

Short Sermons

For a
Sunday Half-Hour

Theme:

THE REIGN OF GOD

By Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale

Text: "And said, Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God."—Acts vii., 56.

I think that we should advance the real life of the world if, by some device or devices, we could bring that mysterious person, the average reader, into a broader idea, an idea wider, deeper, higher, and in every way larger, of what is meant in the New Testament by the words the "kingdom of God." If at the same time we could enlarge and improve the words the "kingdom of heaven" that would be well.

For I suppose that, as this average reader reads or hears the words the "kingdom of God" or the "kingdom of heaven," his mind goes but "the way." The picture which the average man presents to himself is that of a royal or imperial court, where a sovereign is sitting in the central place and receiving the homage of a set of courtiers to whom he has given his and that business to discharge.

Remember a little book, with bright red paper covers, which we got hold of in some way when I was a boy of ten years of age. It was an enthusiastic demonstration of the validity of the four Gospels, in which such a story was laid on the prophetic power of the Saviour. Among other things he had prophesied the coming of the kingdom of God. He had said, "There are some standing here who shall see the kingdom of God come in its glory." And this coming of the kingdom of God meant that the Emperor Titus was to destroy the city of Jerusalem before Saint John died. When in other studies we came to read of the awful carnage and horror of the storming of the city of Jerusalem, it was not unnatural if intelligent boys and girls should ask how it could be that the Saviour of men had such horrors in his mind when he said a thousand times that what he hoped for was the coming of the kingdom of God or the kingdom of heaven. It seems almost a burlesque to bring together two uses of these words so dissimilar, but I believe that just such false ideas of what the kingdom of God is hold back many intelligent men and women from an adequate idea of what they mean themselves when they pray that "Thy kingdom may come."

I once heard Dr. Durniss say that he had never met a man who was educated on the continent of Europe who knew what Jesus Christ meant when he spoke of the kingdom of God. It is even worse than the idea which half the continent of Europe has as to the meaning of the word "government."

Perhaps we do not hear so much now as we did fifty years ago about the second advent of the Saviour; but even now I could name people otherwise intelligent who really suppose that before this generation of men is dead Jesus Christ will appear in the city of Boston in a carriage not unlike a circus wagon with four or six horses, as the case may be, with or without wings, as the case may be, and that this will be the beginning of a new dispensation of things.

What good men want, what prophets and kings waited for, is not any machinery of palace or etiquette or courtiers or officers. It is the rule of God. Precisely what it is not is the reign of a body of officials coming between God and his children. Precisely what we want is that the life of men may be life in which they know and feel the presence and wish of God as an intelligent child knows and feels the wish and hope of his father in the home, whether the father be in sight or no.

All the analogies of nature are on our side. In Dr. Stebbins's fine phrase, we can spell Nature with a large N. We are praying that the will of God may be fulfilled, that the moral law of God may be obeyed, that the presence of God may be felt and acknowledged. We are not praying for any palace on seven hills or on seventy. No! And we are not praying for any court of high chancellors or keepers of the king's conscience. We are not praying for any secretaries of state or of war or of peace, even. We are praying that the will of man, the child of God, may reflect the will of God the Father. We are praying for the common life, for the common law, for the common wealth of the whole world, that literally and absolutely it may be one with the will of God. Our daily prayer is for the real presence of the living God in the hearts and in the actions of all his children.

Now and then some devout soul is distressed over the fact that the heroes of the Bible behave at times quite as foolishly and as unrighteous as though they belonged to this unheroic age. My brother, the Bible is given to us as a record of God's dealings with human beings, and not with angels. Were this not true, it would be of little profit to us to read it. The Word of God presents but one perfect character, and even that One was not a seraphic being whose feet spurned the earth, but the Son of Man, who was tempted in all points like as we are.—The Standard.

ON THE IDEAL GUEST

RULES FOR BEHAVIOR WHICH WILL MAKE YOU WELCOME.

Etiquette Demands Consideration for the Hostess as Well as Pleasure for the Visitor—Do Not Make Demand of Servants.

There are rules for your behavior as a guest which the girl who goes a-visiting will do well to consider, says the Delineator.

Suppose we begin at the very beginning. You have been asked by letter for a short visit of a week or two. Be sure in answering it to repeat the days for which your hostess has asked you. This is the first rule on your part. Also state in your acceptance the train on which you arrive and, if you wish, add the train on which you will depart.

Whether or not you do the latter, never fail to do the former. Don't miss that train or change your mind and take another one.

See that your baggage gets on the train with you.

Attend to your baggage checks at the station yourself, unless you are met by a man of the family or a competent man servant who insists upon taking this duty upon himself. It is best to give your checks to the baggage expressman who comes through the train, pay him and get a receipt.

