

THE NATIONAL CONGRESS.

WOLCOTT PRESENTS A BIMETALLIC COMMISSION PLAN.

IS TO TREAT WITH OTHER NATIONS

In Case an International Conference is Held—The Senate Kills the Pooling Bill—Indian Appropriation Bill Again Considered—Other Late Washington News—Pay for Clerks.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—A memorial from the Idaho legislature was presented to the senate to-day, protesting against the pooling bill as a plan to place the railroads in the hands of a vast syndicate and thus crush competition under the iron heel of monopoly.

Mr. Voorhees, chairman of the finance committee, presented a comprehensive resolution for an investigation by the committee of the effect of the tariff and internal revenue laws.

Mr. Wolcott of Colorado then presented an amendment to the sundry bill now on the calendar an amendment providing that if the president, upon invitation of Germany or Great Britain or any of the other governments of Europe, shall determine that this government shall be represented at the international or other conference to be held with a view to secure internationally a fixity of relative values between gold and silver as money, by means of a common ratio between those metals with free mintage at such a ratio, he shall be authorized to request the attendance of a commission of nine, three to be appointed by him, by and with the consent of the senate, prior to the adjournment of the present congress, and the others to be a joint committee of this congress, three to be members of the senate and three of the house of representatives. The amendment makes available \$100,000 for the expense of the commission.

"It is satisfying," said Mr. Wolcott, "to those who vote for bimetalism, and it should be satisfactory to those gentlemen who talk for bimetalism and vote against it and who await with riveted eyes to see what England will do."

Mr. Wolcott asked that the amendment go to the finance committee and Mr. Hale made the suggestion that as the sundry bill was so soon to be considered there should be no delay in getting the amendment from the finance committee and the appropriation committee.

Consideration of the Indian appropriation bill was resumed, and Mr. Kyle offered an amendment that the word "Indian" should include not only those of full blood, but those of mixed blood, of whatever degree, while tribal relations are maintained.

EXTRA PAY FOR CLERKS.

The Representatives Vote to Give a Month's Salary to the Employees.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—After some brief routine morning business the house, in committee of the whole, resumed consideration of the deficiency bill. While a series of amendments to give extra compensation to various employees of the house was being adopted Mr. Dingley of Maine protested mildly.

Mr. Livingston of Georgia offered an amendment to give an extra month's pay to the individual clerks of members. Mr. Sayers, chairman of the committee on appropriations, protested. The Livingston amendment was carried, 105 to 70. Mr. Dockery, however, gave notice that he would demand a ye and may vote in the house.

TO EXAMINE PACIFIC ROADS.

The Senate Committee May Spend its Summer Upon an Investigation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Senator Morgan introduced to-day a resolution authorizing the senate committee on Pacific railroads to sit during the coming recess for the purpose of continuing its investigation of the relations of those roads to the government. The committee is authorized to make a personal examination of the roads and other properties of the bond aided Pacific railway companies and their branches, and the country through which they pass or which is immediately tributary to their income with a view of ascertaining their present status and their ability to pay their indebtedness to the United States.

RANSOM GOES TO MEXICO.

The North Carolina Senator Selected for the Vacant Position.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Soon after the senate met, the president sent in the name of Senator Matt W. Ransom of North Carolina as minister to Mexico. Mr. Ransom's term as senator will expire Monday week. Immediately after the nomination was received Senator Blackburn moved an executive session, and the nomination was forthwith taken up and confirmed by the unanimous vote of the senate.

THE POOLING BILL KILLED.

The Senate Refuses by a Decisive Vote to Take Up the Measure.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—At 3 o'clock this afternoon Mr. Butler moved to take up the pooling bill. A vote was at once demanded. This resulted 21 to 42 and the bill was thus virtually killed and a Sunday session prevented.

Poachers Exterminating the Seals.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 25.—James Sheakley, governor of the territory of Alaska, who is now in the city, says the sealing business is practically dead. In a few years there will be no more seals, the poachers having all but exterminated them.

WOMEN ON LIVE TOPICS.

