Prover's ili, 6.

'A promise good enough for many kinds of life, but not for my kind of life," says some business man; "the law of supply and demand controls the business world." But I have reason to say that it is a promise to all persons in any kind of honest business. There is no war between religion and business, between elegers and Bilies, between churches and counting houses. On the contarry religion accelerates business, sharpens men's wits, sweetens acerbity of disposition, fillips the blood of phiegmatics and throws more velocity into the wheels of hard work. If gives better balancing to the judgment, more strength to the will, more muscle to mustry and throws into enthusiam a more consecrated fire. You cannot in all the round of the world show me a man whose honest Dusiness has been despoiled by religion.

The industrial classes are divided into three groups—producers, manufacturers, traders. Producers, such as farmers and miners. Manufacturers, such as those who turn corn into food, and wool and flax into apparel. Traders, such as make profit out of the transfer and exchange of all that which is produced and manufactured. A business man may belong to any one or all of these classes, and not one is independent of any other.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

SPIRITUAL AND TEMPORAL CONSIDERATIONS.

The Sunday Sarmon as Delivered by the Brooklyn Divine.

TEXT: "In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy path."

Proverbs ill, 5.

'A promise good enough for many kinds of life, but not for my kind of life. But land to the sunday same business man; "the law of supply and demand controls the business world."

There is no war between religion and business.

Jerems 4 again that business life is a sciool of useful knowledge. Merchants do not read many books and do not study lexicones. They do not dive into profounds of learning, and yet nearly all through their occupations come to understand questions of hance and polletics. Business is severe schoolings the chies. Business is severe schooling the chies. Business is severe schooling the chies. Business is severe schooling. That you have severe been chiefly the chiefly severe the head and the heart with severe losses. You put \$5000 into an enterprise. It is all you. You would not have learned in any other way.

Traders is grain come to know something thout foreign harvesty traders in fruit come to know something about the prosects of American goods come to understand the learned in imported articles; publishers of sooks must come to understand the new law of copyright; owners of ships must come to know winds and shoals and navigation; and rever bale of cotton, and every ratio of cotton, and every ratio of cotton, and every ratio cast when the come is a constitution of the control of the cont many named, one of the processor, and the state of the processor of the pr

snarper things than the east wind, and climb mountains higher than the Alps or Himalayas, and if they are faithful Christ will at last say to them: "Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make the rules over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

We talk about the martyrs of the Piedmont valley, and the martyrs among the Scotch highlands, and the martyrs at Oxford. There was just as certainly martyn of Well street and Broadway, martyrs of Atlantic street and Chestnut street, going through hotter fires, or having their neck under sharper axes. Then it behoves us to banish all fretfulness from our lives if this subject be true. We look back to the time when we were at school, and we remember the hard tasks, and we complained grievously, but now we see it was for the best. Business life is a school, and the tasks are hard, and the chastide not complain. The hotter the fire his better the refining.

There are men before the throns of God this day in triumph who on earth ware theated out of everything but their coffin. They were sued, they were imprisoned for lebt, they were throttled by a whole pack of constables with writs, they were sold out by the sharp ringir; of the door-ball by some impetuous creditor who thought it was outrageous and impu lent that a man should dare to die before he paid the last three shillings and sixpence.

I had a friend who had many misfortures.

rageous and impulent that a man should dare to die before he paid the last three shillings and sixpence.

I had a friend who had many misfortunes. Everything went against him. He had good business quality and was of the best morals, but he was one of those men, such as you have sometimes seen, for whom everything seems to go wrong. His life became to him a plague. When I heard he was dead I said, "Good; got rid of the sheriffs?" Who are those lustrons souls before the throne? When the question is asked, "Who are they?" the angels standing on the sea of glass respond, "These are they who came out of great business trouble and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