Have the change in your pocket-book to pay for the trunk when it arrives at the house. Never borrow the money from someone in the house or let your hostess pay for it. There is no intimacy or even relationship between friends that will allow this.

From the moment you set foot in the house, whether the visit be for days or weeks, remind yourself over and over that all the things in it, from the telephone to the chambermaid are another person's property, and that you must ask permission for their use.

Do not make demands on the servants in the house. They have other duties. When they offer their services to you accept them graciously, but do not call the maid to fasten your gown fifteen minutes before dinner is served when she has to wait on the table.

Ask the hours of meals and be punctual. Write that in your mind in letters of fire. It makes no difference whether you are hungry or not, at the appointed hour be at the table.

Do not bother your hostess by remaining at her side all the time. Let her go about her household duties or to her room for a brief rest, without following her around.

If you are visiting in a house where there are no servants, and where the house work is done by the family, then you should try in every way to be of help. It takes quite a little tact to find out whether you are in the way or not, but you can at least make up your room and put away your clothes.

Wives of Stingy Husbands. I wonder in how many households this scene takes place as "he" is leaving the breakfast table.

She—'I'll have to ask you for a little money before you go, dear. There are some things I've got to buy today.'

He—'Why didn't you speak about it before? You know I'm always short at the end of the month.'

She (tearfully)—'I put off asking you just as long as I could, Henry, but now I really can't wait any longer.'

He (looking at the clock and pulling out his pocketbook)—'How much do you want?'

She (nervously)—'I—I don't exactly know. I have to get a pair of shoes—my feet are on the ground—and a hat for Mary and a toothbrush, and—'

He (on edge)—'I've got to work. How much do you want? Five dollars?'

She (hastily)—'Oh, more than that.'

He (savagely)—'Fifty?'

She (flushing and confused)—'Oh, no, no!'

He (taking a bill from his pocketbook)—'Well, here's ten; you'll have to make that do this time.'

He grabs his hat and goes while she sits there trying to overcome the trembling that always makes her feel sick after she has nerved herself up to ask Henry for money. She really needed twenty-five but she could not have said it if her life had depended on it. She will go still longer before she asks for money again, because he always acts as if he hated to give it to her.—Harper's Bazar.

Takes Snapshots of Guests.

A woman well known for her love of amateur photography as well as hospitality, has, ever since her marriage, carried out the plan of "speeding the parting guest" by taking a snapshot of them. The result is in the guestroom, where a frieze of photographs shows the gallery, making an interesting collection, and one that entertaining every new visitor that the room shelters.

Beads, Beads From Top to Toe.

Madame from Paris gathers her ideas from the whole world. It would seem she had been taking note of the red man's squaw, to judge by the newest effect in footwear. Beaded shoes are the newest.

HERESY CHARGED.

Baptists Attack University of Chicago Professor.

HIS BOOK DECLARED OBNOXIOUS

Ministers Say He Flouts Belief in the Bible and Calls Miracles the Refuge of Ignorance.

Chicago, June 8.—At a meeting of 200 Baptist pastors here Professor George B. Foster of the University of Chicago, whose writings, denounced by some as "a bitter indictment of the Christian religion before the bar of skepticism," have harrowed the clergy of Chicago, was called on by the Rev. Dr. Johnstone Myers, pastor of Immanuel Baptist church, to withdraw from the Baptist ministry and to yield up his ordination papers.

The fire of criticism was directed chiefly at Professor Foster's recent book, "The Function of Religion," which was declared heretical.

This motion was put at the conference of the Baptist executive council, and only the objection of one man, Professor A. K. Parker, who, like Professor Foster, is an instructor at the University of Chicago, prevented the eviction of the author of "The Function of Religion."

Professor Parker prevented action by calling attention to a constitutional provision preventing action without a week's deliberation. The case accordingly was postponed until June 14.

"I want to say now that I'll be here next week to present the same motion," said Dr. Myers.

It was after Professor Foster had been characterized as "an undesirable Baptist" and as a teacher who "flouted the Bible, would dethrone the church and defy evolution" that the effort to eject him from the councils of the denomination was made.

"Professor Foster declares," said the Rev. W. A. Mathews of the Tabernacle Baptist church in the course of a review of the recent book penned by Professor Foster, "that one who calls himself a believer in the Bible is a 'knave.' Then, thank heaven, I am a knave."

"May I ask how that word is spelled?" interrupted Professor Parker.

"K-n-a-v-e," replied the speaker.

"If you will pardon the correction," observed Professor Parker, "I have the book in my hand, and the word is spelled 'naive.'"