Art Training, Vivisection, Business Training and Immigration Discussed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Woman's work in the field of education and organized work in patriotism and politics occupied to-day's session of the National Council of Women. Many of the papers embodied suggestions for improving the methods for teaching the young and the various phases of female education. The opening address was by Dr. Julia Holmes-Smith of Pennsylvania, whose paper was read by Miss Clara Bewick Colby of Washington. It gave an analysis of humanity so far as regarded personal beauty. Following this review came a statement of the necessity for the cultivation of higher ideals in children and a protest against the commonplace in education.

Virginia Graff of Pennsylvania pointed out that the children, irrespective of outside conditions, were responsive to kindergarten teaching, while Mrs. J. Ellen Foster of Washington protested against the restriction of art instruction to the higher arts.

The perils of immigration were commented on by Mrs. I. C. Manchester of Rhode Island of the National association of local women of American liberty. She protested against indiscriminate immigration and declared that the great middle class was becoming alarmed at the serious aspect of the situation, since the foreign vote had become so important a factor in the demoralization of politics and labor interests. Special legislation compelling all immigrants to bear carefully granted certificates, extending the time of naturalization and basing citizenship on educational requirements, was advocated.

DOUGLASS' LAST LETTER.

The Colored Leader Discussed Politics the Day Before His Death.

BUTTE, Mont., Feb. 25.—The following letter, written by Frederick Douglass the day before his death, has just been received by Ellis P. Passmore of this city, dated Cedar Hill, Anacostia, D. C., Feb. 17, 1895: "I cannot say that I am much elated by the victory of the Republican party, though I am glad the Democratic party has met with defeat. I have many fears that the victory of the Republicans may make them even a little more indifferent about protecting human rights under the constitution than when they were in power before. It is to the shame of the Republican party that it could protect the rights of American citizens everywhere but at home. It made no earnest effort to see that the constitution was obeyed in the Southern states and the ballot box protected. The fourteenth amendment declares that when any state shall deprive any of its citizens of the elective franchise representation shall be reduced. No attempt has been made to enforce this provision by the Republican party or any other. Yet all swore to support the constitution. I have not declared for any particular candidate for the Republican nomination in 1896, nor do I see any need of such declaration at this distance of time. The man likely to get it will be from a state which the Republicans may think it difficult but important to carry. Old 'Mr. Availability' will as usual decide the question as to who the man shall be. Still, we have a chance of getting a better man from the Republicans than from Democrats or Populists."

EXCURSIONISTS IN A WRECK.

A Mardi Gras Train Derailed and Burned—A Northern Man Killed.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Feb. 25.—On the Louisville & Nashville railroad about forty miles south of here a Mardi Gras train of eight coaches was wrecked and at once caught fire. A special train left here at once for the scene of the wreck with all of the available physicians in the city. One report is that seven passengers were killed, but Superintendent McKinney of the Southern division of the Louisville & Nashville road, who went to the scene of the wreck, telegraphed that one man was killed outright and one woman probably fatally injured. Both were passengers from the North and their names are not known. Many others were more or less injured. All the eight coaches were totally destroyed by the fire.

ASK FOR A RECEIVER.

Bill in Equity Filed Against Heirs of the Late Senator Plumb.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—A bill in equity was filed in the District supreme court yesterday by Arthur E. Bateman, Douglas Grien and James A. Garner, assignees, vs. the widow and heirs-at-law of the late Senator Preston B. Plumb of Kansas. The case grows out of an agreement to which the senator is alleged to have been a party, for the construction of a railroad from Portsmouth to Hicksford, Va., (the line which was afterward extended), to which Plumb became liable for certain obligations to reimburse Bateman and Grien for advances made.

NO DANGER OF WAR NOW.

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 25.—The severe illness of Emilio DeLeon, Guatemalan envoy to Mexico, has delayed active negotiations on the international boundary question, which now resolved itself largely to routine auditing work and diplomatic correspondence. It has been generally accepted now for over a week that there is not the slightest prospect for war, unless things should take an utterly unlooked for turn.

