

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE BENEFITS OF SUFFERING.

The Sunday Sermon As Delivered by the Brooklyn Divine.

TEXT: "It behoved Christ to suffer."—Luke xxiv, 46.

There have been scholars who have ventured the assertion that the pains of our Lord were unnecessary. Indeed it was a shocking waste of tears and blood and agony, unless some great end were to be reached. If men can prove that no good result comes of it, then the character of God is impeached, and the universe must stand abhorred and denunciatory at the fact that the Father allowed the butchery of His only begotten Son.

We all admire the brave six hundred men described by Johnson as dashing into the conflict when they knew they must die, and knew at the same time that "some one had blundered" but we are abhorred of the man who made the blunder and who caused the sacrifices of those brave men for no use. But I shall show you, if the Lord will help me, this morning that for good reasons Christ went through the torture. In other words, "It behoved Christ to suffer."

In the first place I remark that Christ's labors were necessary, because man's rescue was an impossibility except by the payment of some great sacrifice. Outraged law had thundered against iniquity. Man must do unless a substitute can intercede that death. Let Gabriel step forth. He refuses. Let Michael the archangel step forth. He refuses. No Roman citizen, no Athenian, no Corinthian, no Roman, no angel, no messenger, Christ then bared His heart to the ang. He paid for our redemption in tears and blood and wounded feet and scourged shoulders, and He has done it. Heaven and earth heard the snap of the iron bar. Sin ceased to quake with wrath the moment that Calvary began to rock in crucifixion.

"Oh," says some man, "I don't like that doctrine of substitution; let every man bear his own burdens, and weep his own tears, and suffer for himself." Way, my brother, there is vicarious suffering all over the world. Did not your parents suffer for you? Do you not sometimes suffer for your children? Does not the farmer suffer for his country? Did not Grace Darling suffer for the drowning sailors? Vicarious suffering all around us! Do you not sometimes compare with this scene of vicarious suffering?

Was it for crimes that he had done, he crowned upon the tree? A sinning pity, he was unknown, And love beyond degree.

Christ must suffer to pay the price of our redemption.

But I remark again, the sufferings of Christ were necessary in order that the world's sympathies might be aroused. Men are won to the right and good through their sympathies. The world must feel right before it can act right. So the cross was allowed to be lifted that the world's sympathies might be aroused. Men who have been characterized by the cross, who have suffered, the universe, they have inflicted, by the horrors of which they have been guilty, have become little children in the presence of this suffering Jesus. What the sword could not do, what the hammer could not subdue, the wounded hand of Christ has accomplished. There are the moment millions of people held there the spell of that one sacrifice. The hammers that struck the spikes into the cross have broken the rocky heart of the world. Nothing but the agonies of the savior's death throes could rouse the world's sympathies.

I remark again, "It behoved Christ to suffer," that the strength and persistence of the divine love might be demonstrated. Was it the pleasure of the universe that induced Christ on that cross from Heaven? Why, all the universe was at His feet. Could the conquest of this insignificant planet have been a mere matter of applause? All the hours of heaven surging at His feet. Would your queen give up her throne that she might run a message to the King in Africa? Would the Lord Jesus Christ on the throne of the universe come down to our planet if it were a mere matter of applause and acclamation?

Nor was it an expedition undertaken for the accumulation of vast wealth. What could all the harvests and the diamonds of our little world do for Him, whose are the glories of infinitude and eternity? Nor was it an experiment—an attempt to show what He could do with the hard-hearted races. He who wheels the stars, who holds the pillars of the universal yon, whose fingers needed to make no experiment to find what He could do. Oh, I will tell you, my friends, what it was. It was the pleasure of the universe that induced Christ on that cross from Heaven? Why, all the universe was at His feet. Could the conquest of this insignificant planet have been a mere matter of applause? All the hours of heaven surging at His feet. Would your queen give up her throne that she might run a message to the King in Africa? Would the Lord Jesus Christ on the throne of the universe come down to our planet if it were a mere matter of applause and acclamation?

