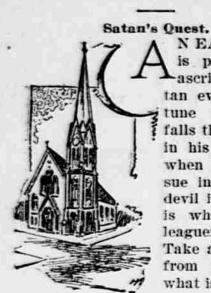
THE GOSPEL OF GRACE IS HERE EX POUNDED.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects-Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.



N EASY fashion is prevalent of Lascribing to satan every misfortune which befalls the Christian in his daily life, when the real issue in which the devil is interested is where he beleaguers the soul. Take away virtue from purity and what is left? Take away a man's rep-

utation and what is his career worth to him? Take away courage from a soldier, and of what avail is his discipline? Take away the faith once the premises to a legion of spirits to revel and ravage in. The trial of our faith is much more to the point than all else. It may be lost through bereavement or robbed in prosperity. It may be surrendered for a mess of pottage or on some poorer collateral. It snatched with impunity. All the world may be offered in exchange for one's soul. Some people think that the scene in Martin Luther's life was the imaginary effect of his overwrought nervous nature, when he hurled his inkstand at the devil. But it was far more real. Because the soul of the great reformer was in the throes of a fearful issue. It was the crisis of Protestantism in Western Europe, and that meant the supreme moment of the world's new birth from medievalism. The tempter was seeking with audacity to rob Luther of his loyalty, and he is on the same quest to-day. Child of Jesus, he is seeking thy soul.-Ram's Horn.

Dollars and Sense. a double load; we oftentimes undervalue the patriotic, philanthropic and

go to war in the defense of our coun-

try, but they do furnish the sinews of It is a powerful agency for good. Its motives are often misunderstood. man may combine a desire for riches with the very best of motives and the most honorable means of acquiring the same. He should not be so impatient to get riches that he shall crush others

in the getting. It is not money that is the root of all evil, but the love of money, which is a root of many kinds of evil. It makes a great difference whether a man has money or money has him.

Gambling is among the unquestioned evils and the indisputable follies of human life. Therefore, young man, have sense enough not to risk so much as a despised nickel in a game of chance. The principle of gambling is all wrong. It is an attempt to get something for nothing. What you seem to gain today you will more than lose to-morrow -Rev. J. P. Brushingham.

Prof. Scheil's Discovery.

the French assyriologist, who has given so much time to study of the collecaccount of the deluge much older than byterian Banner. Moses, was so interesting to the Biblical student that we asked the discoverer for an account of it. He kindly consented, and his account will be of no little interest.

Every Biblical scholar knows that found in Genesis has been paralleled a year. by two Babylonian accounts, one that of Berosus, a Babylonian historian, enty-five of Pundita Ramabai's famine whose narrative has been handed down to us by early Greek Christian writers, and the other that found on Assyrian tablets by George Smith. Both resemble, and yet both differ from, the Genesis story. Biblical critics have differed as to the age of the Biblical story, the more conservative holding that being written by Moses, it is older than his time, and was incorporated by him into the Book of Genesis, while the newer pire for forty years. school of critics were, until the discovery of the Tel-el-Amarna tablets, inclined to believe that the story was borrowed from Nineveh or Babylon at and is proving a great success. the time of the captivity or not long before it, at which time the Book of Genesis was written.

The discovery by George Smith of a full poetical account of the deluge, on tablets in King Assurbanipal's library at Nineveh, was of immense interest; but it did not assure us of the age of the deluge story among the inhabitants of the Euphrates Valley; for it was on tablets written in Assurbanipal's reign, that is scarce 600 years before Christ. To be sure, these were said to be copied from tablets in Babylonian libraries, but we did not know how old these original tablets were. Besides, the deluge story was on the eleventh tablet in a long poem, compiled in twelve books, one for each month, in a quite artificial way, and might belong to a comparatively late period of religious and literary syncretism. The original Babylonian tablets, from which the Assyrlan copies were made, were much desired.

Now Pere Scheil has made the discovery. To be sure, the record on the tablet does not amount to much, it is such a fragmentary bit; but it is large A.'s of the tribe. Efforts are being enough to make it sure that the tablet | made to organize Y. M. C. A.'s among contained the story of the deluge; and, the Crows of Montana and the Nezmost fortunately, the most important | Perces.

part of all is preserved, the colophon, with the date. It is dated in the reign of Ammi-zaduga, King of Babylon; and we know that he reigned about 2140 B. C. That is, we have here a precious bit of clay on which was written a poetical story of the deluge, seven centuries before Moses, and about the time of Isaac or Jacob. That is enough to make the discovery memorable. We learn positively that the story of the deluge was familiar to the common people of Babylonia, and therefore of all the East from Syria to Persia.-New York Independent.