SEED FOR THE SUFFERERS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Senator Allen, from the committee on forest reservation, to-day favorably reported the amendment to the sundry bill appropriating \$300,000 for the purchase of seed for the benefit of the drought stricken districts.

MILLS AGAINST BONDS.

The Texas Senator Proposes to Repeal All Provisions Still in Force.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Senator Mills has given notice of the following amendment to the sundry bill appropriation bill: "And all laws which authorize the secretary of the treasury to sell bonds of the United States for any purpose are hereby repealed." It is intended to follow the paragraph in the bill making the provision for the collection, safe keeping, transfer and disbursement of the public money and for transportation of notes, bonds and other securities.

FO QUORUM IN MISSOURI'S HOUSE.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Feb. 25.—The house had no quorum this afternoon, but it worked away engrossing a few of the hundreds of bills not yet acted on.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS NOTES.

For the first time in ten years every coal mine in the Salineville, Ohio, district is working with a full force of men.

Thursday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, \$167,331,354; gold reserve, \$68,705,823.

At Brooklyn fire in the eight-story building owned by Arbuckle Bros., and known as the Arbuckle coffee mills, caused \$300,000 damages.

Eighty-five per cent of the window glass production of the country is represented in Columbus, Ohio, for the purpose of bracing up business.

In Chicago, Minnie Dingat, a domestic, 21 years old, was shot and instantly killed by Joseph Wyman, a tailor. Wyman then attempted suicide.

In Detroit, Mich., Mrs. Horace Pope and William Brossseau, her accomplice, were both held for trial for the murder of Dr. Pope, the husband of the former.

William C. Murphy, the last of General Sam Houston's army in the war for independence for Texas, died at his home in Philadelphia, aged 75 years.

A. J. Balfour, the earl of Dunraven, the marquis of Granby, Sir Herbert Maxwell and a number of other prominent British politicians are suffering from influenza.

The Lawson flag bill forbidding the display of foreign flags on public buildings passed the New York senate after some debate by a vote of 20 to 6. It now goes to the governor.

The bill submitting to the people the question of bonding the state for \$9,000,000 for canal improvements has passed the New York senate, yeas 20, nays 4. It now goes to the governor.

John Geizer, a pioneer resident of Norfolk, Neb., has received notice from New York city that his brother, who recently died there, left his entire estate, valued at \$1,500,000 to him.

The president has signed the joint resolution earnestly recommending to Great Britain and Venezuela the president's suggestion that their boundary dispute be settled by arbitration.

John McBride's illness seems to be growing more serious. He has been unable to leave the house since his arrival at Massillon, Ohio, and the doctors state that he will lose the nails from toes and hands.

Larry C. Stillwell, a young clerk in the employ of the Bank of California, shot himself through the heart. He had been caught in the act of abstracting a \$50 treasury note off a bundle of notes in the bank.

The silvermen have determined to fight the proposition for certificates of indebtedness in the sundry civil bill and will carry their opposition to such lengths as will prevent the bill becoming a law if it is retained.

The deported Hawaiian royalists, Cranston, Johnston and Muller, are still at Vancouver. Muller, who was a prosperous merchant in Honolulu, has been given work by the city, shoveling dirt on the streets to enable him to live.

At a conference of whisky men in Chicago it was decided to fix the price of whisky at 14 cents a gallon, or 2 cents advance of the present rate. This rate will go into effect Monday morning, and with a tax of \$1.10 will raise the price of spirits to \$1.24 a gallon.

In San Francisco Reuben H. Lloyd, attorney for Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs and Miss Virginia Fair, announces positively that his clients would not be a party to any contest of the will of their father, the late James G. Fair. Charles Fair will contest the will, however.

In Judge Ferguson's court in New Orleans, Charles D. Leeper was fined \$300 and sent to the parish prison for two months for carrying concealed weapons, with the additional penalty of one month's imprisonment in the event that the fine is not paid. This is the heaviest sentence for carrying a concealed weapon ever imposed in the criminal court of that city.

THE TALMAGE SERMON.

THE GLORIOUS GOSPEL AND ITS HEAVENLY LIGHT.

