THE SLIGHTEST SERVICE TO MANKIND WILL GET REWARD.

It Need Not Be Done in Public-Second Washington Sermon by Dr. Talmage -Another Large Oudience Hears the Great Preacher.



ASHINGTON. D. C., Nov. 3, 1895.-Dr. Talmage to-day preached his second sermon since coming to the National Capital. If possible the audience was even larger than last Sunday. The subject was "The Disabled," the text

selected being: 1. Sam. 30:24, "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

If you have never seen an army

change quarters, you have no idea of the amount of baggage-twenty loads, fifty loads, a hundred loads of baggage. David and his army were about to start on a double-quick march for the recovery of their captured families from the Amalekites. So they left by the brook Besor their blankets, their knapsacks, their baggage, and their carriages. Who shall be detailed to watch this stuff? There are sick soldiers, and wounded soldiers, and aged soldiers who are not able to go on swift military expeditions, but who are able to do some work, and so they are detailed to watch the baggage. There is many a soldier who is not strong enough to march thirty miles in a day and then plunge into a ten hours' fight, who is able with drawn sword lifted against his shoulder to pace up and down as a sentinel to keep off an enemy who might put the torch to the baggage. There are two hundred of those crippled and aged and wounded soldiers detailed to watch the baggage. Some of them, I suppose, had bandages across the brow, and some of them had their arm in a sling, and some of them walked on crutches. They were not cowards shirking duty. They had fought in many a flerce battle for their country and their God. They are now part of the time in hospital, and part of the time on garrison duty. They almost cry because they cannot go with the other troops to the front. While these sentinels watch the baggage, the Lord watches the sentinels

There is quite a different scene being enacted in the distance. The Amalekites, having ravaged and ransacked and robbed whole countries, are celebrating their success in a roaring carousal. Some of them are dancing on the lawn with wonderful gyration of heel and toe, and some of them are examining the spoils of victory-the finger-rings and ear-rings, the necklaces. the wristlets, the headbands, diamond starred, and the coffers with coronets, and carnelians, and pearls, and sapphires, and emeralds, and all the wealth of plate, and jewels, and decanters, and the silver and the gold banked up on the earth in princely profusion, and the embroideries, and the robes, and the turbans, and the cloaks of an imperial wardrobe. The banquet has gone on until the banqueters are maudlin and weak and stupid and indecent and loathsomely drunk. What a time it is now for David and his men to sweep on them. So the English lost the battle of Bannockburn, because the night before they were in wassail and bibulous celebration, while the Scotch were in prayer. So the Syrians were overthrown in their carousal by the Israelites. So Cherdorlaomer and his army were overthrown in their carousal by Abraham and his men. So, in our Civil War, more than once the battle was lost because one of the generals was drunk. Now is the time for David and his men to swoop upon these carousing Amalekites. Some of the Amalekites are hacked to pieces on the spot, some of them are just able to go staggering and hiccoughing off the field, some of them crawl on camels and speed off in the distance. David and his men gather together the wardrobes, the jewels, and put them upon the back of camels, and into wagons, and they gather together the sheep and cattle that had been stolen, and start back toward the garrison. Yonder they come, yonder they The limping men of the garrison come out and greet them with wild buzza. The Bible says David saluted them. That is, he asked them how they all were. "How is your broken arm?" "How is your fractured jaw?" "Has the stiffened limb been unlimbered?" "Have you had another chill?" "Are you getting better?" He saluted them.

the distribution of the spoils of victory. Drive up those laden camels now. Who shall have the spoils? Well, some selfish soul suggests that these treasures ought all to belong to those who had been out in active service. "We did all the fighting while these men stayed at home in the garrison, and we ought to have all the treasures." But David looked into the worn faces of these veterans who had stayed in the garrison, know the names of the great commerand he looked around and saw how cial houses of these cities. Do you cleanly everything had been kept, and know the names of the confidential he saw that the baggage was all safe, clerks-the men who have the key to and he knew that these wounded and the safe, the men who know the comcrippled men would gladly enough have bination lock? A distinguished merbeen at the front if they had been able, chant goes forth at the summer waterand the little general looks up from un- ing place, and he flashes past, and you der his helmet and says: "No, no, let say: "Who is that?" "Oh," replies us have fair play;" and he rushes up to some one, "don't you know? That is one of these men and he says, "Hold the great importer, that is the great your hands together," and the hands banker, that is the great manufacturare held together, and he fills them er." The confidential clerk has his with silver. And he rushes up to an- week off. Nobody knows him, and after other man who was sitting away back awhile his week is done, and he sits and had no idea of getting any of the down again at his desk. But God will spoils, and throws a Babylonish gar- reward his fidelity just as much as he ment over him and fills his hand with recognizes the work of the merchant gold. And he rushes up to another man philanthropist whose investments this inches shorter than his prospective who had lost all his property in serving unknown clerk so carefully guarded. bride. But he will not be so "short" God and his country years before, and Hudson River Railroad, Pennsylvania when he gets her millions.

