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The undergraduate body of Roanoke College, Salem, Va., includes four Koreans—one of them a son of the emperor—and five native Porto Ricans. A Korean recently won the prize for English declamation.

The tree planted at the Naval Training Station in Newport an dedicated to the memory of Admiral Philip, who commanded the Texas at Santiago, will typify the vitality and growth of the hero's fame. His record illustrated at once the valor and humaneness that characterize the model officer. He did not fear a fighting enemy, nor fail to succor a dying foe.

The fifth of an extraordinary series of weddings has just been celebrated in Paradise Valley, near Oroville, Cal. The first was that of John Weer, a Cornish widower with four good looking daughters. Some years ago he wedded Mrs. Malarin, a French widow with four sons. The boys and girls have now been all mated and the five couples live under the same roof.

The experiments are for the purpose of improving and perfecting bombs that are now made for the purpose of exposing the position of an enemy at night, and to reveal the character of defenses to be attacked. These projectiles explode on impact, liberating a flaming compound. One compound, consisting of sulphur, saltpetre, and hydrocarbon, is a blue light mixture. The illumination lasts as long as the saltpetre supplies oxygen to maintain combustion.

President John Henry Barrows of Oberlin College, announces that John D. Rockefeller has offered Oberlin $200,000 on condition that the college raise $300,000 during the present year. As $150,000 of this is already pledged, there seems to be no doubt that the college wil claim the gift before January 1. During the two years of the presidency of Dr. Barrows, the endowment has been increased by $700,000, not counting the $500,000 expected from the sources just mentioned.

In electing Henry P. Davison to the presidency of the Liberty National bank in New York last week the stockholders of that institution placed in control of their property a man who is today the youngest bank president in the metropolis. Mr. Davison, at the age of thirty-three, ranks not only as president of a national bank in the financial center of the continent, but also as the secretary of the New York clearing house, the organization of the banking interests.

Russia has decided that it wants the American bicycle, having tired of the more clumsy English and German article. Such are the comforting reports received by the managers of the American Bicycle company, which does much of the exporting of American machines. Russia finds more popular use for the machine at a moderate price than it has found heretofore, and the many American-made machines that travelers about Europe have seen have convinced them of the superiority of our machines over those of European make. So there is an unusual demand this year, a fact which pleases the American maker who finds the demand here falling off as compared with that which existed when all America was bicycle mad.

"Threatened men live long," sometimes—when, for instance, they chance to be criminals whose counsel are anxious to make a record. Almost ten years ago a man in the state of Washington was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged. That sentence has been thrice reaffirmed, but the man has not been hanged yet. The state supreme court and the United States Supreme court have had the case before them, in the form of exceptions and objections, during these ten years, and the condemned man's attorney declares that he has still "many cards to play." Such attempts to "cheat the gallows" have the evil effect of arousing against a convict a sentiment which is not easily to be distinguished from vindictiveness.

Few persons know that the United States government derives an income from some of the largest bathing establishments in America, if not in the world. The hot springs of Arkansas, which have been a resort for invalids for many years, are owned by Uncle Sam, and he extracts a payment of $30 a tub for the use of the medicated water. As there are 534 tubs, the spring brings him an income from that source of $16,020 a year. The various hot springs, which are said to number seventy-three, issuing from the west side and the base of Hot Springs mountain, and which are now obscured from view, have been converged in many instances from several different issues into one outlet by development work done on the reservation under the supervision of the various superintendents.

According to correspondence issued by the London foreign office, 93 per cent of the slaves of Zanzibar and Pemba prefer to remain slaves. Fewer slaves applied for freedom in 1900 than in 1899, because, the British commissioner avers, most of the slaves know they are not likely to gain much present advantage, seeing that those who were thrown on their own resources have a difficult time to make a living. The masters have been kinder since the slave legislation was enacted, and seek to make their services more attractive.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"PROMPT ACTION" THE SUBJECT LAST SUNDAY.

"He That Observeth the Wind Shall Not Sow." Ecc. XI., 4—The Courage of Convictions a Primary Virtue in Man—Be Bold for the Right.

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Washington, June 23.—From a passage of Scripture unobserved by most readers Dr. Talmage in this discourse shows the importance of prompt action in anything we have to do for ourselves or others; text, Ecclesiastes xi, 4, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow."