Some of you are persecuted. There are those who hate you. They criticize you. They would be glad to see you stumble and fall. They have done unaccountable mean things to make you more enduring in your suffering, and to make you say, "Father, not My will but Thine be done." You never have had any bodily pain, and you will never have any bodily pain that equaled Christ's torture. "It behoved Christ to suffer," that He might show you how physically to suffer. Some of you are persecuted. There are those who hate you. They criticize you. They would be glad to see you stumble and fall. They have done unaccountable mean things to make you more enduring in your suffering, and to make you say, "Father, not My will but Thine be done." You never have had any bodily pain, and you will never have any bodily pain that equaled Christ's torture. "It behoved Christ to suffer," that He might show you how physically to suffer.

I close my sermon with a doxology: "Blessing and glory and honor and power be unto Him that sits upon the throne, and unto Him that reigns forever. Amen and amen" unto the Lamb, forever. Amen and amen!

I believe in soul immortality. I am an agnostic only in the true meaning of the word. I don't know what comes after death any more than an unborn child knows the quotations of orn on the Board of Trade, but I believe there is a post-mortem existence, even if I cannot see from actual knowledge of it. Now, I am not a visionary man. I am a chemist, a specialist, an anatomist, and I declare that the studies of materialism, through these means of research, have only strengthened by belief in soul immortality. Go as far as you will in scientific delving, invariably you come to a point where you must stop—the point where materialism ends, and where that subtle, impalpable, blind grasp into futurity is attempted. It is impossible to comprehend soul truth through materialistic research. It requires the exercise of the soul, the soul, and then one believes. The very failure of materialism to satisfy proves that there is something beyond it—soul immortality.—[Sir Edwin Arnold.]

Two little children on a cold day were walking down the street, the boy with his arms outstretched at all, and the girl in a cloak which she had outgrown, and the wind was so sharp that she said, "Johnny, come under my cloak." He said, "It is too short." "Oh," she said, "it will stretch." But the cloak would not stretch enough, so she took it off and put it upon the boy. Now that was self-sacrifice. But was it not stretching to the example of Christ, who took off his robe for us, who would have been beggared for eternity without Him?

The tramp may be all wool and a yard wide, but he is goods that will not wash.—Dallas News.

THE REALM OF FASHION

WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW THEY MAKE IT.

Costumes For Ladies No Longer in the Hay-Day of Youth.

It has been well said that a mirror tells more truths than are ever spoken, and I add that it presumes upon long acquaintance and speaks plainer and plainer every year.



WHAT THE MIRROR SHOWS.

"Don't you think I look very old to-day?" asked a wife of 50, as she stood in front of her pier glass.

"Excuse me, my dear," replied her husband, "I always make it a point to agree with a lady. Ask the one in front of you." The picture shows a charming gown for the woman no longer young. You may fix her age; a woman has the privilege of being quite as young as she can look. This costume is a lace surah, and its jacket corsage has a pleated plastron of white lace ending in a point at the waist. At the back, the jacket has a box plait, which separates to let the skirt pass. The belt is velvet, tied in front. The plaiting of the corsage is held in place by silk embroidery, which also appears in the skirt in two rows.

Another very charming costume for the morning hour may be made up of white flannel skirt, pale pink and white blouse, in oval shape, and run with white ribbon that



MORNING AND MIDDAY.

waistline and coat lapels. This coming autumn you will see the glorification of the tailor-made girl. Her full skirted three-quarter length coat with high collar in Jacobin style, and silk-faced lapels of enormous size set off with its jacket of embroidered silk, will give her a distinction that will be impressive.

The illustration presents a pretty picture of summer life, and might be entitled: "Morning and Midday." The child is dressed in a plain little morning frock of ecru linen, set off with white and epaulets of coarse guipure, while her mother wears a stylish blouse, trimmed with embroidered galloon, with belt and collar of moire ribbon, which on the neck forms a bow at the back. The cuffs and bottom of the basques are ornamented with small pleating. This blouse may be made up in almost any material and color to suit.

