

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE TEMPTATIONS OF COLLEGE LIFE THE SUBJECT.

Suggestions for Those Who Are Required to Leave Their Homes—Helpfulness of Early Christian Teaching and Influence.

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Dr. Talmage staid in London to occupy the famous Wesleyan pulpit in the City Road chapel, where he has preached several times before, always receiving a hearty welcome. Thence he went to Ireland, preaching in Belfast and Dublin. The discourse he has sent this week describes the behavior of a young man away from home and suggests practical lessons for people of every age and class. The text is Daniel 1, 5: "And the king appointed them a daily provision of the king's meat and of the wine which he drank; so nourishing them three years, that at the end thereof they might stand before the king."

My text opens the door of a college in Babylon and introduces you to a young student seventeen years of age, Daniel by name. Be not surprised if in the college you find many hilarities. Put a hundred young men together and they are sure to have a good time. There is no harm in that. God does not write out the trees and the grass and the blossoms in dull prose. The old robin does not sit moping in the nest because of the chirpings and the lively adventures of the fledglings that have just begun to fly. Do not come into an orchard looking for winter apples on a May morning.

But Daniel of the text is far from being gay. What oppressive thoughts must have come over him as he remembered that he was a captive in a strange land! The music that came into his study window was not the song of Zion, but the sound of flute, sackbut and dulcimer in the worship of the heathen god. Moreover, he had no hope of ever getting back home again and meeting those who had missed him bitterly, wondering if he were still alive and finding many a luxury tasteless because they did not know but Daniel might be lacking bread.

School and College Days.

When you and I were in school or college, and the vacation approached, we were full of bright anticipation, and we could not study the last day, and we could not study the last night. The lexicon and the philosophical apparatus were transparent, so we could see right through them into the meadows. Not so with poor Daniel. He did not know that he should ever escape from captivity, or escaping, he did not know but when he got home the loved ones would be dead, and he would go wandering and weeping among the sepulchers of his fathers. Besides that the king tried to make him forget his home and forget his country; for that purpose actually changed his name. The king wanted him to be a prodigy in personal appearance, so he ordered meat and wine sent from his own table to Daniel, but Daniel refuses all this and puts himself upon the humblest diet the poorest of all herbs, called pulse, and plain water. His attendants cry out against this and tell him he will perish under such a diet. "No," he says, "you try us for ten days, and if at the end of that time we are not full cheeked and robust as any, it will be surprising." Ten days pass along and the students come up for examination, and all declare that none are so ruddy and robust as Daniel and his fellow captives. The days of industrious pupillage and the years pass by, and the day of graduation has come, and Daniel gets his diploma, signed by the king and reading as follows: "In all matters of wisdom and understanding that the king inquired of them he found them ten times better than all the magicians and astrologers that were in all his realm." And so Daniel took the first honor, and here the story ends, for Daniel the student hereafter will be Daniel the prime minister.

Perils of Young Men.

The young are more in peril because they are unsuspecting. The lions are asleep in their soul, and their power is not suspected. The time when a ship's company makes mutiny is when the watchman is off his guard. When a spider meets a fly, it does not say, "Go down with me to the place where I murder insects." No; it says, "Come and take a bright morning walk with me on this suspension bridge of glittering gossamer." Oh, there is a difference between the sparkle of a serpent's eye and the crush of its slimy folds. There is a difference between the bear's paw toying with a kid and the crackling of the bones in the terrific hug. Pike's peak looks beautiful in the distance, but ask the starved travelers by the roadside what they think of Pike's peak. Are there those around whom suspicious companions are gathered? Do their jeats and their entertainments make the hours go blithely by when you are with them? Have you taken a sip from their cup of sin or gone with them in one path of unrighteousness? Turn back. From Babylon they came and to Babylon they would carry you. If so many plague stricken men would like to enter your companionship, before any one is allowed to pass into the intimacy of your heart put on them severest quarantine.

Encouragement to Parents.

Let me say to these Christian parents who are doing their best in the education of their children: Take good heart; your sons this morning

may be far away from you and in a distant city, but God to whom you dedicated them, will look after them. The God of Daniel will take care of them far away in Babylon. "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." He may wander away for awhile and fall into sin and break your heart, but before he is done with this life, you have commended him to God, he will come back again, for I put the emphasis in the right place and on the word "old" when I repeat that passage and say, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." May you all have the glorious satisfaction of seeing your children walk in paths of righteousness and peace! One with them on earth, may you be one with them in heaven!