What do you find in this packed sentence of Solomon's monologue? I find in it a farmer at his front door examining the weather. It is seedtime. His fields have been plowed and harrowed. The wheat is in the barn in sacks ready to be taken afield and scattered. Now is the time to sow. But the wind is not favorable. It may blow up a storm before night, and he may get wet if he starts out for the sowing; or it may be a long storm, that will wash out the seed from the soil; or there may have been a long drought, and the wind may continue to blow dry weather. The parched fields may not take in the grain, and the birds may pick it up, and the labor as well as the seed may be wasted. So he gives up the work for that day and goes into the house and waits to see what it will be on the morrow. On the morrow the wind is still in the wrong direction, and for a whole week and for a month. Did you ever see such a long spell of bad weather? The lethargic and overcautious dilatory agriculturist allows the season to pass without sowing, and no sowing, of course, no harvest. That is what Solomon means when he says in his text, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow."

Crisis Was Not Met.

There comes a dark Sabbath morning. The pastor looks out of the window and sees the clouds gather and then discharge their burdens of rain. Instead of a full church it will be a handful of people with wet feet and dripping umbrellas at the doorway or the end of the pew. The pastor has prepared one of his best sermons. It has cost him great research, and he has been much in prayer while preparing it. He puts the sermon aside for a clear day and talks platitudes and goes home quite depressed, but at the same time feeling that he has done his duty. He did not realize that in that small audience there were at least two persons who ought to have had better treatment. One of those hearers was a man in a crisis of struggle with evil appetite. A carefully prepared discourse under the divine blessing would have been to him complete victory. The fires of sin would have been extinguished, and his keen and brilliant mind would have been consecrated to the gospel ministry, and he would have been a mighty evangel, and tens of thousands of souls would have, under the spell of his Christian eloquence given up sin and started a new life, and throughout all the heavens there would have been congratulation and hosanna, and after many ages of eternity had passed there would be celebration among the ransomed of what was accomplished one stormy Sunday in a church on earth under a mighty gospel sermon delivered to 15 or 20 people. But the crisis I speak of was not properly met. The man in struggle with evil habit heard that stormy day no word that moved him. He went out in the rain uninvited and unhelped back to his evil way and down to his overthrow. Had it been a sunshiny Sabbath he would have heard something worth hearing. But the wind blew from a stormy direction that Sabbath day. That gospel husbandman noticed it and acted upon its suggestion and may discover some day his great mistake. He had a sack full of the finest of the wheat, but he withheld it, and some day he will find, when the whole story is told, that he was a vivid illustration of the truth of my text, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow."

Lacked Courage of Conviction.

Communities and churches and nations sometimes are thrown into hysteria, and it requires a man of great equipoise to maintain a right position. Thirty-three years ago there came a time of bitterness in American politics, and the impeachment of the president of the United States was demanded. Two or three patriotic men, at the risk of losing their senatorial position, stood out against the demand of their political associates and saved the country from that which all people of all parties now see would have been a calamity and would have put every subsequent president at the mercy of his opponents. It only required the waiting of a few months, when time itself removed all controversy.

"Let us have war with England if needs be," said the most of the people of our northern states in 1861, when Mason and Slidell, the distinguished southerners, had been taken by our navy from the British steamer Trent and the English government resented the act of our government in stopping one of their ships. "Give up those prisoners," said Great Britain. "No," said the almost unanimous opinion of the north. "Do not give them up. Let us have war with England rather than surrender them." Then William H. Seward, secretary of state, faced one of the fiercest storms of public opinion ever seen in this or any other country. Seeing that the retention of those two men was of no importance to our country and that their retention would put Great Britain and the United States into immediate conflict, he said, "We give them up." They were given up, and through the resistance of popular clamor by that one man a world-wide calamity was averted.

Some of us remember as boys huzzaing when Kossuth, the great Hungarian, rode up Broadway, New York. Most Americans were in favor of taking some decided steps for Hungary. The only result of such interference would have been the sacrifice of all good precedent and war with European nations. Then Daniel Webster, in his immortal "Hulsemann lettter," braved a whirlwind of popular opinion and saved this nation from useless foreign entanglement. Webster did not observe the wind when he wrote that letter. So in state and church there have always been men at the right time ready to face a nation full—yea, a world full—of opposition.

Beware of Overprudence.

How many there are who give too much time to watching the weather vane and studying the barometer! Make up your mind what you are going to do and then go ahead and do it. There always will be hindrances. It is a moral disaster if you allow prudence to overmaster all the other graces. The Bible makes more of courage and faith and perseverance than it does of caution. It is not once a year that the great ocean steamers fail to sail at the appointed time because of the storm signals. Let the weather bureau prophesy what hurricane or cyclone it may, next Wednesday, next Thursday, next Saturday, the steamers will put out from New York and Philadelphia and Boston harbors and will reach Liverpool and Southampton and Glasgow and Bremen, their arrivals as certain as their embarkation. They cannot afford to consult the wind, nor can you in your life voyage.