An outdoor costume of the season is depicted by the illustration. The shirt is of chambray-colored chevot, and the blouse is a foulard with a large Japanese figure. The corset belt, the collar and the shoulder bands are of plush or velvet. The belt must be made upon a firm lining and be boned. The scallops of the skirt are bordered with bias strips of the silk. The skirt is made with a demi train. You may choose any light woollen material for the skirt, a crepon or Indian cashmere, lined with satinette. The blouse in this style of costume may be made in Scotch silk, surah or batiste. When making the bustle make with turn down collar or man's cuffs. A negligé tie goes with this style and a leather belt.

Australia the Land of Reptiles.

"Australia is a great reptile country," said an itinerant Scotchman recently. "I have traveled in almost every country, and I have never found a land that went ahead of Australia for snakes, lizards and frogs. There are some 65 species of snakes in that country, of which 42 are venomous, and 19 positively dangerous. There are 40 or 50 different kinds of frogs, embracing every variety, from the common tree-frog to a large green variety with blue eyes and a gold back, making a wonderful showing of color as he hops about. There are probably 40 kinds of lizards, of which 20 belong to a class known as night-lizards, many of which hibernates. One species can utter a cry when hurt or alarmed, and another kind, the frilled lizard, can lift its forelegs and hop about like a kangaroo. The monitor, or fork-tongued lizard, burrows in the earth, climbs and swings, and grows to a length of 9 or 10 feet. The crocodiles of Queensland, however, grow to a length sometimes of 40 feet. Some of the Australian species of lizards can change their color not only from light to dark but from gray to red. All kinds of turtles are caught. I saw one caught there that was 10 feet in length."

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS

SMOKING FISH.

Fish that are dried for use are first salted lightly, and then smoked by hanging them in a smokehouse and burning bark or wood under them. But little smoking is given unless the fish are intended for long keeping. The smoking preserves the fish by means of the pyro-ligneous acid produced by the smothered combustion of the wood and deposited in the flesh of the fish as the smoke cools.—New York Times.

DAINTILY ATTRACTIVE CURTAINS.

The woman whose artistic ability has to compensate for the aloneness of her purse is never more successful than when she is arranging the draperies for her summer room. Window-curtains of unusual daintiness and pretty effect were made by such a woman the other day.

Fine cream-color cheese cloth was bought for eight cents a yard, which was to be used for bath curtains. The deep hem across the bottom was outlined with three rows of gilt thread. Ox-eyed daisies, bright yellow ones, with their dark brown centres, were painted with water-color paints here and there over the curtain, which hung in graceful folds from a brass rod. The side was caught back with a cord formed of twisted gilt thread. The curtain was light and airy and of just the shade to temper the glare of the sun.

Home-made curtains of white French lawn are pretty. Dainty ones were a design of forget-me-nots painted across the bottom. At each side they are held back with a blue and white ribbon cord formed of No. 1 ribbon twisted to form a rope effect and finished with a ribbon rosette.

Curtains with narrow ribbons run through a deep hem at the bottom are also new and pretty.—New York World.

JELLIES AND MARMALADES.

Jelly making requires skill and care; only the best quality of fruit should be used for making it, writes M. J. Ashton in the New York Observer. Many housewives cook jelly too long, which makes it strong and dark colored. Some fail in making jelly who have good success in canning and preserving. A few rules will be of use to them: Use the best quality of white sugar; cook in a granite or porcelain lined kettle; boil the juice five minutes or more before adding the sugar; skim as often as any scum arises; dip the tumbler into hot water just before filling; have a jelly bag made of strong crash or white flannel; drain instead of squeezing the pulp; strain the jelly after it is cooked through cheese cloth just before putting it into the tumblers.