But I learn also from this subject the beauty of Christian sobriety. The meat and the wine that were to come to Daniel's table were to come from the king's table. Well, Daniel had no right to take that food. The king was a heathen, and like all the heathen was accustomed to ask a blessing before he partook of food, and in that blessing they always dedicated the food to the gods. So that if Daniel had taken this food he would have broken the law which forbade the taking of food dedicated to idols. He chose pulse. It was a miracle that he did not dwindle away. There is nothing in pulse, such a poor herb, to make a man ruddy and healthful. Some people talk as though that were a kind of diet which would make a man swarthy and competent to do the duties of this life. That is not the lesson at all. But for a positive miracle Daniel would have dwindled away, and when God for his self denial puts upon him this benediction he puts a benediction upon all Christian sobriety.

Temptation to Dissipation.
But, oh, how many temptations to dissipation! With so many things to tempt the appetite, how many temptations to gluttony! With so many sparkling beverages, how much temptation to drunkenness! Could I bring before you this morning the mothers and the wives and the sisters who have wept at the graves of the inebriate, your soul would be overpowered with the spectacle. Could I show you the many forms robbed of their beauty, the eyefashings quenched in the wine cup, the ruddy cheek from which rum has wormed the rose, your souls would recoil with horror, and you would rise up and cry, "Begone, thou dream of hell!"

Charles Lamb, who made all the world laugh at his humor, and then afterward made all the world weep at his fate, who outwitted everybody and was at last outwitted of his own appetites, wrote thus: "The waters have gone over me; but out of the depths, could I be heard, I would cry out to all those who have set a foot in the perilous flood. Could the youth to whom the flavor of the first wine is delicious as the opening scenes of his life, or the entering upon some newly discovered paradise—could he look into my desolation and be made to understand what a dreary thing it is when a man shall feel himself going down a precipice with open eyes and a passive will; to see his destruction and have no power to stop it, yet feel it all the way emanating from himself; to see all godliness empty out of him, and yet not able to forget the time when it was otherwise; to bear about the piteous spectacle of his own ruin—could he see my feverish eye, feverish with last night's drinking and feverishly looking for tonight's repetition of that folly—could he but feel the body of the death out of which I cry hourly with feeble outcry to be delivered, it were enough to make him dash the sparkling beverage to the earth in all the pride of its mantling temptation."

A Touching Reproof.
I was told at Des Moines of a train of cars going through a very stormy night over one of the western prairies. The young man who was present told us the story. In the night there was a little child in the sleeping car, fretful and worrying and crying hour after hour. A man on the opposite side of the car lost his patience and said, "Either make that child shut up or take it to its mother!" Then another man on the opposite side of the sleeping car—a man with a broken heart—pushed back the curtain and looked out and said, "Young man, that child's mother is dead in the baggage car, and the little thing is wailing for her." Then the man who had committed the affront rose and offered his services for the night and took care of the child until the morning, and all the passengers in the car were broken down with emotion. Oh, if the cry of one child could arouse so many sympathies, what ought to be the effect of the ten thousand voiced shriek of orphanage and widowhood from the inebriate's grave? God save this country from the perils of strong drink.

Leaving Home.
I think the most thrilling passage of a young man's life is when he leaves home to make his fortune. He is set down amid excitements and amid associates who are not overcareful about their words and thoughts and actions. Morning comes. No family altar. Sabbath comes. No rural quiet. The sanctuary comes, but all the favors are strange, and no one cares whether he comes to church or does not come. On his way home from the store he sees a placard announcing a rare and vivacious amusement. He has no greeting at the door of the boarding house. He has no appetite for the food. No one cares whether he eats or does not eat—rather he would not eat—it is cheaper! After the tea he goes into the parlor, takes up a book, finds it dull, no sister to look over it with him. Goes up

stairs to his room in the third story, finds it cold and uninviting, and in despair he rushes out, caring for nothing but to get something to make him stop thinking. He is caught in the first whirl of sin. He has started out on the dark sea where the gleam of the joy is the flashing of the pit and the laughter is the creaking of the gate of the lost. Oh, how many graves there are in the country churchyard which, if they could speak, would tell of young men who went off with high hopes and came back blasted and crushed to disgrace the sepulcher of their fathers!

Keep Them Faithful.

And yet this exodus must go on. As from distant hills the rivers are poured down through tunnels to slake the thirst of our great cities, so from distant country places the streams of in-correct population must pour down to purify our great cities. Tomorrow morning on all the thoroughfares, in every steamboat and in every rail car will be young men going forth to seek their fortunes in our great towns. O Lord God of Daniel, help them to be as faithful in Babylon as they were in Jerusalem! Forget not, O my young friend, in the great seaports the moral and religious principles inculcated by parental solicitude, and if today seated in the house of God you feel the advantage of early Christian culture forget not those to whom you are most indebted and pray God that as old age comes upon them and the shadow of death the hope of heaven may beam through the darkness. God forbid that any of us through our misconduct should bring disgrace upon a father's name or prove recreant to the love of a mother. The dramatist made no exaggeration when he exclaimed, "How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child!" Oh, that God would help you as parents and as young people to take to heart the lessons of this important subject, and if we shall learn that there is danger of being carried into captivity, and that early impressions are almost ineffaceable, and that there is something beautiful in Christian sobriety, and that there is great attractiveness in piety away from home—then it will be to you and to me a matter of everlasting congratulation that we considered how Daniel behaved when he became a college student at Babylon.

