Dr. Talmage on the Manifold Beauties of the Name Jesus.

A Name Easy to Speak and of Wonderfal Power-Beautiful Alike to Young and Old Christians-All the Earth to sing Ite Praises.

During the European tour of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage the vessel upon which he was a passenger stopped at Queens-town and the distinguished divine took advantage of the opportunity to preach. His subject was "What Is In a name?" and his text. Philippians ii. 9: "A name which is above every name." The eminent preacher said:

On my way from the Holy Land, and while I wait for the steamer to resume her voyage to America, I preach to you from this text, which was one of Paul's rapturous and enthusiastic descriptions of the name of Jesus. By common proverb we have come to believe that there is nothing in a name, and so parents sometimes present their children for baptism regardless of the title given them, and not thinking that that partieular title will be either a bindrance or a help. Strange mistake. You have no right to give to your child a name that is lacking either in cuphony or in moral meaning. It is a sin for you to call your child Jehotakim or Tiglath-Pileser. Because you yourself may have an exasperating name is no reason why you should give it to those who come after you. But how often we have seen some name, filled with jargon, rattling down from generation to generation. simply because some one a long while ago happened to be afflicted with it. Institutions and enterprises have some times with sufficient deliberation taken their nomenclature. Mighty destines have been decided by the significance of a name. There are men who all their life long toil and tussle to get over the influence of some unfortunate name. While we may, through right behavior and Christian demeanor, outlive the fact that we were baptized by the name of a despot, or an infidel, or a cheat, how much better it would have been if we all could have started life without any such incumbrance. When I find the apostle, in my text and in other parts of his writing, breaking out in ascriptions of admiration in regard to the name of Jesus, I want to inquire what are some of the characteristics of that appellation? And O, that the Saviour Himself, while I speak, might fill me with His own prosence, for we never can tell to others that which we have not ourselves felt. First, this name of Jesus is an easy

name. Sometimes we are introduced to people whose name is so long and unpronounceable that we have sharply to listen and to hear the name given to us two or three times before we venture to speak it. But within the first two years the little child clasps its hands and looks up and says "Jesus," Can it be, among all the families represented here to-day, there is one household where the little one speaks of "father" and "mother," and "brother," and "sister," and not of "the name which is above every Sometimes we forget the titles of our very best friends, and we have to pause and think before we can recall the name. But can you imagine any freak of intellect in which you could forget the Savjour's designation? That word "Jesus" seems to fit the tongue in every dislect. When the voice in old age gets feeble and tremulous and indistinct, still the regal word has potent utterance.

Jesus, I love Thy charming name, 'Tis music to my ear, Fain would I sound it forth so loud

That Heaven and earth might hear. Still further, I remark it is a beautiful name. You have noticed that it is impossible to dissociate a name from the person who has the name. So there are names that are to me repulsive-I do not want to hear them at all-while those very names are attractive to you. Why the difference? It is because I happen to know persons by those names who are cross, and sour, and snappish, and queer, while the persons you used to know by those names were pleasant and attractive. As we cannot dissociate a name from the person who holds the name, that consideration makes Christ's name so unspeakably beautiful. No sooner is it pronounced in your presence that you think of liethlehem and fieth-semane; and Golgotha, and you see the loving hee, and hear the tender voice, and feel the geatle touch. You see Je-sus, the one who, though banqueting with heavenly hierarchs, came down to breakfast on the fish that rough men had just hauled out of Genesaret; Je-

the road to Emmans.