The Text Chosen Being: "According to the Glorious Gospel of the Most Blessed God Which was Committed to My Trust"—Tim. 1:11

NEW YORK, FEB. 17, 1895.—Several thousand persons were turned away this afternoon from the doors of the Academy of Music, after the huge building had been filled to overflowing, the crowds having begun to assemble fully two hours before the time fixed for opening the services. Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject, "The Glorious Gospel," the text chosen being: "According to the glorious gospel of the blessed God which was committed to my trust."—1 Tim. 1:11.

The greatest novelty of our time is the gospel. It is so old that it is new. As potters and artists are now attempting to fashion pitchers and cups and curvatures like those of 1,900 years ago recently brought up from buried Pompeii, and such cups and pitchers and curvatures are universally admired, so anyone who can unshovel the real gospel from the mountains of stuff under which it has been buried, will be able to present something that will attract the gaze and admiration and adoption of all the people. It is amazing what substitutes have been presented for what my text calls "The Glorious Gospel." There has been a hemispheric apostasy. There are many people in this and all other large assemblages who have no more idea of what the gospel really is than they have of what is contained in the fourteenth chapter of Zend-Avesta, the bible of the Hindoo, the first copy of which I ever saw I purchased in Calcutta, India, last September. The old gospel is fifty feet under and the work has been done by the shovels of those who have been trying to contrive the philosophy of religion. There is no philosophy about it. It is a plain matter of bible statement and of child-like faith. Some of the theological seminaries have been hotbeds of infidelity, because they have tried to teach the "philosophy of religion." By the time that many a young theological student gets half through his preparatory course he is so filled with doubts about plenary inspiration and the divinity of Christ and the questions of eternal destiny that he is more fit for the lowest branch in the infant class of a Sunday school than to become a teacher and leader of the people. The ablest theological professor is a Christian mother, who out of her own experience can tell the four-year-old how beautiful Christ was on earth and how dear he is in heaven, and how dearly he loves little folks, and then she kneels down and puts one arm around the boy and with her somewhat faded cheek against the rosy cheek of the little one, consecrates him for time and eternity to him who said, "Suffer them to come unto me." What an awful word Paul made with the D. D.'s and the L. L. D.'s and the F. R. S.'s when he cleared the decks of the old gospel ship by saying: "Not many wise men, not many noble, are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty."

There sits the dear old theologian with his table piled up with all the great books on inspiration and exegesis and apologetics for the Almighty and writing out his own elaborate work on the philosophy of religion, and his little child coming up to him for a good night kiss, he accidentally knocks off the biggest book from the table and it falls on the head of the child, of whom Christ himself said: "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise." Ah! my friends, the bible wants no apologetics. The throne of the last judgment wants no apologetics. Eternity wants no apologetics. Scientists may tell us that natural light is the "propagation of undulations in an elastic medium and thus set in vibration by the action of luminiferous bodies;" but no one knows what gospel light is until his own blind eyes by the touch of the Divine Spirit have opened to see the noonday of pardon and peace. Scientists may tell us that natural sound is "the effect of an impression made on the organs of hearing by an impulse of the air, caused by a collision of bodies or by other means;" but those who have heard the voice of Christ directly saying: "Thy sins are forgiven thee; go in peace." The theologian dares multiply the push of the exquisitely carved pulpit, a learned discourse showing that the garden of Eden was an allegory and Solomon's song a rather indelicate love ditty and the book of Job a drama in which Satan was the star actor and that Renan was three-quarters right about the miracles of Jesus and that the bible was gradually evolved and the best thought of the different ages, Moses and David and Paul doing the best they could under the circumstances and therefore to be encouraged. Lord of heaven and earth, get us out of the London fog of higher criticism!

