



SERMON

They have only been in that home a few months or a few years. Then there are those who will after awhile set up for themselves a home, and it is right that I should speak out upon these themes.

My first counsel to you is, have God in your new home, if it be a new home, and let him who was a guest at Bethany be in your household, let the divine blessing drop upon your every hope and plan and expectation. Those young people who begin with God, and with heaven. Have on your right hand the engagement ring of the divine affection. If one of you be a Christian, let that one take the Bible and read a few verses in the evening time, and then kneel down and commend yourselves to him who setteth the solitary in families. I want to tell you that the destroying angel passes by without touching or entering the doorpost sprinkled with blood of the everlasting covenant. Why is it that in some families they never get along and in others they always get along well? I have watched such cases and have come to a conclusion. In the first instance nothing seemed to go pleasantly, and after awhile there came a devastation, domestic disaster, or estrangement. Why? They started wrong. In the other case, although there were hardships and trials and some things that had to be explained, still things went on pleasantly until the very last. Why? They started right.

My second advice to you in your home is to exercise to the very last possibility of your nature the law of forbearance. Prayers in the household will not make up for everything. Some of the best people in the world are the hardest to get along with. There are people who stand up in prayer meetings and pray like angels who at some are uncompromising and cranky. You may not have everything just as you want it. Sometimes it will be the duty of the husband and sometimes of the wife to yield, but both stand punctiliously on your rights, and you will have a Waterloo with no Blücher coming up at nightfall to decide the conflict.

Acknowledge Wrong.

Never be ashamed to apologize when you have done wrong in domestic affairs. Let that be a law of your household. The best thing I ever heard of my grandfather, whom I never saw, was this: That once, having unjustly rebuked one of his children, he himself having lost his patience and perhaps having been misinformed of the child's doings, found out his mistake, and in the evening of the same day gathered all his family together and said: "Now, I have one explanation to make and one thing to say." Thomas, this morning I rebuked you very unfairly. I am very sorry for it. I rebuked you in the presence of the whole family, and now I ask your forgiveness in their presence. It must have taken, was it not? Never be ashamed to apologize for domestic inaccuracy. Find out the points, what are the weak points, if I may call them so, of your companion and then stand aloof from them. Do not carry the fire of your temper too near the powder. If the wife is easily fretted by disorder in the household, let the husband be careful where he throws his slippers. If the husband come home from the store with his patience exhausted, do not let the wife unnecessarily cross his temper, but both stand up for your rights, and I will promise the everlasting sound of the warwhoop. Your life will be spent in making up, and marriage will be to you an unmitigated curse. Cowper said:

The kindest and the happiest pair
Will find occasion to forbear
And something, every day they live,
To pity and perhaps forgive.

I advise also that you make your chief pleasure circle around about that home. It is unfortunate when it is otherwise. If the husband spend the most of his nights away from home, of choice and not of necessity, he is not the head of the household; he is only the cashier. If the wife throw the cares of the household into the servant's lap and then spend five nights of the week at the opera or theater, she may clothe her children with satins and aces and ribbons that would confound a French milliner, but they are orphans. It is sad when a child has no one to say its prayers to because mother has gone off to the evening entertainment! In India they bring children and throw them to the crocodiles, and it seems very cruel, but the jaws of social dissipation are swallowing down more little children today than all the monsters that ever crawled upon the banks of the Ganges!

Godless Presidencies.

I have seen the sorrow of a godless mother on the death of a child she had neglected. It was not so much grief that she felt from the fact that the child was dead as the fact that she had neglected it. She said, "If I had only watched over and cared for the child, I know God would not have taken it." The tears came not, it was a dry, blistering tempest—a scorching simoon of the desert. When she wrung her hands, it seemed as if she would twist her fingers from their sockets; when she seized her hair, it seemed as if she had in wild terror grasped a coiling serpent with her right hand. No tears! Comrades of the little one came in and wept over the coffin, neighbors came in, and the moment they saw the still face of the child the shower broke. No tears for her, God gives tears as the summer rain to the parched soul, but in all the universe the driest and hottest, the most scorching and consuming thing is a mother's heart if she has neglected her child, when once it is dead. God may forgive her, but she will never forgive herself. The memory will sink the eyes deeper into the sockets and pinch the face and whiten the hair and eat up the heart with vultures that will not be satisfied, forever plunging deeper their iron beaks. Oh, you wanderers from your home, go back to your duty! The brightest flowers in all the earth are those which grow in the garden of a Christian household, chambering over the porch of a Christian home.