Just as soon as that name is pro-nounced in your presence you think of how the shining one gave back the centurion's daughter, and how He helped the blind man to the sunlight, and how He made the cripple's crutches useless, and how He looked down into the babe's laughing eyes, and, as the little one struggled to go to Him, flung out His arms around it and impressed a loving kies on its brow, and said: "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Beautiful name—Jeaus! It stands for love, for patience, for kindness, for forbearance, for self-sacrifice, for magnanuity. It is aromatic with all odors and accordant with all barmonies. Sometimes I see that name, and the letters seem to be made out of tears, and then again they the distribution of the law and then out of the law and then the law and then are the law and then as though transmission out of the thrones on which His people shall reign. Nome-times I sound that word "Jesus," and I hear coming through the two syllables the sigh of Getheemane and the green of Calvary; and again I sound it of Calvary; and again I sound it and it is all a-ripple with gladness and a-ringing with homans. Take all the glories of bank bindery and put them around the page where that name is printed. On Christman morning wreath it on the wall. Let it drip from herp's trans and thunder out in organ's disp-la found it often sound it well, un-every star shall seem to shine it, and every fover shall seem to breath it, and mountain and see, and day and night.

and earth and Heaven acclaim in fell oven then they would beer that name to chant: "Bleased be Illa glorious name the thunder of falling tower and the forever. The name that is above every crash of crumbling wall, and see it in Dame,

Jesus, the name high over all,

In Heaven, and earth, and sky.
To the repeating soul, to the exhausted invalid, to the Sunday school girl, to the snow-white octogenarian, it is beautiful. The old man comes in from s long walk and tremblingly opens the doors, and hange his hat on the old nail, and sets his cane in the usual corner, and lies down on a couch and says to his children and grandchildren: "My dears, I am going to leave you." And they say: "Why, where are you going, grandfather?" "I am going to Jesus." so the old man faints away into Heaven.

The little child comes in from play and throws herself on your lap and says. Mamma, I am so sick, I am so sick. And you put her to bed and the fever is worse and worse until in some midnight she looks up into your face and says: "Mamma, kiss me good-bye, I am going away from you." And you say: "My dear, where are you going to?" And she says: "I am going to Jesus." And the red cheek which you thought was the mark of the fever only turns out to be the carnation bloom of Heaven! O, yes; it is a sweet name spoken by the lips of childhood, spoken by the old man.

Still further, it is a mighty name Rothwhild is a potent name in the commercial world. Cuvier in the scientific world, Irving a powerful name in the literary world, Washington an influential name in the political world. Weblington a mighty name in the military world; but tell me any name in all the earth so potent to awe, and lift, and thrill, and rouse, and agitate, and bless as this name of Josus. That one word unborsed Saul and flung Newton on his face on ship's deck, and to-day holds sos. 200,000 of the race with omnipotent spell. That name in England to-day means more than Victoria; in Germany, means more than Emperor William; in France, means more than Carnot: in Italy, means more than Humbert of the present or tiaribaldi of the past. I have seen a man bound hand and foot in sin, satan his hard task mater, in a bondage from which no human power could deliver bim, and yet at the pronunciation of that one word he dashed down his chains and marched out forever free. I have seen a man overwhelmed with disaster. the last hope fled, the last light gone out; that name pronounced in his bear ing, the sea dropped, the clouds scattered and a sunburst of eternal gladness poured into his soul. I have seen a man hardened in infidelity, defiant of God. full of scoff and jeer, jocose of the judgment, reckless of an unending eternity. at the mere pronunciation of that name clanch and cower and quake, and pray, and sob, and groan, and believe, and rejoice. Oh, it is a mighty name! At its utterance the last wall of sin will fall. the last temple of superstition crumble. the last juggernaut of cruelty crush to

That name will first make all the earth tremble, and then it will make all nations sing. It is to be the password at every gate of honor, the insignia on every flag, the battle shout in every conflict. All the millions of the earth are to know it. The red borse of carnage seen in apocalyptic vision and the black horse of death are to fall back on their haunches, and the white horse of victor will go forth, mounted by Him who bath the moon under his feet, and the stare of Heaven for his tiars. Other domintons seem to be giving out; this seems to be enlarging. Spain has had to give up much of its dominion. Austria has been wonderfully depleted in power. France had to surrender some of her favorite provinces. Most of the thrones of the world are being lowered, and most of the scepters of the world are being shortened; but every Bible printed, every tract distributed, every Sunday school class taught, every school founded, every church established, is extending the power of Christ's same. That name has already been spoken under the Chinese wall, and in Siberian snow castle, in lirazilian grove and in Eastern pageda. That name is to swallow up all other names. That crown is to cover up all other crowns. That empire is to absorb

all other dominations. All crimes shall reaso, and ancient frauda shall fail, Returning justice lift aloft her scale;

l'eace o'er the world her clive branch en tend, And white robed innocence from Heaven