"Professor Foster states in his book," continued Mr. Mathews, "that God did not make man in his own image, but that man made God in his own image. He says we are not fallen angels, but developed animals. He says that miracles have always been the refuge of ignorance and that modern technique must take the place of magic. I wonder what he means by 'modern technique.'"

"He declares that science has undermined the trinity. Of course that is in his own mind. He says that Jesus was a child of his time and that to copy Jesus is to kill the soul. He makes a tirade against the clergy. He says that the book of humanity is greater than the Bible."

"The title of his book should have been 'Religion Without Christianity.' He is guilty of the supreme conceit of ranking himself as greater than Christ. He styles our grand old book as the petrified remains of the Christian religion."

While Mr. Mathews was speaking the situation was tense. The auditors leaned forward to catch every word of the proceedings.

Through it all Professor Foster's seventeen-year-old son sat with flushed cheeks and shining eyes. At last, unable to restrain himself longer, he rose and cried:

"Why don't you review the book and not the man?"

A buzz of excitement spread over the room, but the speaker paid no attention to the interruption.

When the motion was made to expel Professor Foster, there were cries of "Second it!" from all over the hall.

After the meeting Dr. Parker said that whatever action might be taken by the preachers would not affect Professor Foster's relations with the University of Chicago.

"This conference has nothing to do with the university," he said. "Two-thirds of the university's trustees are Baptist laymen, but they could not vote to expel a member of the faculty except on moral grounds."

Study.

Historians make men wise; poets, witty; the mathematicians, subtle; natural philosophy, deep; moral, grave; logic and rhetoric, able to contend.—Francis Bacon.

Fast Growing City.

One of the fastest growing cities in the world is Kobe, Japan; its population increased from 190,000 to 360,000 in ten years.

Dread Disease in Jamaica.

In Jamaica tuberculous disease is extremely uncommon among the whites. When it occurs in negroes, they quickly succumb to it.

Sometimes Peppery.

Spicy conversation should be handled gingerly.

Lighthouses on British Coasts.

There is a lighthouse on every 14 miles of coast in England, to every 34 miles in Ireland and to every 20 miles in Scotland.

SANDY IS ACCUSED.

Harry Lauder's Tale About McDowell's Top Hat.

In speaking of his kilt, at a dinner in Washington, Harry Lauder said: "Speaker Cannon tells me that the kilt would never be popular on the wind-swept prairies of Illinois. Why not? The bare knee hardens to the cold like the bare face. But to hear some people talk you'd think the kilt an intolerable as Sanders McDowell's top hat."

"Sanders McDowell, a coal heaver of Peables, said angrily to his wife one night: "Havers, Lisbeth, hoo many times am I to tell ye I wanna hae the children bringin' up coal in my top hat!" "Hoot, Sanders, mon, be reasonable," said Lisbeth. "Ye've spoilt the shape o' the top hat wi' yer funny head a'ready, an' since ye're heavin' coal all day, wot can a little extra coal dust in the head piece matter?"

"Woman, ye dinna grasp ma argyment," said Sanders. "I only wear that top hat in the evenin', an' if I'm out an' I tak' it off, it leaves a black band round ma forehead. What's the result? Why, I'm accused on all sides o' washin' ma face wi me hat on!"

Scotch Thrift.

They sat each at an extreme end of the horse-hair sofa. They had been courtin' now for something like two years, but the wide gap between had always been respectfully preserved.

"A penny for your thoughts, Sandy," murmured Maggie, after a silence of an hour and a half.

"Weel," replied Sandy, slowly, with surprising boldness, "tae tell ye the truth, I was jist thinkin' how fine it wad be if ye were ta gie me a wee bit kissie."

"I've nae objection," simpered Maggie, slithering over, and kissed him plumply on the tip of his left ear.

Then she slithered back. Sandy relapsed into a brown study once more and the clock ticked twenty-seven minutes.

"An' what are ye thinkin' about now—another, eh?"

"Nae, nae, lassie; it's mair serious the noo."

"Is it, laddie?" asked Maggie, softly. Her heart was going pit-a-pat with expectation. "An' what micht it be?"

"I was jist thinkin'," answered Sandy, "that it was about time ye were paying me that penny!"

Auntie's Memory.

An old colored woman down in Alabama was reported to be of great age, and was extremely proud of the distinction. The proprietor of a museum, on hearing of her, sent one of his agents to make an investigation, as she would be a valuable acquisition to his museum. The agent plied her with questions regarding her age. He asked her:

"Auntie, do you remember George Washington?"

