TALMAGE'S SERMON

"SISTERS OF CHARITY" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

A Companion Sermon to "Woman's OI portunities"-Be a Grace Darling, a Marie Antoinette, a Joan of Arc-To She New Woman.



ed was: Acts 9: 36: "This woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did.

Starting now where I left off last Sabbath in reciting woman's opportunities, I have to say that woman has the special and superlative right of blessing and comforting the sick. What land, what street, what house, has not felt the smitings of disease? Tens of thousands of sickbeds! What shall we do with them? Shall man, with his rough hand and heavy foot, and impatient bearing, minister? No. He cannot soothe the pain. He cannot quiet the nerves. He knows not where to set the light. His hand is not steady enough to pour out the drops. He is not wakeful enough to be a watcher. The Lord God sent Miss Dix into the Virginia hospitals, and the Maid of Saragossa to appease the wounds of the battle-field, has equipped wife, mother, and daughter for this delicate but tremendous mission. You have known men who have despised woman, but the moment disease fell upon them they did not send for their friends at the bank, or their partner in business, or their worldforming this Christian errand?" ly associates: their first cry was: "Take the to my wife." The dissipated young man at the college scoffs at the idea of being under home influences; but at the first blast of the typhoid fever on his cheek he says: "Where is mother?" Walter Scott wrote partly in satire and partly in compliment when he said: "O woman, in our hour of ease, Uncertain, coy, and hard to please;

When pain and anguish wring the brow, A ministering angel thou."

I think the most pathetic passage in all the Bible is the description of the lad who went out to the harvest-field of Shunem and got sunstruck-throwing his hands on his temples and crying out:

-I don't care." At the moment you to be clothed and provided for. Which were utterly exhausted, God sent a of these directors of banks would know Deborah to meet the host of the Amalehow many yards it would take to make kites, and scatter them like chaff over that little girl a dress? Which of these the plain. masculine hands could fit a hat to that

There are sometimes women who sit little girl's head? Which of the wise reading sentimental novels, and who men would know how to tie on that wish that they had some grand field new pair of shoes? Man sometimes in which to display their Christian gives his charity in a rough way, and powers. Oh, what grand and glorious it falls like the fruit of a tree in the things they could do if they only had East, which fruit comes down so heavily an opportunity! My sister, you need that it breaks the skull of the man who not wait for any such time. A crisis is trying to gather it. But woman will come in your affairs. There will glides so softly into the house of destibe a Thermopylae in your own housetution, and finds out all the sorrows hold, where God will tell you to stand. of the place, and puts so quietly the do-There are hundreds of households nation on the table, that all the family where as much courage is demanded of woman as was exhibited by Grace Darparts, expecting that from under her ling, or Marie Antoinette, or Joan of shawl she will thrust out two wings Arc. and go right up toward heaven, from

Woman is further endowed to bring us into the kingdom of heaven. It is easier for a woman to be a Christian than for a man. Why? You say she is weaker. No. Her heart is more responsive to the pleading of divine love. The fact that she can more easily become a Christian, I prove by the statement that three-fourths of the members of the churches in all Christendom are women. So God appoints them to be the chief agencies for bringing this world back to God. The greatest sermons are not preached on celebrated platforms; they are preached with an audience of two or three and in private home-life. A patient, loving, Christian demeanor in the presence of transgression, in the presence of hardness, in the presence of obduracy and crime, is no man can escape.

