I am the way" (John xiv., 6),

8. "And Cain talked with Abel, his brother, and it came to pass when they were in the field that Caln rose up against Abel, his brother, and slew him." Here are the two seeds, the seed of the woman and the ed of the serpent, for although both eculd call Eve mother and Adam father the one stands for the righteous and the other for the wicked. All are not child on of God, for

G . are all the while children of the devil (John viii. 44). Cain was of the wicked one and slew his brother because his own works were evil and his brother's righteous.

9. "And the Lord said unto Cain, Where is Abel, thy brother? And he said I know not. Am I my brother's keeper?" How sin hardens and deadens to all that is good and

# **KEYSTONE STATE CULLINGS.**

PROBIBITION CONVENTION. HARRISFURG .- The Prohibition State Convention held here was attended by 60 delegates and Henry F. Morrow, of Delaware county, was nominated for Congressman at Large after an hour's contention over the party rules.

In the platform adopted an encouraging view of the Prohibitionists is taken because of the numerical progress it has made the past two years. As to the depression in business the platform has this to say:

The political and business conditions now existing we claim are not of recent origh, but are the result of causes colminating for years; that these conditions are chargeable to the Republican and Democratic parties, who have fostered and perpetuated the liquor traffic to drain business and burden taxpayers at the rate of over \$1,000,000,000 annually, who have inflicted upon the country class legislation to the benefit of the few at the expense of a fair and equal chance to the many, who through profligate public expenditures have imposed needless taxes who have winked at political debauch-ery and bribery till to-day runs and cash are the potent factors in securing majorities and municipal rule especially has become an acknowledged farce.

PENNSVLVANIA FANS: DESERVES.

The returns of the condition of national banks in the State of Tennsylvania exclusive of Philadelphia and Pittsburg, on December 19 last, show the reserves to have been 28.30 per cent.; loans and discounts, \$104,632,000; individual deposits; \$97,273,-000 and lawful money reserves. \$12,123,-000.

THREE SONS RELLED ON THE EATLEDAD. GREENVILLE-Alfred, son of John McAndrews, was killed near the rolling mill by a Pittsburg, Shenango and Lake Erie railroad train. This is the third son of Mr. McAndrews killed on the railroad within two years.

# COLUMN TO DEATH.

Jourserows-A iyear old son of Frank McGuire of this city was boiled to death by falling into a tub of scalding water. The skin fell off the child in great patches and death followed rapidly.

# MINERS' WASES DEDUCTED.

JEANNETTE-The Fenn Gas Coal Company has issued notices to its employes that January 16 the miners' wages will be reduced 10 cents per ton and outside employes 16} cents.

Apir, GEN, GELENIAND has based com-missions to National Outrid officers in the Second Pennsylvania Brigade as follows Alonzo Miller Porter captain, Company H. Tenth regiment: John R. McEwen, captain, Company C. Fourteenth Regiment Frank Barr, first heutenant, Company F. Sixteenth Regiment: J. Conrad Kay, major, Eigh-teenth Regiment. teenth Regiment.

Tur Governor commuted the death newsity in the case of Joseph Zappe to impris-onment for life. The reasons of the Board onment for life. The reasons of the Board of Parlons for the extension of executive elemency speak of the good character of Zappe and that a careful review of the facts furnished reasonable basis for doubt that Joseph Zappe actually inflicted any vound

HENEY MILLER and Thomas Doyle were lodged in jail at Unitler charged with burglaty at Delatro and or r detector

West Penn outlined a number of articles found in their passed in being identified by owners.

T. A. BUTRIEWICZ, who has been appoint ed postmaster of Naticoke, Luzerne county, is the first Pole to be a) pointed to a Federal office in this country. He is a hustly politions and can speak eight languages.

Four deaths from diphtheria have occur

storm did not so much incommode the Isra-elites because it came on their backs. They also took such courage upon the apprehension that God was assisting them that they fell upon the very midst of their enemies and slew a great number of them, so that some of them fell by the Israelites, some fell by their own horses which were put into disorder. id not a few were killed by their own charlots.