Charity in Judgment. Hasty judgment of the actions of others is dangerous and often unjust. We measure too much by some superficial appearance and condemn hastily. when, if we but knew and understood the motives and reasons, we would warmly approve. We sometimes say of some one: "That pain, sorrow, or loss has not deeply affected him." But we do not know. It is like the death of a few of the soldiers in front of a regiment. The broken ranks close up again into the solid phalanx and the loss is not apparent. There may be no disorganization, no surrender, no craving for pity, no display of despair. It is like the calm, dazzling play of the waves warmed by the morning's sun committed, and the devil will turn over after a night of storm and disaster; there is no sign of the wreck; the tide has carried the debris away far out on the ocean; the treacherous water has swallowed all signs and tokens of the night's awful work. We see only the fairness of the morning, not the suffering of the night. Let us be charmay be stolen through weakness; or itable in our judgment and condemn not when we do not know.-William George Jordan.

Over-Indulgence to Children. One of the greatest mistakes that parents make is the over-indulgence to children. Being too indulgent is a serious mistake and in time works injury. The child who has his every wish and whim gratified grows up selfwilled and arrogant and overbearing, which at times is a source of trouble to every one in the house. He looks upon his parents as menials, loses that respect, love and obedience due the parent, and when he goes out in the world to make his living he finds that the world can get along without him, and will not put up with his nonsense. Money without sense is like a single This is where the injury works. He ox floundering with a double yoke and then discovers, but too late, that his training has been wrong. Therefore, parents, see that you rear your chilreligious value of dollars. They do not dren that they may be a benefit to themselves if to nobody else.

> Requirement. We live by faith; but faith is not the slave Of text and legend, Reason's voice and

> Nature's and Duty's never are at odds. What asks our Father of his children,

> Justice and mercy and humility, A reasonable service of good deeds, Pure living, tenderness to human needs, Reverence and trust, and prayer for light

The Master's footprints in our daily ways? No knotted scourge nor sacrificial knife,

But the calm beauty of an ordered life, Whose very breathing is unworded praise! A life that stands as all true lives have

Firm rooted in the faith that God is good. -John G. Whittier.

The Dead Line.

In the ministry there is a great deal of talk of men reaching the "dead line." No man ever came to that point unless he chose to come to it. A "dead line" is not necessary in the ministry any The announcement of Pere Scheil, more than in any other profession, and will never be approached if the minister devotes himself as thoroughly to tions in the museum at Constantinople, his work as the lawyer, the physician that he had discovered a Babylonian and the merchant do to theirs .- Pres-

> God's Work on His Footstool. A successful Presbyterian mission to

the Jews is in Whitechapel, London. The Christian Endeavor Society of the American church in Berlin has un the Hebrew account of the deluge dertaken to support an Armenian for

It is reported from Bombay that sevwidows and orphans have been baptized at Poona.

A school for Catholic deaf-mutes of the Boston archdiocese is to be opened at Jamaica Plain under the care of Mgr. Magennis.

Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D., founder of Robert College, Constantinople, has been a missionary in the Turkish em-

At Tacoma, Wash., "a stranger's tea," under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., is held every Sunday at 5 o'clock

An ecumenical missionary conference, to be held in this country in 1900, is contemplated by the various missionary societies of America and Europe. Racine, Wis., has been selected by the

United Danish Evangelical Luteran

churches of America as the place for locating the Danish-American college. Rev. K. Miyama, the leading temperance worker among the Christian ministers of Japan, was recently appointed temperance evangelist, to co-operate

with Miss Parrish. Rev. William Carey, great-grandson of the pioneer Protestant missionary to India, is the author of the first publication of the new United Society of Christian Endeavor for India.

At Silver City, Idaho, a mining camp where there are nine saloons and no church, a Christian Endeavor Society of twenty-nine members is doing good work in establishing a reading-room.