The grandest and best things ever accomplished have been in the teeth of hostility. Consider the grandest enterprise of the eternities—the salvation of a world. Did the Roman empire send up invitation to the heavens inviting the Lord to descend amid vociferations of welcome to come and take possession of the most capacious and ornate of the palaces and sail Galilee with richest imperial flotilla and walk over flowers of Solomon's gardens, which were still in the outskirts of Jerusalem? No. It struck him with insult as soon as it could reach him. Let the camel drivers in the Bethlehem caravansary testify. See the vilest hate pursue him to the borders of the Nile! Watch his arraignment as a criminal in the courts! See how they belie his every action, misinterpret his best words, howl at him with worst mobs, wear him out with sleepless nights on cold mountains! See him hoisted into a martyrdom at which the noonday cowled itself with midnight shadows, and the rocks shook into cataclysm, and the dead started out of their sepulcher, feeling it was no time to sleep when such horrors were being enacted.

Make Opportunities.

Young man, you have planned what you are going to be and do in the world, but you are waiting for circumstances to become more favorable. You are like the farmer in the text, observing the wind. Better start now. Obstacles will help you if you conquer them. Cut your way through. Peter Cooper, the millionaire philanthropist, who will bless all succeeding centuries with the institution he founded, worked for five years for $25 a year and his board. Henry Wilson, the Christian statesman who commanded the United States senate with the gavel of the vice presidency, wrote of his early days: "Want sat by my cradle. I know what it is to ask a mother for bread when she has none to give. I left my home at ten years of age and served an apprenticeship of eleven years, receiving a month's schooling each year, and at the end of eleven years of hard work a yoke of oxen and six sheep, which brought me $84. In the first month after I was 21 years of age I went into the woods, drove a team and cut mill logs. I arose in the morning before daylight and worked hard till after dark and received the magnificent sum of $6 for the month's work. Each of those dollars looked as large to me as the moon looks tonight." Wonderful Henry Wilson! But that was not his original name. He changed his name because he did not want on him the blight of a drunken father. As the vice president stood in my pulpit in Brooklyn, making the last address he ever made, and commended the religion of Christ to the young men of that city, I thought to myself, "You yourself are the sublimest spectacle I ever saw of victory over obstacles." For thirty years the wind blew the wrong way, yet he did not observe the wind, but kept right on sowing.

Defy Your Antagonists.

The Earl of Alsatia, a favorite of Edward III. of England, had excited the jealousy of other courtiers, and one time, while the king was absent, they persuaded the queen to turn a lion loose in the court to test the earl's courage. The earl, rising at break of day, as was his custom, came into the courtyard and met the lion, and the jealous courtiers from the windows watched the scene. The lion, with bristling hair and a growl, was ready to spring upon the earl when he, undaunted, shouted to the monster, "Stand, you dog!" Then the lion couched, and the earl took it by the mane and turned it back into the cage, leaving his handkerchief on the neck of the monster, and, looking up in triumph to the jealous courtiers, who he knew were watching from the windows, cried out, "Let him among you all that prideth himself on his pedigree go and fetch that handkerchief." And you, young man, will find a lion in your way, perhaps turned loose by the jealousy of those who would enjoy your ruin. But in the strength of God make that lion couch. By God's help you can do it and defy and challenge your antagonists. The Earl of Alsatia conquered the lion by stoutness of voice and the glare of eye, but you may overcome the lion with the proffered strength of an almighty arm and an almighty foot, for God hath promised: "Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder. The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet."

Columbus, by calculation, made up his mind that there must be a new hemisphere somewhere to balance the old hemisphere, or it would be a lopsided world. And I have found out, not by calculation, but by observation, that there is a great success for you somewhere to balance your great struggle. Do not think that your case is peculiar. The most favored have been pelted. The mobs smashed the windows of the Duke of Wellington while his wife lay dead in the house.

Christ's Fathomless Mercy.

Whether in your life it is a south wind, or a north wind, a west wind or an east wind that is now blowing, do you not feel like saying: "This whole subject I now decide. Lord God, through thy Son, Jesus Christ, my Savior, I am thine forever. I throw myself, reckless of everything else, into the fathomless ocean of thy mercy."

