sigh of the text is about to do ing that will eclipse even that. There he is all the neighborhood. Lambs sd off in the night, and children ven only a little way from their father's e land was infested with lions, and le dared meet one of these grizzly such less corner or attack it. As a evidence would have it, one morning providence would have it, one morning tep of a lion was tracked in the snow. been out on its devouring errand in the darkness, but at last it is found impression of the four paws on the surface of the ground which way the sast came and which way it had gone, is undertaking, but Bonaiah, the here ext, arms himself with such weapons ext, arms himself with such weapons be early days afforded, gunpowder been invented in a far subsequent by the German monk Bertholdus Therefore without gun or any f firearus, Benalah of the text no

epended on the sharp steel edge for defense and the slaughter of th he followed the track through the It may have been a javelin; it may en only a knife. But what Benalah weapons he will make up in strength and skill of stroke. But where is a. We must not get off his track snow. The land has many or pits, for catching rain, the these eisterns, or reservoirs, are e and there and yonder. Lions stinct which seems to tell them are pursued, and this dread mon-ish I speak retreats into one of as which happened to be free of is there panting from the long run ag its jaws after a repast of human r qualiting the red vintage of is all alert and comes cautiously

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the hiding place of this terror of Coming to the verge of the pit, he at the lien, and the lion looks What a moment it was when slashed! But while a modern Du forder Cumming or Sir Samuel David Livingstone would have David Livingstone would have the gun to the shoulder, and eye against one barrel, and ay into the depths, and finished Bunaiah, with only the old son, can do nothing until he a level with the beast, umps into the pit, and the lion. ng teeth of rage and claws lifted to els the last vestige of human life, coke comp of 5 cents i rs in the Mi e gone to ir the man, while Benatah springs at. But the quick stroke of the of again and again and again

wwas no longer white and the of triumphant Benalah is half the tawny mane of the slain how emphatic and tragic s are the words of my text, and slew a lion in a pit in a Why put that in the Bible? its in the Bible, once in the cl and here in the book of nial assist e day wish rth of free Oh, the practical lessons are so and for me! What a cheer in

all those of you who are in hostile of reumstances. Three against Benaiah of my text tof combat, the snow that imneut, the pit that environed space, and the lion, with open ed paw. And yet I hear the dah's victory. Oh, men and e troubles, you say, "I could I think I could stand two. an in business perplexity and in his family, and old age Three troubles—a lion, a pit There is a good woman

y-three troubles. There salary cut down, bad future—three troubles. n with difficult school f her schoolmates', a through hard times she must nauthor, his manuscript reer and thumb, which taste sent to report a an oratorio, the copy d because the paper support on small les. I could march

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approaching martyrdom—that made the three troubles. Yet hear what he says, "If I had only one misfortune, I could stand that, but three are two too many?" No. I misinterpret. He says: "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing. Poor, yet making many rich. Having nothing, yet possessing all things." "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

David had three troubles, a had boy a

our Lord Jesus Christ."

David had three troubles, a bad boy, a temptation to dissoluteness and dethronement. What does he say? "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be east into the midst of the

John Wesley had three troubles—defa-mation by mobs, domestic infelicity, fatigue from more sermons preached and more miles traveled than almost any man of his time. What does he say? "The best of all is, God is with us." And when his poet brother, Charles Westey, said to him, "Brother John, if the Lord were to give me wings, I'd fly," John's reply was, "Brother Charles, if the Lord told me to fly, I'd do it and leave Him to find the wings."

all the more fierce and ravenous, because of sketches the "Delectable Mountains." Milthe sharp weather. Inspiration here admits ton writes the greatest poem of all time atmospheric hindrance. The snowy day at Valley Forge well nigh put an end to the status out of snow, and all Florence gazed in

Valley Forge well nigh put an end to the struggle for American independence. The snowy day demolished Napoleon's army on the way from Moscow.

