

# THE INDEPENDENT.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

## FOR A NEW BUREAU.

### PROPOSED CHANGE IN AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Urged by Many Colleges—Awful Results of a Fireworks Factory Explosion at Chicago—Ohio Train Wreckers Fail in a Fiendish Plot.

In Interest of Science.

Senator Proctor, chairman of the Committee on Agriculture, was authorized by that committee to provide for a director-in-chief of the scientific bureau of the Agricultural Department. The question has been before the committee for some time, and the propriety of the change has been urged by almost all the agricultural colleges in the country, as well as by many other institutions of learning. The bureau which would be placed under the charge of the proposed director include the weather bureau, the bureau of animal industry, and about fifteen divisions of the department engaged in technical and scientific investigations. Under the present system the general charge of this work has been confined to the Assistant Secretary.

### DEATH IN THE BLAST.

Chicago Fireworks Factory Explodes, Killing Two and Maiming Many.

With an explosion that shook the country for miles around one of the buildings of the Chicago Fireworks Company at Gross Point blew up about 8 o'clock Wednesday morning, killing two persons, fatally wounding two and terribly injuring six others. The employees, most of whom were girls under age, had scarcely been at work an hour when the accident occurred. What caused the explosion is not and probably never will be known. The girls were working briskly and merrily chatting with one another, when suddenly a terrible roar was heard, and the walls of the building, which is one of twelve similar ones, fell outward, while the roof came crashing down, crushing the poor victims to the floor. A minute later another explosion followed, which mercifully raised the roof from the dying and fainting, and with feeble limbs and agonizing cries the wounded crawled out, some of them, forgetful of their own awful plight, dragging the more helpless ones with them. The work for the season at the establishment began but a few weeks ago, and only two of the twelve buildings were in use.

### ESCAPED AN AWFUL WRECK.

Dastardly Attempt to Throw a Limited Express from the Track.

A dastardly attempt to wreck the limited express train on the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Road was made before daylight, near the southern limits of Cleveland. A rolling mill employee on his way to work discovered and removed the obstruction just in time to avoid a terrible wreck. Two heavy railroad ties had been placed from rail to rail on the tracks and heavy ties were also placed parallel with the rails on the outside. Scarcely had the obstruction been removed when the limited thundered by at the rate of fifty miles an hour.

Holmes a Good Liar.

Insurance Inspector Gary, of the Fidelity Mutual Life Company, of Philadelphia, in which Holmes' victim, Pitzel, was insured, says Holmes did not commit all the murders he confessed to. Kate Darke is in Omaha, Dr. Russell in Michigan, Anna Van Tassel in Arkansas and Robert Latimer in Chicago. Gertrude Connor did not die for six weeks after leaving Chicago for Iowa.

Escape of Four Convicts.

Four long-term convicts escaped from the Northern Indiana State prison. Six convicts were in the conspiracy to escape, but two of them at the critical moment. Their confederates then bound and gagged them, bounding them until they were insensible. The four then secured citizens' clothes, spiced two ladders, and scaled the walls.

J. Milton Turner Disabled.

J. Milton Turner, ex-Minister to Liberia, lawyer and politician of national fame, although a colored man, does not, apparently, possess a thick skull. He is now lying at the St. Louis city hospital with a broken spine, the result of a scrimmage with his step-daughter, who broke a pitcher over his head.

Kan Who Ticked Ingalls Sane.

John Chio, the man who was sent to the insane asylum at Topeka, Kan., by an Atchison County jury for tickling ex-Senator Ingalls on the back of the neck, has been discharged by the verdict of another jury, which declared him sane. Mr. Ingalls was sick, and was not a witness.

Will Make Thousands Yet.

At a meeting of the Pittsburgh Window Glass Association and the Western Window Glass Association, held in Indianapolis, it was decided, owing to the glut in the market, to close down every window glass factory in the country May 20.

Packing House Destroyed.

Fire broke out early Tuesday morning in the large packing houses of the Michigan Beef and Provision Company, Detroit, and speedily destroyed the buildings. No estimate of the loss has been made.

Death in a Colliery.

By an explosion in a colliery at Williamson, near Durham, eight miners are known to have been killed and it is believed eighteen persons in all will lose their lives through the disaster.

Pearl Bryan Suspect Dismissed.

When the case of William Wood, charged as an accomplice in the attempt to procure a criminal operation on Pearl Bryan, was called at Cincinnati, the prosecuting attorney said the State had no evidence to warrant a trial, and Judge Gregg dismissed the case.

Murderer Cheats the Callows.

Charles Morris, the confessed murderer of Mr. and Mrs. Donthets, committed suicide at Xenia, Ohio, by cutting his throat when told to get ready to go to Columbus to hang.

