"THE GOOD SHEPHERD" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text, Psalms, Chapter XXIII. Verse I as Follows: "The Lord Is My Shepherd's - The Battle Between Wealth and Poverty.



HAT with post and rail fences, and our pride in Southdown, Astrakhan and Flemish varieties of sheep, there is no use now of the old-time shepherd. Such an one had abundance of opportunity of becoming a poet, be

ing out of doors twelve hours the day, and oft-times waking up in the night on the hills. If the stars, or the torrents, or the sun, or the flowers, had anything to say, he was very apt to The Ettrick Shepherd of Scotland, who afterwards took his seat in the brilliant circle of Wilson and Lockhart, got his wenderful poetic inspiration in the ten years in which he was watching the flocks of Mr. Laidlaw. There is often a sweet poetry in the rugged prose of the Scotch shepherd. One of these Scotch shepherds lost his only son, and he knelt down in prayer and was overheard to say, "O Lord, it has seemed good in thy providence to take from me the staff of my right hand at the time when to us sand-biind mortals I seemed to be most in need of it, and how I shall climb up the hill of sorrow and auld age without it, thou mayst ken, but I dinna."

David, the shepherd boy, is watching his father's sheep. They are pasturing on the very hills where afterward a Lamb was born of which you have heard much, "the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world." David, the shepherd boy, was beautiful, brave, musical and poetic. I think he often forgot the sheep in his reverles. There in the solltude he struck the barp string that is thrilling through the ages. David, the boy, was gathering the material for David, the poet, and David the man. Like other boys. David was fond of using his knife among the saplings, and he had noticed the exuding of the juice of the tree; and when he became a man, he said, "The trees of the Lord are full of David, the boy, like other boys, had been fond of hunting the birds' nests and he had driven the old stork off the nest to find out how many eggs were under her; and when he became a man, he said, "As for the stork, the fir trees are her house." In boyhood he had heard the terrific thunderstorm that frightened the red deer into premature sickness; and when he became a man, he said, "The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calve." David, the boy, had lain upon his back looking up at the stars and examining the sky, and to his boyish imagination the sky seemed like a piece of divine embroidery, the divine fingers working in the threads of light and the beads of stars; and he became a man and wrote, "When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers." When ber, at the South and North, the ques- Beautiful with peace. Beautiful with he became an old man, thinking of the tion was whether the black troops anticipations. Or to return to the pasmany years, and to think of the time | did heroically. In that great day of the rich fortunes of the Good Shepwhen he tended them on the Bethlehem hills, and he cries out in the text,

'The Lord is my shepherd." If God will help me, I will talk to you of the shepherd's plaid, the shepherd's crook, the shepherd's dogs, the shepherd's pasture grounds and the

shepherd's flocks.

And first: The shepherd's plaid: It would be preposterous for a man going out to rough and besoiling work to put on splendid apparel. The potter does not work in velvet; the serving maid does not put on satin while toiling at her duties; the shepherd does not wear a splendid robe in which to go out amidst the storms, and the rocks, and the nettles: he puts on the rough apparel appropriate to his exposed work. The Lord our Shepherd, coming out to hunt the lost sheep, puts on no regal apparel, but the plain garment of our humanity. There was nothing pretentious about it. I know the old painters represent a halo about the habe Jesus, but I do not suppose that there was any more halo about that child than about the head of any other babe that was born that Christmas eve in Judea. Becoming a man. he wore a scamless garment. The scissors and needle had done nothing to make it graceful. I take it to have been a sack with three holes in it; one for the neck, and two for the arms. Although the gamblers quarreled over it, there is no evidence of its value. I have seen two rag pickers quarrel over the refuse of an ash barrel. No: in the wardrobe of heaven he left the sandals of light, the girdles of beauty, the robes of power, and put on the besoiled and tattered raiment of our humanity. Sometimes he did not even wear the seamless robe. What is that hanging about the walst of Christ? Is it a badge of authority? Is it a royal coat of arms? No; it is a towel. The disciples' feet are filthy from the walk on the long way, and are not fit to be pot upon the sofas on which they are to recline at the meal, and so Jesus washes their feet, and gathers them up in the towel to dry them. The work of saving this world was rough work, rugged work, hard work; and Jesus put on the raimout, the plain valuent, of our flesh. The storms were o heat him, the crowds were to justle him, the dust was to sprinkle him, the maks were to pursue him. Oh. Shepherd of large!! leave at home thy bright array. For thee, what streams to ford. what nights all unabsidered! He puts upon him the plain raiment of our hu-