The inclemency of January and February weather has some years bankrupted thousands of merchants. Long succession of stormy Sabbaths has crippled innumerable churches. Lighthouses veiled by the snow on many a coast have failed to warn off from the rocks the doomed frigate. Tens of thousands of Christians of nervous temperament sands of Christians of nervous temperament sands of Caristians of nervous temperament by the depression of a snowy day almost despair of reaching heaven. Yet in that style of weather Benaiah of the text achieved his most celebrated victory, and let us by the grace of God become victor over influences atmospheric. If we are happy only when the wind blows from the clear northwest, and the thermometer is above freezing point, and the sky is an inverted blue cup of sunshine poured all over us, it is a religion 95 per cent, off. Thank God there are Christians who, though their whole life through sickness has been a snowy day, have killed every lion of despondency that dared to put its cruel paw against their suffering pillow. It was a snowy day when the Pilgrim Fathers set foot not on a bank of flowers, but on the cold New England rock, and from a ship that might have been more apfrom a ship that might have been more appropriately called after a December hurri-cane than after a "Mayflower" they took possession of this great continent. And amid more chilly worldly circumstances many a good man or a good woman has taken possession of a whole continent of spiritual satisfaction, valleys of peace and givers of circless and mountains of low rivers of gladness and mountains of joy. Christ landed in our world not in the month of May, but in the stormy month of December, to show that we might have Christ in winter weather and on a snowy day.

Notice everything down in the pit that snowy day depended upon Benaiah's weapon.

There was as much strength in one muscle of that lion as in all the inuscles of both arms of Benaish. It is the strongest of beasts, and has been known to carry off an ox. Its tongue is so rough that it acts as a rasp tearing off the flesh in licks. The two great canines at each side of the mouth make es-carre impossible for anything it has one cape impossible for anything it has once seized. Yet Benaiah puts his heel on the neck of this "king of beasts," Was it a dagger? Was it a javelin? Was it a dagger? Was it a javelin? Was it a kinife? I cannot tell, but everything depanded on it. But for that Benaiah's body panded on it. But for that Benaiah's body panded on from street to street. "It is possible to be a sepanding on the shipping all the way up from Sandy Hook to New York Battery! "she's safe!" are the words caught up and panded on from street to street. "It is pended on it. But for that Benaiah's body under one crunch of the monster would have been left limp and tumbled in the snow. And when you and I go into the fight with temptation, if we have not the right kind of weapon, instead of our slaying the lion the lion will slay us. The sword of the Spirit! Nothing in earth or hell can stand before that. Victory with that, or no victory at all. By that I mean prayer to God, confidence in His that I mean prayer to God, confidence in His rescuing power, saving grace, almighty deliverance. I do not care what you call it. I call it "sword of the Spirit." And if the lions of all the jungles of perdition should at once spring upon your soul by that weapon of heavenly metal you can thrust them back and cut them down, and stab them through and leave them reprefers at your feet. and cut them down, and stab them through and leave them powerless at your feet. Your good resolution wielded against the powers which assault you is a toy pistol against an Armstrong gun; is a penkuife held out against the brandished sabers of a Heintzelman's cavalry charge. Go into the fight against sin on your own strength, and the result will be the hot breath of the flon in your blanched free and his front paws one on each lung face, and his front paws one on each lung. Alas! for the man not fully armed down in

the pit on a snowy day, and before him a All my hearers and readers have a big All my hearers and readers have a big fight of some sort on hand, but the biggest and the wrathlest lion which you have to fight is what the Bible calls "the rearing lion who walketh about, seeking whom he may devour." Now, you have never seen a real lion unless you have seen him in India or Africa, just after capture. Long eaging breaks his spirit, and the con-stant presence of human beings tames him. But you ought to see him spring against the fron bars in the goological gardens of Calcutta and hear him roar for the prey. It the taste sent to report a lost you ought to see him spring against the front bars in the roological gardens of Calcutta and hear him roor for the proy. It makes one's blood curdle, and you shrink back, aithough you know there is a shroped in the gard of them were slaughtered on one occasion in the presence of Pompey in the Roman amphitheater. Lions came out and destroyed the camels which curried the bags of Kerses' army. In Bible times there you there so many lious that they are so many lious that th

But I am glad to say to all of you who have got the worst in such a struggle that there is allow many have tricks a triad of misfortune. It is the mist was one great trouble; the worst in such a struggle that there is a lica on our side if you want him, Revelation v. 5, "The lion of Judah's tribe." A Lamb to us, but a lion to meet that other lion, and you can easily guess who will beat in that fight, and who will be beaten. When two opposing lions meet in a jungle in India, you cannot tell which will oversome and which will be overcome. They glare at each other for a moment, and the price was twenty cents a barrel better than it was in 1893.