Apple Jelly—Tart, juicy apples should be used. Maiden's Blush and the fall pippin are excellent for jelly. The Duchess and Rhode Island greening are good for late-made jelly. Wash and wipe the apples, and cut in quarters without peeling, cook in porcelain kettle with water to cover until soft; keep covered closely. Pour in a jelly bag and hang up to drain. Never squeeze or you will have marmalade instead of jelly. Measure the juice and put over the fire, allow to boil three-fourths of a pound of sugar for every pint of juice, heat the sugar in the oven; when the juice has boiled rapidly ten minutes add the sugar and boil five or ten minutes more, then try with the skimmer, dipping it in and out quickly; if it runs off in only one place it is not cooked enough for jelly; if it drips in two or three places it is ready to take off.

Green Apple Jelly—Green apples picked up in September before they are ripe, make a nice jelly. Wipe and cut up with skins on, stew with enough water to cook well, pour into a jelly bag and drain over night, measure the juice and allow three-fourths as much sugar as you have juice. Cook the juice ten minutes rapidly before adding the sugar, then cook five minutes longer and test with the skimmer the same as the other jelly.

Quince Jelly—Save the peelings and cores from a peck of quinces, when you can them, and allow half a peck of sour apples. Bell-flowers or any other good tart apples will do. Wash, then quarter and core, leaving the peelings on, as they help to flavor the jelly. Put the quince peelings and apples in a kettle, cover with cold water, stew until very soft, pour into a jelly bag and hang on a stick and let drain over night. In the morning measure the juice, and to every pint mix one pound of white sugar; mix well. When it begins to boil notice the clock, and if you did not put in too much water, fifteen minutes is enough to cook it.

Plum Jelly—Take large or small plums which are juicy, wipe, put in porcelain kettle with just a little water, cook slowly until very soft, pour in a thin bag and hang up to drain; measure juice and allow one pint of sugar for every pint of juice. Cook jelly in small quantities, boil ten minutes and test. Plum jelly is very nice for cake and meats.

Plum Marmalade—Take ripe plums, pour boiling water over them, take off the skins and take out the pits, then weigh, allowing one pound of sugar for every pound of fruit. Let them stand ten minutes before cooking; boil from fifteen to twenty minutes and dip out in tumblers; when cold, seal.

Apple Marmalade—Peel, quarter and core pleasant tart apples, cook in water until tender, then squeeze through a colander. Measure and allow half as much sugar as pulp, and cook together until thick; then pour into bowls and tumblers.

Applicants for certificates to teach in the schools of Birmingham, Ala., are required to pay an examination fee of \$1, which is applied to the library fund.

Thomas Green, who died at Leeds, England, not long ago, was the inventor of the lawn mower.

KEYSTONE GULLINGS

NEW PIPE LINE COMPANY.

The statement of the Menville Producers and Refiners' Pipe Line Company, Limited, capital \$250,000, has been filed in the office of the County Recorder. The managers of the company are J. W. Lee, Chairman; S. Y. Ramage, Secretary and Treasurer; G. H. Torry, John Swartz and A. D. Wood. Messrs Ramage and Swartz represent the refiners and the others the producers. The general office of the company will be located at Titusville, but there will be branch offices opened wherever necessary or convenient, the principal of which will be in Pittsburg.

TWO MEN INSTANTLY KILLED.

Lawrence Kavanaugh and Cyrus Hysler were the names of two men instantly killed on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Steelton, Kavanaugh had been near the track conversing with a lady, and while standing on a private crossing was struck by a passenger train. Hysler attempted to cross the railroad a short distance from him and was caught by the locomotive. Both were from Steelton.

A CHECKER HONOR THIEF.

W. C. Irwin, of Canton township, Washington Co., drove into town Sunday and hitched his horse in the rear of the second Presbyterian church, where he attended worship. He had no sooner entered the building than a clever thief drove off in his huggy. His loss will be \$200. Officers are in pursuit.

ROBBERS RAID A VILLAGE.

LANCASTER.—An organized band in the northern part of this county raided the village of Maytown. The houses of six of the most prominent citizens were entered and considerable booty secured. The robbers were fired upon at the last place entered and beat a retreat. A posse of citizens is now in pursuit.