The night is dark and the way is rough and we have a lantern which God has put in our hands; but instead of employing that lantern to show ourselves and others the right way we are discussing lanterns, their shape, their size, their material and which is the better light—kerosene, lamp oil or candle; and while we discuss it we stand all around the lantern so that we shut out the light from the multitudes who are stumbling on the dark mountains of sin and death. Twelve hundred dead birds were found one morning around Barthold's statue in New York harbor. They had dashed their life out against the lighthouse the night before. Poor things! And the great High House of the gospel! how many high-sounding thinkers have beaten all their religious life out against it, while it was intended for only one thing, and that to show all nations the way into the harbor of God's mercy and to the crystalline wharves of the heavenly city, where the Immortals are waiting for new arrivals. Dead skylarks, when they might have been flying seraphs.

Here also come, covering up the old gospel, some who think they can by law

THE TALMAGE SERMON.

THE GLORIOUS GOSPEL AND ITS HEAVENLY LIGHT.

The Text Chosen Being: "According to the Glorious Gospel of the Most Blessed God Which was Committed to My Trust"—Tim. 1:11



NEW YORK, FEB. 17, 1895.—Several thousand persons were turned away this afternoon from the doors of the Academy of Music, after the huge building had been filled to overflowing, the crowds having begun to assemble fully two hours before the time fixed for opening the services. Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject, "The Glorious Gospel," the text chosen being: "According to the glorious gospel of the blessed God which was committed to my trust."—1 Tim. 1:11.

The greatest novelty of our time is the gospel. It is so old that it is new. As potters and artists are now attempting to fashion pitchers and cups and curvatures like those of 1,900 years ago recently brought up from buried Pompeii, and such cups and pitchers and curvatures are universally admired, so anyone who can unshovel the real gospel from the mountains of stuff under which it has been buried, will be able to present something that will attract the gaze and admiration and adoption of all the people. It is amazing what substitutes have been presented for what my text calls "The Glorious Gospel." There has been a hemispheric apostasy. There are many people in this and all other large assemblages who have no more idea of what the gospel really is than they have of what is contained in the fourteenth chapter of Zend-Avesta, the bible of the Hindoo, the first copy of which I ever saw I purchased in Calcutta, India, last September. The old gospel is fifty feet under and the work has been done by the shovels of those who have been trying to contrive the philosophy of religion. There is no philosophy about it. It is a plain matter of bible statement and of child-like faith. Some of the theological seminaries have been hotbeds of infidelity, because they have tried to teach the "philosophy of religion." By the time that many a young theological student gets half through his preparatory course he is so filled with doubts about plenary inspiration and the divinity of Christ and the questions of eternal destiny that he is more fit for the lowest branch in the infant class of a Sunday school than to become a teacher and leader of the people. The ablest theological professor is a Christian mother, who out of her own experience can tell the four-year-old how beautiful Christ was on earth and how dear he is in heaven, and how dearly he loves little folks, and then she kneels down and puts one arm around the boy and with her somewhat faded cheek against the rosy cheek of the little one, consecrates him for time and eternity to him who said, "Suffer them to come unto me." What an awful word Paul made with the D. D.'s and the L. L. D.'s and the F. R. S.'s when he cleared the decks of the old gospel ship by saying: "Not many wise men, not many noble, are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty."

There sits the dear old theologian with his table piled up with all the great books on inspiration and exegesis and apologetics for the Almighty and writing out his own elaborate work on the philosophy of religion, and his little child coming up to him for a good night kiss, he accidentally knocks off the biggest book from the table and it falls on the head of the child, of whom Christ himself said: "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise." Ah! my friends, the bible wants no apologetics. The throne of the last judgment wants no apologetics. Eternity wants no apologetics. Scientists may tell us that natural light is the "propagation of undulations in an elastic medium and thus set in vibration by the action of luminiferous bodies;" but no one knows what gospel light is until his own blind eyes by the touch of the Divine Spirit have opened to see the noonday of pardon and peace. Scientists may tell us that natural sound is "the effect of an impression made on the organs of hearing by an impulse of the air, caused by a collision of bodies or by other means;" but those who have heard the voice of Christ directly saying: "Thy sins are forgiven thee; go in peace." The theologian dares multiply the push of the exquisitely carved pulpit, a learned discourse showing that the garden of Eden was an allegory and Solomon's song a rather indelicate love ditty and the book of Job a drama in which Satan was the star actor and that Renan was three-quarters right about the miracles of Jesus and that the bible was gradually evolved and the best thought of the different ages, Moses and David and Paul doing the best they could under the circumstances and therefore to be encouraged. Lord of heaven and earth, get us out of the London fog of higher criticism!