dash against each other like two thunderboits of colliding stormclouds, and with jaws
like the crush of avalanches, and with a resounding voice that makes the Himalayas
tremble, and with a pull and tear and clutch
and trample and shaking of the head from
side to side until it is too much for human
endurance to witness, and, though one lion
may be left dead, the one which has conquered orawls away lacerated and
gashed and lame and eyeless to bleed to
death in an adjoining jungle. But if you
and I feel enough our weakness in this battie of temptation and ask for the divine help
against that old lion of hell, described in 8t.
Peter, will go to the stronger lion described in
Revelation, and it will be no uncertain graple but and a stronger lion described in

Peter, will go to the stronger lion described in Revelation, and it will be no uncertain grappie, but under one omnipotent stroke the devouring monster that would slay our soul shall go reeling back into a pit 10,000 times deeper than that in which Benaiah slew the lion on a snowy day.

A word to all who are in a snowy day. Oh, fathers and mothers who have lost children, that is the weather that cuts through body and soul. But drive back the lion of bereavement with the thought which David Rae, of Edinburgh, got from the Seotch Lord told me to fly, I'd do it and leave Him to find the wings."

George Whitefield had three troubles—rejection from the pulpits of England because he was too dramatic—that was one trouble; strabismus, or the crossing of his eyes, that subjected him to the earicature of all the small wits of the day; vermin and dead animals thrown at him while he preached on the commons—that made three troubles. Nevertheless, his sermons were so buoyant that a naway to glory. When sie grandour is waitin away to glory. When sie grandour is waitin commons—that made three troubles. Nevertheless, his sermons were so buoyant that a little child, dying soon after hearing him preach, said in the intervals of pain, "Let me go to Mr. Whitefield's God." Oh, I am so glad that Benaiah of my text was not the only one who triumphed over a lion in a pit on a snowy day.

Notice in my text a victory over bad weather. It was a snowy day, when one's vitality is at a low ebb and the spirits are naturally depressed and one does not feel like undertaking a great enterprise, when Benaiah rubs his hands together to warm them by extra friction, or trashes his arms around him to revive circulation of the blood, and then goes at the lion, which was all the more fierce and ravenous, because of statue out of snow, and all Florence gazed in raptures at its exquisiteness, and many of God's servants have out of the cold cut their immortality. Persecutions were the dark background that made more impressive the courage and consecration of Savonaroia, who, when threatened with denial of burial, said, "Throw me into the Arno If you choose; the resurrection day will find me, and that is account. Rangin on a cold days, surface enough. Benaiah on a cold damp, cutting snowy day gained leonine triumph. Hardship and trouble have again and again ex-alted and inspired and glorified their sub-

Jects.

The bush itself has mounted higher

And flourished unconsumed in tire. Well, we have had many snowy days within the past month, and added to the chill of the weather was the chilling dismay at the nonarrival of the ocean steamer Gascogne. Overdue for eight days, many had given her up as lost, and the most hopeful were very anxious. The cyclones, whose play is shipwrecks, had been reported being in wildest romp all up and down the At-lantic. The ocean a few days before had swallowed the Elbe, and with unap-peased appetite seemed saying, "Give us more of the best shipping." The Normandie came in on the same track the Gascogne was to travel, and it had not seen her. The Teutonic, saved aimost by the superhuman efforts of captain and crew, came in and had heard no gun of distress from that missing heard no gun of distress from that missing steamer. There were pale faces and wringing hands on both continents, and trars rolled down cold cheeks on those snowy days. We all feared that the worst had bappened and talked of the City of Boston as never heard of after sailing, and the steamship President, on which the brilliant Cookman sailed, never reported and never to be heard of again until the time when the sen gives up its dead. But at last, under most powerful glass at Fire Island, a ship was seen imping this way over the water. Then we all began to hope that it might be the missing French liner. Three hours of tedious and agonizing waiting and hours of tedious and agonizing waiting and two continents in suspense. When will the eyeglasses at Fire Island make revelation of passed on from street to street. "It is the Gascogne!" is the cry sounding through all our delighted homes and thrilling all the telegraphic wires of the continent and all the cabies under the sea, and the huzza on the wharf as the gangplanks were swung out for disembarkation was a small part of the huzza that lifted both homi-spheres into exultation. The flakes of snow fell on the "extra" as we opened it on the street to get the latest particulars. Well, it will be better than that when some