"Does I remember George Washington? Laws a massy, mistah, I reckon I does, for I done nussed him when he was a chile."

"Well, I suppose you remember the Revolutionary war?"

"Yes, indeed, I does, honey. I stood dar lots of times an' seen de bullets flyin' round as thick as ballstones."

"Well, auntie, how about the fall of the Roman Empire? Do you recollect anything about that?"

"De fact is, honey, I was pretty young about dat time, but I does 'member, now you speaks ob it, dat I did hear de white folks tel 'bout hearing sem-pin drop 'bout dat time."

BRANDED.



"Is that little man Widow Brown's husband?"

"Yes; that's the widow's mite."

The Way of True Love.

Three or four several times was her heart broken. Twice, at least, she ate it out. But hereupon she was turned twenty-four.

"I've had my fling!" she exclaimed, sadly, and added, with a sigh: "I suppose I must marry." And so she gave her heart to the first man who happened along, and lived happily ever after.

Statistics of London Fires.

In London more fires occur on Saturday than on any other day of the week, and more in August and December than in any other months.

Fine Definition of Liberty.

Liberty is the state in which the soul no longer finds any obstacles in the way of its union with good and with its object.—Plato.

Lighthouses on British Coasts.

There is a lighthouse on every 14 miles of coast in England, to every 34 miles in Ireland and to every 20 miles in Scotland.

ELECTRICITY AS A TONIC.

Victims of the Habit Constantly Dose Themselves With Shocks.

"Of all the habits, the one that sticks closest to a fellow is the electricity habit," said a young doctor. "The drink habit and the cocaine habit are mere summer fancies compared with it. But there is one thing to be said in its favor; it is usually beneficial."

"The electricity habit is contracted just like any other habit. A few currents are administered during an illness, they strengthen and stimulate, and the first thing the patient knows he finds the tonic indispensable. Even after he gets well he craves the treatment. I know one young woman who makes a fair living by calling at the homes of electricity victims and dosing them with a few shocks from a galvanic battery."

"Most slaves to the habit have their own batteries, but they are afraid to apply the treatment to themselves. That is practically a groundless fear, for there isn't one chance in a thousand of a person giving himself an overdose. Still, they prefer an experienced hand to manage the current. Not all the electricity fiends are invalids, by any means. Many of them are now as well as they ever were, yet they have become so addicted to the habit that they require the weekly, semi-weekly, or even daily thrills to tone them up."

Australian Teachers Win.

Since the granting of the suffrage to the women of New South Wales, Australia, the woman suffrage society of that province which no longer has any reason for existence has been formally dissolved, and from its ashes has arisen the woman's Progressive Association. This organization appears to be a body that has to be reckoned with, for it has just accomplished the most difficult of all tasks, namely, the raising of the salaries of women teachers. Parliament voted \$300,000 to increase teachers salaries, and the men teachers tried to get the whole of the amount. The association, whose members are all voters, did not see the logic of such a division of the grant and objected to it so strongly that the men were forced to share the money with the women. The association is now trying to reform the university and to secure among other things the admission of women to the senate and faculty.

C. M. Betz.

Having purchased the interest of T. L. Medland, of Carbondale, in the harness business of Betz & Medland of that city, the business will be conducted in the future by C. M. Betz alone, who will also continue his store in Honesdale as heretofore. In order to reduce stock, reductions in prices will be made on all goods. Bargains may be found in both stores. Mr. Edward Fasshauer, who has been in the Honesdale store about ten years as clerk, will have full charge of the Carbondale store.

C. M. BETZ

Manufacturer of

Custom Harness

For New Late Novelties

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JEWELRY

SILVERWARE

WATCHES

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SPENCER, The Jeweler

"Guaranteed articles only sold"

SUBPENA IN DIVORCE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Wayne County.

ROSE L. NEUBAUER, Libellant.

FRED C. NEUBAUER, Respondent.

No. 121 Oct. Term, 1908. Libel in Divorce.

To Fred C. Neubauer: You are hereby required to appear in the court on the third Monday of June next, to answer the complaint exhibited to the judge of said court by Rose L. Neubauer, your wife, libellant, in the cause above stated, or in default thereof a decree of divorce as prayed for in said complaint may be made against you in your absence.

M. LEE BRAMAN, Sheriff, Honesdale Pa., May 29 1908.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership existing between C. M. Betz, of Honesdale, and T. L. Medland, of Carbondale, under the firm name of Betz & Medland, said firm being manufacturers of custom harness and dealers in horse furnishing goods, trunks, traveling bags, etc., is dissolved this 12th day of May, 1908. All bills due the firm are to be paid at the Carbondale store, and all bills against the firm are to be presented at the same place.