A man arose in Fulton street prayer meeting and said; "I wish publicity to acknowledge the goodness of God. I was in business trouble. I had money to pay, and I had no means to pay it, and I was in utter despair of all human help, and I laid this matter before the Lord, and this morning I went down among some old business friends I had not seen in many years—just to make a call—and one said to me: "Why, I am so glad to see you; walk in. We have some money on our books due your address we could not seen in many years—just to make a call—and one said to me: "Why, I am so glad to see you; walk in. We have some money on our books due your address we could not seen it. We are very glad you have come." And the man standing in Fulton street prayer meeting said, "The amount they paid me was six times what I owed." You want for trade, are all very good in their place, but there are times when you want something more than this world will give your your had seen the letting more than this world will give your your had seen to letting more than this world will give your your had to make a more sound to be one of the seen to have hen own have gone through the very same are men here to day who fought hant. There are men here to day who fought hant. There are men here to day who fought hant. There are men here to day who fought hant. There

world flashed through the slow windows. Love to God and love to man presided, in that storehouse.

Some day people going through the street notice that the shutters of the window are not down. The bar of that store door has northeen removed. People say, "What is the matter?" You go up a little closes, and you see written on the card of that window, "Closed on account of the dethot one of the firm." That day all through the circles of business there is talk about how a good man has gone. Beards of Trade-pass resolutions of sympathy, and churches of Christ pray, "Help, Lord, for the godly man ceased," Help, Lord, for the godly man ceased."

He has made his last bargain, he has suffered his last loss, he has ached with the last fatigue. His children will get the result of his industry, or, if through misfortune there he no dollars left, they will have an estate of prayer and Christian example which will be everlasting. Heavenly rewards for earthly discipline. There "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at treet."

describing. There "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

THE CHERCH OF THE SUTURE.

The Christian world contains no saddes picture than small towns where money and strength are wasted, no that soils may be saved and the human coefficing bettered, but that sects may were in this matter. A new church there held no conference, make no nutual plans, never ask who can do the work best, but the one that shepens to have ready money rushes in and pre-empts the field. Missions are needed to the heathen, and, in too many instances, there are offered to those who know no thow to distinguish, Presbyterian. Congregational, Methodist and Episcopalian forms of Christianity, and the poor heathen make the best bargain by going to the highest bidder. Think of rival societies in the face of the poverty and crime which are rising like a flood! Think of a Zulu trying to understand the immense significance of the difference between immersion and sorinkling! Think of as Soux Indian trying to fathom the mystery of the historic Episcopate! Think of street children growing to be criminals while the General Assembly is settling the infinitely important question as to whether Moses wrote the books that contain no mention of his authorship! Sects are the products of intellectual differences, They will exist as long as men differ, which will probably be forever. Heaven would be a monotenous place if all the angels looked alike and sang the same strain without ceasing. But is there no basis for the ec-operation among Christians which is imperative? There is, and it may be found in the principle of, federation. Let the seets keep apart as much as they choose in the making of their theologies by the choose in the making of their theologies by the choose in the making of their heologies by in the community. If a new church needed in a locality? This committee will help as much as they come together in the service of humanity. In the not distant future all denomination is in the community will a have some soin in the canno THE CHURCH OF THE FUTURE.

There is a positive value in having some special parties for whose saving we hold ourselves, under God, responsible. Did you ever try this? What was your experience? Are you thus doing this year? If you are not, will you? —New York Advocate.

There is but one way to become a thorough, happy and effective Christian. Whether you are a pastor, with a large flock and salary, or small; whether you are a Sabbath-school teacher, or a philanthropist pushing an uphili reform, or a parent grading and zuiding the home flock, you will get no good and do no good unless you serve Christheartily.—[Dr. Cuyler.

PENNSYLVANIA NOTES

Mirod Gutzi, an illicit distiller, has been held in \$2,000 bail by United States romissioner Colburn in Scranton. Gutzi was arrested by Marshall Barring in the mountains of Potter county, and his still was destroyed.

A fire in McKeesport destroyed three pretty little cottages and made three families homeless.

pretty little cottages and made three families homeless.

Diphtheria in a most malignant form has broken out at the county home, Greensburg. A number of the immates are down with the disease. A J. Simmond, a nurse in the insane department, will not recover. Squerintendent Weaver has sent has his children away.

Frank Oberkirch, of Erie, was given \$85% damages in a suit against Levi Kessler for malicious prosecution and false arrest.