Well, it will be better than that when some of you are seen entering the harbor of heaven. You have had a rough voyage. No mistake about that. Snowy day after snowy day. Again and again the machinery of health and courage broke down, and the waves of temptation have swept clear over the hurricane dock, so that you were often compelled to say, "All Thy waves and Thy billows have gove over me," and you were down in the trough of that sea and down in the trough of the other sea, and many despaired of your of the other sea, and many despaired of your safe arrival. But the great Pilot, not one who must come off from some other craft, but the one who walked storm swept Galilee and now walks the wintry Atlantic, comes on board and heads you for the haven, when no sconer have you passed the narrows of death than you find all the banks lined with immortals celebrating your arrival. and while some break off palm branch; and while some treak off paim branchal from the banks and wave them those stand-ing on one side will chant, "There shall be no more sea," and those standing on the other side will chant, "These are they which eams out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Off of the stormy sea into the smooth harbor. Out of leoning struggle in the pit to guidance by the Lamb, who shall lead you to living fountains of water. Out of the snowy day of earthly severities into the gardens of everlasting flora and into orehards of eternal fruitage, the fall of their white blossoms the only snow in heaven.

Insaulty in Convecticut. The report of the Connecticut Hospital for the Insane just issued contains memoranda of the first quarter-century of the existence of the institution, from which can be de-duced striking indications of the increase of insanity in the State. A report of a legisla-tive commission in the year 1865 showed that in that year there were 706 insane persons in the State, of whom 202 were in a private re-treat at Hartford, 204 in the almshouses and 330 outside of both. At that time the popu-lation of the State was approximately 498. 800. Now, with a population in the State of approximately 790,000, there are 1580 pa-tients in the State Hospital alone. During the last fifteen years, while the population of the State has risen from 622,700 to about 790,000, the number of patients in the hospital has risen from 608 to 1580, and it is now greatly overgrowded.

A Cherokee Strip Romance,

A novel "Cherokee Strip" romance was ended by the marriage the other day of Al-bert Jones and Miss Clara L. George, at Ark-ansas City, Kau. Both Mr. Jones and Miss George claimed the same piece of land and were prepared to fight for it until doomsday, when Jones fell ill. Miss George, woman-like, went over to his cabin to look him up and stayed to nurse him back to health. By

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MARCH 3.

Lesson Text: "The Raising of Lazarus," John xl., 30-45-Golden Text: John xl., 25-Commentary.

30. It is probable that all the events recorded in Luke x., 17, to xviil., 43, and also in John x., come between the last lesson and this, and that Jesus is now on His way to Jerusalem, shortly before the last passover. White He was beyond Jordan Lazarus took sick, and the sisters sent Him word, but instead of hastening to him He tarried two days in the same place, and not till Lazarus was dead and baried did He set forth to awake him out of sleep (verse 11). When Martha heard that He was coming, she went forth out of the town to meet Him, and afterward calling Mary secretly she, too, went forth out of the tewn, Jesus tarrying where Martha had met Him.

Martha had met Him.

31. When the people in the house who had come together to comfort Martha and Mary saw Mary go forth instily, not knowing that her sister had called her, they supposed she had gone to the grave to weep there. The nust have been poor comforters, for the How few seem to know it even now, for even at the funeral of a believer we have often heard a portion of the context, but seldom these words wherein the comfort lies, which assure us that any hour our departed level ones in Christ may join us, and together we meet the Lord in the air. 22. Mary, coming where Jesus was, fell down at His feet, uttering the very same words which her sister had used (verse 21).

Now if, as some teach us, the coming of the Lord means death, Martha and Mary should have said, Lord, we are so glad You came when our brother died, but they say that if He had come Lazarus would not have died.