Still further: It is an enduring name. You clamber ever the tence of the graveyard and pull saide the weeds, and you see the faded inscriptions on the combstone. That was the name of a man who once ruled all that town. The mightiest names of the world have sus, the one who, though the clouds are either periahed or are periahing. Greg- Thou hast conquered." And if to-day the dust of His feet, walked footsore on ory VI., Sancho of Spain, Conrad I. of Germany, Richard L. of England, Louis well, you felt the truth of what I have XVI. of France, Catharine of Russiamighty names once, that made the world tremble; but now, none so poor as to do them reverence, and to the great mass of the people they mean absolutely but I will tell you one thing here and the name of them. But the name of Christ is to endure forever. It will be perpetuated in art for there will be other Hellinis to depict the Madonna: there will be other Chirlandin to represent Christ's baptism, there will be other Bronzince to show us Christ visiting the spirits in prison : other Giottos to appal our sight with the crucifixion.

The name will be preserved in song. for there will be other Alexander Power Burr is dead. He was a hatter. He was placed to form a roof and shade from to write the "Messiah." other Dr. born in Western New York as long ago the burning rays of the sun. The sea-Youngs to portray His triumph, other cowpers to sing His love. It will be less of preserved in costly and magnificent to been architecture, for Protestanions as well as Catholician is yet to have its \$6 Marks and St. Peters. That name will be preserved in the literature of the world, for any and already it is embalmed in the best books and there will be other Dr. Paleys to a guilty and there will be other Dr. Paleys to a guilty write the "Evidences of Christianity" idled to Youngs to portray His triumph, other write the "Evidences of Christianity" and other Richard Barters to describe the Saviour's coming to judgment.

To destroy the memory of that name are not of Christ, you would have to burn up all a county the fitbles and all the churches on earth, and then in a spirit of universal arms go that his through the gate of Heaven and put a that the torch to the temples and the toware and ity safe, the palaces, and after all that city was wrapped in awful confiagration and the fallows citizens came out and game on the rain a and the

wrought in the flying banners of flame, and the redcomed of the Lord on high would be happy yet and ery out "Let the palaces and the temples burn, we have Jesus left" "Hieserd be His glo rious name ferever and ever. The name

that is above every name."
But above all, and more than all, that ame will be embalmed in the memory of all the good of earth and all the great ones of Heaven. Will the delivered bondmen of earth ever forget who freed him? Will the blind man of earth ever forget who gave him sight? Will the outcast of earth forget who brought him home? No! No!

Have you ever made up your mind by what name you will call Christ when u meet Him in Heavent You know He has many names. Will you call Him Josus. of the Ansointed One, or the Messiah, or will you take some of the symbolic names which on earth you

learned from your Rible? Wandering some day in the garden of ed on high, the place abloom with eternal springtide, infinite luxuriance of rose and lily and amaranth, you may look up into His face and say Lord. Thou art the rose of Sharon and the tily of the valley."

Some day, as a wull comes up from earth to take its place in the firmament, and shine as a star for ever and ever, and the luster of a useful life shall beam forth tremulous and beautiful, you may look up into the face of Christ and say 'My Lord, Thou art a brighter star -

morning star a star forever."

Wandering some day amid the foun tains of life that toes in the sunlight and fall in graph of pearl and amethyst in golden and crystaline urn, and you wander up to the round banked river to where it first tingles its silver on the rock, and out of the chalices of love you drink to honer and everlasting boy, you may look up into the face of Christ and say: "My Lord. Thou art the fountain of living water."