he drives up some of the cattle and some of the sheep that they had brought back from the Amalekites, and he gives two or three of the cattle and three or four of the sheep to this poor man, so he shall always be fed and clothed. He sees a man so emaciated and worn out and sick he needs stimulants, and he gives him a little of the wine that he brought from the Amalekites. Yonder is a man who has no appetite for the rough rations of the army, and he gives him a rare morsel from the Amalekitish banquet, and the two hundred crippled and maimed and aged soldiers who tarried on garrison duty get just as much of the spoils of battle as any of the two hundred men that went to the front, "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

The impression is abroad that the Christian rewards are for those who do conspicuous service in distinguished places-great patriots, great preachers, great philanthropists. But my text sets forth the idea that there is just as much reward for a man that stays at home and minds his own business, and who, crippled and unable to go forth and lead in great movements and in the high places of the earth, does his whole duty just where he is. Garrison duty is as important and as remunerative as service at the front. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

The Earl of Kintore said to me in an

English railway, "Mr. Talmage, when

you get back to America I want you to preach a sermon on the discharge of ordinary duty in ordinary places, and an English clergyman coming to this land brought from the Earl of Kintore the same message! Alas! that before I got ready to do what he asked me to do, the good Earl of Kintore had departed this life. But that man, surrounded by all palatial surroundings, and in a distinguished sphere, felt sympathetic with those who had ordinary duties to perform in ordinary places and in ordinary ways. A great many people are discouraged when they hear the story and of Luther, and of John Knox, and of Deborah, and of Florence Nightingale. They say: "Oh, that was all good and right for them, but I shall never be called to receive the law on Mount Si- | be just as high reward for the engineer nai, I shall never be called to command | who worked out of sight, as the Captain, the sun and moon to stand still, I shall who stood on the bridge of the ship in never preach on Mars' Hill, I shall | the midst of the howling tempest. "As never defy the Diet of Worms, I shall his part is that goeth down to the never be called to make a queen tremble for her crimes, I shall never preside over a hospital." There are women who say, "If I had as brilliant a sphere as those people had, I should be as brave and as grand; but my business is to get children off to school, and to hunt up things when they are lost, and to see that dinner is ready, and to keep account of the household expenses. and to hinder the children from being strangulated by the whooping cough. and to go through all the annoyances and vexations of housekeeping. Oh, my sphere is so infinitesimal, and so insignificant, I am clear discouraged." Woman. God places you on garrison duty. and your reward will be just as great as that of Florence Nightingale, who moving so often night by night with a light in her hand through the hospitals. was called by the wounded the "lady of the lamp." Your reward will be just as great as that of Mrs. Hertzog, who built and endowed theological seminary buildings. Your reward will be just as great as that of Hannah More, who by her excellent books won for her admirers Garrick and Edmund Burke and Joshua Reynolds. Rewards are not to be given according to the amount of noise you make in the world, nor even according to the amount of good you do, but according to whether or not you stream of oil and transferred a spoondo your full duty in the sphere where ful at least to his mouth. 'That's good God bas placed you.

Suppose you give to two of your children errands, and they are to go off to feels when I smack my lips over cod make purchases, and to one you give liver oil." one dollar and to the other you give twenty dollars. Do you reward the boy that you gave twenty dollars to for purchasing more than that amount of money than the other boy purchased with one dollar? Of course not. If God give wealth or social position or eloquence or twenty times the faculty to a man that he gives to the ordinary man, is he going to give to the favored man a reward because he has more power and more influence? Oh, no. In other words, if you and I were to do our whole duty, and you have twenty times more talent than I have, you will get no more divine reward than I will. Is God going to reward you because he gave you more? That would not be fair, that would not be right. These two hundred men of the text who fainted by the Brook Besor did their whole But now came a very difficult thing, duty; they watched the baggage, they took care of the stuff; and they got as much of the spoils of victory as the men who went to the front. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the