33. He would not be troubled without a e, and when we hear Him twice groun ing in spirit in this lesson (see verse 38) may be sure the cause was very great. What could it be? His dear friends whom He loved were in deep sorrow, and He felt sorry for

34. His inquiry, "Where have yo laid him?" confirms us in the thought that it was the work of death upon this dear friend whom Jesus loved (verse 3), which was in part at least the cause of the Saviour's groaning, and while He knew that He would surely raise up and restore Lazarus to his sisters, yet He felt deeply the work of the enemy and saw it in all its terrors and horrors from Abel

to the very end. 25, "Jesus wept." Shortest verse in th Rible, but who can tell its breadth and length and depth and height? On three different coccasions Jesus is said to have wept. See Luke xix., 31; Heb. v., 7. In the former text we see His sorrow for those who, by their un-belief, were bringing untoid sufferings upon themselves, but into the meaning of the lat-

conserves, but into the meaning of the latter we cannot pretend to enter.

36. "Behold how He loved him." God is eve, and all the love of Jesus was the manistation of the love of God. "In this was unifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son the world that we might live through m" (I John iv., 9).

77. They have not forgotten the unheard wonder of the opened eyes of the man who

wonder of the opened eyes of the man who as born blind. Possibly they had heard of a two resurrections in the north country, the little girl and the widows son. Like arria and Mary, they feel that, if Jesus had dy been present. He might have prevented exacus from dying, but it is too late now, r he is dead and buried, and neither of the bors had been huried. ers had been buried,

They are now at the grave, or cave, ss. They are now at the grave, or cave, with a stone upon it, and again He groans within Himself. We are reminded of the words in Rom. with, 23. "Ourselves, also, which have the first fruit of the spick, even e ourselves groan within ourselves waiting the adoption—to wit, the redemption of

2. The stone is between Him and the dead dy of His dear friend, and that they can be nway. It is ours to take away every-ing that may be between Jesus and the ulthat is dead in sins. No matter who ay object, because of the seeming impossiand bring the singer face to fact with

that both keeps singers under condemnation and keeps saluts from entering late rest, albhn in. 18; Heb, iii, 19). In spite of feebings or circumstances or all that our eyes can see we must believe God. To the man whose little girl had just died, Jesus said. "He rest atraid, only believe" (Maric v. 56). In the storm at sea, when it seemed as if the vessel must go down with all on board, and there was nothing to rest upon but the word of the messanger, Paul said, "I believe God.

41. The stone being taken away, Jesus glorafiel His Father by acknowleding Him is the one who was about to work, and He thanks Him beforehand for the answer. Hear Hen also thanking the Father in Math. Xi., 25; Luke x., 21. He ever made it mani-

xi., 25; Luke x., 21. He ever made it manifest that the words and works were not His, but those of the Father who sent Him. He would have us to believe and make it manifest to all that tit is God who worketh in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure'

(Pail, ii., 13).

42. He always pleased the Father, the Father always heard Him, because He sought only the Father's will and glory (John vi., 38; viii., 29, 50). It is our privilege to be well pleasing in His sight, and so to abide in Him that we may ask what we will and receive it (Heb. Niii., 21).

43. The same voice that said in the leginning. "Let there be light; that spoke to I-rael from out of the mist of the fire on the mount; that spoke and it was done, commanded, and it stood fast; that same voice now cries, "Lazarus, come forth!"

44. "The mighty word gave life, and sud-

14. "The mighty word enve life, and suddenly he that had been dead scool at the mouth of the cave alive and well. Whata word it was! Whata word its! There is nothing like it on earth, God is in it. The libble, the word of God. not only was inspired, but is inspired. It is forever settled in heaven, it is true from the beginning, and it shall stand forever (Ps.

exix., 89, 160; Isa. xl., 8). 45. Many will still believe on Jesus when they see real life and liberty in those who bear the name of Jesus, but a mere name to live where there is no real life will never honor Christ nor win people to Him. But as in the context this miracle stirred up the hatred of those who were merely religious without any reality we may be sure that real life will work just that way still.—Lesson

SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE TEACHING

Fifteen million children in the United ares are now studying the effects of alcohol n the human system. Scientific temperance cut hing has also been introduced into Canaia, France, England, Germany, Norway, Sweden, Russla, Denmark, the Danish West Indies, Bulcaria, Turkey in Asia, India, Siam, China and Japan—"The Child's Health Primer" having been translated into Chinese by an American missionary—Australia, New Zealand, Hawailan Islands and South Africa chould be included in the estimate; and every tate and Territory of the fifty subdivision of the United States (five only excepted) now enjoy the advantage of a law requiring in-graction on this subject. Thanks to the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Our lives are better for the rain that falls Into them. They who have known no serrow have never fest the honey-dropping balas of consolation. We are nearing heaven after the ministry of grief. As the rain drops gently from the skies, so may all things love y and of good report fail into our human

THE only thing about some churches that points to Heaven is the steeple.