A young Sioux, Arthur Tibbets, is studying at Springfield, Mass., to fit himself for secretary of the Y. M. C. LORD'S PRAYER BY BOOTH.

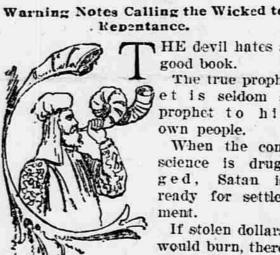
James O'Neill Relates a Story of the Eminent Tragedian.

"I think the most thrilling experience I ever passed through was in New York city one time, when quite by accident a number of foreign diplomats from Washington, a few American statesmen, some prominent New Yorkers and one or two of us professionals were gathered together in a smoking room of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, when somebody asked Booth, who by the merest chance happened to be there, if he would not repeat the Lord's prayer for the assemblage. I was sitting not far from the tragedian when he fixed his eyes upon the man who made the request. I think that it was Lord Sackville-West, at that time British minister to the United States, and I shall never forget the peculiarly searching expression that Booth shot out of his dark eyes. They seemed to penetrate the very soul of the man at whom they were directed, and then, as if satisfied, resumed their wonted vacuous density.

"We were all breathless with anxiety, at least I was, for seldom would be ever recite off the stage, but at length he arose, walked to a little cleared space at one end of the room and began a recital that even after all these years makes me thrill through and through. He said: 'Our Father,' and never before had those two words been clothed with the majesty and reverence with which his look and tone enveloped them. And then he carried us into celestial regions, our spirits seeming to leave our bodies and to follow his behest; he lowered us into depths too dark for Dante's genius to conceive or Dore's pen to portray; the power exerted over us was simply unnatural. His musically resonant tones sounded slowly through the room, and as he swayed his lithe body we unconsciously followed his motion. It was something horrible, beautiful, terrible, fascinating-I cannot find words in the language to express it. There are none.

"I would not go through the scene again for a thousand worlds, and yet if I had the opportunity I would brave any danger to hear it once more. Do you understand? Those few score cember, and the shedding process conwords as delivered by Edwin Booth | tinues for two months. After the hard were the most powerful argument for | shells are cast the crabs are quite soft, could every being on the face of the | the table. globe have heard them there would no longer be atheism. Booth strode out of the room when he finished and a simultaneous sigh of relief arose, while without a word we stole away singly and on tiptoe, and I do not believe that any of us think of that thrilling evening without a shudder. He was a great man, a great man."-Kansas City

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.



ot pockets.

THE devil hates good book. The true proph

et is seldom a prophet to his own people. When the conscience is drugged, Satan is ready for settle-If stolen dollars

would burn, there would be some

A man without a creed of some kind s a man without a moral backbone. As long as the devil remains unchain ed, the Christian must expect to be tempted.

There is a vast difference between speaking "one to another," and one about another.

It is one thing to survey yourself with pride, and quite another to explore your heart with humility. Without first making everything else, God would have been without a lan-

guage with which to speak to man, Treatment of the Alaskan Dog.

The Alaskan dog is almost human in intelligence. He weighs about 100 pounds. Heavily laden, he will travel sixty miles a day.

With twenty dogs in a team no two of them are in a straight line from the driver. When unhitched for the night they pile upon the first blanket that is thrown upon the snow, and there they stay. When you crawl into your sleeping bag and pull a robe over it the dog will get under the robe. Unless you are careful he will be inside of the bag in the morning. Their endurance is phenomenal and they are capable of strong affection. They are great fight-

A traveler who recently returned from Alaska says of the treatment accorded these faithful animals:

"The whip that is used on them is the cruelest thing of its kind that is known to man. Thirty feet in length and two inches thick near the short handle, it has a lash ten feet long that cuts like a knife. The Russian knout isn't in it. When a dog is struck you hear a sharp yelp, and then your sleigh whirls past a bit of fur or possibly a piece of bloody skin lying on the snow."-St. Poul Dispatch.

Wall Paper Oddity.

Zinc wall paper is the latest oddity. The zinc is attached to the wall by a cement invented for the purpose, and is made to imitate marble. The surface is enameled so as to render it permanent or washable. It is claimed for this new departure in decorative material that, while it is as permanent as tiles or marble, it is much cheaper, and can be as easily put on as ordinary wall paper.