> There is high encouragement in this for all who have great responsibility this law. and little credit for what they do. You

Railroad, Erie Railroad, New York & New Haven Railroad-business men know the names of the presidents of these roads and of the prominent directors; but they do not know the names of the engineers, the names of the switchmen, the names of the flagmen, the names of the brakemen. These men have awful responsibilities, and sometimes, through the recklessness of an engineer, or the unfaithfulness of a switchman, it has brought to mind the faithfulness of nearly all the rest of them. Some men do not have recognition of their services. They have small wages, and much complaint. very often ride upon locomotives, and I very often ask the question as we shoot around some curve, or under some ledge of rocks, "How much wages do you get?" And I am always surprised to find how little for such vast responsibility. Do you suppose God is not going to recognize that fidelity? Thomas Scott, the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, going up at death to receive from God his destiny, was no better known in that hour than was known last night the brakeman who, on the Erie Railroad, was jammed to death amid the car couplings. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

Once for thirty-six hours we expected every moment to go to the bottom of the ocean. The waves struck through the skylights, and rushed down into the hold of the ship, and hissed against the boilers. It was an awful time; but by the blessing of God, and the faithfulness of the men in charge, we came out then send me a copy of it." Afterward of the cyclone, and we arrived at home. Each one before leaving the ship thanked Captain Andrews. I do not think there was a man or woman that went off that ship without thanking Captain Andrews, and when, years after. I heard of his death, I was compelled to write a letter of condolence to his family in Liverpool. Everybody recognized the goodness, the courage, the kindness of Captain Andrews; but it occurs to me now that we never thanked the engineer. He stood away of Moses, and of Joshua, and of David, down in the darkness, amid the hissing furnaces, doing his whole duty. Nobody thanked the engineer, but God recognized his heroism and his continuance and his fidelity, and there will bettle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

A Christian woman was seen going along the edge of a wood, every eventide, and the neighbors in the country did not understand how a mother with so many cares and anxieties should waste so much time as to be idly sauntering out evening by evening. It was found out afterward that she went there to pray for her household, and while there one evening, she wrote that beautiful hymn, famous in all ages for cheering Christian hearts:

I love to steal awhile away From every cumbering care, And spend the hours of setting day, In humble, grateful prayer.

Shall there be no reward for such unpretending, yet everlasting service?

Knew Just How Others Felt. "I think the flavor of pure cod liver oil is very pleasant," said a citizen. "but my wife can never see me take any without twisting up her face, and exclaiming:"Oh, the horrid stuff! How can you possibly like it?" A few days ago I was in a drug store when an old school physician came in and asked for a quart of castor oil. As the druggist poured the stuff into a measure the doctor thrust one of his fingers into the oil,' said he, smacking his lips. Then for a moment I knew just how my wife

## RELIGION AND REFORM.

An Endeavor society has been organized in the Home of Incurables at Bal-

The Christain Endeavor Societies of Australia have sent seventeen of their members to foreign mission fields.

Los Angeles has a Chinese Christian Endeavor Society of fifteen boys and girls who support a native helper in

Christian Endeavor in Madagascar is not yet four years old. Nevertheless it now numbers ninety-one societies, with 3,377 members.

The mosque which stands on Mount Horeb on the site of Aaron's grave is being repaired by the Turkish government at national cost.

The Literary World asks a place in Westminster Abbey for a tablet to Mrs. Browning, calling her "the greatest woman poet of all ages."

The government of Canada has prohibited the sale of intoxicants among the Indians of Hudson Bay territory, and punishes severely any violation of

the Calvinistic Methodists in London, 8 committee has been formed to mature a scheme for a missionary to labor among | dience is doubly due from you. 18. The the Welsh in the great city.

Lieutenant Greeley says of those who went with him to the North Pole, of the seventeen of his men who died, all were smokers but one, and he died last. Of the seven survivors none were smokers

St. Paul's American Institute at Tarsus, Asia Minor, a school founded by the late Elliott F. Shepard, was attacked by a Turkish mob which maltreated the students and threatened the missionarles.

The Duke of Marlborough is three

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII-SUNDAY, NOVEM BER 17-SAUL REJECTED.