Some day, wandering amid the lambe and sheep in the heavenly pastures, feeding by the rock, rejoicing in the presence of Him who brought you out of he wolfish wilderness to the sheepfold above, you may look up into His loving and watchful eye and my "My Lord Thou art the shepherd of the everlasting

But there is another name you may s et. I will imagine that Heaven is done. Every throne has its king. Every harp has its harper. Heaven has gathered up every thing that is worth having. The treasures of the whole universe have poured into it. The song The ranks full. The mansions full. Heaven full. The sun shall set aftre with splendor the domes of the emples, and burnish the golden street and be reflected back by the solid pearl the twelve gates, and it shall be noon Heaven, noon on the river, noon on the hills, noon in all the valleys high noon. Then the soul may look up, gradually accustoming itself to the vision. shading the eyes as from the almost in sufferable splender of the needay light until the vision can endure it, then crying

out: "Thou art the sun that never seta! At this point I am staggered with the thought that notwithstanding all the charm in the name of Jesus, and the fact so enduring a name, there are people who find no charm in those two syllables. O come this day and see whether there is any thing in Jeous. I challenge those of you who are farther from the to come at the close of this service and test with me whether find is good, and Christ is gracious, and the Holy Spirit is omnipotent. I challenge you to come and kneel down with me at the alter of mercy. I will kneel on one side of the altar and you kneel on the other side of it, and neither of us will rise up until our sins are forgiven, and we ascribe, in the words of the text, all honor to the name of Jesus-you pronouncing it. I pronouncing it—the name that is above His worth, if all the nations knew,

Sure the whole earth would love Him too. O, that God to-day, by the power of would begin to weep, and pray, and be-Christ. He knew be was in the wrong, kingdom of Christ an arrow struck him and he fell. It pierced him to the heart, and lying there, his face to the sun, his life blood running away, he caught a handful of the blood that was rushing out in his right hand, and held it up before the oun and cried out; 'O. Jesus, the arrow of God's spirit piercing your teen trying to provision you would sur-render now and forever to the Lord who bought you. Glorious name! I know new, in the presence of angels and men. I take Him to be my Lord, my God, my parton, my peace, my life, my joy, my salvation, my heaven! "Historican he his glorious name." "Hallelujah! unto gierious name." "Hallelujah! unte unto the Lamb for ever and ever. Amen and smen and amen."

S. M. Seel adde bie nem great F. W. this week

MISCELLANEOUS

-A Meadyttle (Pa.) man is sutherty for the statement that a reaster, served at his home the other day, had two fully developed and perfectly formed wish-

-Queen Victoria's crown, kept with other royal regalia under strong guard at the old tower, and worn unit on state eccasions, is worth seconds, metal, gone and decorations included.

-In a Wheeling store where looking glasses were formerly mattered around rather generously they have all been taken down. "The reason," said a floor walker, "Is that the women would always be jammed up in crowds wheretook them down."

-An instrument called the telegraphone has been patented, which enables the sender to record his message on a cylinder attached to the receiving instrument, in the absence of any one to hear it, and even to repeat the mea-

"Come in and see the Swimming Match! Admission, Ten Cents." This advertisement, cleverly displayed to catch the public eye, was posted on a board outside a large fair in Brooklyn. When the visitors paid their admission fee, and rushed in, they saw a match deating in a tumbler of water.

-To show the capacity of his stomach s visitor at the Neversiak Fire House at Reading, a few days ago, ate a minture composed of a pound of figs. fifty raw oysters, and a pound of sugar, and topped off the mess with a pound of lard. said on a wager he would eat a loss of wagon grease, but the speciators would let him go no further.