RELIGIOUS READING.

There is something very beautiful and touching in the affection which the devout Israelites, in the purer eras of their history, entertained for their temple and church. As we find it expressed in the Fraims, or exemplified in the conduct of David and Asaph. Erra and Nehemiah, a sentiment more exsited or honorable or lovely, is hardly conceivable. It was the strength of patriotism made beautiful by the loveliness of picty; the fervor of family and national attachment hallowed by devotion and the love of God. Three times in the year the tribes were summoned to the enjoyment of these social and moned to the enjoyment of these social and sacred festivities, and as the period for setsacred lestivities, and as the period for set-ting out upon the pleasing errand drew nigh, they cried with one accord, "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord," And as they pressed from hilltop to hill-top, and at length caught sight of the distant colums of the temple consecrated by so many affections, and the scene of so many marvels, they gave unterance to their pious admiration—"Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth is Mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great the sides of the north, the city of the great Kins. As the mountains are round about Je-rusaiem, so the Lord is round about his peo-ple from henceforth even forever." Reach-ing the entrance of the Holy City, the vast multitude—probably often reaching a millen in number—litted up their voices in chorus, "Our feet are standing within thy gates O Jerusalem! Jerusalem is builded as gates O Jerusalem! Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together, whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord. For there are set thrones of judgment the thrones of the house of David. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem for they shall prosper that love thee. Peace be within thy walls and prosperity within thy palaces. For my brethren and my companions sake I will say, Peace to within these. Because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek thy good. A goodly and noble affection, worthy of the embalming in divine song which it has received, and henorable to the devoute Israelite that cherished it as his life blood. There was neither tig try, exchalife blood. There was neither tigotry, exclusiveness or sectarianism in it; it was a just reverence for an object worthy of the heart's most fervent admiration. The church is still the place of God's abode,

As the home of all the associations and mem-ories of his grace in Christ, and favor to our race, it is still as worthy of affection and real-ous interest as ever. There is piety and dignity and moral beauty still, in the sentiment that reverses the church, and re-echoes the song of centuries .-

> "I love thy Kingdom, Lord, The house of thine abode,

Though the splendors of the temple have long ago become dim and Jerusalem has been trodden under feet there is still a house of God, a shekinah raying forth as clear a light and a communion as genuine and lovely as ever thrilled the heart of devotee or saint of old. The church of the great company of believers—the aggregation of all the pure good and excellent upon earth-those in whom the image of Christ is found, and whose names are written in the paims of the Aimighty's hand. It is a dignified, venerable admirable body, containing more real worth, more pure affection, more blessed possessions, more glorious hopes and more honored relationships than any community on earth. If anything is worthy of our love and reverence in this world, it is the church that Christ ence in this world, it is the church that thrist gave bimself for—the place where God re-cords his name—The home of every pure de-sire, every noble purpose and disinterested sentiment. The memories of the martyrs and the faith and heroism of the fathers cluster around it. The wealth of a thousand hom-ored associations are inless it. To it belowed ored associations enriches it. To it belonged Paul and Polycarp, Luther and Augustine, Calvin and Brainard, Edwards and Howard,

caivin and Brainard, Edwards and Howard, and every other really bright name or sacred memory that adorns the annals of our race.

This sentiment needs to be more cherished, at the present day that it is there is not only nothing to be assumed of in a connection with the charet, but everything in it to be desired and held in esteem. As God's great agency for a complishing his purposes of mercy towards the world, the church deserves the intelligent love of every good man be desired and here in the desired and here in the head; when the wine is are in the ear. It is a fearful thing to see man, made in the sublime image, 'a intic lower than the angels,' a pray to wrethest and the affection we can bestow to promote its peace, to increase its means of deing good, to impart to it dignity or instance through and through, and that it can be the saving of us, if we don't turn to it only when we feel real bal with pneumonia." shorthest and bring the singler face to face with

1. The greatest of all hindrances is unbest.

2. The greatest of all hindrances is unbest.

3. The place He could because of this no mighty works, and it is unbelief to both keeps sinners under condemnation it keeps sinners under condemnation it keeps saints from entering into rest, thin iii., 18; Heb. iii., 190. In spite of feels or eigenmatances or all that our eyes can bestow the formula to increase its means of duing good, to impart to it dimity or in-fluence, is to aid to the only effective force by which mankind are to be really elevated, by which mankind are to be really elevated, the first the formula of the first the first the formula of the first church too warmly, no sacrifices for its wel-fare can be too great; no interest in its doings, nor sympathy with its triais, can be too lively.—N. Y. Evangelist.