The influenz tagain is epidemic at Lancaster and hundreds of people are down with it. About the only symptom not so notice able as last year and the year before is sneezing, which this year's visitation seem to lack. The attacks of the disease seem to be fully as severe, but of shorter duration than heretofore.

Mrs. Amelia Spiess, a young woman of

be fully as severe, but of shorter duration than heretofore.

Mrs. Amelia Spiess, a young woman of Lancaster, quarrelled with her husband, and on her mother threatening to eject the husband from the housethe young wife ran up stairs, and, before she could be prevented blew out her brains with a pistot.

Charles Dietrich, 60 years of age, a well known resident of near Huntington, started for Washington yesterday with a load of railroad ties. On the wav his team took fright, and running away upset the waron, throwing the load of ties on Mr. Dietrich. He lived but a short time after the accedent. Receiver Sproull says the debtors of the Corry National Bank are settling up promptly. A dividend will be declared as soon as possible.

Robert Rodgers and his sister, both old and single, lived in a small house in East Wheatfield township, Indiana county-Early the other morning the howling of a log in the kitchen awakened them just him to to save them from cremation. They got out nothing but the dog, which Rodgers went after at great peril, being badly burned. He said the dog had saved his life and must not be deserted.

The National Bargain company's store at Pittston was burned out. Loss, \$25,000; in surance, \$19,000.

The Scranton coroner has learned that Dominic Etro, who was killed at the Pyne shaft a few days ago, met death through a practical joke. Some boys, locked Etro in a small room at the head of the shaft. Growing enraged, Etro hurled himself through the door so forcibly that he was unable to check himself and went down the shaft to a horrible death.

horrible death.

Owing to au inability to pay salaries, the City Museum and Theatre at Altoona, closed its doors last night. The managers were sued for salaries. A number of freaks are stranded here.

sued for salaries. A number of freaks are stranded here.

Sames Carson, a mail carrier of Tionesta. was held up and robbed of a sum of money Saturday morning.

At Riddlesburg, Bedford county, most of the inhabitants are afflicted with typhoid fever.

Burglars cracked Joseph Overholzer's flour-mill safe in Spring Grove, Lancaster county, got several hundred dollars, fired the mill and escaped with a stolen team.

Sixteen-year-old Grace Sheeler fell down the cellar stairs with a lighted lamp at Boyerown, and was fatally burned. A 5-year-olddau, there of James Price of 'outh Shenango, met a similar fate from coutact with a kitchen stove.

Count Di Montercole, the former husband of Virginia Knox. the Pittsburg, heiress, is hopelessly insane in an asylum in Philadelphia. His friends will take him to Italy.

A boy named Samuel Uniman, near Warren station, Washington county, accidently shot himself while hunting and will probably die.

shot himself while hunting and will probably die.

Pat Cavanaugh, the Mt. Pleasant speakeasy proprietor was sentenced by Judge Doty to pay a fine of \$500 and spend 10 months in the workhouse.

During an altercation at Johnstown over a charge for hauling goods to Moxham, Saturday afternoon, George Fleck shot kitchard robaugh with a revolver. He was arrested. The ball lodged in Cobaugh's kidneys and will prove fatal. Fleck was to have been married Tuesday.

Marion Curry, a farmer of near Washington, has been suffering serious Josses from fire of late. His residence, new barn, and 30 stacks of his hay were burned Friday. The fires are all said to have been the work of incendiaritss.

Not yet married a month, Lincoln Hauer, of Jephanon, has been paragrated for describe.

ince are all san to have been the work of incendiaries.

Not yet married a month, Lincoln Hauer, of Lebanon, has been arrested for desertion and non-support.

Inside Foreman Hugh Jones and Miner James Kitterick were fatally burned by an explosion of gas in the Hillman vein mine, Wilkesbarre.

While trying to collar a "tame" raccoon at Lancaster, Stephen Dittus was badly bitten thirteen times.

At Lock Haven, a barn on the dairy farm of Jacob Ricker, with its contents, including several cows, five horses, threecoles, and many bushels of cereals, were burned.