MUMMY IN CEILING.

Body of an Inquisitive Cat Found After Many Years.

Egyptian mummies are not so much of a rarity nowadays as they once were, in fact they may even at present be looked upon as an article of commerce, but the body of a mummified cat found at Germantown has claims to be regarded as a curiosity. The mummy is now to be seen in the window of 14 Chelton avenue, Germantown. The preservation of the body is perfect, the ears and even the tail being in good condition. The house indicated is occupied by the family of J. S. Pryor. Mrs. Pryor says that when the ceiling of the Methodist Episcopal church, on Haines street, was being torn down for repair Oct. 24, 1877, the workmen came across a hard substance embedded in the ceiling. On being dug out the substance was cast aside. Mr. Pryor, who was watching the repairs, brushed the accumulated dust and dirt from the cast-off object, and the mummified body of a cat appeared. How the quadruped got into the interior structure of the ceiling, there to die, is a mystery. The church was built in 1858. The only plausible theory so far presented is that the cat, by some means, got into the ceiling while the original plastering was in progress and tarried until sealed in. The plaster on hardening became air-tight and the cat by exhausting the air in its adopted prison cell unconsciously preserved its body intact. The Pryors intend to give the curiosity some day to the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences.—Philadelphia Times.

For the Young Housewife.

A point a mistress should know is the difference between simmering and boiling. This is readily tested with a cook's thermometer, when boiling point will be found at 212 degrees, simmering only demanding 180 degrees. Roughly speaking, it is easy to see the difference between the two. When a liquid boils at full pitch its surface will be closely covered with bubbles, and the whole surface will, so to speak, rock and swell with the heat, in which condition it very quickly boils over. When it simmers, however, the surface of the liquid will simply ripple like a pond into which a stone has been thrown, the water keeping all the time at a gentle shiver. This rippling is called by French cooks the *sourire* or smile of the water.

Eparchies of Russian Church.

The present orthodox church of Russia is divided into 67 eparchies, including one in Alaska, and 43 vicarial seats of bishops. Russia has now 117 archbishops, in cluding three metropolitan, 67 eparchial vicarial archbishops and 39 bishops. Most Russian hierarchs have attended the seminaries and academies. Archbishop Juvenal of Lithuania was formerly an officer and attended the artillery academy at St. Petersburg. Archbishop Markel member of the holy synod, attended also the universities at Vienna and Lemberg.—Arnold Lewis Gillin, in Chicago Record.

Sounding Board of Glass.

Mrs. William F. Apthorp, wife of a musical critic prominent in Boston, has invented a sounding board of plate glass which will be one of the novel features of the new Chickering hall in that city.

RUIN WOULD FOLLOW BRYAN'S ELECTION

What the Manufacturers of the Country Believe Would Happen

Manufacturers and their immediate customers are beginning to get themselves in shape for the dull times that they know would ensue in the event of the election of Mr. Bryan. Reports from all over the country indicate that "Bryan" clauses are soon to be the rule in signing new contracts. The latest is a contract entered into between the New Haven Carriage company and the J. Curley company of Brooklyn. The contract specifies that the New Haven company shall furnish the Curley company with a certain number of carriages at a certain price until November 15th, 1901. With the contract received by the Curley company was the following letter from the New Haven company:

"We inclose herein agreements signed. You will notice that we have made an indorsement at the bottom. Will you please indorse this yourself? It is just as good policy for you to indorse it as it is for us, for you do not wish to be bound down by anything in case of such adverse circumstances as would occur in the event of Bryan's election."

The indorsement reads: "This agreement to be null and void in case William J. Bryan is elected president of the United States in November, 1900."

Other large concerns are indorsing important contracts in this way, their managers well knowing that a long season of business depression would follow the success of the Democratic ticket. A large Philadelphia dry goods house in placing contracts abroad insists that the contracts be similarly indorsed.

The business men know what four years of Bryanism would mean to them and the working people are equally aware of the fact. If these classes are not prosperous, they will be unable to consume as much of the products of the farm as they would in the event of Republican success, and the farmer knows the value of having an era of prosperity among those who eat and wear his products.

PATRIOTISM NOT IMPERIALISM.