Lastly, one of the specific rights of woman is, through the grace of Christ, finally to reach heaven. Oh, what a multitude of women in heaven! Mary, Christ's mother, in heaven; Elizabeth Fry in heaven; Charlotte Elizabeth in | trumpet exceeding loud" the words of heaven; the mother of Augustine in heaven; the Countess of Huntingdonwho sold her splendid jewels to build chapels-in heaven; while a great many others who have never been heard of on earth, or known but little, have gone to the rest and peace of heaven. What a rest! What a change it was from the small room, with no fire and one window, the glass broken out, and the aching side and worn-out eyes, to the "house of many mansions!" No more stitching until 12 o'clock at night, no more thrusting of the thumb by the employer through the work to show that it was not done quite right. Plenty of bread at last. Heaven for aching heads. Heaven for broken hearts. Heaven for anguish-bitten frames. No coming of staggering steps. No more rough blows across the temples. No more sharp, keen, bitter curses. * Some of you will have no rest in this world. It will be toil, and struggle, and suffering all the way up. You will have to stand at your door fighting back the wolf with your own hand, red with carnage. But God has a crown for you. I want you to realize that he is now making it, and whenever you weep a tear, he sets another gem in that crown, until, after awhile, in all the tiara there will be no room for another splendor, and God will say to his angel: "The crown is done; let her up that she may wear it." And as the Lord of Rightcousness puts the crown upon your brow, angel will cry to angel, "Who is she?" and Christ will say: "I will tell you who she is. She is the one that came up out of great tribulation, and had her robe washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." And then God will spread a banquet, and he will invite all the principalities of heaven to sit at the feast; and the tables will blush with the best clusters from the vineyards of God, and crimson with the twelve manner of fruits from the Tree of Life, and waters from the fountain of the rock will flash from the golden tankards; and the old harpers of heaven will sit there, making music with their harps; and Christ will point you out, amid the celebrities of heaven, saying: "She suffered with me on earth, now we are going to be glorified. together." And the banqueters, no longer able to hold their peace, will break forth with congratulation: "Hail! Hail!" And there will be handwritings on the wall-not such as struck the Persian noblemen with horror, but with fire-tipped fingers, writing in blazing capitals of light and love and victory: "God has wiped away all tears from all faces." The ordinance requiring men to shine their shoes at least once a day, is meeting with some opposition, but it is right. Too many men are careless in their personal appearance who have plenty of time to go fishing, and plenty of time in which to discuss the silver question. It is a foolish fashion to say of a man that he "Sundayed" in Leavenworth, or will "Sunday" at home. In imitation, a Happy Hollow personal sent to this office this morning announced that "Mrs. Marie Smythe-Jones washdayed at the home of her parents in Rushville *his week .- Atchison Globe

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON I, THIRD QUARTER -JULY 7-EX. 20:1-17.

Golden Text: "Thou Shalt Love the Lord Thy God with All the Heart and Soul; and Thy Neighbor as Thy Self" Luke 10:27.

Introductory-Having become familiar with the life and explation on the cross of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, we now turn back that we may prior to the appearance of the star of Bethlehem, which told the wise man that the long-looked-for Messiah had been born. The Book of Exodus tells corded transpired. In this lesson we book, chapter xx. The events here recorded took place in the month of May, northern branches of the Red sea, near Mount Sinai. The march of the Jews from the sea to Mount Sinai, where Moses received the commandments, is completely covered.

the Old Testament the Decalogue is never termed the law or command- Iy awaiting the outcome of the divorce ments, but COVENANT (R. V. margin of Ex. xxiv.: 28. Deut. iv.: 13), or testian argument from the force of which mony bearing WITNESS to the covenant or the ten words of the covenant.

II. The Impressive Mode of Making the Covenant .- Amid thunders and lightnings, and thick clouds upon the mountains, which quaked and smoked like a furnace with "the voice of a this Covenant were uttered by God (vs. 1-22. Afterwards they were written by God on two tables of stone. The object was to give impressive solemnity to the covenant and the awful danger to mankind in disregarding it; and to make it permanent in the nation as it was eternal in the nature.

III. God's Part of the Covenant, Vs. 1-2.-1. "And God spake all these words" in three ways: First, his voice; second, by writing them on the tablets of stone; and third, he has written them on the very nature of man. Still it is necessary they should be definitely expressed, because it would have taken ages for man to discover them, if he ever did; and they needed the divine the everlasting, eternal and omnipotent One.

IV. Man's Part of the Covenant .-

WAS PRETTY QUICK WORK.

Divorce and Marriage Accomplished in Missouri Inside of Thirty Minutes.