Henry Hilbert entered suit against W. E.

many bushels of cereals, were burned.

Henry Hilbert entered suit against W. E.
Sherman, manager of the Berwick opera
house, for maintaining a nuisance in his
house. The bill says he was seated at a
play directly behind visses Laura and Libbie
Greisemer, whose hats, when together,
measured 48 inches across. They were
titled, too, and completely hid the stage.
Sherman gave bail for court, and the hearing will probably settle a long-standing
nusiance prevailing everywhere.

David Weined a wealthy farmer of

David C. Friend, a wealthy farmer of Washington county, was thrown from his wagon near West Bethlehem and instantly killed.

At Altoons Joseph Burgerts livery stable and Frank Peddicord's planing mill, were burned. Loss, \$1,300. Origin incendiary. John W. Mack. who was recently discharged from Bethany home. Pittsburg, as completely cured of his insanity, had another attack Wednesday night. He was staving over night at the house of George Fisher, near Bolivar, and about midnight with horrible cries began to demolish the furniture in his room. When Fisher entered the room the madman felled him sensether arms stayed his.

other arms stayed his.

At the meeting of the executive committee of the World's Fair board at Harrisburg over an hour was taken up by various elergymen of the state, who were here to present protests against the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday. No one was present to urge the opening of the gates on the Sabbath. The board, on its final vote, records itself as favoring the closing of the gates on the Sabbath.

A negro laborer on the Beech Creek extension was killed by a companion named Allen, near Clearfield. The trouble arose over a game of poker. The murderer was caught at this place this morning while trying to escape. The revolver was found on his person.

The Ball-imore and Objo station at West.

caught at this place this morning while trying to escape. The revolver was found on
his person.

The Baltimore and Ohio station at
Newton was burned Saturday night. Loss,
\$1,000.

Ollie Miller, aged 18, of Fairchance, wenf
hunting rabbits on Saturday. The hammer
of his gim caught in some brush and it
went off, the contents entering his abdomen
fatally injuring him.

Harry Wright, aged about 80 years, was, discovered dead in his parlor. His wife, with whom he had been conversing, was unaware of his death until a grandchild, thinking him asleep, tried to waken him.

his euthusiastic admirers would allow him to proceed. When they had become quieted he said:
Fellow-Citizens, Ladies and Gentlemen: Major McKinley was kind enough to give me credit tor going to Ohio. [Laughter, cries of "Good" and applause.] I do not quite deserve it. I was driven there by my district and the State of Massachusetts [laughter] for I never met a man in either place who did not want to know when I was going to Ohio. [Laughter.] I do not say that because it is all necessary to make Major McKinley feel at home in New England; if he does not appreciate the reception which has been tendered him here to-night, which reception he deserves, he must during

peen tendered him here to-night, which reception he deserves, he must during his life have been favored by many mercies. [Laughter and applause.]

I am going to confine myself to a discussion or to a few suggestions in regard to home matters, for I confess that I feel quite at home in Boston. [Applause.] I noticed in coming here to-day a lamentable decay in the moral tone of the independent Democratic newspaper of Boston. [Laughter.] When I was here a few weeks ago the uprightness and straightforwardness, the devotion to a gold standard which was manifest was something which did more than do my heart good. [Laughter.] It carried a very large balance to the credit of the past also. I incidentally recommended Mr. Mills to the Democracy for the Speakership, and it was very handsomely received. [Laughter and applause.] It sid, however, simply that he was the best Democrat, which you perceive is not high praise. [Laughter and applause.] It is only a tribute to the blindness of any kingdom when a ohe-eyed person becomes king. [Laughter and applause.] While I gave Mr. Mills the full need of praise which he deserves, I took occasion to point out in his own unmistakable language that he was earnestly, vigorously, and violently in favor of free silver coinage and that he was backed up by applause on the Democratic side. [Laughter and applause.] At that time the esteemed Herald [derisive laughter] the independent newspaper of Boston [a voice, "The Daily Liar," laughter] was showing how deficient we Republicans had been in standing by sound money, and how good and virtuous the Massackusetts delegation were going to be in repudiating everybody, not who was in favor of silver coinage, but who refused to hunt silver coinage to the death. [Laughter.] You remember the great moral attitude which they all of them reached at that time. You remember the great moral attitude which they all of them reached at that t

ceptable to that valuable journal. Looks laughter and applause.]