An old bachelor says that marriage is a permanent injury resulting from falling in love.

The judge never sits on the jury, but he frequently does on the attorney.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

Mamma's Help. 'Yes, Bridget has gone to the city. And papa is sick, as you see, And mamma has no one to help her But two-year-old Laurence and me.

'You'd like to know what I'm good for, 'Cept to make work and tumble things down?

guess there ain't no little girlies At your house at home, Dr. Brown.

'I've brushed all the crumbs from the And dusted the sofa and chairs, I've polished the hearthstone and fender, And swept off the area stairs.

"I've wiped all the silver and china, And just dropped one piece on the floor; Yes, doctor, it broke in the middle. But I 'spect it was cracked before.

'And the steps that I save precious mamma!

You'd be s'prised, Dr. Brown, if you She says if it wasn't for Bessie She couldn't exist the day through!

"It's 'Bessie, bring papa some water!" And, 'Bessie, dear, run to the door!' And, 'Bessie, love, pick up the playthings The baby has dropped on the floor!"

"Yes, doctor, I'm 'siderably tired, I've been on my feet all the day; Good-by! well, perhaps, I will help you When your old Bridget 'goes off to stay!" " Southern Presbyterian.

Shed Their Clothes in Winter. When the boys and girls are putting on more clothing to keep out the cold a curious rock crab that lives in the salt water along the New England coast sheds its shell. These little creatures begin casting their hard shells in De-Christianity that I ever heard, and and are considered very desirable for

> A Writer Whom Boys Love. Jules Verne, the French author who wrote "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," and many other tales of adventure, eats almost nothing but eggs and herbs, it is said. He is now nearly 70 years old, and is in good health, living in Amiens, France. He has written six books more than he is years old. He arises early in the morning and works steadily till 11 o'clock. Strangely enough, though he has written many books of travel, Mr. Verne has not traveled much, but has secured his information from reading stories of the travels of others.

> > An Ostrich's Appetite.

An estrich will eat almost anything. It swallows oranges, small turtles, fowls, kittens and bones. A South African writer tells of one swallowing a box of peaches, tennis balls, several yards of fencing wire and half a dozen cartridges. One followed the workmen and picked up the wire as they cut it. Most frequently the ostrich does not swallow each dainty separately, but collects several in its throat and then swallows them all at once. Sometimes it is strangled. Its windpipe is then cut, the obstacle taken out and the wound sewed up, when all goes well again.

Two Masqueraders.

These two unique and saucy doglets hail from Australia. They have the to erect a monumental barrel of beer air of nonchalant lightheartedness which is fetching in anything living and from their attire have evidently



EANG AND SCAMP.

been attending a canine fancy dress ball. Unlike most animals they do not object to be dressed up, and for that reason are especial pets with the children fortunate enough to live near the owner of Bang and Scamp, who has a pretty home in Adelaide.

From Corn Husks to Clothes. Clothing made of corn husks attractfall in Atchison, Kas., that it is planned to have a similar exhibit at the great fair to be held in Paris in 1900.

These costumes are so attractive, many of them, that any girl might well be proud to appear in one. Dresses of the daintiest designs imaginable and with any number of delicate frills and flounces were shown. They proved so effective that a new industry has sprung up in Atchison. It is called "corn millinery," and those who practice it make charming looking hats for women and girls from corn husks. One of the most successful corn milliners recently sent a husk hat to the wife of President McKinley.

Under Water to the Pole,

An engineer of Baltimore, Md., makes propelled under the great fields of ice that have thus far stopped northern navigators from reaching the north pole. This gentleman, Albert Riedel, proposes, to build a boat for the journey at once and to start from somewhere in upper Canada.

Those who believe in Mr. Riedel's plan claim that the boat will have to travel under 600 miles of ice before an open sea around the north pole is reached. They believe that enough open places will be found on the journey to enable the boat to go to the surface to replenish the air. It is proposed to run the boat by electricity provided by storage batteries.