The night is dark and the way is rough and we have a lantern which God has put in our hands; but instead of employing that lantern to show ourselves and others the right way we are discussing lanterns, their shape, their size, their material and which is the better light—kerosene, lamp oil or candle; and while we discuss it we stand all around the lantern so that we shut out the light from the multitudes who are stumbling on the dark mountains of sin and death. Twelve hundred dead birds were found one morning around Barthold's statue in New York harbor. They had dashed their life out against the lighthouse the night before. Poor things! And the great High House of the gospel! how many high-sounding thinkers have beaten all their religious life out against it, while it was intended for only one thing, and that to show all nations the way into the harbor of God's mercy and to the crystalline wharves of the heavenly city, where the Immortals are waiting for new arrivals. Dead skylarks, when they might have been flying seraphs.

Here also come, covering up the old gospel, some who think they can by law

and exposure of crime save the world, and from Portland, Maine, across to San Francisco and back again to New Orleans and Savannah, many of the ministers have gone into the detective business. Worldly reform by all means; but unless it be also gospel reform it will be dead failure. In New York its chief work has been to give us a change of bosses. We had a democratic boss and now it is to be a republican boss, but the quarrel is, who shall be the republican? Politics will save the cities the same day that Satan evangelizes perdition.

The glorious gospel of the blessed God as spoken of in my text will have more drawing power, and when that gospel gets full swing it will have a momentum and a power mightier than that of the Atlantic ocean when, under the force of the September equinox, it strikes the highlands of the Navesink. The meaning of the word "gospel" is "good news," and my text says it is glorious good news and we must tell it in our churches and over our dry goods counters and in our factories and over our threshing machines and behind our ploughs and on our ships' decks and in our parlors, our nurseries and kitchens, as though it were glorious good news and not with a dismal drawl in our voice and a dismal look in our faces, as though religion were a rheumatic twinge or a dyspeptic pang or a malarial chill or an attack of nervous prostration. With nine "blesseds" or "happys," Christ began his sermon on the mount: "Blessed the poor, blessed the mourner, blessed the meek, blessed the hungry, blessed the merciful, blessed the pure, blessed the peace makers, blessed the persecuted, blessed the reviled, blessed, blessed, blessed; happy, happy, happy. Glorious good news for the young as through Christ they may have their coming years ennobled and for a life time all the angels of God their coadjutors and all the armies of heaven their allies. Glorious good news for the middle aged, as through Christ they may have their perplexities disentangled and their courage rallied and their victory over all obstacles and hindrances made forever sure. Glorious good news for the aged, as they may have the sympathy of him of whom St. John wrote: "His head and his hairs were white like wool, as white as snow," and the defense of the everlasting arms. Glorious good news for the dying, as they may have ministering spirits to receive them and a weep of eternal glory to encircle them and the welcome of a loving God to embrace them.