I want to take that for a text for a little, short discourse. [Laughter.] Did you ever see a Democrat who wasn't a good man a week before election? And good man a week belower election. And did you ever see a Democrat a week after election that hadn't fallen from grace? [Laughter and applause.] When questions are pending there is nobody on earth who can come forward and make earth who can come forward and make declarations of piety and virtue like a Democratic orator, unless it be a Dem-ocratic editor. [Laughter and applause.] And after the election is over they re-turn to the condition which is normal to

turn to the Sondition which is normal to them. [Laughter and applause.]

I am glad that my two friends who have preceded me have discussed with you a bit the question of raw materials. There was a time when the great principle of raw material was harnessed up in a double team with the other great principle of the markets of the world. [Laughter and applause.] The markets of the world have utterly disappeared forms all wappers of human discussion for from all manner of human discussion for more than three years, and now is left us the raw material. [Laughter.] What is raw material? Why, somebody defines it as "something upon which no human labor has been bestowed." If you are gone to a protect labor in one condition, you it as "something upon which no minimal labor has been bestowed." If you are going to protect labor in one condition, you must protect labor in another. You cannot lower the wages of one class of men without lowering the wages of other classes of men. [Great applause.] There is no method of stopping, there is no point for stay. It must be protection for the labor wherever found; and, if raw material is something on which no labor has been bestowed, where under the moon and stars and shining sun is there such a thing as raw material? Is there anything on earth of value, upon which no human labor has been bestowed? Absolutely nothing. It has always seemed to me to be the on earth of valle, upon which no means in labor has been bestowed? Absolutely nothing. It has always seemed to me to be the most singular attitude which some Massachusetts manufacturers have assumed—that whatever went into their mills was to be free, as they call it, of tariff taxation, and whatever went out of their mills was to be protected by tariff taxation. When I was last here I put to a gentleman at the head of the Lowell Carpet Mill the plain question, "Are you, who are in favor of free wool, in favor also of free carpets?" And while he has not been deficient in times past in orammenting the public prints, he has not done so upon that subject. [Applause.] It is so plain a case of endeavoring to kill by detail, that I am amazed that men cannot see it. I am astonished that business men cannot comprehend

THE EX-SPEAKER'S STRONG AND SOUND ADVICE—EXISTING INDUSTRIES—INCISIVE THRUSTS AGAINST THE ENEMY.

The closing speech at the recent banquet at the Home Market Club in Boston, Tremont Temple meeting, was made by Ex-Speaker Reed. Mr. Reed was given a reception of which any man might well feel proud, and it was not until he had waved his hand several times in depreciation of the tumult that his enthusiastic admirers would allow him to proceed. When they had become quieted he said:

Fellow-Citizens, Ladies and Gentlemen: Major McKinley was kind enough to give me credit for going to Ohio.

If anyther gries of "Goodd" and punlayes.]

That the same principle which protects them on the high prices of their labor. [A voice, "That's it," and great applause.]

These men are fond of harping upon the idea that protection was originally intended for the development of infant industries. It isn't the first time in the mstory of the world that after a system was in successful operation it was found to have virtues of which its founders never dreamed. To-day we are not only in favor of fostering infant industries, because we have discovered that, to remove the barrier between us and the cheap labor of Europe, is to cause a reduction of the wages of our own laboring men and reduce them to their level over there [applause]; and, having discovered it, no encers about infant industries will prevent us from maintaining the barrier between the price of their labor. [A voice, "That's it," and great applause.]

These men are fond of harping upon the idea that protection was originally intended for the development of infant industries. It isn't the first time in the mstory of the world that after a system was in successful operation it was found to have virtues of which its founders never dreamed. To-day we are not only in favor of fostering infant industries, because we are applause.]

The semen are product of their labor. [A voice, "That's it," and great applause.]