I advise you also to cultivate sympathy of occupation. Sir James McIntosh, one of the most eminent and elegant men that ever lived, while standing at the very height of his eminence, said to a great company of scholars, "My wife made me." The wife ought to be the advising partner in every firm. She ought to be interested in all the losses and gains of shop and store. She ought to have a right—she has a right—to know everything. If a man goes into a business transaction that he does not tell his wife of, you may depend that he is on the way either to bankruptcy or moral ruin. There may be some things which he does not wish to trouble his wife with, but if he dare not tell her he is on the road to disfigurement. On the other hand, the husband ought to be sympathetic with the wife's occupation. It is no easy thing to keep home. Many a woman who could have endured martyrdom as well as Margaret, the Scotch girl, has actually been worn out by house management.

ICE-WATER IS HARMFUL.

Water at a Temperature of About 50 Degrees Is About Right.

We are a nation of ice-water drinkers. It is said that more ice-water is taken as a beverage in the United States in one year than in all the rest of the world in ten. This fact is in part due to the facility with which ice can be obtained and the comparatively low price at which it is sold—yet our national craving for ice-water cannot be altogether the result of its cheapness, for we find that in Norway and Sweden and in the high regions of India, South America and Switzerland ice-water as a beverage is almost unknown. But, is the drinking of so much ice-water healthful?

Dr. William A. Hammond, the famous surgeon, says most decidedly that it is not. So far as the appetite for ice-water is concerned, says he, it certainly is the result of education. If the proclivity were an innocent one there would not be much to say against it, but that it is extremely harmful, Dr. Hammond declares, is not a matter for doubt. He then goes on to assert that "in the first place, it may cause sudden death, especially if indulged in when the body is overheated. A very important part of the nervous system, called the solar plexus, is situated immediately behind the stomach; a big drink of ice water reduces the temperature of the plexus so suddenly that the action of the heart is greatly lessened—sometimes so great as to cause instant death. It is quite common for persons to feel faint and to become pale immediately after drinking a glass of ice-water. They attribute these effects to heat or over-exertion, or to some other cause which has nothing to do with the result, not knowing that they have so weakened the heart as to prevent its sending a due amount of blood to the lungs and brain. Besides being one of the most prolific causes of neuragic affections, very cold drinks injure the teeth. The effect upon the stomach of ice-water drinking is very injurious. As soon as the cold liquid reaches this organ, the blood vessels, which are enlarged during the process of digestion, in order that a due amount of gastric juice may be secreted, are at once contracted, and the function is accordingly more or less completely arrested. Confirmed dyspepsia is a necessary consequence, and this frequently assumes the form of gastric catarrh, than which few disorders are more intractable. There is some reason to believe that cancer of the stomach, a disease certainly more frequent among Americans than other people, is likewise one of its consequences. Water for drinking purposes should never be below fifty degrees. We can almost always get it, even in the hottest weather, as cool as this by letting it run for a minute or two from any household faucet, or draw it from any well. I am quite sure that if ice-water should be generally discarded as a drink, the average duration of life would be lengthened, and existence rendered more tolerable."

The eminent doctor's words may be headed by a few, but it is quite probable that the great majority of people will continue to indulge in the temporarily refreshing beverage.—Boston Herald.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

To indicate stoppage in drains, sinks, etc., a flexible diaphragm is placed in the outlet trap, which rises as the water backs up and closes an electric circuit to ring a bell.