manity; wears our woes, and while earth and heaven and hell stand him the shepherd's plaid.

'Cold mountains and the midnight air.

Witnessed the fervor of his prayer." Next I mention the shepherd's crook. This was a rod with a curve at the end, which, when a sheep was going astray, was thrown over its neck; and in that herd would often use it as a sort of

was always busy pulling them back. All we, like sheep, have gone astray, crook, we would have fallen long ago over the precipices.

Here is a man who is making too He says, "After a while I shall be inpastures. Here is a man who has always been well. He has never had en? any sympathy for invalids; he calls them coughing, wheezing nuisances. After a while sickness comes to him. He does not understand what God is dertaker planing coffins and driving going to do with him. He says, "Is the hearses. Your religion smells of the Lord angry with me?" Oh, no. With varnish of a funeral casket. Rather the shepherd's crook he has been pull- let your religion today come and show ed back into better pastures. Here is you the sheepfold that God has provida happy household circle. The par- ed for you. Ah, you say, there is a ent does not realize the truth that these river between this and that. I know children are only louned to him, and it; but that Jordan is only for the sheep he forgets from what source came his domestic blessings. Sickness drops other banks snow white. They follow upon those children and death swoops the great Shepherd. They heard his upon a little one. He says, "Is God voice long ago. They are safe nowangry with me?" No. His shepherd's crook pulls him back into better pastures. I do not know what would have our troubles! You take up apples and plums from under the shade of the trees, and the very best fruits of Chris-

shade of trouble. When I was on the steamer, coming across the ocean, I got a cinder in my eye, and several persons tried to get it out very gently, but it could not be taken out in that way. I was told that drille was being formed, suddenly all the engineer had a facility in such cases. I went to him. He put his What is the matter? Henry Percy had large, sooty hand on me, took a knife, and wrapped the lid of the eye around the knife. I expected to be hurt very much, but without any pain, and instantly he removed the cinder. Ob. there come times in our Christian life. street, and in fifteen minutes from the when our spiritual vision is being first announcement of the good news spoiled, and all gentle appliances fail. the house was emptied of all its guests. Then there comes some giant trouble. Ob, ye who are seated at the banquet and black-handed, lays hold of us and of this world, or whirling in its gayremoves that which would have raised eties and frivolities, if you could hear our vision forever. I will gather all your joys together in one regiment of pet announcing Christ's victory over ten companies, and I will put them sin and death and hell, you would rush under Colonel Joy. Then I will gather all your sorrows together in one regiment of ten companies, and put fought, and our commander-in-chief them under Colonel Breakheart. Then hath won the day. Oh, the joys of this I will ask, which of these regiments salvation! I do not care what metahas gained for you the greater spirit- phor, what comparison you have; bring ual victories? Certainly that under it to me, that I may use it. Amos Colonel Breakheart.

tian character we find in the deep

goodness of God, he seemed to hear the would fight; but when they were put toral figure of my text, come out of bleating of his father's sheep across into the struggle on both sides, they the poor pasturage of this world into finer model which will add still fureternity it will be found that it was herd. not the white regiment of joys that gained your greatest successes, but the black troops of trouble, misfortune and disaster. Where you have gained one spiritual success from your prosperity, you have gained ten spiritual successes from your adversity.