THE GREAT ABCHITECT.

You have no plan concerning this dead earth beneath our feet, but by and by there drops into it a living seed; the seed whispers to the dead earth, and the earth has sense enough to surrender itself to the living seed; and the seed eatches hold of it and builds it up into a beautiful symmetry which it would not have obtained had it not yielded itself to the seed that had a plan. The architect has a plan in his busy brain; it is the business of the raw material to yield itself to the archi-tect that it may more and more rise to the beautiful symmetrical beauty expressing the thought of God. That which is planless malways yield to that which has a plan. T surging confused army of men that ran down from Winchester, surprised by the attack upon them of the enemy, was quieted by the only man who had a plan, and who came down among them and brought victory out of defeat. Whenever a man is without a plan, he is always the subject of a man who has a strong, stendy purpose. So when God comes to human hearts and whispers, it is well for that soul to ask if it is a wise plan, and then listen to the One whose plan a ways strengthens the soul of any man.—O. P. Gil-

Without decision of character in religion there can be activer stability nor scenary, How many pleading, hopeful, promising, well-inclined young persons have been altowei-inclined young persons have been intogether drawn aside from the ways of religion
into the paths of sic, for want of making uptheir minds on the right side of the question?
A hesitating, lingering character is sure to be
quickly marked by the seducer and destroyer
of men, and is nimest sure to become his
proy. He that is aimost persuaded to be a Christian, is in the greatest danger of perishing for want of being altogether so. In the time of Noah, we may conclude that many lingered near the ark, and looked at it, and resolved to ask admission into it; but they

hesitated, the door was shut, and the flood came and destroyed them all.

Those who would secure the advantages of religion, and partake its solid enjoyments, must enter into it with all their heart and soul; then every duty wilt be easy, and every sacrifice light. There will be real peace an satisfaction of mind, and a conscience pos-session of that which is worth all the world and which all the world can heither give nor

One of the sweetest passages in the Bible is this one: "Underneath are the everiasting arms." It is not often preached from, per-haps because it is feit to be so much richer and more touching than anything we ministers can say about it. But what a vivid idea it gives of the divine support! The first idea of infancy is of resting in arms which mater-nal love never allows to become weary, siek-room experiences confirm the impression when we have seen a feeble mother or sister lifted from the bed of pain by the stronger ones of the household. In the case of our benvenly father, the arms are felt, but not the soni in its hour of weakness or trouble; for God knoweth our feebleness, he remembers that we are but dust.—T. L. Cayler, D. and moral well-being.—Norman Kerr. M. D. een. The invisible secret support comes to

TEMPERANCE.

YOUNG WALTER BRINE. Now, what do you think? Young Walter Brink had in his eye a college— He hated a fool, So he went to school, And filled his head with knowledge.

Hat his sister Jane Was so terribly valu Was so berning value.

That she grew up weak and simple;
She twisted her mouth.

Way round to the south.

To show off her pretty dimplet. Young Walter Brink

Off took a drink
Off took a drink
From the wayside well, quite handy:
So his brink was clear,
For no wine or beer
Drank he, or gin, or trandy.

-Mrs. M. A. Kidder, in Temperance Banner.

PATHER MATREW'S WAY.

Father Mathew's war.

Father Mathew sought not only to reform the drainfand, but he desired also the consensation of these who had never been adheded to intemperance. He sought the consension of the good, and particularly the consecution and laminar way. "Your example my dear chadren, is nesseesary; it will work weathers; come and the the picker do it for the latter and giver of God and the salvation of inunctial scale, as wed as for your own goods it will be a great security for your future prespectly and sappiness, and remember that steam, drink is by no means becausely it will be a great security for your future prespectly and sappiness, and remember that steam arithm is by no means because the steam and take the picke in God's name," and everywhere his appeal was generously responded to, and five, ten, fifteen, and sometimes twenty thousands to the two days, and seventy thousand in fairly in the days, and seventy thousand in fairly in the was called a Manteham, and by others a faintie, just as we are called to-day, but gurled by the sound principles of Cath lie teaching on this subject, he instruced the particle is took the pledge of Father Mathew.