C. M. BETZ, T. L. MEDLAND.

Carbondale, Pa., May 12, 1908.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the accountants herein named have settled their respective accounts in the office of the Register of Wills of Wayne County, Pa., and that the same will be presented at the Orphan's Court of said county for confirmation, at the Court House in Honesdale, on the third Monday of June next—viz:

First and final account of Joseph A. Bodie, executor of the estate of John T. Ball, Honesdale.

First and final account of F. P. Kimble, administrator of the estate of Caroline Justlin, Lebanon.

First and final account of Wallace D. Griffin, administrator of the estate of David Griffin, Honesdale.

First and final account of Boyd Case and Martin M. Shaffer, executors of the estate of Wallace Case, Waymart.

First and final account of Ida L. Scudder and Olive Wilson, administratrixes of the estate of Sarah A. Reynolds, Honesdale.

First and final account of Wm. M. Foster, executor of the estate of Clarence E. Foster, Honesdale.

First and final account of C. C. Jadin, administrator of the estate of Charlotte E. Jadin, Honesdale.

Final account of Wm. L. Lemminger, executor of the estate of Deina Blockberger, Oregon.

First and final account of Reinhard F. Warg, executor of the estate of Elizabeth Awee, Hawley.

First and final account of Reinhard F. Warg, executor of the estate of Christiana Grossberger, Hawley.

First and final account of George W. Knapp, guardian of Gertrude Duff, a minor.

First and final account of Geo. W. Knapp, guardian of Alice Duff, a minor.

First and final account of Geo. W. Knapp, guardian of Marcella Duff, a minor.

First and final account of Inez H. Curtis, administrator of the estate of George B. Curtis, Salem township.

First and final account of Jacob I. Bates, executor of the estate of Emily Bates, Dyerberg.

First and final account of E. H. Ledyard, administrator, D. R. N., of the estate of Geo. W. Allen, Mount Pleasant township.

First and final account of E. H. Ledyard, administrator of the estate of Mary Ann Allen, Mount Pleasant township.

First and final account of Henry J. Iger and J. Adam Kraft, executors of the estate of Mary Iger, Texas township.

E. W. GAMMELL, Register, Honesdale, May 26, 1908.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of process issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Wayne county, and State of Pennsylvania, and to me directed by the said court, I have levied on and will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Honesdale, on 2 o'clock p. m., the following described property—viz:

All of defendant's right, title and interest in the following described property, to-wit: All that certain tract of land situate in the township of Scott, county of Wayne, Pa., bounded and described as follows: COMMENCING at the southeast corner of south twenty-six degrees east one hundred and twenty-nine rods and three links to stone corner; thence south sixty-four degrees west sixty-four and one-half rods to stone corner; thence north twenty-six degrees, one hundred and nine rods and three links to stone corner; thence north twenty-two degrees, eighty-seven degrees east twenty-two and one-half rods to stone corner; and thence CONTAINING fifty-five acres and sixty-six perches, more or less. Being the same and Anna Pearl Hill conveyed to Nora Skeels, by deed dated Oct. 10, 1894. Recorded in Deed Book 83, page 62.

Upon said premises is a two story frame house, frame barn, and about half of same land is improved.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Nora Skeels, the wife of Anna Pearl Hill, assigned to C. H. Spencer, No. 32 Oct. Term, 1904. Judgment, \$800.

M. LEE BRAMAN, Sheriff.

TAKE NOTICE.—All bids and costs must be paid on day of sale or deeds will not be acknowledged.

M. LEE BRAMAN, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Honesdale, May 24, 1908.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Judge of the several Courts of the County of Wayne has issued his precept for holding a Court of Quarter Sessions, Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery in and for said County, at the Court House, to begin on

MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1908,

and to continue one week;

And directing that a Grand Jury for the Courts of Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer be summoned to meet on Monday, June 14, 1908, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner and Justices of the Peace, and Constables of the County of Wayne, that they be then and there in their proper persons at said Court House, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said 14th of June, 1908, with their records, nominations, examinations and other memoranda, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done, and those who are bound by recognition or otherwise to prosecute the prisoners who are or shall be in the Jail of Wayne County, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Honesdale, this 19th day of May, 1908, and in the 134th year of the Independence of the United States.

M. LEE BRAMAN, Sheriff.

CLERK'S NOTICE IN BANKRUPTCY.

In the District Court of the United States for the Middle District of Pennsylvania, Peter Hittiger, of Hawley, Wayne county, Pennsylvania, a bankrupt under the Act of Congress of July 1, 1898, having applied for full discharge, and the creditors of said bankrupt, do hereby give notice to all persons