An event recently transpired in Union, Mo., which knocks the socks off Sioux Falls, S. D., for rapid divorces and rapid marriages immediately thereafter. It seems that Mary Isabelle Mullinaux, who lived in Grutsville, a crossroads town in Franklin county, was deserted by her husband, Thomas F. Mullinaux. She grew tired of waiting for his return. She came acquaint ourselves with Bible history to Union the other day and employed Col. Maupin as her attorney to secure a divorce, says a correspondent of the St. Louis Republic. A big case was the story according to the Jewish writ- on in court, and during a recess of a ers and was written as the events re- few minutes Mrs. Mullinaux, who is a little red-haired woman of twentyhave for review verses 1 to 17, of that five years, and was dressed in red calico, appeared with her attorney and witnesses before Judge Hirzel. Just B. C. 149. The events took place on nine minutes after her petition was the Sinaitic peninsula, between the filed Mrs. Mullinaux was granted a divorce, and she again assumed her maiden name, Mary Isabelle Lewis. But she was not to remain Mary Lewis very long. She hustled downstairs in the court house, and there I. The Covenant of Ten Words .- In Frank H. McCance, a red-haired boy of nineteen summers, was breathlesscase. He was her new lover. When she told him that all was well his heart went pit-a-pat, and the two stepped into the recorder's office and secured a marriage license. Six minutes later they were upstairs again and were married by C. S. Gallenkamp, the probate judge, who had left the case in court long enough to tie the matrimonial knot. The entire proceedings, divorce, issuance of marriage license and wedding ceremony were performed within thirty minutes. Before another halt hour the redheaded groom and his red-baired bride had left town in a farm wagon on their way to their rew abode in Moselle, a small station on the 'Frisco

Marriage of the Duchess of Marlborough.

road.

All things considered, the most interesting recent episode was the wedding of the American Duchess of Marlborough and Lord William Beresford, this despite the fact that London is authority behind them to make them ef- quite a few miles away from New more sitting up until midnight for the fective. 2. "I am the Lord." Jehovah York. There is still one point of vantage as to bridal display in the British metropolis that, curiously enough, has never been attempted here excepting at the marriage of Miss Cornelia Martin to the Earl of Craven. This is in the progress of the bride to the church. Any one familiar with the locality of St. George's church, Hanover square, where it is good British form to have one's marriage solemnized, can picture the American duchess en route to the edifice. Of course, she was in gorgeous array, and glittering with diamonds as she sat in the big family coach, with the coat-of-arms on the panels, and the bright yellow coloring popular in England There must have been three footmen, at least, standing on the rear, training of free men in obedience and making the usual grand show of silkincased calves and powdered heads. Then there must have been two equally pompous and grand individuals on the front seat, and big white favors on the four horses. When, as Miss Rice, she was married to Louis Hamersley, who unknowingly paved the golden path to the following grand matches, it was at a somewhat plain little church in Troy, where she lived. As the second was as unimpressive an affair as other bridals ni the mayor's office, she has only now on the third occasion had her nuptials celebrated in a fashion suited to her ambition.

ALL OUT OF SORTS

Tired, weak and weary. If this is your condition, stop and think. You are a sufferer from dyspepsia and great misery awaits yor if you do not check it now. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take. It has peculiar power to tone anstrengthen the stomach. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5.

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of more than 133 years in the manufacture of tobacco enables us to produce the very best article possible. Consumers of tobacco derive the benefit of this experience, and in using the celebrated



"O, my head! my head!" and they said: "Carry him to his mother." And then struct them." "So," said another man, the record is: "He sat on her knees till moon, and then died." It is an awful thing to be ill away from home in a strange hotel, once in a while men coming to look at you, holding their hand of that. What I am afraid of is, that over their mouth for fear that they will if any of those boys should use a catch the contagion. How roughly they turn you in bed! How loudly they talk! How you long for the ministries of home! I knew one such who went away from one of the brightest of homes for several weeks' business absence at the West. A telegram came at midnight that he was on his death-bed, far away from home. By express train the wife and daughters went westward; but they went too late. He feared not to die; but he was in an agony to live until his family got there. He tried to bribe the doctor to make him live a little while longer. He said: "I am willing to die, but not alone." But the pulse fluttered, the eyes closed, and the heart stopped. The express trains met in the midnight; wife and daughters going westward-lifeless remains of husband and father coming eastward. O, it was a sad, pitiful, overwhelming spectacle! When we are sick we want to be sick at home. When the time comes for us to die we want to die at home. The room may be very humble, and the faces that look into ours may be very plain, but who cares for that? Loving hands to bathe the temples. Loving voices to speak good cheer. Loving lips to read the comforting promises of Jesus.