Infantile Humor. "What's veal, Benny?" "Oh, it's the part of the cow we eat before she

grows up." Visitor-And who are you, my little

man? Cuthbert (with conscious pride) -I'm the baby's brother. Grandmamma-What are you doing

in the pantry, Tommy? "Oh, I'm just putting a few things away, gram'ma." Mother-Now, Jamie, you know that Adam and Eve were driven out of the Garden of Eden. Jamie-In a phaeton

or a carriage, mamma? "Say, grandpa," asked little 5-yearold Minnie, "does the good people all die young?" "So they say," replied the old gentleman. "Well, grandpa," continued the little lady, "if that's true you must be an awful wicked man."

Little Jeanie, the 3-year-old pet, was playing with her rag doll in the front room of her home not long since, when suddenly her quick eye rested upon one of those large, shiny, black bugs which occasionally fly indoors on summer nights and was now slowly crawling along the carpet. The little observer came running out to the kitchen with great excitement, exclaiming: "Mamma, mamma, there's a prune in the parlor! Come and see it walk."

## EXPOSITION FEATURES.

Curious Attractions France Is Preparing for 1900.

While there have been an almost infinite number of suggestions for features at the exposition and the ingenuity of all the inventors and engineers in France has been engaged in planning spectacular effects, the result is disappointing. The great architectural feature, as stated by Wm. E. Curtis in a letter to the Chicago Record, will be the bridge erected in honor of Alexander III. The most conspicuous freak will be a huge telescope, forty feet long, with a lens six feet in diameter, which, it is said, will bring the moon within one meter, or three feet, of the observer. This has been determined upon.

Another feature will be a panorama of the world, which will revolve on rollers around a pyramid upon which several thousand spectators can be seated, and will represent the most interesting portions of the globe. The spectator will start from Paris and travel eastward through Europe, Asia and Africa, across Bering straits, through the United States and then through Canada, Greenland, Iceland and Great Britain to his starting point. Elisee Reclus, the great geographer, has designed a globe 40 feet in diameter. which will accurately represent the earth's surface. The interior will be filled with museums representing the history and ethnology of the universe.

There will be an old Parisian street of three centuries ago and other exhibitions suggested by the peculiar habits, customs and manners of life of foreign countries. There is a proposition to revive the famous wooden horse which played so important a part in the siege of Troy; an Egyptian city, with a representation of the romance of Antony and Cleopatra, figures among the propositions; a cafe in a tunnel beneath the waters of the Seine has been planned, and a Milwaukee brewing company has applied for a concession of glass 52 feet in length and 27 feet in diameter, from which the beer will be drawn through several hundred fau-

Ancient Rain Prognosticator.

On the old Ritchie place, which abounds with relics of early days, is an old log springhouse, built at the beginning of the century by John Ritchie, the inventor of the sour mash process of making whisky, says the Bardstown Record. A never-failing stream of icecold water flows into this old house, forming a pool several feet deep. Here, since John Ritchie left Lynn's fort and built himself an independent dwelling, it is alleged a giant bull frog has had its home. As the frog family is endowed with great longevity, it is said by those who ought to know that it is reasonable to believe that the frog is the same one which took up its residence in the Ritchie springhouse in pioneer times.

What lends color to this theory is the fact that there has never been but one frog seen in the neighborhood of the old spring and Mr. Stephen Ritchie, now a man well advanced in years, states that this same frog, or one very ed so much attention at a fair held last similar to it, had its home in the spring when he was a child and that he has often heard his grandmother term the frog her rain sign. The frog is said to be of vast proportions, with a thunderous voice that can be heard a great distance. It is very active and shows no evidence of its century or more of on Congress and on the people. Ameriyears.

He Knew the Rest.

sharply, as her little brother opened the door softly, and was about to enter the parlor, "you shut that door from the outside and then take yourself off to bed at once!" Then she went on: "No. Mr. Borem, it is with the deep-

the claim that a submarine boat can be | ton," interrupted Mr. Borem, sadly; "I | been utterly lost sight of, and the Demshall follow the example of my brother and take myself off to bed at once." waded out into the gelid night.

be a sister to you and-"

SILVER SENTIMENT.

It Still Has a Strong Hold on the People who Think for Themselves. War talk has not diverted the attenion of the people from the consideraion of the political battle which was lought between the forces of gold nonometallism and bitmetallism in the autumn of 1896. William J. Bryan has oeen given a most enthusiastic reception in the South, and has demonstrated, to the dismay of the gold clique, that silver sentiment is deeper and broader and wider, more enthusiastic and more earnest than ever before.