"Was it imperialism that like a mighty torrent swept across this great prairie state and called to arms your boys in 1861? Was it imperialism that caused thousands of the boys, young and aggressive and equally as patriotic as you, to respond to the nation's call in 1898? Those boys who went forth two years ago went to keep the old flag here, to defend it at Santiago, San Juan, Cavite and to keep it from defilement at the hands of Aguinaldo and his Tagal Malays, and all the sympathizers both abroad and at home. No imperialism in that; simply patriotism—a term unknown to some of our boy orators. I say to you that when any one tries to scare you about the attitude of the boys of '61, say to them that they went forth, not for gain, but that the flag that went up at Vicksburg, Missionary Ridge, Cavite—carried, too, by those heroes Dewey, Sampson and Schley—went there to stay; to stay forever, to stay as long as a drop of American blood courses in the veins of our American young men. We all demanded that the war

come; we were all imperialists and I hope that we will always so remain, for I tell you that when God Almighty gets done with the American army in the Philippines, then, and then only will the boys in blue march away."—General John C. Black (Democrat.)

SCHURZ ON MANY SIDES.

This is not the first campaign in which Carl Schurz has changed about and worked with his former political opponents; nor the first time that he

mine. . . . I must say that I need success more than I need sympathy, and I must say that I have not seen so much greater evidence of getting success from my sympathizers than from those who are denounced as the contrary."

General Schurz did not undertake to conduct the war for President Lincoln after that, but he has never been any too loyal a Republican. He has twice left the party before this campaign, the most notable occasion being when he would not support the late James G. Blaine.

It might be added that Mr. Schurz sees only "imperialism" in this campaign, and that he joins Mr. Bryan in hiding the financial issue, the most important of all.

National Honor Endangered.

"Although a lifelong Democrat, I cannot refrain from placing myself on record against the party which has elected, since about five years, to espouse the cause of free silver coinage

A Story in Figures

EXPORTS TO ASIA

1895
\$17,325,057

1900
\$64,913,984

EXPORTS TO OCEANICA

1895
\$13,109,231

1900
\$43,390,927

has criticized his own party. In the latter part of 1862 he attacked the conduct of the civil war and gave his opinions to President Lincoln in unmeasured terms. On the 24th of November in that year, Mr. Lincoln wrote him a long letter in which he said: "If I must disregard my own judgment, and take yours, I must also take that of others; and by the time that I should reject all that I should be advised to reject, I would have none left, Republican or others—not even yourself. For, be assured, my dear sir, that there are other men who 'have their hearts in it,' that think you are performing your part as poorly as you think I am performing

and other equally dangerous Populistic fallacies. What I am surprised to find is to hear of many Democratic business men express a doubt as to the necessity of again voting for McKinley on account of the improbability (?) of Mr. Bryan permitting any legislation after his election, which might prove hurtful to the business interests of the country. I shall continue to vote against populism and repudiation and will vote for President McKinley, and will not throw my vote away by voting for a gold Democrat."—Adolph Hirsch, Merchant, New York.

People, as a rule, hear better with their right ear than with their left ear.

A NEBRASKA FARMER

DISPROVES BRYAN'S CLAIM

Mr. William Jennings Bryan, the Popo-Democratic candidate for the Presidency, insists that the farmers of the United States have not derived any benefit from the existing prosperity.

A Nebraska farmer proves that Mr. Bryan is wrong. He sends us a statement showing what he realized from his 160-acre farm in 1896 and this year, taking exactly the same qualities of each product from his account books. Thus:

1896		1900	
400 bushels wheat at 48c	\$192.00	400 bushels wheat at 60c	\$240.00
1,200 bushels oats at 14c	168.00	1,200 bushels oats at 18c	216.00
2,500 bushels corn at 15c	375.00	2,500 bushels corn at 30c	750.00
13,500 pounds steers at 4c	540.00	13,000 pounds steers at 5 1/2c	715.00
5,000 pounds hogs at 3c	150.00	5,000 pounds hogs at 4.7c	235.00
200 pounds butter at 10c	20.00	200 pounds butter at 17c	34.00
200 dozen eggs at 7c	14.00	200 dozen eggs at 12c	24.00
	\$1,439.00		\$2,214.00
			1,419.00
			\$775.00

Mr. Bryan will observe that this Nebraska farmer received over 50 per cent more money this year than he did in 1896, for precisely the same quantities of his products. Mr. Bryan should study the exhibit. It will be interesting to Farmer Bryan, who might compare it with his own account sales this year.

Candidate Bryan should not tell falsehoods about the prices of farm products. If he is still in doubt let him run over to Everett, in his own state, and have a chat with the farmer who supplied these figures.