Oh, my text is right when it speaks of the glorious gospel. It is an invitation from the most radiant being that ever trod the earth or ascended the heavens, to you and me, to come and be made happy and then take after that a royal castle for everlasting residence, the angels of God our cup bearers. The price paid for all of this on the cliff of limestone about as high as this house, about a minute's walk from the wall of Jerusalem, where with an agony that with one hand tore down the rocks and with the other drew a midnight blackness over the heavens, our Lord set us forever free. Making no apology for any one of the million sins of our life, but confessing all of them, we can point to that cliff of limestone and say, "There was paid our indebtedness and God never collects a bill twice. Glad am I that all the christian poets have exerted their pen in extolling the matchless one of this gospel. Isaac Watts, how do you feel concerning him?" And he writes: "I am not ashamed to own my Lord." Newton, what do you think of this gospel? And he writes, "Amazing grace, how sweet the sound." Cowper, what do you think of him? And the answer comes, "There is a fountain filled with blood." Charles Wesley, what do you think of him? And he answers, "Jesus, lover of my soul." Horatius Bonar, what do you think of him? And he responds, "I lay my sins on Jesus." Ray Palmer, what do you think of him? And he writes, "My faith looks up to thee." Fannie Crosby, what do you think of him? And she writes, "Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine." But I take higher testimony; Solomon, what do you think of him? And the answer is, "Lily of the valley." Ezekiel, what do you think of him? And the answer is, "Plant of renown." David, what do you think of him? And the answer is, "My Shepherd." St. John, what do you think of him? And the answer is, "Bright and morning star." St. Paul, how do you think of him? And the answer comes, "Christ is all in all." Do you think as well of him, O man, O woman of the blood-bought immortal spirit? Yes, Paul was right when he styled it "The Glorious Gospel." And then as a druggist, while you are waiting for him to make up the doctor's prescription, puts into a bottle so many grains of this and so many grains of that, and so many drops of this and so many drops of that, and the intermixture taken, though sour or bitter, restores the health, so Christ, the Divine Physician, prepares this trouble of our life time for the disappointment and this persecution and that hardship and that tear, and we must take the intermixture, yet though it be a bitter draught, under the divine prescription it administers to our restoration and spiritual health, "all things working together for good." Glorious gospel!

And then the royal castle into which we step out of this life without so much as soiling our foot with the upturned earth of the grave. "They shall reign forth the disappointment and this persecution and that hardship and that tear, and we must take the intermixture, yet though it be a bitter draught, under the divine prescription it administers to our restoration and spiritual health, "all things working together for good." Glorious gospel!

And then the royal castle into which we step out of this life without so much as soiling our foot with the upturned earth of the grave. "They shall reign forth the disappointment and this persecution and that hardship and that tear, and we must take the intermixture, yet though it be a bitter draught, under the divine prescription it administers to our restoration and spiritual health, "all things working together for good." Glorious gospel!

And then the royal castle into which we step out of this life without so much as soiling our foot with the upturned earth of the grave. "They shall reign forth the disappointment and this persecution and that hardship and that tear, and we must take the intermixture, yet though it be a bitter draught, under the divine prescription it administers to our restoration and spiritual health, "all things working together for good." Glorious gospel!

and by stairs of perfect lines to tropical gardens of pomegranate and pine apple. Seven stories of resplendent architecture! But the royal castle provided for you, if you will only take it on the prescribed terms, is grander than all that, and though an abandoned castle while Christ was here achieving your redemption, is again occupied by the "Chief among ten thousand" and some of your own kindred who have gone up and, waiting for you, are leaning from the balcony. The windows of that castle look off on the king's gardens where immortals walk linked in eternal friendship; and the banquet hall of that castle has princes and princesses at the table; and the wine is "the new wine of the kingdom" and the supper is the marriage supper of the lamb; and there are fountains into which no tear ever fell and there is music that trembles with no grief and the light that falls upon that scene is never beclouded and there is the kiss of those reunited after long separation. More nerve will we have there than now or we would swoon away under the raptures. Stronger vision will we have there than now or our eyesight would be blinded by the brilliance. Stronger ear will we have there than now or under the roll of that minstrelsy and the clapping of that acclamation and the boom of that hallelujah we would be deafened. Glorious gospel! You thought religion was a strait-jacket, that it put you on the limits, that thereafter you must go cowed down. No, no, no. It is to be castelled. By the cleansing power of the shed blood of Golgotha set your faces toward the shining pinnacles. Oh, it does not matter much what becomes of us here—for at the longest our stay is short—if we can only land there. You see there are so many I do want to meet there. Joshua, my favorite prophet; and John among the evangelists; and Paul among the apostles, and Wycliffe among the martyrs, and Dante among the poets, and Havoclock among the heroes, and our loved ones whom we have so much missed since they left us, so many darlings of the heart, their absence sometimes almost unbearable; and, mentioned in this sentence last of all, because I want the thought climacteric, our blessed Lord, without whom we could never reach the old castle at all. He took our place. He purchased our ransom. He wiped our woes. He suffered our stripes. He atoned for our death. He assured our resurrection. Blessed be his glorious name forever! Surging to his ear be all the anthems! Facing him be all the thrones!