In discussing the triumphant tour of Bryan, the Washington Post, a newspaper devoted to the gold cause and opposed to the Democratic candidate for President in 1896, says: "Those emiaent mugwumps and cuckoos who are trying to make themselves believe that Mr. Bryan is a dead issue will do well to take careful note of the manner in which the people receive him everywhere along the route of his present journey. There can be no sort of doubt that Mr. Bryan received in New Orears a welcome of unparalleled warmth and enthusiasm. Those Democrats who refused to accept the Chicago platform in 1896 were as zealous and as cordial in their attentions as the other Democrats-a vast majoritywho stood by the party and its candidate." Under the circumstances it would, perhaps, be just as well for the gold elique journals to restudy the theory that "silver sentiment is dead." Differences of opinion among Demoerats are being harmonized, and Secretary Gage has been forced to admit that the battle of standards will have to be fought over again in 1909. This is not a propitions time to discuss politleal questions, but it is just as well to call attention to the fact that rumors of war, or even war itself, cannot divert the thoughts of the people from he vital question of bimetallism.-Chicago Dispatch.

Michigan and Lumber Duties. The furniture manufacturers of Michgan are turning against the Dingley law. They point to the disappearing orests of that State and then to the new \$2 duty on lumber, which shuts out the Canadian product, upon which they are coming to depend. It is a duty excellently designed to stimulate forest slaughter in the United States, but the crouble in this case is that there are few more forests left to slaughter. So a united protest against the Dingley duty goes to Washington from the very State which, next to Maine, was supposed to be a chief beneficiary of the imposition.-Springfield (Mass.) Repub-

Ingails as a Populist.

It would be a sight for gods and men to see ex-Senator John J. Ingalis of Kansas running for Congress as a Populist candidate for the purpose of overcoming a big Republican majority in the first Kansas district. If Ingalls can really down his former party in such a struggle-and is willing to do so-the opportunity should certainly be given. And whether he can or not, it might be well to encourage the effort. The example would be valuable to many persons not yet fully awake to the versatility of politicians of the Ingalls type or to the wild and weird possibilities of Kansas politics .-- St. Louis Republic.

The Boodler's Pet Stronghold. Republican and mugwump spouters love to talk of the depravity of New York under Tweed and other Tammany bosses, but they never refer to Philadelphia, where boodleism and all sorts of knavery have flourished for years, and where the people are worse governed and more shamefully plundered than those of any other great city in the country. The developments 37 making of rascality in the Council of Philade hala are only in line with similar revelations which have been made from time to time for many rears past. In Philadelphia boodling has been a fine art for more than a genera-

tion.-Indianapolis Sentinel. Sordid Commercialism Scored.

Boss Hanna's insolence was fittingly rebuked by Senator Thurston. The high priest of sordid commercialism, ready to sacrifice every thing to gain, stands for a group which is struggling to make itself a class and a caste, a group already laden with iniquity, and which is now bent upon turning an ignoble penny out of national perplexity. Senator Thurston did well to rebuke these men, and his words will be cheered by every honest heart, by every true patriot, by every man who hates wickedness and loves the light,-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Begun Under Democratic Auspices. The Philadelphia Press speaks of the development of the modern navy as begun under President Harrison." These are times when even party organs can afford to be fair. The "development of the modern navy" was begun under the first Cleveland administration, and the credit for the inaug-

Disgusted Republican Organ. The persistent interference of the pro-Spanish party, represented in Washington chiefly by Secretaries Bliss and Gage, is having a disturbing effect both can citizenship cannot endure the thought that a question of principle "Tommy," said the younger lady, and duty can be determined or considered by the profits or loss of stock

speculators or of anybody else,-New

uration of the good work is due to Will-

iam C. Whitney .- Washington Post,

York Press. Patriotism of the Highest Order. The attitude of the Democratic party, from the inception of the Cuban crisis est regret that I say it, but I can only to the present moment has been in the highest degree patriotic. Mere con-"Never mind the rest of it, Miss Chil- siderations of partisan advantage have ocratic party has stood as one man in favor of a policy which would main-And, crawling into his fur-lined tain the national honor and be worthy ulster, he lighted a cigaretta and of the best traditions of the American people.-Indianapolis Sentinel.