Hence, my hearers, the bad news brought nity. to the mother of Sisera looking out at the window. And our mother, whether sitting at a window of earth or a window of heaven. will hear the news of our victory or defeat-not according to our talents or educational equipment or our opportunities, but accord-ing as to whether God is for us or against

"Where's mother?" is the question most frequently asked in many households. It is asked by the husband as well as the child coming in at nightfall, "Where's mother?" It is asked by the little ones when they get hurt and come in crying with the pain, "Where's mother?" It is asked by those who good news or received some beautiful gift, "Where's mother?" She sometimes feels wearied by the question, for they all ask and e first to hear every case of perplexity, but she is the judge in every court of domestic appeal. That is what puts the premature appeal. That is what puts the premature wrinkles on so many maternal faces and powders white so many maternal foreheads. You see, it is a question that keeps on for all the years of childhood. It comes from the nursary, and from the evening stand where the boys and girls are learning their school lesns, and from the starting out in the morning, when the tippet or hat or slate or book or overshoe is lost, until at night, all out of breath, the youngsters come in and shout until you can hear them from cellar to garret and from front door to the back fence of the back yard, "Where's mother?" Indeed, a child's life is so full of that question that if he be taken away one of the things that the mother most misses and the silence that most oppresses her is the absence of that question, which she will never hear on earth again, except she hears it in a dream which sometim stores the nursery just as it was, and then the voice comes back so natural, and so sweet, and so innocent, and so inquiring that the dream breaks at the words, "Where's

If that question were put to most of us this morning, we would have to say, if we spoke truthfully, like Sisera's mother, she is at the palace window. She has become a at the palace window. She has become a queen unto God forever, and she is pulling back the rich folds of the king's upholstery to look down at us. We are not told the par-ticulars about the residence of Sisera's mother, but there is in that scene in the book of Judges so much about embroideries and dlework and ladies in waiting that we wher residence must have been princely now her res and palatial. So we have no minute and par Heular description of the palace at whose window our glorified mother sits, but there so much in the closing chapters of good old book about crowns, and aris big enough to make a gate out of

A few days ago right before our express train on the Louisville and Nashville rail-road the preceding train had gone down through a broken bridge, twelve cars failing 100 feet and then consumed. I saw that only one span of the bridge was down and all the other spans were standing. Plan a good bridge of morals for your sons and daughters, but have the first span of ten years defective, and through that they will years detective, and through that they will crash down, though all the rest keep standing. O man, O woman, if you have preserved your integrity and are really Christian, you have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield as President of the United States was that af-ter he had taken the oath of office he turned Court and in the presence of the Supreme Court and the Senate of the United States kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who God to maternal fidelity. I think about three-fourths of you would spring to your feet. "Hn! ha!" said the soldiers of the feet. "In that said the of their comrades, regiment to Charlie, one of their comrades, "What has made the change in you? You "What has made the change of us." Fullused to like sin as well as any of us." Full-ing from his pocket his mother's letter, in which, after telling of some comforts she had sent him, she concluded, "We are all pray ing for you, Charlie, that you may be a Chrisain," he said, "Boys, that's the sentence." The trouble with Sisera's mother was that, tain. while sitting at the window of my text w tching for news of her son from the battiefield, she had the two bad qualities of being dissolute and being too fond of personal adornment. The Bible account says : "Her wise ladies answered her yea. She returned answer to herself: 'Have they not sped? Have they not divided the proy-to every man a damsel or two, to Sisera a prey of divers colors, a prey of divers colors of divers colors, a prey of divers colors of needlework, of divers colors of needlework on both sides?" She makes no anxious utterance about the wounded in bat-tic, about the bloodshed, about the dying, about the dead, about the princiis involved in the battle going on, a battle to him. The coin was put into cirso important that the stars and the freshets

took part, and the clash of swords was an-swered by the thunder of the skies. What she thinks most of is the bright colors of the wardrobes to be captured and the needlework.\* "To Sisera a prey of divers colors, a prey of divers colors of needlework, of divers colors of needlework on both sides." Now neither Sisera's mother nor any

else can say too much in eulogy of the needle. It has made more useful conquests than the sword. Pointed at one end and with an eye at the other, whether of bone or

A Coin Recovered After Thirty Years.