FATAL FALL FROM SWING.

Joseph King, an 11-year-old son of Hugh King, a blacksmith living at Dunbar, fell from a swing and broke his neck. He died in a few minutes. He only fell a few feet from the swing, but in falling he struck the back of his head in such a way that his neck was broken. His parents are heart-broken over their sad loss.

THE GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE SPREADING.

Reports from various parts of Lawrence county, particularly that portion on the Beaver river, indicate that grasshoppers are playing sad havoc with the oats crop. Never to the recollection of the oldest inhabitants have grasshoppers been so numerous as now.

HANGED HIMSELF TO A RAFTER.

The vicinity of Greenville was shocked by the news of Squire Goncher, a prominent citizen living on Mercer street, having hanged himself to a rafter in his barn. When cut down all signs of life had fled. At this hour no cause has been given for the rash act.

BURGALARS ENTERED FRED RAMEY'S COAL OFFICE.

In Altoona Monday night and blew open the door. They secured very little.

SAMUEL BELL, of Mapleton, Pa., was instantly killed yesterday by the premature fall of rock in a stone quarry, in which he was working.

STEVE BRODERER, a Hungarian miner, was killed by falling slate in the Leisenring No. mine, at Treasburg, Monday. He leaves a wife and family.

WASHINGTON SPRINGS PROPERTY, the well-known mountain summer resort, was Monday sold to Louis Beinhart, of Pittsburg, for \$4,000.

At Beaver Falls, William Halt, an Eighth avenue merchant, was victimized by sharpshooters who played an old game on him. They hooded, five cents worth of tobacco and while he was out getting change for \$10 they tapped the till for \$50.

AT NEW CASTLE, Leo Cunningham, one of the most prominent persons of Little Beaver, shot four times at Justice Harvey McKeown in a dispute over a line fence.

AT NORRISTOWN, Hannah Johnson has been held for court, charged with being a common scold. She recently, it is alleged, abused a neighbor until the latter was prostrated by nervousness.

JOHN DAILEY, a farmer of Hamorton, near Reading, was fatally wounded by a tramp whom he had employed.

The reward for the capture of Frank Cooley has been increased to \$1,300.

THE 3-year-old son of Andrew Baster, of Merwin, swallowed a button-bone, and died from the effects.

WM. WALKER, a painter, was found dead alongside the Lake shore track near Stoneboro. He was evidently killed during the night by a train. His wife is visiting in Clarion.

At Hollidaysburg fourteen stables, out-buildings and shops were laid in ruins by fire. The home fire department was unable to control the situation, and fire companies were summoned from Altoona and the Lutheran Church was thus saved. The loss is \$8,000, insurance \$3,000.

FARMER COLLIER, whose trap gun killed Jack Cooley, near Uniontown, has served written notice upon Sheriff McCormick that he will hold Fayette county responsible for any damage the Cooley gang may inflict upon him.

HENRY YARBER, of Erie, had been working a steam thresher, and when through went to the creek and took a bath. Soon after he was taken sick and expired in a short time. His death is supposed to have been caused by being overheated when he went into the water.

FIVE MEN KILLED.

Two Others Badly Injured by the Caving in of a Wall.

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., Aug. 13.—This afternoon at 8:45 o'clock a heavy stone wall in the tank room of the Hartford City glass works caved in, killing five men and badly injuring two others. The falling of the wall was caused by the pressure of a heavy dirt filling placed behind the walls, and defective masonry. At the time of the accident the men were attempting to prop the wall. The killed are: W. H. Foreman, laborer; Albert Inman, laborer; Alex. Moore, laborer; Chas. Sawyer, bricklayer; Jack Pummell, laborer. The injured are: Press Bradshaw, laborer, badly hurt, buried up to the shoulders; Cyrus Epply, brick mason, seriously injured.

Hundreds of people were soon on the scene. Moore, Foreman and Pummell each had a wife and children.