Rowlocks in English boats are being pivoted on a bolt, which carries cones to engage the balls in cups in the socket attached to the boat.

An improved horseshoe is formed of two halves hinged at the toe and drawn together at the rear by a bolt to cause the lugs at the side to clamp the hoof, no nails being used.

To prevent the entrance of vermin into pianos and organs by way of the pedal groove a piece of sheet metal is attached to the pedal inside the case to cover the opening and move with the pedal.

To allow steam to escape from teakettles the lids are made with one or more perforations in the flange, and corresponding holes in the rim, the lid being applicable to other kettles.

Buttons are displaced by a new garment attachment for suspenders, a metal strip with eyelets for hooks in the ends of the braces being sewed to the band of the trousers by means of perforations along its edges.

A new English puzzle is formed of a closed box, with a transparent lid, in which a number of perforated balls are placed, with pins projecting from the sides of the box, on which the balls are to be threaded.

Pillows and mattresses for ship bunk are being made of rubber or other water-proof material in a number of separate sections and inflated, the different sections having lines attached which can be used for life-saving.

An Extraordinary Automaton.

In the eighteenth century lived M. Vaucanson, a Frenchman, perhaps the most wonderful of all makers of automata, and the creator of the famous duck, which first appeared before the public in 1741. This duck was Vaucanson's masterpiece, and completed a reputation already made by his mechanical flute-player, and an automatic musician who not only blew upon the flageolet, but also kept time to it on a tambourine. The bird was of life-size, and not only was it outwardly an exact imitation to a feather of a real duck, but its internal anatomy was absolutely true to life. So, indeed, were its movements, for it walked, quacked, swam, dived, ate, drank, and, by an ingenious device, even seemed to digest its food. This automaton disappeared after its inventor's death, but turned up again in 1841 in a garret in Berlin, and was purchased by a Mr. Geo. Tiets, who took four years to put it in proper working order again. At the end of this time it was exhibited in a room in the Palais Royal, Paris, where M. Houllin, the celebrated conjurer, saw it, and, indeed, afterwards, when something happened to one of its wings, took charge of and repaired it. No doubt it is still in existence.

GLADSTONE'S CHIVALROUS ACT

Tracked a Wayward Wife to Induce Her to Return Home.

Attention has been recalled to a but little known and much misinterpreted episode in the career of Mr. Gladstone by the bankruptcy of Colonel Horace Walpole, nominally the adopted son, but in reality the illegitimate issue of the late earl of Orford, and for whose unworthy sake the old peer left every stick and vestige of property away from the earldom, which descended to his nephew, the present peer, who fortunately is married to a rich American girl, daughter of the railroad magnate, Daniel Corbin of New York.

Some forty years ago the late earl of Orford eloped with Lady Lincoln, wife of Lord Lincoln, who was at the time Mr. Gladstone's most intimate friend, and who subsequently became duke of Newcastle. Lord Lincoln subsequently obtained a divorce from his wife, and the most important testimony furnished in support of the petitioner's case was that of Mr. Gladstone, who admitted in court that he had spent much time and money in tracking the fugitive couple all over Europe, until he finally ran them to earth in the north of Italy. The idea that Mr. Gladstone should thus have played what appeared to be the role of a private detective in the affair brought upon him much obloquy, which it took him many years to live down. Yet those who know him best are aware that there was nothing further from his mind when he undertook the arduous task of following the eloping couple through Europe than the idea of playing a role in the divorce case or to securing testimony for Lincoln. Gladstone believed that he had great influence with Lady Lincoln, and his one and only aim was to induce her to return to her husband, who was so deeply attached to her that he was prepared to forgive her and to restore her to his heart and home if she had gone back to England with Gladstone. If Mr. Gladstone failed in his mission it was not for want of pleading, but solely and entirely because Lady Lincoln was so infatuated by the many and undeniable charms of that handsome, cultured and dashing married roe, the late Lord Orford, that she declined to leave him under any circumstances. It was only then that Lord Lincoln reluctantly made up his mind to obtain a divorce, and asked his friend Gladstone to help him in the matter.

