

LIVING OVER AGAIN.

Dr. Talmage Discourses on the Preciousness of Life.

Are Not Satisfied With the Many Mistakes of the Past—A Second Trial Would Likely Prove a Failure—Profiting by the Past.

In a recent sermon at Brooklyn, Rev. Dr. De Witt Talmage took for his subject: "Would You Like to Live Your Life Over Again?" His text was Job 14: 7-12.

That is untrue. The Lord did not say that Satan said it to the Lord when he evil one wanted Job still more afflicted. The record is: "So went Satan with the presence of the Lord and note Job with sore boils." And Satan has been the author of all eruptive diseases since then, and he hopes by poisoning the blood to poison the soul.

But Satan's falsehood was built on a truth. Life is very precious, and if we could not give up all there are many things we would surrender rather than surrender it. We see how precious life is from the fact that we do every thing to prolong it.

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Idea that, if we were permitted to live over again, it would be a state of over-experience. The rest and spur of enthusiasm of life comes from the fact that we have never been along this

road before, and every thing is new, and we are alert for what may appear at the next turn of the road. Suppose you, a man in mid life or old age, were, with your present feelings and large attainments, put back into the thirties, or the twenties, or into the teens, what a nuisance you would be to others and what an unhappiness to yourself.

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As I supposed it would be, there are multitudes of young people listening to this sermon on whom this subject has acted with the force of a galvanic battery. Without saying a word to them they have soliloquized, saying: "As one can not live his life over again, and I can make only one trip, I must look out and make no mistakes; I have but one chance and I must make the most of it."

In the autumn when the birds migrate you look up and see the sky black with wings and the flocks stretching out into many leagues of air, and so today I look up and see two large wings in full sweep. They are the wings of the flying year. That is followed by a flock of 365, and they are the flying days.

Out yonder is a man very old at forty years of age, at a time when he ought to be buoyant as the morning. He got bad habits on him very early, and those habits have become worse. He is a man on fire, on fire with alcoholism, on fire with all evil habits, out with the world and the world out with him.

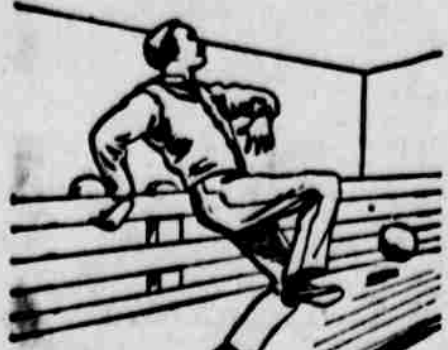
I would like to write them a letter and you to carry the letter, saying: "By the blessing of God omni sermon I introduce to you one whom you have never seen before, for he has become a new creature in Christ Jesus."

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BOWLING AS AN ART.

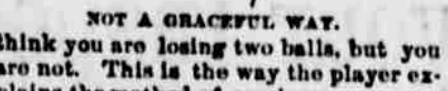
Some Points About the Many and Enticing Game.

Instructions That to the Uninitiated Sound Like Banter—Some of the Very Queer Postures That Novices Sometimes Assume.



Do you bowl? That is one of a number of questions that will be put by athletic young men and women this winter.

It is easy enough to listen to a player when he tries to tell you about the game, but it is entirely another to follow his instructions. "If you make a strike," the player will say, "then another, then a spare, then a miss and so on, your first ball counts on the next frame."



NOT A GRACEFUL WAY. think you are losing two balls, but you are not.

Let A represent a player in a match game. He marks a ten strike with his first ball, and marks a double cross on the slate, denoting 10 toward the score of the first division, or inning, with two balls to spare.

He now plays the first ball of his second inning, making another strike. At last he has reached the point where he can put something down on the slate. The last ball he bowled completed the first inning, which now gets scored 30, leaving him 30 points good toward his second inning, 10 on the third and starts him on his fourth with two balls to spare.

But this can not be allowed to go on any longer. He plays the first ball on his fourth inning, knocking down eight pins. This finishes his second inning with 28, which, when added to the previous 30, makes 58 to score in his second division on the slate.



OFF THE ALLEY. But this can not be allowed to go on any longer.

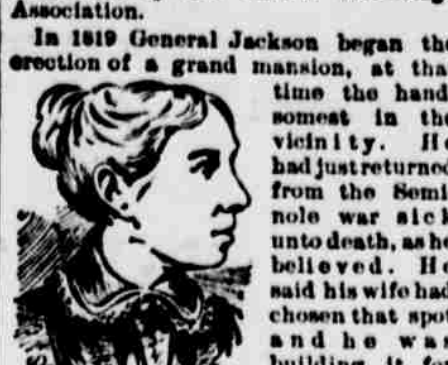
There are many funny incidents in a game. Some men play in such odd positions, as the pictures show. Every one should bowl. It is a healthy game and interesting sport.

JACKSON'S HERMITAGE.

High Aims of the Ladies' Association to Reclaim It.

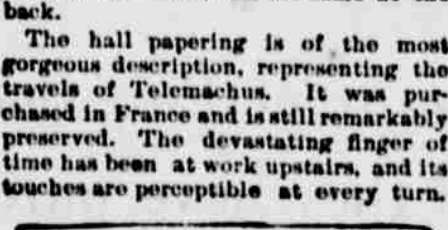
Recent Timely Repairs to the Old Cabin—Fetidic Organization to Reclaim the Hermitage from Time's Ravages.

General Jackson moved to his large estate, called the Hermitage, about the year 1804, says the New York Herald. The two cabins, shown herewith, were once connected, and were the General's first dwelling on the Hermitage farm.



MRS. JACKSON.

He, however, recovered and lived in it nine years with his beloved Rachel before her death. In 1836 it was partially destroyed by fire, but was rebuilt exactly as it had been.



THE HERMITAGE CABIN.

The paper and plastering are falling, the roof leaks, and it is profoundly depressing to see the home of one of our greatest men so neglected.

The room to the right down-stairs was the General's bed-room and stands to-day exactly as he left it, with only the difference made by the lapse of forty-four years.

General Jackson had no children of his own, so left all his property to his adopted son, who sold the Hermitage in 1836 to the State of Tennessee.

The Hermitage is just twelve miles from Nashville, Tenn., and can be reached either by the railroad or by a drive over a magnificent pike, through a beautiful country.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

Melted butter is a very good substitute for olive oil in salad dressing. Many prefer the butter to oil.
-Delicious Pudding Sauce: Chop mixed fruits fine and boil till soft. This with water, sweeten, and lastly add a well beaten egg. Serve hot or cold.