In our last dreadful war men cast the cannon; men fashioned the musketry; men cried to the hosts, "Forward, march!" men hurled their battalions on the sharp edges of the enemy, crying: "Charge! charge!" but woman scraped the lint; woman administered the cordials; woman watched by the dying souch; woman wrote the last message to the home circle; woman wept at the solitary burial attended by herself and four men with a spade. We greeted the general home with brass bands and triumphal arches, and wild huzzas; but the story is too good to be written anywhere, save in the chronicles of heaven, of Mrs. Brady, who came down among the sick in the swamps of the Chickahominy; of Annie Ross, in the coopershop hospital; of Margaret Breckinridge, who came to men who had been for weeks with their wounds undressed -some of them frozen to the ground; and when she turned them over, those that had an arm left, waved it and filled the air with their "hurrah!"-of Mrs. Hodge, who came from Chicago with blankets and with pillows, until the men shouted: "Three cheers for the Christian Commission! God bless the women at home:" then sitting down to take the last message: "Tell my wife not to fret about me, but to meet me in heaven; tell her to train up the boys whom we have loved so well; tell her to bear my loss like the Christian wife of a Christian soldier;" and of Mrs. Shelton, into whose face the convalescent soldier looked and said: "Your grapes and cologne cured me." Men did their work with shot and shell, and carbine and howitzer; women did their work with socks, and slippers, and bandages, and warm drinks, and Scripture texts, and gentle strokings of the hot temples, and stories of that land where they never have any pain. Men knelt down over the wounded, and said: "On which side did you fight?" Women knelt down over the wounded and said: "Where are you hurt? What nice thing can I make for you to eat? What makes you cry?" Tonight, while we men are sound asleep in our beds, there will be a light in yonder loft; there will be groaning in that dark alley; there will be cries of distress in that cellar. Men will sleep, and women will watch. Again, woman has a superlative right to take care of the poor. There are hundreds and thousands of them in all our cities. There is a kind of work that men cannot do for the poor. Here comes a group of little barefoot children to the door of the Dorcas society. They need

teaching those bad boys in the mission school. I am afraid to have her in-"I am afraid, too." Said the first: "I am afraid they will use vile language before they leave the place." "Ah," said the other man, "I am not afraid bad word in that presence, the other boys sould tear him to pieces and kill him on the spot." That woman is the best sheltered who is sheltered by Omnipotence, and it is always safe to go where God tells you to go. It seems as if the Lord had ordained woman for an especial work in the solicitation of charities. Backed up by barrels in which there is no flour, and by stoves in which there is no fire, and wardrobes in which there are no clothes, a woman is irresistible; passing on her errand, God says to her: "You go into that bank, or store, or shop, and get the money." She goes in and gets it. The man is hard-fisted, but she gets it. She could not help but get it. It is decreed from eternity she should get it. No need of your turning your back and pretending you don't hear; you do hear. There is no need of your saying you are begged to death. There is no need of your wasting your time, and you might as well submit first as last. You had better right away take down your check-book, mark the number of the check, fill up the blank, sign your name and hand it to her. Again: I have to tell you that it is woman's specific right to comfort under the stress of dire disaster. She is called

come out on the front steps as she de-

whence she seems to have come down.

Oh, Christian young woman! if you

would make yourself happy and win the

blessing of Christ, go out among the

destitute. A loaf of bread or a bundle

of socks may make a homely load to

carry; but the angels of God will come

out to watch, and the Lord Almighty

will give his messenger hosts a charge,

saying: "Look after that woman. Can-

opy her with your wings and shelter

her from all harm:" and while you are

seated in the house of destitution and

suffering, the little ones around the

room will whisper: "Who is she? Ain't

she beautiful?" and if you listen right

sharply you will hear dripping down

the leaky roof, and rolling over the

rotten stairs, the angel chant that

shook Bethlehem: "Glory to God in the

highest, and on earth peace, good will

to men." Can you tell me why a Chris-

tian woman, going down among the

haunts of iniquity on a Christian er-

rand, never meets with any indignity?