> . . . You have noticed that different flocks of sheep have different marks upon them; sometimes a red mark, sometimes a blue mark, sometimes a straight mark, sometimes a crooked mark. The gress providing that "no person hold-Lord our Shepherd has a mark for his ing a copyright for any book, map, or sheep. It is a red mark-the mark of the cross. "Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

> Furthermore, consider the shepherd's pasture grounds. The old shepherds used to take the sheep upon the mountains in the summer, and dwell in the out of doors perpetually, their wool was better than if they had been kept in the hot atmosphere of the sheep-cot. Wells were dug for the sheep and covered with large stones, in order that the hot weather might not spoil the water. And then the shepherd led his flock wherever he would: nobody disputed his right. So the Lord our Shepherd has a large pasture ground. He takes us in the summer to the mountains, and in the winter to the valleys. Warm days of prosperity come, and we stand on sun-gilt Sabbaths, and on hills of transfiguration; and we are so high up we can catch a glimpse of the pinnacles of the heavenly city. Then cold wintry days of trouble come, and we go down into the valley of sickness. want, and bereavement, and we say, "Is there any sorrow like unto my sorrow?" But, blessed be God, the Lord's sheep can find pasture anywhere. Between two rocks of trouble a tuft of succulent promises; green pastures beside still waters; long aweet grass between bitter graves. You have noticed under false pretenses. His book is the structure of the sheep's mouth? It is so sharp that it can take up a blade of grass or clover top from the very narrowest spot. And so God's sheep can pick up comfort where others can gather none. "The seeres of the Lord is with them that four him." Rich pasture, fountain-fed pasture, for all the fluck of the Good Shepherd.

The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets Bafore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

Lastly: Consider the shepherd's fold. The time of sheep shearing was a very amazed at the abnegation, wraps around | glad time. The neighbors gathered together, and they poured wine and danced for joy. The sheep were put in a place inclosed by a wall, where it was very easy to count them and know whether any of them had been taken by the jackals or dogs. The inclosure was called the sheep-fold. Good news way it was pulled back. When the I have to tell you, in that our Lord the sheep were not going astray, the shep- Shepherd has a sheep-fold, and those who are gathered in it shall never be crutch, leaning on it; but when the struck by the storm, shall never be sheep were out of the way, the crook touched by the jackals of temptation and trouble. It has a high wall-so high that no troubles can get in-so and had it not been for the shepherd's high that the joys can not get out. How glad the old sheep will be to find the lambs that left them a good many years ago! Millions of children in heaven! much money. He is getting very vain. Oh, what a merry heaven it will make! Not many long meter psalms there. dependent of all the world. Oh, my They will be in the majority, and will soul, eat, drink and be merry." Busi- run away with our song, carrying it up ness disaster comes to him. What is to a still higher point of ecstasy. Oh, God going to do with him? Has God there will be shouting. If children en any grudge against him? Oh, no. God earth clapped their hands and danced is throwing over him the shepherd's for joy, what will they do when, to the crook and pulling him back into better gladness of childhood on earth, is added the gladness of childhood in heav-

It is time to get over these morbid ideas of how we shall get out of this world. You make your religion an unwrshing, and they shall go up on the one fold and one Shepherd!

Alas for those who are finally found outside the inclosure. The night of become of us if it had not been for the their sin howls with jackals; they are shepherd's crook. Oh, the mercies of thirsting for their blood. The very moment that a lamb may be frisking upon the hills, a bear may be looking at it from the thicket.

In June, 1815, there was a very noble party gathered in a house in St. James' square, London. The prince regent was present, and the occasion was made fascinating by music and banqueting and by jewels. While a quathe people rushed to the windows. arrived with the news that Waterloo had been fought, and that England had won the day. The dance was abandoned; the party dispersed; lords, ladles and musicians rushed into the the sweet strains of the Gospel trumforth, glad in the eternal deliverance. The Waterloo against sin has been shall bring one simile, Isaiah another, In the time of war, you may remem- John another. Beautiful with pardon.

The shepherd of old used to play beautiful music, and sometimes the sheep would gather around him and listen. Today my heavenly shepherd calls to you with the very music of heaven, bidding you to leave your sin and accept his pardon. Oh, that all this flock would hear the piping of the Good Shepherd.