Golden Text: "To Obey Is Better Than Sacrifice"-1 Samuel xv:22-The First Test of Saul-The Second Test-His Vain Excuses.



NTRODUCTORY: The section ina view of the closing period of Saul's life. Time: Perhaps about B. C. 1065, at least ten years after the inauguration of Saul.

-Kiel. According the Jordan valley, near Jericho. Samuel was still prophet and priest of Israel, though now no longer judge. His official position, as well as his experience and age (now past 80), makes him even yet the chief personage in the councils of the nation. Saul was now about 50 years old, holding his court at Gibeah, four miles north of Jerusalem. His wife's name was Ahinoam. The names of three sons and two daughters are given (1 Sam. xiv:49). The general of his army was his cousin Abner. His reign lasted till B. C. 1055. David was now a young man at Bethlehem. Today's lesson includes 1 Samuel xv:10-23. 10. Then came the word of the Lord

unto Samuel, saying.

11. It repenteth me that I have set up Saul to be king: for he is turned back from following me, and hath not performed my commandments. And it grieved Samuel; and he cried unto the Lord all night.

12. And when Samuel rose early to meet Saul in the morning, it was told Samuel, saying, Saul came to Carmel, and, behold, he set him up a place, and is gone about, and passed on, and gone



Mosque and Tomb at Ramah.) Saul said unto him, Blessed be thou of the Lord: I have performed the commandment of the Lord.

14. And Samuel said, What meaneth then this bleating of the sheep in mine ears, and the lowing of the oxen which I hear?

15. And Saul said, They have brought them from the Amalekites: for the people spared the best of the sheep and of the oxen, to sacrifice unto the Lord thy God; and the rest we have utterly destroyed.

16. Then Samuel said unto Saul, Stay, and I will tell thee what the Lord hath said to me this night. And he said upon other subjects which more closeunto him, Say on.

17. And Samuel said, When thou wast little in thine own sight, wast thou not made the head of the tribes of Israel, and the Lord anointed thee king over Israel?

18. And the Lord sent thee on a journey, and said, Go and utterly destroy the sinners the Amalekites, and fight against them until they be consumed. 19. Wherefore then didst thou not obey the voice of the Lord, but didst

sight of the Lord? 20. And Saul said unto Samuel, Yea, I have obeyed the voice of the Lord, and have gone the way which the Lord | even allowed the comfort of any seat sent me, and have brought Agag, the at all. It is only here that I find old

fly upon the spoil, and didst evil in the

stroyed the Amalekites. 21. But the people took of the spoil, sheep and oxen, the chief of the things which should have been utterly destroyed, to sacrifice unto the Lord thy God in Gilgal.

22. And Samuel said, Hath the Lord as great delight in burnt offerings and sacrifices, as in obeying the voice of the Lord? Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat

23. For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness is as iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, he hath also rejected thee from being king.

Explanatory: 17. When thou wast little \* \* the Lord anointed thee | they suddenly find out that they did king. All you have and are is the gift not love each other at all. "They As an outcome of the late meeting of of God. You did not even dream of the were simply trying to find out each honor he has put upon you, much less gain it for yourself. Therefore, obesinners the Amalekites. Here we see why they were to be destroyed.

> Big Pulpwood Rafts. From the Milwaukee Wisconsin. The monster raft of pulpwood which has been expected at Long Tail Point recently has arrived in tow of the tugs Samson and Saugatuck. There are about 7,000 cords of pulpwood in the raft, been undergoing seven day's imprisonwhich is about one mile in circumfer- ment for refusing to allow his child to ence and is worth in round figures \$40,- be vaccinated. Smith was welcomed 000. The raft was on the road eighteen | with loud cheering, and the meeting days from Detour, Mich. There are 550 passed anti-vaccination resolutions boom sticks around the raft, and these are worth \$13,000 or \$14,000. The tug A. J. Smith is on the way with another big raft.

## CUILLOTINED.

The Way the "Widow" Works in France.