-Frogs are improving with the real of the world, and are evidently developing a capacity for turning the tables on their persecutors. One of the frogs put into the anake cage at the Worcester (Mass.) Natural History Museum to be swallowed, turned swallower and "absorbed" so much black engke that the latter died after being pulled from the fighting from

-A writer who contends that old fashioned out-of-door games are the best form of exercise for children says: Running makes a trim sable and a shapely leg, and girls should be encouraged to run as often as possible in old-fashioned games of ball or priconer's base, which, as it used to be played, left few fibers of the body without stretch and refreshment. The dodging the feints and sudden dashes for base were good practices to tactice, giving a quick eye and foot and lithe body.

-A hawk pursued a pigeon into a house at livenswick, Ga., the other day. The pigeon tank refuge under a table in the kitchen. The hawk in entering the door saw a window beyond, and suppose ing his prey had gone that way darted for the aperture, but to his horrer, found an invisible pane of glass, through which his memeatum corried him to the ground beyond, where he lay for some time. "Who trow dat brick?" sang out the cook. The master of the house arrived on the scene just in time to dissee him disappear after recovering from his encounter with the window pane.

-A newspaper man went to interview the superintendent of one of the cleveted roads of New York a few days ago with a lot of letters co "You'll save me a lot of trouble if you'll let me bave these letters," said the superintendent, reaching into his deak and taking out a package of documents. "How is that?" "Why, here is a bundle of compaints we have received about the care being kept too warm. If you'll let me have yours I can send the cold letters to the hot writers and the bot letters to the cold writers, and so make all the grawlers answer such other." - lows State Register.

-The modern game of base ball to an American institution and not, as some might believe, an exotic of foreign growth which has come to us from the elder civilizations of Europe and the East. The game from which our present sport is derived had its origin and development among the aborigines of His holy spirit, would roll over you a with bat and ball for ages, for aught would begin to ween and you we know, before the aborigines of world filed the imagination of the Italian adventurer. It is thus Amerithe warrior who went out to fight against | can to the core. Of course the game has undergone great medifications, but reand while waging the war against the cent archaelogical investigations prove the truth of the above statement

THE NAVAJO BLANKET. How This Wanderful Indian Coverted to

The Navajo tribe of Indians own two mense forks of well-bend sheep and the wood ellip averages 1,500,000 pounds annually. A part of this finds its way into the regular market through the trades. But the greater portion to conferly selected for the manufacture of blankets, After being cleaned, carded and dyed by a provide house only to themselves, the worl to ready for the

The prayers are important person ages, and will only perform the labor of making the blanket, therefore the work of erecting the bogan, which funtains the loom, devolves upon the square. The hogan is made by planting six rough-heun poles, about eight feet high, in the earth at regular in-The Last of the Born. terrals, forming a small square. Inct even distant relativesed Annua On top of these broughs of trees are as 1910, and went to the metropolic to ser poles form the sides of the room, less of nopes were from the room, and about a ford from the top and lest-She is certainly deserving of i tom cross poles, with holes hored through them for the warp, are separally. The contest for the Democrafactened with rawhide though.

of the M. E. church was at The warp is made from the flore of factory to our people. The the years tree. It is treated in a man-factory to our people. The the years tree. It is treated in a man-ter awarded the model to a great the secret will not be divulged to a stropping foliow from Franklish this men, therefore their blankets can in fact Manche Shormen or may be deplicated in quality and texture in fact Manche Shormen or y the manifers. Formerly them blankets Woot should have had it. here made diffally for their own um, but West should have had it. here made distry for their own use, but tertainment was very intiffice they were configured by the for-however, and capacially the super their own researches for a limition by little Emery Young hand the value of their binaises was the children did well.

Impressed upon their mints by traders and than bettern the leading industry.—

I. H. Seel adds his name ton Francisco Chronitie.

PECULIARITIES OF PEOPLE

Enters, the winner of alcetricity, new declines to see visitors at his Menio Pork laboratory. Hote a very busy mansail be can not understand why his rak to people about play sold be seerthed to pay their

Many propie will sympathics with Mr. Gladeton in his fordness for liking to its a-bed in the morning. He says: "I hate getting up in the morning and I hate it every morning." He will not permit himself to think of current manere in politice after he gree to bed.