Legislating Against Book Agents.

A bill has been introduced in conpamphlet shall enter into any agreement, combination, or understanding with any person or persons whereby the parties to said contract shall have the exclusive privilege to sell books, maps, or pamphlets, or into any agreement, combination or understanding for the purpose of controling or regvalleys in the winter. The sheep being | ulating the output of books, maps or pamphlets, or for fixing, establishing, regulating, controlling or influencing the price for which books, maps or pamphlets are sold." The penalty proposed by the bill is a cancellation of

copyright. This curious bit of legislation is aimed directly at the person who seeks to gain a livelihood by canvassing for books of all sorts. While the book agent has a bad name and is considered the most intolerable bore in existence, it seems searcely fair to shut off his means of getting a living. Surely, all things being equal, he has quite as good a right to follow his trade and calling as the lightning-rod man, the sewing-machine agent and the venders of adhesive compounds and patent kitchen utensils. As a rule, the book handled by the agent is a tolerably good one, and this is a great point in his favor. He is not deceiving his customer to any extent, nor is he obtaining money of that worthy good, and while it may be, and probably is, a very high priced edition, it has the merit of wholesomeness and is rarely a menace to society.

Prof. Dolbeur says that what is called stupidity is simply the indication that a certain brain area is not properly nourished or in without communication with the nerve fibre.

Of the 11,000 breweries estimated to be in the world, 26,900 are in Ger-

Spain's New War Ships

Pushing Work on Three Armored Cruisers of a Type Superior to the Vizcaya.

The Spanish government is doing all | that idea in mind the new cruisers strength of her navy, and with that end | guns are perfectly protected by armor, in view, orders have been given to push and with special provision for a separforward the three new armored cruizers, the Cardinal Cisneros, Princesa de Austurias and Cataluna, which this country is building, and which are described in the following articles, taken from that excellent weekly naval illustrated paper, El Mundo Naval, written by Lieutenant of the Navy Mario Rabio Munez:

"The navy is anxiously awaiting the happy completion of the three armored cruisers which are being built in the arsenals of Ferrol, Carraca and Cartagena. The general description given in brief in a previous number, when we described to our readers the cruisers Infanta Maria Teresa, Vizcaya and Oquendo, are repeated in reference to their sister ships in all that relates to the generic type; but there will be a large number of new details which augment their fighting value in the Cardinal Cisneros, Princesa de Asturias and Cataluna.

Armament to Be Heavier. "Apart from the small variations of external appearance, the differences to which we allude are for the main part introduced in the armament of the new cruisers, which is to be heavier and at the same time more complete.

"The characteristics of these cruisers are the following: Length, 106 metres; breadth; 18m. 8cm.; draught, 6m. 6cm.; displacement, 7,000 tons; engines, 15,-000 horse power, and speed 20 knots. Armor: Belt, 31cm.; deck, 5cm.; gun position, 27cm., and conning tower, 31cm. Armament: Hontoria system, 24cm., 2; 14cm. quick firing, 10; small calibre, 20; torpedo tubes, 8.

'If our readers will take the pains to compare these official figures with those of the Infanta Maria Teresa, Viz- hipped, slender-limbed, and stoutcaya and Oquendo they will find in the | hearted. newly built cruisers an increase of 1,200 horse power in the engines, which

within its power to augment the have been equipped, for the rapid firing ate supply of shell.

Better Than Old Type.

"These points will mark the supremacy of the Cardinal Cisneros, Princesa de Asturias and Cataluna over the Infanta Maria Theresa type. The rapid evolution which has taken place in naval construction of modern times, age in a short time the most admired and renowned ships; the sphere of action of the critic expands and extends logically under such circumstances, and daring are the arguments of those who seek to show that efficiency is want-

HERO OF MAINE DISASTER.