A HEALTHY EXPLICATIONEST.

A DEALTHY PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

Belowing to the great temperance meeting held in Chicago recently, the Herald of that

city says:

'Alter all, behind the liquer traffic is the liquor drinker. Without him the brisiness-could not flourish. Substitutial reform, there-fore, must begin with him. If the temperance movement means anything it means precisely the education of the people up to the standard outlined by Bishop Waterson; all good men and women must unite to overcome the hidrous social scourge of modern

'It is idle to talk of the enforcement of "It is able to talk of the enforcement of law without a healthy public scattment be-bind it. The saloons can only be closed when the dominant sense of the community de-mands they shall be closed. And when that demand is made they will be closed whether there is a law authorizing it on the statute book or not. When the people will it they are as lawless in enforcing good morals as in telegrating last.

One may deplore the existence of so many distilleries, so many broweries, and so many saloons, but he has only to look back a few years to see that they are not as strong in many ways as they once were. Above all they have not the moral support they once

THE HARDEST SALOON TO CLOSE.

A prominent temperance lecturer said recentiy: "I am opposed to the opening of saloore to de hardest erbon to
asse is that oets man's ad almost
lovable reasons of gentality. They's all take
a little they say. But the little becomes
much. There is an old German proverb that

One of the surprising features of the ele-rant receptor tembered to the new chief of froverner Morton's staff, General Edwin A. McAlpin, at Abary, N. Y., resently, was the entire absence of stimulants among the bev-erages. The general brigade and the doughty warriors who througed his drawing-come satisfied themselves with mineral water and e-free runch, which last is simply dear strong coffee, modified with sugar and diluted with lemon juice. The precedent was an unusual one for a military man to establish, and has excited quite as much ad-miration as surprise. It was a good exammiration as surprise. It was a good exam-ple for officers to set their men. A drunken addler should never be trusted with a gun, and a captain who drinks while on duty not expect his men to remain sober. Trea-

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES. Persistent drunkards should be caused at Cleveland, Ohlo, has one saloon to every

175 Inhabitants. The number of liquor licenses in the city of Brooklyn January 1, 1895, was 4594.

The Knights of Pythias now have a general law excluding bur-keepers from its indices

The Good Templars of Sweden number 60,000, and have twelve members of the order in the Swedish Parliament.

Women's Christian Temperance Union, of Rockford Bu, has decided to escabilish a free institution for enring drunkards.

Increase in the number of subsets in the Yukon mining district, Canada, calls as asual for an increase in the police force.

It is estimated that there are 29,000 Barels of Hope and Juvenile Trought organizations in Great Britain, with a membership of 2,0

The Boston police are making an effort to see that none but "core liquors" are sold in the saloous. Dr. Willard Pucker once said, The parer the liquor, the greater the pol-The Supreme Court of Indiana has de-

cided that it is uninwful for a woman in that State to hold a saloon isonse, and no debt contracted by a woman in that business A clause has been inserted in each deed in Palo Alto, Cah, which has recently been in-corporated, stipulating that no fleuer shall be sold on the premises under penalty of for-

The Irish Temperance League says: "The Halifax School Board has given permission for the delivery of an annual lecture to the senior pupils of each school on the injurious

effect of alcohol on the human system.

Nebraska Republicans had a banquet re-cently in honor of Hon, John M. Thurston, their candidate for United States Senator. No wine was served, the gentleman making that a condition upon which he would attend the banquet.

An Englishman cured a prolonged attack of rheumatism and gout by placing under each bedpost a broken-off bottle, thus insulating his bedstead. Many men who are alling might cure themselves by simply breaking their bottles and spilling the contents.

One thing is now clear-that alcoholic inone thing is now clear—that alcoholic in-toxicants are very rarely useful as a medi-cine, are at the best dangerous remedies, and that, other things being equal, the less they are resorted to the better the chances for the