"But," says some one in a frvolous and rollicking way, "I am not like the farmer you find in your text. I do not watch the wind. What do I care about the weather vane? I am sowing now." What are you sowing, my brother? Are you sowing evil habits? Are you sowing infidel and atheistic beliefs? Are you sowing hatreds, revenges, discontents, unclean thoughts or unclean actions? If so, you will raise a big crop—a very big crop. The farmer sometimes plants things that do not come up, and he has to plant them over again. But those evil things that you have planted will take root and come up in harvest of disappointment, in harvest of pain, in harvest of despair, in harvest of fire. Go right through some of the unhappy homes of Washington and New York and all the cities, and through the hospitals and penitentiaries, and you will find stacked up, piled together, the sheaves of such an awful harvest. Hosea, one of the first of all the writing prophets, although four of the other prophets are put before him in the canon of Scripture, wrote an astounding metaphor that may be quoted as descriptive of those who do evil: "They have sown the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind." Some one has said, "Children may be strangled, but deeds never."

There are other persons who truthfully say: "I am doing the best I can. The clouds are thick and the wind blows the wrong way, but I am sowing prayers and sowing kindnesses and sowing helpfulness and sowing hopes of a better world." Good for you, my brother, my sister! What you plant will come up. What you sow will rise into a harvest the wealth of which you will not know until you go up higher. I hear the rustle of your harvest in the bright fields of heaven. The soft gales of that land, as they pass, bend the full headed grain in curves of beauty. It is golden in the light of a sun that never sets. As you pass in you will not have to gird on the sickle for the reaping, and there will be nothing to remind you of weary husbandmen toiling under hot summer sun on earth and lying down under the shadow of the tree at noontide, so tired were they, so very tired. No, no; your harvest will be reaped without any toil of your hands, without any besweating of your brow. Christ in one of his sermons told how your harvest will be gathered when he said, "The reapers are the angels."

GROWTH OF OCEAN TRAVEL.

Ships Now Carry from 125 to 225 Cabin Passengers.

The marked increase in the volume of ocean steamship travel of late years has occasioned extended comment among agents of trans-Atlantic lines. It is said that many Americans make six or more trips a year to the other side, where formerly they did not cross at all. Englishmen and Germans who are engaged in the manufacturing trades, industrials and even food raising, visit this side much oftener now. Quite a few come to look around with an idea of ascertaining how Americans have made such gigantic commercial strides in such a short time, but the great majority, realizing the necessity for adopting American methods where practicable, come here to purchase machinery and the like without which it would be impossible for them to copy Yankee thrift and industry. Not nearly so common on the ocean ships as he was five or ten years ago is the English ranchman bound for the far west. He is now in the mining or engineering business in Mexico and Central America, although there are still many Britons engaged in the cattle raising business out west and throughout Canada. Some of the older vessels of our line shipped a large number of mules and horses that were sent to South Africa from New Orleans for English army service. It was surprising to discover what a big percentage of these animals came from the ranches of Englishmen who had settled in the north and west. Where ships in the past were satisfied with sixty or seventy-five cabin passengers each trip at this season they are carrying from 125 to 225 now, if not one way, certainly the other. The number of buyers who are contsantly on the deep has become enormous. Naturally Canada has benefited by this eagerness to patronize American methods and manufactures and she is sending drummers abroad. The ideal drummers' lair is no longer the American Pullman car, but the smoking saloon of the big trans-Atlantic liner.

The magistrate should obey the laws, the people should obey the magistrate.

It is a mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON I, JULY 7—GENESIS I: 23-37—GOD THE CREATOR.

"In the Beginning God Created the Heaven and the Earth"—Story of the Creation—Creator and Creature—Author of Genesis Unknown.

The Story of Creation.—Vs. 1-25. Here we have the great foundation fact that God is the creator of all things. The whole universe has its origin in God. This is the first great teaching, a fitting preface for the Word of God, the basis of knowledge, of religion, and morality.

Vs. 2-25. In his Literary Study of the Bible, Professor Moulton arranges the structure of this passage in the following way, suggesting "logical symmetries, while in form it is only narrating."

And God said—	
(Creation of Light.)	(Creation of Lights.)
And there was evening and there was morning, one day.	And there was evening and there was morning, a fourth day.
And God said—	And God said—
(Creation of the Firmament, dividing waters from waters.)	(Creation of Life in the Firmament, and in the waters.)
And there was evening and there was morning, a second day.	And there was evening and there was morning, a fifth day.
And God said—	And God said:
(Creation of Land.)	(Creation of Life on Land.)
And God said—	And God said—
(Creation of Vegetation, climax of inanimate nature.)	(Creation of Man, climax of animate nature.)
And there was evening and there was morning, a third day.	And there was evening and there was morning, a sixth day.
And God said—	

Note the gradual progress in each column, and the correspondences between the members of the two columns. This may be "urged as one argument in understanding the chapter to be not a narration of incidents in their order of succession, but a logical classification of the elements of the universe."—Professor Moulton.

26. And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness; and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

27. So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

28. And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it; and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

29. And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat.

30. And of every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to everything that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for meat; and it was so.