Brave "Bill" Anthony, marine orderly of the ill-fated battleship Maine, has a record to be proud of. Amidst the shricks of wounded sailors and the rush of flames, with the great steel ship settling to its grave and the dead lying thick upon its shattered decks, brave Anthony made his report to Captain Sigsbee.

That report—the essence of courage and discipline-should live in American history.

"Sir," said the gallant orderly, standing at salute. "I have to inform you that the ship has been blown up and is

sinking. "Bill" Anthony has carried a rifle in Uncle Sam's service since he was 17 years old. His father was a boss truckman in New York in the old days when Fifty-ninth street was out in the suburbs, and "Bill" was born within a stone's throw of the battery. He was a natural born soldier, six feet two inches tall, broad-shouldered, narrow-

The family moved to New Jersey just about the time "Bill" completed a rath-

followed by the inevitable setbacks, all due to unwise conviviality. Not that "Bill" ever transgressed while on duty wore a marine uniform. Over at the Brooklyn navy yard Anthony is well

excess, but invariably just at the wrong

time, when his commanding officers-

favorite though he was-could not

His last army service was at West

Point, where he figured to the admira-

tion of cadets and everybody else as

drum major. "Bil.'s" splendid figure

and profound knowledge of soldiery

Ten years ago he left the army and

enlisted as a marine. It was the old

story over again-rapid advancements,

-for a firmer disciplinarian never

known and well liked. He was sta-

tioned there for two years, and during

the greater part of that time served

Anthony was detailed to the Brook-

lyn on its cruise in the China seas. Up-

on his return he was sent to the Maine,

as clerk in the recruiting office.

won him this appointment.

wink at the offense.

DIVER ON THE WRECKED MAINE. where his soldierly merit won him the post of marine orderly.

Wreck of the Ashuelot.

Lieutenant Frank S. Hotchkin, of Chicago, who served eighteen years in the United States navy, and then retired into commercial life, says that if the Maine had not been a warship the disaster might have been much worse than it was. The lieutenant was an officer on board the the fated Ashuelot when that warship was wrecked in the China sea. Eight men were lost-three Chinese who were looting the officers' quarters, and five "middles" who jumped overboard, crazed by fear. The Ashuelot was built for service on the Mississippi during the war, and fifteen years ago, Feb. 23, was in Chinese waters. She was walled in by a heavy fog when at 4 o'clock in the morning Lieutenant Hotchkin went to relieve the watch. He had scarcely put foot on deck when the lookout cried: "Land on the starboard beam!" The next minute the ship struck, and had it not been for the dissipline the whole outfit would have gone to the bottom. The loss of the ship caused an inquiry and a court-martial, and the captain and the navigator were disciplined. "If ever I am in a marine disaster again," quoth the lieutenant, "I desire that it shall be on a man-of-war."

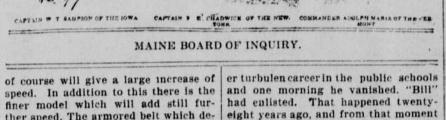
Wheelmen in Training.

An experienced trainer asked to condense the best information he could give a new racing man, answered as follows: "Eat almost everything except 'green stuff,' potatoes and turnips. Make beef, dry toast and weak tea the principle articles of food. Do not be afraid of ice cream and ripe fruit at your meals. Be in bed at 9 o'clock each night and up at 6 in the morning. Take a cool spray bath on rising. Do not use tobacco or drink any kind of li-There he laid the foundation for his quor. For rubbing mixtures so dear to soldierly reputation. His commanding all racing men use witch hazel mixed with a very little pepperment oil. Mix in the proportion of one pint of witch hazel to five cents' worth of oil. Do not depend so much on the mixture as on the rubbing. Have the body well rubbed over. Knead every muscle. End by briskly rubbing in order to bring blood to the surface nicely .- Exchange.

An Artists' Model's Card.

Even artists' models nowadays use the latest form of advertisement. One lady in Paris leaves the following visiting card at the house of certain famous painters: "X---, model, Fine and spiritual figure. Civil as well as military uniforms of all epochs worn with the same style of excellence."-Das Fremdenblatt, Vienna.