Lord Orford a couple of years later deserted Lady Lincoln, who ultimately became the wife of a picture dealer at Brussels, where she died a few years ago. But Lord Orford undertook to provide for the son whom she had borne him on the shores of Lake Como, in Italy, and as his countess had provided him with nothing but daughters he got to be very fond of the boy and to look upon him as his only son. He permitted him to bear the name of Horace Walpole, which was his own Christian name and patronymic; secured for him a commission in the guards when he grew up, and when he died a couple of years ago left him every bit of property that was not entailed. It has not lasted the colonel long, for he has been declared a bankrupt, with liabilities of \$500,000 and assets of about \$20,000; this too in spite of the fact that not alone landed estates yielding an income of \$70,000 a year, but likewise almost \$1,000,000 in ready cash. The colonel's losses have been incurred almost entirely on the turf.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Woman and Her Purse.

"I will agree to give you \$10 for every day that some woman does not lose a pocketbook," remarked one of the officers on duty at the Union station, in speaking of the large number of cases of this character which fall under his observation. Continuing, he said that something ought to be said about the matter in the newspapers to warn women of the great danger they are running while traveling and absorbed in the scenes of their journey to such an extent that they forget all about their pocketbooks until some thief and made off with the book.

He cited the case of a woman who had just come in on a train and reported that her pocketbook was gone. She could remember that a man had shoved with his foot what she then thought was a piece of carpet, but which she was now certain must have been her pocketbook. She could call to mind the circumstances, but could give no description of the man. The men on the train were searched, but no pocketbook was found. The worst of the trouble is that the losers cannot tell where they laid their books, for all they know is that they are minus their money.—Columbus Dispatch.



MRS. HUMPHREY WARD.

Her Unfailing Instinct.

Manlike, he had often resolved that when the time came to marry, he would sell his liberty dearly. But when the fateful hour came and he had undertaken to pop the question he felt cheap enough, yet she accepted him.

How little men understand the feminine nature, anyhow! If he hadn't acted cheap, like as not she would have refused him.

She hadn't frequented bargain sales for nothing. She knew when a thing is dear, and when it is cheap, a mighty sight better than he did.—Truth.

Why So Named.

In the early English coinage the silver penny was minted with a deep cross. When it was broken into two parts, each was a halfpenny, and when into four, each was a fourth, or farthing.

When a young man squeezes an heiress she is apt to find herself pressed for money.

Operated on a Tiger.

Rev. Samuel Houghton was not only a clergyman and a man of science, but a medical man to boot, and his knowledge of surgery enabled him on one occasion to perform with complete success, under circumstances of great personal danger, an operation on the paw of one of the tigers of the Dublin zoo. The claw of the animal having become distorted, had grown into the foot, and gangrene was threatened. A net was thrown over the animal and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage; and then, while the assistants held his paws, excepting the diseased one, Dr. Houghton cut away the claw. The rage of the tigress, looking on through the bars of the side den, was terrible to witness, and after the operation she turned up the paw of her mate, examined it, and then licked him as a cat licks a kitten. A week later Dr. Houghton was again at the zoo to see how his patient was going on. When the tiger espied him he began to purr like a cat and allowed the doctor to examine the paw. Indeed, for years afterward both the tiger and tigress showed themselves most friendly and grateful to Dr. Houghton.—London Chronicle.

The Moorish Marriage.

In Morocco a marriage is preceded by a seven days' feast, accompanied by almost incessant music. And the bride certainly cannot lead a happy life. On one of the nights she may not go to rest, but has to lie on the floor, wrapped up in a blanket, while the guests "keep it up," talking, joking and laughing, and do not go home till morning. But the actual wedding day is quite as tedious and tiresome to a sensitive woman. She is "on view," as it were, and is compelled by custom to sit on a bed with her eyes shut for some hours at a time, while all her neighbors and acquaintances from far and near, come to have a good stare as her finery, to express their good wishes, and to make a small wedding present.