I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers,

the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chal-

mers, in the most abandoned part of the

city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as

I looked around upon the fearful sur-

roundings of that place: "Do you come

here nights to hold service?" "Oh, yes,"

she said. "Can it be possible that you

never meet with an insult while per-

"Never," she said - "never." That

young woman who has her father by

her side walking down the street, an

armed policeman at each corner of the

street, is not so well defended as that

Christian who goes forth on Gospel

work into the haunts of iniquity, carry-

ing the Bibles and bread. God, with the

right arm of his wrath omnipotent.

would tear to pieces anyone who should

offer indignity. He would smite him

with lightnings, and drown him with

floods, and swallow him with earth-

quakes, and damn him with eternal in-

dignations. Someone said: "I dislike

very much to see that Christian woman

the weaker vessel; but all profane as well as sacred history attests that when the crisis comes she is better prepared than man to meet the emergency. How often you have seen a woman who seemed to be a disciple of frivolity and indolence, who, under one stroke of calamity, changed to a heroine. Oh, what a great mistake those business men make who never tell their business troubles to their wives. There comes some great loss to their store, or some of their companions in business play them a sad trick, and they carry the burden all alone. He is asked in the household again and again: "What is the matter?" but he believes it a sort of Christian duty to keep all that trouble within his own soul. Oh, sir! your first duty was to tell your wife all about it. She, perhaps, might not have disentangled your finances, or extended your credit, but she would have helped you to bear misfortune. You have no right to carry on one shoulder that which is intended for two. There are business men who know what I mean. There comes a crisis in your affairs. You struggle bravely and long: but after a while there comes a day when you say: "Here I shall have to stop," and you call in your partners, and you call in the most prominent men in your employ, and you say: "We have to stop." You leave the store suddenly. You can scarcely make up your mind to pass through the street and over on the bridge or on the ferry-boat. You feel everybody will be looking at you, and blaming you, and denouncing you. You hasten home. You tell your wife all about the affair. What does she

SUNNY BEAMS.

Mrs. Blifkins-Do the bathers shock you? Mrs. Snifkins-Oh, no. I traveled in Africa.-Town Topics.

Temperance lecturer-Friends, how can we stop the sale of liquor? Inebriate (in the rear of the hall)-Give it away.-Tid Bits.

She-I heard such a good joke to-day. I have been hugging myself about it ever since. He-You must be tired. Let me assist you .- Pick-Me-Up.

She had studied French-Have you any bon-vivant this morning-Butcher -Boned what, mum? "Bon-vivant, Why, that's French for 'good liver!' "-Life.

Colonel Clay of Lexington-What's

There follow the covenant agreements of God's people as the "party of the second part" in this loving agreement. The promise of God's part cannot be performed except on certain necessary conditions on their part. The ten words express these conditions. They also express great principles of true living. They are not Jewish but divine enactments. They must be distinguished from the civil enactments which are the applications of the principles to varied circumstances as far as it was possible to carry them out in civil law. The principle and the ideal must be perfect. As principles they are adapted to the love. Civil enactments restrain from injuring others, and guide by definite laws till righteousness becomes a habit and an inward law. They are eternal. They can never be outgrown. Saints and angels live in accordance with them in heaven. They can never be repealed unless the very nature of God and creation should change. Disobedience to them breaks the covenant made with God. The sum of the commandments as given by Christ in Matthew, xxii.: 37-40, quoted from Deuteronomy, vi.: 5; x.: 12; Leviticus, xix.: 18, is "love to God with all the heart and love our neighbor as ourselves." These precepts are not only the sum, but the fountain whence obedience to all the

TEMPERANCE.

commandments flows.

The effort to repeal the Sabbath law was defeated in the Pennsylvania house of representatives. A Young Woman's Christian Temperance union has been formed among the

Cherokee Indian girls at Tahlequah, Indian Ty. Michigan legislature has prohibited

the sale of liquor within one and onehalf miles of the Soldiers' home at Grand Rapids.

The W. C. T. U. of Covington, Kentucky, has lately given a reception to all the Sunday school workers and teachers of the city. Ways and means were discussed as to the best plans for teaching the next temperance lesson.

Judge Myers of the district court, Leavenworth, Kan., in a case for damages against. Dr. Leslie Keeley rules that he must make known the ingredients of his bi-chloride of gold remedy; that it is neither a property right nor a trade secret.