Man's "science" may be quite irreconcilable with man's "theology," but God's "Word" and God's "work" can lieve alone kept him out of a commission. "Bill" would drink, not often to | never contradict each other.



Anthony has never ceased to wear the

His first active service carried him

to the Carolinas, where the Ku Klux

were busily engaged in their deviltries.

officer in those early days was Major

Steward, long since retired, but still

Years later a young man drifted into

the marine corps as a volunteer, a

slender, soft-handed fellow, who was

the butt of the company until "Bill"

Anthony, the pride of the barracks,

called a halt. The recruit proved to

be the wayward son of Anthony's old

major, and the big marine watched

Anthony saw fourteen years of sol-

diering, most of it on the western plains

before he threw in his fortunes with

the marines. He was always a marked

man in the service, conspicuous for his

magnificent physique, his cool courage,

As a non-commissioned officer he

filled every position known to the mil-

itary code, and filled them well. There

was just one blemish in brave "Bill's"

character-a blemish which many be-

over him like a father.

and perfect discipline.

uniform.

speed. In addition to this there is the and one morning he vanished. "Bill" ther speed. The armored belt which defends the vital parts of the Cardinal Cisneros is larger and the quality of the plates has improved, and we maintain hopes that the sister ship in Bilbao will have even stronger resistive power. The defensive power of the whole has also increased not a little, for they have the exceptional advantage of the installation of a battery of 14cm. quick firing guns.

Compared with Our Ships.

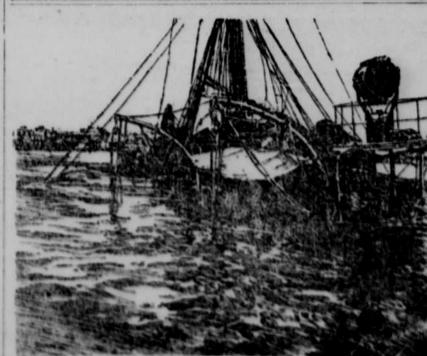
"It seems, in our opinion, well to form comparative data with other navies as the best means of appreciating the relative value of the national forces and with that object in view we present to our readers for reference and analogy the three most powerful armored cruisers flying the United States flag. which serve to-day as the sword of Damocles to our Spanish pessimists.

"The four fundamental properties of this class of ship, power defensive and offensive speed and radius of action. can be easily appreciated by the data which follows:

	U.S. Cruiser Texas.	U.S. Cruiser Maine.	Cardinal Cisneros Princesa Asturias Catalima.	U. S. Cruiser Brooklyn.	U.S. Cruleer New York.
Osplacement, Tons, dachnery, H. power, J. Belt, In em. Deck plating, cm. JGun positions, cm. From 22 to 28cm. From 16 to 28cm. From 14 to 18cm. Of 10cm.	6,300 8,000 30 7, 30 7	6.370 10,000 30 6 10 50 4	7,000 13,000 31 5 27 2	8,000 17,000 10 12 25	9,250 18,900 1,3 15 14
orpedo tubes	6 22 6 17	90 6	10 20 8 20,3	12 20 7 21	112 16 6 21
failus of action in miles	0,500 Fro	1,500 an F	10,000 :	12,000	6,000

"Direct deduction from the proceding figures enables us without any straining of our conscience to call our three national cruisers superiores in absoluto over their foreign antagonists, but, nevertheless, the eloquence of those figures should be sufficient to inspire in the pessimists and incredulous the necessary peace of mind, to close the mouths of those who are constantly stating that the Spanish forces are defeetive and those who so freely criticise the naval profession in our coun-

Recent experiences of such impactance as that of the battle of the Yalu, in the Chino-Japanese war, have demunstrated the supremacy of quick firlug ordnance, and the former custom of trusting to guns of immense calihre has gone out of date, while to-day dle sized guns well protected. With



the great aim of constructors is mid- ANOTHER VIEW OF THE WRECKED BATTLESHIP MAINE, - PROM PHOTOGRAPH,