Fire people know that the post Whiteyears. He has just passed his eighty-second birthday and seems to be in Salely good health. The weaknesses of are are upon him, however, and he rarely pritte for more than buil as hour at

A New Chinass letter-writer says Got ald Julial Karly, now an annex of the Louisians bettery, goes slow-hing alout the curridors of the St. Charles Hotel libe a gheet of the past the of his fade to that he will never surept a National hand note with a pertrait of lioneral tirent en IL

Mann Twain has drawn the line of "abthore' readings" in his personal aid to the international copyright scheme. No writes that never more will be take part in one of those readings. They are always so breatmaily conducted. life objection lies to the telious exten-tion of the readings beyond the limits of time originally set

Junea Mann Branswood, of the gia Nupreme bench, to a firm believer in the aution signs. He lest an arm of the battle of Malhewell, Va., in May, 1888, and he designed that he and every other addler who get wounded in the age in that combat recovered, while all the bug wounds proved mortal. He says he had exceeded to take particular notice of that fact

WALT WHITMAN Is the me eque character in American literature teday. His opiendid traits of white te-day. His opiendid traits of white hair is a fitting frame for a face of mo-justic beauty. His magnificant figure is not yet howed down with the weight of seventy winters. In his youth be described himself as a "rough," and he was in the habit of asteriating with plage drivers, and he magnified hands led the reins and draws down Broadway, dressed in outrageous style. But of decorous and must respectable character, to the "good, gray post."

TERMS AND TITLES.

"Vantar" is the same word as "raist,"

MANAGE to "my lady," and sir has been extracted from the Lette "senter" through the French.

"Daybeston" in dont do loon (the Tin eigre (sour wine). "Bearit" beops allve the Lette bis

distinction control, and a rardiet in disply a vero diction (true saying). A "VILLALE," before the stigme of die on the ville of a Reman country gentle-

An Harl was an "older" to the grims

Chross at first moost "wife" or "moth or," and a currital of the carly algaid-cation exists in "queen," used now only

"Junior" to a reminiscence of the classical edjuration, O genini, used by the Romans when they salled upon the twine Caster and Polius to help them.

Basemourn to "riding anot," becomed by the French from our own language, and returned to us in a new guise with the drammaber's stamp of approval.

"Bur" shop has nuching to do with slope, as some amother organization here asserted, but means electrical slope, the word needing from the lexically slopper, a cost.

Turns is protectly an article made for the public which as mearly sole tear on Medica. Severy bettle used maker a permanent friend and bernid for the medician. In these days, when every employeement could never be severed and derivation in the severed and bernid in the severed and derivations in the severed and desired to be have to be possible several. A few domes will desired a Majuria in the system. Bent by must for our facilities in the system. Bent by must for our facilities.

Dr. A. T. Bustesvoonsen, Burbester, Pa.

honger It is not memoury Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Done con little pill Small price. Small done. Small pill State of the late of the late

Thorne of Barnewist, Tarress are on consider for the relief of Harman or Burn Phrase. They are considered affection.

After Pneumonia

And extends of in pripes, trymes force, but forer or diploberia. the polices secured per directly, he the system is treat and destinated

He was always the price to get over the



ONIO MAJOYA The the method and results when fivrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasand and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneye, Liver and Threets, cleanant the oyetem offictually, dispute soids, head-arbs and fevere and super habitual constitution. Frrup of Figs is the only remedy of its his taste and acceptable to the stomach, present in its action and truly beautiful in its officts, prepared only from the next. officia, prepared only from the need healthy and agreeable substances, its many accelent qualities com-mend it to all and have made it

the most popular remody known.

Figure of Figure for sale in 1800 and \$1 bestles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will precure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIR STRUP CO. ----

Of Pure Oed Liver Oil and

of Lime and

The second

A target three descendes the who

Sold Brurywhere





