

AN EVERYDAY CHRIST



In the following sermon Dr. Tai... In the following sermon Dr. Tai... In the following sermon Dr. Tai...

women of the Bible—remarkable for their virtue, or their want of it, or remarkable for their deeds—Deborah and Jenebel and Herodias and Athalia and Dorcas and the Marys, excellent and abandoned—it is high time, some of the attention we have been giving to these conspicuous women of the Bible be given to Julia, an ordinary woman, amid ordinary circumstances, attending to ordinary duties and meeting ordinary responsibilities.

the madman, and after he had torn off his garments in foaming dementia clothed him again, body and mind, and who lifted up the woman who for 18 years had been bent almost double with the rheumatism into graceful stature, and who turned the scabs of leprosy into rubicund complexion, and who rubbed the numbness out of paralysis, and who swung wide open the closed windows of hereditary or accidental blindness until the morning light came streaming through the fleshy casements, and who knows all the diseases and all the remedies and all the herbs and all the catholicons and is monarch of pharmacy and therapeutics, and who has sent out 10,000 doctors of whom the world makes no record, but to prove that they are angels of mercy I invoke the thousands of men whose ailments they have assuaged and the thousands of women to whom in cries of pain they have been next to God in beneficence.

Some Rambling Thoughts. BY "MEMO." [Copyrighted by Davis & Taber.] AS TO LINCOLN:—Some of the towering personages of history—possibly from our ignorance of our daily lives—seem more like demi-gods than men, and we simply marvel at them; for if the fame of a great man has elements in it that are walls before us instead of steps we peep at it like children from a distance, we long vainly for its altitude, and we pass on neither aided nor encouraged. It is true beyond dispute that a touch of Nature makes us all kin, and like the unexpected meeting of a beloved friend is the effect upon us of the great who have suffered as we have, worked long years unseen as we do, and triumphed in some measure as we hope to last. We are cheered by them. In them we discover the lineaments of ordinary, approachable humanity; their footsteps were no longer than ours but simply always led forward, their hours were no more numerous than those allotted to us but all were made to bend to a purpose, their hopes remained often unrealized—like our—but in reaching upward towards them came sublimity to the lives that we can safely admire and emulate.

larger than our task and yet cheerful withal while doing it; to be ready to acknowledge error in self and render praise to those who excel us; to be magnanimous to those who bitterly thwart us in our noble purposes. All these did Lincoln and more also. Debtors are we to the men who have fought for us. Debtors to those who stood firm for the truth. Debtors to those who through trials have bought for us Freedom to cherish our strong, sober youth—solemnly, solemnly, keep us their memory. In the proud blazon of names great in history. For most our simple-souled citizen see. Clearing the pathway to home, from mystery, showing how good-like the humblest may be—Joyfully, joyfully, keep we his memory. Like some pink shell in a distant scene muttering Songs of the ocean that moulded its life, Many a lonely heart Lincoln's praises uttering. Echoes his steadfastness, strong amid strife—Faithfully, faithfully, keep we his memory. Long may his spirit engrafted, victorious, Grow in its fulness still, like the sun, Spreading its evening treasures all glorious, Heaven's light makes it as earth's day in denouement. Prayerfully, prayerfully, keep we his memory.

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