It is not often that a marked coin once put into circulation is returned to the person who marked it. George Troup, Superintendent of Forest Lawn Cemetery, before he left Scotland, had his name stamped upon a coin of the issue of George II. It was done in fun, and at that time he never dreamed that the coin would ever be returned culation, and a short time afterward Mr. Troup came to this country. More than thirty years passed by, and he thought nothing more about the circumstance. One day recently a friend of his at lodge said to him: have a coin with your name upon it."

"I asked him to let me see the coin," the good old book about crowns, and pearls big enough to make a gate out of one of them, new songs and marriage sup-pers, and harps, and white horses with kings esup-pers, and harps, and white horses with harps, and pole esup-pers, and harps, and white horses with harps esup-pers, and harps, and white horses with harps esup-pers, and harps esupers, is colonnaded, is domed, is embowered, is fountained, is glorified beyond the power of pencil or pen-tor the battle. What a contrast be-tween that celestial surrounding and her onese estily surroundings. What a work to bring up a family, in the old time way, with has little or no hired help, except perhaps tor the washing day or for the swinesiaught-tor the sublished the needle, but rather en-thromed it. Thank food for the needlework. said Mr., Troup, "and when I - looked

### ROUSEHOLD HINTS.

As a soothing syrup and cooling anplication for the skin nothing surpasses a few slices of fresh cucumber rubbed gently over the face.

If, through any blunder in cleaning a fowl, the gall or other entrails are burst, the taint which affects the meat may be easily removed by soaking for half an hour in cold water in which a little soda has been discolved.

About once a month the wick should be removed, the burners unscrewed and boiled in a little warm water in which common washing soda has been dissolved. This will remove the almost imperceptible coating of dust and grease that forms on the brass.

Fried parsley is the cheapest and commonest of garnishings, but it requires to be very nicely done. Wash and pick and dry in a cloth. Put in a A fugitive and a vagabond shalt thou wire basket and hold it in boiling prippings for two minutes. Day well before the oven and use as desired.

If you have never tried apple shortcake try it now. Prepare it exactly as you would strawberry shortcake, using apple sauce in place of the berries; and by the time apples grow again you may consider an apple shortcake as great a treat as strawberry shortcake.

A pretty iron-holder can be made from some bright material, cut in the shape of a leaf, with a loop of braid by which to hang it up, resembling the stem. Why not make such a holder as a surprise for mother, and have it in readiness to use on next ironing day?

Little red ants cannol travel over wool or rag carpet. Cover the shelf in a closet or pantry with flannel, set whatever you wish to keep from the ants on it, and they will at once disappear. They may be caught also in sponges into which sugar has been sprinkled; then the sponge should be dropped into hot water.

In making cake a great deal depends upon the movement one uses in blending the ingredients. Stir the butter and sugar together until creamy. When the flour is added, change the movement and beat the butter until all the flour has been added --- and no longer. If too much flour is added at time the cake will not be fine but lisappointingly porous

any of us are guilty in respect of our breth ren in India or China or Japan or Africal And as the question presses upon us concern-ing their salvation, do we feel inclined to "Am I my brother's keeper?" nex quiet conscience with the thought that per-

for them. 20. "And He said, What hast thou done? The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me hom the ground." All sin cries to God for vengeance. Even if a house is built by fraud, the stone shall cry out of the wall and the seam out of the timber shall answer it (Hab. ii., 11). How much more the blood of those who are slain for Christ's sake ( Rev. of the last verse, is found in Ezek, xxxii., 8, where the blood of the unwarned is to be re-quired at the hands of those who know, but do not table for the unwarned is to be redo not tell. In Hab, xil, 24, we are pointed to the blood which speaketh better things than that of Abel. Abel's blood cries for vengeance and Christ's for merers, or if it re-fers to the blood of Abel's samillos that was

a type of Christ. 11. "And now art thou cursed from the earth, which hath opened her mouth to re-ceive thy brother's blood from thy hand," This is the first direct curse on man. The first curse was pronounced upon the serp and the next on the ground (chapter iii., 14. 17). It is suggestive that the last word in the Old Testament is "curse." We fly to Him who pleaded in vain with Cain and rejoles that Christ hath redeemed us from the surse of the law, being made a curse for us, and we look for the time when even on this earth there shall be no more curse (Gal. iii., 13 : Rev. xxii., 3)