These men are fond of their labor. [A voice, "That's it," and great ap

plause]; and, having discovered it, no sneers about infant industries will prevent us from maintaining the barrier between the condition, happy and prosperous, of our people and the condition of people beyond seas which makes them so glad to seek our country. [Applause.]

But, my friends, it is not necessary to discuss these principles, it is not necessary to reaffirm our befief in them. What is necessary is for us to be up and doing in the work. It is not sound principle, but it is steady and active men behind the sound principle, that lead on to the victory we need to preserve our country for ourselves and our descendants. [Applause.] And your presence here tonight, the earnestness with which you have listened, the plain evidences of your belief in the truth of the great facts which Major McKinley has presented to you, is to me the evidence that when the time comes, Massachusetts, having forgotten her vagaries, will stand once more in the forefront of the defenders of the liberty and prosperity of the country. [Great applause.]

Great applause. I

The Surving Bush.

"Talking about the power of imagination," said the Raconteur, "I was riding across a piece of level country in one of the British North American provinces in a stage coach of the olden days. There was a pompous M. P. present, a meek little French priest and some ladies. We were all strangers to each other, but exchanged remarks as fellow-travelers. As we neared a horrizon of woods we saw suddenly a burst of flame.

"A camp-fire," suggested the M.

P. P.

"It is zee bush zat burns," haz-zarded the little Priest meekly.

"It is a camp-fire," re-affirmed the Member of Parliament.

Member of Parliament.
"I zink zat is zee bush," uttered
the priest in a faint voice.
"I can feel the flames even at this
distance," noticing my existence with
affable condescension, "do you not

sir?" sir?"
"I cannot say I do sir," I answered civilly; "as the wind is blowing directly from us, that would be almost impossible."
"Impossible or not, the blaze is a server accountible. I am not given be

"Impossible or not, the blaze is very perceptible. I am not given to vain imaginings. As we approach nearer you will see for yourself, sir, that I am right." And he drew himself into a corner with much dignity. I never care to argue a point and said no more, for it really made no difference to me whether he felt the

difference to me whether he felt the heat of the fire or not at that distance and I am not altogether a disbeliever in miracles. So I gazed out of the opposite window and chatted with the ladies on the varied green of the pine woods. Then the little priest spoke up in tones that had a sort of triumphal I-told-you-so air about them.

about them. "Vat I zay? It ees ze tree zat

about them.

"Vat I zay? It ees ze tree zat burne, n'est celpas?"

For the fire was most decidedly quelched. That which we had taken for a flame is known in the provinces as "the burning bush," a peculiar foliage which burns a vivid red, before any other tree has changed its color. As the light plays on its leaves and the wind agitates them it has all the appearance of a forest fire. And it is so rare that there is seldom more than one in a district. By the old habitue they are regarded with superstitious fear.

The M. P. looked and drew down the corners of his mouth. In this blessed country it would have meant, "What will you have, gentlemen?" at the next stopping place. But I enjoyed feeling the "fire" in pantomime and in knowing that it and the M. P. were effectually quenched, even if my thirst was not."

were effectually quenched, even if my thirst was not."

The club took the hint and acted upon it.-Free Press.

In a down-town office the other day, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, the book-keeper had occasion to refer to an old ledger which had laid unopened for many years. On turning its leaves he found that in the heart its leaves he found that in the heart of the volume was a cavity eaten out that would hold a walnut. There was no opening apparent by which the insect that did the mischief could have entered or gone away, and the insect itself was not to be found. It must have been a book-worm, of course, but the question is how did it get into the heart of the book without making a hole, and how did it wet out? get out?

Reward of Bravery.

Patrick MoX— is a great admirer of personal bravery, and never fails to insist that men of intrepidity are to misse that men of intreplinty are entitled to great favors and priv-lleges. •

He was told the story of a murderer

He was told the story of a murderer who had died bravely on the gallows, taking the whole matter with smiles and gay words.

"An' sure," said Patrick, "whin a man has died on the gallows as brave as that, the giver ment should pardhon him on the sphot for his bravery!"