Oh, I want to see it and I will see it—the day of his coronation. On a throne already, methinks the day will come when in some great hall of eternity all the nations of earth whom he has conquered by his grace will assemble again to crown him. Wide and high and immense and upstereated as with the sun rises and sunsets of a thousand years, great audience room of heaven. Like the leaves of an Adirondack forest the ransomed multitudes, and Christ standing on a high place surrounded by worshippers and subjects. They shall come out of the farthest past led on by the prophets; they shall come out of the early gospel days led on by the apostles; they shall come out of the centuries still ahead of us, led on by champions of the truth, heroes and heroines yet to be born.

And then from that vastest audience ever assembled in all the universe there will go the shout, "Crown him! Crown him! Crown him!" and the Father who long ago promised his only begotten Son, "I will give thee the heathen for thy inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession," shall set the crown upon the forehead yet seared with crucifixion, bramble, and the hosts of heaven, down on the levels and up in the galleries will drop on their knees crying, "Hail king of earth! King of heaven! King of saints! King of seraphs! Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and to thy dominions there shall be no end! Amen and Amen! Amen and Amen!"

And then from that vastest audience ever assembled in all the universe there will go the shout, "Crown him! Crown him! Crown him!" and the Father who long ago promised his only begotten Son, "I will give thee the heathen for thy inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession," shall set the crown upon the forehead yet seared with crucifixion, bramble, and the hosts of heaven, down on the levels and up in the galleries will drop on their knees crying, "Hail king of earth! King of heaven! King of saints! King of seraphs! Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and to thy dominions there shall be no end! Amen and Amen! Amen and Amen!"

And then from that vastest audience ever assembled in all the universe there will go the shout, "Crown him! Crown him! Crown him!" and the Father who long ago promised his only begotten Son, "I will give thee the heathen for thy inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession," shall set the crown upon the forehead yet seared with crucifixion, bramble, and the hosts of heaven, down on the levels and up in the galleries will drop on their knees crying, "Hail king of earth! King of heaven! King of saints! King of seraphs! Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and to thy dominions there shall be no end! Amen and Amen! Amen and Amen!"

FAMOUS.

Cathedral Labyrinths and Why They Were Made.

Here are four of the most famous labyrinths of the world. It was customary during the middle ages to insert in the floor of the nave of certain cathedrals a labyrinth of black and white stone or colored tiles. These labyrinths were known as "Roads of Jerusalem," owing, it is probable, to the fact that worshippers were accustomed to traverse the sharp stones of the maze upon their knees in memory of the journey of Christ from Jerusalem to Calvary.

That of the cathedral of Sens is of circular form and incased in lead. It measured sixty-eight feet across, and the length of the circuit, which took an hour to traverse, was over a mile and a half.

The labyrinth of St. Owen was formed of blue and yellow tiles and measured three quarters of a mile.

That of St. Quentin was taken away in 1792, because children played the game of "Who Can Get Into It the Quickest?" disturbed the worshippers.

Why the children were not taken away instead of the labyrinth history does not say.

The labyrinth of Bayeux is of black squares bearing yellow griffins, roses and armorial bearings, which make it a great rarity.

In the Interest of Man.

A new paper, devoted solely to masculine interests and bearing the comprehensive title, Man, will shortly be issued in London. In addition to playing the part of guide, philosopher and friend to mankind in all matters of dress, drink, food and manners, it will take up much the same attitude toward women as the advanced ladies' papers adopt toward man.

A Little Too Neat.

"I don't mind a woman being neat," said old Mrs. Jason, "but one woman I used to know was just a little too neat for any use. Why, that there woman used to take a couple of goldfish she had out of their tank every Saturday night and give 'em a bath."

Pretty Good Evidence.

Lawyer, angrily—Are you sure you are telling the truth?<