12. "When thou tillest the ground, it shall not henceforth yield unto thee her strength. the earth." Adam was told that the earth would bring forth thorns and thistles, and that in the sweat of his face he should eat the earth. his bread (chapter iii., 18, 19), but this is much worse, for it looks as if the earth would henceforth give this man little if any return. Some one has said that Adam's sin brought on the ground fruitfulness in evil, while Cain's sin brought barrenness in good, perhaps helping to drive them to the mechanical arts and the building of cities. As to fugitive and vagabond," both words sig-Aa nify fleeing, removing, wandering up and down, and the word for vagabond is "nood," which is very suggestive of Nod, where Cain afterward dweit (verse 16). 13. "And Cain said unto the Lord, My

13. "And Cain said unto the Lord, My punishment is greater than I can bear." Or perhaps, as in the margin, "Mine iniquity is greater than that it may be forgiven." There is forgivenness for all who accept the Son of God as their sin offering, but apart from Him there is no forgivenness. See Math. xil.; S1; John v., 16.-Lesson Helper.

# Which Won the Prize?

Three students of the Ecole des Beaux Arts, Marseilles, were talking in a cafe. "My dear fellow," said one; "I painted the other day a little piece of pine wood in imitation of marble so perfectly that it sank to the bottom of the water." "Pooh!" said another. "Yesterday I suspended my thermometer on the easel that holds my 'View of the Polar Regions.' It fell at once to twenty below zero." "That's nothing," said the last; "my portrait of the marquis is so lifelike that it has to be shaved twice a week."

red within ten days in the family of Ar drew Albert at Water Gan. two members are still down with the disease.

REFORMED church preachers of the Lehigh valley at a meeting in Allentown declared in resolution that "Santa Claus" entertainments in churches are irreverent.

LAFAYLTTE LOWRY & farmer near Jermyn. fell over the side of his wagon in such a manner that a wheel caught his head and in its revolution broke his neck.

CLARESCE BURNS, 15 year old son of Martin Burns of New Brighton, Sunday night died from the effects of eating wild haws. The seeds lodged in his bowels.

MR. AND MRS. W. T. WITSON of Shady than were dangerously and perhaps fatally injured by being thrown from their carriage by runaway horses.

The Scranton glass company dress the first under its big tank furness. Three housing two kenses are out of employment.

Two Poles and a littingatian were killed by a train in Carney's tunnel on the Pennsylviniu failroad near Greensburg

A MOVEMENT is on foot to have the trustees of Franklin and Marshall co Hege, Lancaster, opens its doors to female students,

At the East Stroudsburg, glass works, non-union, the wages of all employes have been reduced 10 per cent.

THE Reading railroad managers have ordered a wholesale discharge of shop hands all along the route.

The Parkersburg iron works have shut lown and 300 hands are out of employment.

Scaning fever is an epidemic at Wash-ington and the schools have been closed.

The Eighth Ward Hotel at Altoona was gutted by fire. Loss \$8,000 partly insured. MAPLE STOAR making once a considerable

industry in Berks county, is nearly deal. NEAD Selkirk, Frank Brown was run

over by a tram car and killed.

## It Often Happens So.

"So that's Joslah's pieter that ye had tuk in the city," said Mrs. Corntossel's visitor 41.08.

"Wal, I can't say thet it looks much like 'Siar. It hes a skeery expression 'round the eyes, an' a drawed look aroun' the mouth thet ain't nachural. An' I never saw his hair like thet in all my born days."

"Yes," answered Mrs. Corntossel, "Josiar did wanter go to the photograph man an' git his money back, but I told him they wan't no use o' doin' it. I was just ez disapp'inted ez he was, but I can't deny ez thet's how he looked when the picter was tuk."

### To Measure Ocean's Depths.

An instrument has been invented for sounding the depths of the sea without using a lead line. A sinker is dropped containing a cartridge, which explodes on touching the bot-tom: the report is registered in a microphone apparatus and the depth recioned by the time at which the explosion occurred.