31. And God saw everything that he had made, and, behold, it was very good. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.

1. Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

2. And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

3. And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it; because that in it he had rested from all the work which God created and made.

The Book of Genesis.—The author of Genesis as we have it now is unknown. It is more than probable that Moses wrote a greater or lesser portion from ancient documents, though it is not so stated in the book itself. The history in Genesis closes at least a century before Moses. Professor Sayve says that the monuments show "not only that Moses could have written the Pentateuch (not including 'later revisions and the addition of editorial notes'), but that it would have been something like a miracle if he had not done so." The Date.—The documents or narratives incorporated into the history were doubtless very ancient, "coeval, or nearly so, with the events narrated," long before Moses. Whatever Moses wrote embodying these documents must have been written thirteen hundred to fifteen hundred years before Christ. Scholars who find two or three separate narratives find them written, one not later than 750 B.C., and another 725-625 B. C., but the whole not interwoven completely till later still, and completed about 450 B. C. in the time of Ezra and Nehemiah. In any case there must have been recensions and almost retranslations, so that they could keep pace with the changes in language during more than a thousand years, as has been done with our English Bible. Compare the editions of Spenser's "Faerie Queene" and Shakespeare as first issued in his quartos and as now printed; and the Lord's prayer as now printed with that issued in 1258. "Fader ure in heune, haleewelde boeth thi neune, cumen thi kuneriche, thi wille beoth idon in heune and in erthe. The euerych daw bried gif us thilk dawe. And worzif ure dettes as vi vorzifen ure dettoures. And lene us nought in temptation, but delyvor of uvel. Amen." The language was Hebrew, which, like every living language, grew and changed as time went on. The Literary Structure.—If we throw aside our artificial divisions into chapters, we will notice that the author has arranged the book in chapters of his own. His first chapter, beginning at the beginning, needs no chapter title (1:1-2:3). "The generations of the heavens and of the earth" is the title of his second chapter, beginning with 2:4. "The book of the generations of Adam," from 5 to 6:8. "The generations of Noah," giving the history of Noah's family till his death, from 6:9 to end of 9. There are twelve of these chapters. The book naturally falls into two divisions. The first division includes the first eleven chapters, according to our chapter divisions. This may be called the first book of Genesis, the story of the early world, consisting of seven of his chapters, and carries the history of the world down to Abraham. The second book of Genesis, the beginning of the Jewish nations, including the rest of the book, and is divided into five chapters. It begins with Abraham, the founder of the Jewish nation and continues through the history of the twelve patriarchs, the founders of the twelve tribes of Israel.

Curious Error in Translation.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale tells how a curious error crept into the translation of the Lord's prayer into the Delaware Indian tongue. The English translator had as an assistant an Indian who knew English "What is 'hallow' in Delaware?" asked the translator. The Indian thought he said 'halloo," and gave him the equivalent. Therefore the Delaware version of the Lord's prayer reads to this day: "Our Father, who art in heaven, hallooed be thy name."

Presents to Teachers Forbidden.

The New York board of education has put an end to favoritism in public schools. Well-to-do pupils were in the habit of making presents to teachers, while poor children could not afford to do so. Under the new system no one is permitted to give teacher anything, except at teacher's home, and even then the gifts must be anonymous.

The Proper Distinction.

When asked the other day as to the question he raised concerning the syntactical number of the United States, ex-Secretary John W. Foster said: "I think, after all, the best answer is that of the cartoonist: 'Between ourselves the United States are plural, but between ourselves and any other nation the United States is singular.'"

A Mother of Giants.

Mrs. K. O. Rauf, who died in North Dakota recently, was the mother of four sons, who ranged in stature from six feet to six feet six inches and in weight from 200 to nearly 600 pounds. The aggregate weight of the four boys was about 1,400 pounds. Carl K. Rauf, who died a few years ago, attained a weight of nearly 600 pounds, while his brother Ole is well content to hold himself down to 350 pounds. Lars is able to tip the beam in the neighborhood of

Pickwith in the Flesh.

Alfred Davies, an English member of parliament, now on a visit to this country, constantly reminds people of Dickens' immortal Pickwith. He is short and stout, 55 years old, with a round face and a most benignant smile. Put him in tights and gaiters and he would be Pickwith to the life.

All men are not robbers. The majority are satisfied with being robbed.

An old maid is a woman who has seen the flower of youth gone to seed.

You can't act all the time as if life were a perpetual cake walk.

The woman who has pretty feet is not apt to wear ugly shoes.

Life is worth living so long as there is somebody worth loving.

For centuries the world has waited in vain for a perfect man.