In answer to letters of inquiry addressed to the wardens of the penitentiaries, these figures were received. showing the proportion of crimes caused by strong drink: Sing Sing, N. Y., 92 per cent; Boston, Mass., 85 per cent; Jackson, Mich., 78 per cent.

President Bashford of the Ohio Wesleyan university announces for the faculty: "We have decided to ask all our students to discontinue the use of tobacco, beginning next fall, and if any tobacco users come we will have to dissolve partnership necessarily."

The Belgium government has appointed a commission to inquire into the that curious hole in the ground over | causes of the ravages wrought by alsay? Does she play the butterfly? Does yonder? "They're digging a well." coholic drinks. The licensing system swers, he at length propounded the

May Men Shed Tears?

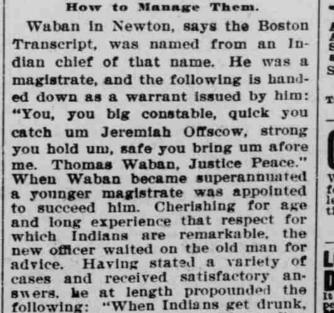
"Is it weak in a man to shed tears?" "Sooner mayst thou trust thy purse to a professional pickpocket than give loyal friendship to the man who boasts of eyes to which the heart never mounts in dew. Only when man weeps he should be alone-not because tears are weak, but because they should be

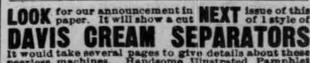
sacred."-Bulwer Lytton. "Tears spring from no weak and woman source, but flow from the loftiest fountain of emotion. Tears befit a warrior when his troops desert him -a patriot when his countrymen rush to their doom-a father when his children rebel against his love."-Lytton. "There is a sacredness in tears, They are not the mark of weakness, but of power. They speak more eloquently than 10,000 tongues. They are

love."-Washington Irving.

messengers of overwhelming grief, of

deep contrition and of unspeakable





she talk about the silks, and the ribbons, and the fashions? No. She comes up to the emergency. She quails not under the stroke. She helps you to begin to plan right away. She offers to go out of the comfortable house into a smaller one, and wear the old cloak another winter. She is one who understands your affairs without blaming you. You look upon what you thought was a thin, weak woman's arm holding you up; but while you look at that arm there comes into the feeble muscles of it the strength of the eternal God. No chiding. No fretting. No telling you about the beautiful house of her father, from which you brought her, ten, twenty, or thirty years ago. You say: "Well, this is the happiest day of racing!"-Washington Star. my life. I am glad I have got from under my burden. My wife don't care er? A bouseleek.

'Ah, yes. For water, I suppose. What has proved utterly inefficient to the requeer things one sees away from home." -New York Recorder.

portions. Neighbor-How did your daughter's marriage with that count turn out? Mrs. Brickrow-Her last letter states that he has spent all her money and she is taking in washing; but then, I presume she washes only for the nobility .- Tid Bits.

"It's surprising," he said as he threw down his newspaper, "that some people should think that free coinage at in New York who, in one way or an sixteen to one should stand any other, make their living by their pens. chance." "John," she commented, severely, "I'm ashamed of you. It women become stout late in life. No seems to me that for the last six months satisfactory explanation is offered of you have done nothing but talk horse-

What plant is undesirable in wet weath-

经估计规则 的复数的 医马克氏结核 非常

pressing of the evil, the consumption of alcohol increasing in alarming pro-

WOMEN.

Nearly one thousand books written by women were last year printed in England.

There are said to be over 1,000 womer A greater number of men than of this fact.

An authority on microscopy states the pole. that the hair of a woman can be distinguished by its constitution from

and quarrel, and fight, and act like divvil, what you do den?" "Hah! tie um all up and whip um plaintiff, um fendant, and whip um witness."

Grease for the North Pole.

Bill Nye is a man of very sober.demeanor, and rarely cracks jokes outside of newspaper columns. He has been known, however, to play a practical joke on a friend. When Lieut, Greely started on his expedition to the North Pole, Nye gave him a scaled box that was not to be opened until he had reached his farthest point north. It contained axle-grease for