From the Epoch. The prisoner is informed when the Court of Cassation rejects his appeal; but he always has the hope that the President will pardon him, and on the strength of this hope most of the condemned remain comparatively tranquil. When the final day arrives the convict is awakened by the warden cludes chapters 13 about half an hour before the time is to 15, together with set for the execution. The straightjacket is removed and his ordinary clothes given him. Then he is bound hand and foot by two of the headsman's aids and afterward left alone with the priest for a few moments, unless the services of this ecclesiastic are declined. From the condemned's to Usher, B. C. 1079. Place: Gilgal, in | cell he is taken to a dimly-lighted room called the toilette chamber; here, seated on a stool, he listens to the prayers recited aloud by the priest, while one of the aids cuts the hair from the back of the neck and the collar from the shirt. He is ready! Supported by two aids and accompanied by the executioner, the priest and the other officials, the condemned marches out, the two huge outside doors fly open, and the guillotine, surrounded by the military and the police greets his eye. Arrived at the bascule the executioner and his aids push him against the swinging plank; he falls so that his neck fits into the lower halt of the moon shaped socket, the upper half of which is immediately lowered; the executioner touches a spring, the knife talls with a sharp sound, the head drops into the tub, a little stream of blood gushes out from the trunk and justice is satisfied! The whole operation takes less than half a minute. The headless body is slid into the willow basket, the head is placed between the legs and the basket is put into a wagon that has been waiting two hours for its burden. Escorted by a squad of gendarmes and followed by a priest in a modest cab the train gallops off to the Ivry Cemetery, three or four miles away, where a part of the enclosure, called turnip field, is reserved for the burial of executed criminals. When the body is not claimed it is immediately exhumed and given to the medical school. Meanwhile the aids dismanle the guillotine, wash away the blood stains and return the "widow" (the criminal's name for the guillotine)

### ininaman on American Life.

to her quarters in the Rue de la Folie

Regnault. An hour later if you should

pass along the Rue dela Roquette you

would never suspect that you were

crossing a spot where so short a while

before this sinister machine had sent

a soul into eternity. You would see the poor children of the neighborhood

playing about the square, chasing each

other in merry sport over the flag-

stones scarcely dry from the execu-

tioner's sponge, the soldiers of the

guard loafing lazily about the prison

door, while the birds flitting among

the trees send forth their joyous

morning carols. In the country the

executions are not so rapidly per-

formed. Oftentimes the place of pun-

ishment is situated many miles from

the prison, and the moral torture of

the criminal is prolonged for hours

by the long journey from one point to

Wong Chin Foo is the Chinaman whose recent article on why he is a heathen attracted wide attention. It seems, however, that he discourses ly concerns the people among whom he has cast his lot. Here is an extract illustrating the way in which he looks at certain features of American

If I were a young man, especially it I were handsome and had a generous "old man" at my back with a liberal pocketbook; I should prefer to live in America to any other place on earth. But I should take good care not to get old, for this is a country where old men and women invariably take a back seat. Sometimes they are not king of Amalek, and have utterly de- men and women are servants of the healthful youth of either sex. It seems to be a common law among the people here to rise and support children as sumptuously as their means permit, and continue to support them even long after they are able to earn their own living. But when it comes to the old people's turn, sentiment seems to dwindle down almost to zero. In society the young are the centre of attraction. They are the blooming flowers. The old people are shut up in the kitchen behind the doors. What a muss the people of this country make of their love business! Are the understandings of the American youth obtuse? It frequently takes years of their valuable time to whisper ardent love to each other, and frequently, at the very last moment. other's peculiarities. these courtings actually terminate in a marriage, but, as a rule, the lovemaking business is then over. Therefore, the only next interesting thing between them is a quarrel and a di-

> Over one thousand people gathered in front of the Leicester, England, prison the other day to witness the release of William Smith, who had and denounced the authorities for sending a man to jail for conscience sake.

Saved by Her Corset.

New York Press: Edward Kempton, a young man employed for the last year year in this city, called at the home of Miss Laura Johonott to bid her goodbye before leaving to accept a position in Brooklyn. While taking his leave he pulled a revolver from his pocket and fired at the girl's heart, but the bullet struck a corset steel, glanced and did no harm. He immediately raised the revolver and shot himself through the temple, dying a half hour later without regaining consciousness. It is thought he was deranged.

A wrong desire overcome is a tempta tion resisted.

# Scrofula from Infancy

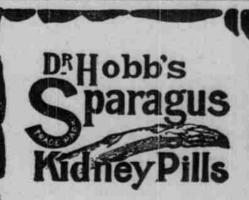
Troubled my daughter. At times her head would be covered with scabs and running sores. We were afraid she would



parilla and soon we saw that she was better in every respect. The sores have now all healed. I had a severe attack of the grip, was left in bad condition with muscular rheumatism and lumbago. Since taking

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