## TAMMAGE'S SERMON.

SHOWS JOSEPH'S LIFE TO BE FULL OF PRACTICAL LESSONS.

It Illustrates the Fact that You Cannot Keep a Good Man Down and that the World is Compelled to Honor Christian Character.

The Life of Joseph.

This sermon of Rev. Dr. Tammage is full of stirring and practical lessons for all. Washington has many men who, like the hero of the text, started from almost nothing and rose to high place. The text chosen was: Genesis xxxviii, 28, "They drew and lifted up Joseph out of the pit and sold Joseph to the Ishmaelites for 20 pieces of silver." Genesis xli, 26, "He is governor over all the land of Egypt."

You cannot keep a good man down. God has decreed for him a certain point of elevation. He will bring him to that though it cost him a thousand worlds. You sometimes find men fearful they will not be properly appreciated. Every man comes to be valued at just what he is worth. You cannot write him up, and you cannot write him down. These facts are powerfully illustrated in my subject. It would be an insult to suppose that you were not all familiar with the life of Joseph—how his jealous brothers threw him into a pit, but seeing a caravan of Arabian merchants trading along on their camels, with spices and gums that loaded the air with aroma, sold their brother to these merchants, who carried him down into Egypt; Joseph there sold to Potiphar, a man of influence and office; how by Joseph's integrity he raised himself to high position in the realm until, under the false charge of a vile witch, he was hurled into the penitentiary; how in prison he commanded respect and confidence; how by the interpretation of Pharaoh's dream he was freed and became the chief man in the realm, the Bismarck of his century; how in the time of famine Joseph had the control of a magnificent storehouse which he had filled during seven years of plenty; how when his brothers, who had thrown him into the pit and sold him into captivity, applied for corn he sent them home with the best of burden borne; how under the heft of the corn sacks; how the sin against their brother which had so long been hidden came out at last and was returned by that brother's forgiveness and kindness, the only revenge he took.

You see, in the first place, that the world is compelled to honor Christian character. Potiphar was only a man of the world, yet Joseph rose in his estimation until all the affairs of that great house were committed to his charge. From his servant no honor or confidence was withheld. When Joseph was in prison, he soon won the heart of the keeper, and, though placed there for being a sounder, he soon convinced the jailer that he was an innocent and trustworthy man, and, released from close confinement, he became general superintendent of prison affairs. Whenever Joseph was placed, whether a servant in the house of Potiphar or a prisoner in the penitentiary, he became the first man everywhere and is an illustration of the truth I lay down—that the world is compelled to honor Christian character. There are those who affect to despise a religious life. They speak of it as a system of phlebotomy by which the man is bled of all his courage and nobility. They say that he has demeaned himself. They pretend to have no more confidence in him since his conversion than before his conversion. But all this is hypocrisy. There is a great deal of hypocrisy in the church, and there is a great deal of hypocrisy outside the church. It is impossible for any man not to admire and confide in a man who shows that he has really become a child of God and is what he professes to be. You cannot despise a son of the Lord God Almighty. Of course we have no admiration for the sham of religion.

Religious Pretense.

I was at a place a few hours after the ruffians had gone into the rail train and demanded that the passengers throw up their arms, and then these ruffians took the pocketbooks, and satan comes and suggests to a man that he throw up his arms in hypocritical prayer and pretense, and then steals his soul. For the mere pretension of religion we have horror. Retwald, the king, after baptism, had an altar of Christian sacrifice, and an altar for sacrifice to devils, and there are many men now attempting the same thing—half a heart for God and half a heart for the world—and it is a dead failure, and it is a caricature of religion, and the only successful assault ever made on Christianity is the inconsistency of its professors. You may have a contempt for pretension to religion, but when you behold the excellency of Jesus Christ come out in the life of one of his disciples all that there is good and noble in your soul rises up into admiration, and you cannot help it. Though that man be far beneath you in estate as the Egyptian slave of whom we are discoursing is beneath his rulers, by an irrevocable law of your nature Potiphar and Pharaoh will always esteem Joseph.

When Eudoxia, the empress, threatened Chrysostom with death, he made the reply, "Tell the empress I fear nothing but sin." Such a scene as that compels the admiration of the world. There was something in Agrippa and Felix which demanded their respect for Paul, the rebel against government. I doubt not they would willingly have yielded their office and dignity for a thousandth part of that true heroism which beamed in the eye and beat in the heart of that unquenchable apostle. Paul did not cover before Felix. Felix cowered before Paul. The infidel and worldling are compelled to honor in their hearts, although they may not eulogize with their lips, a Christian firm in persecution, cheerful in poverty, transfused in losses, triumphant in death. I find Christian men in all professions and occupations, and I find them respected and honored and successful. John Frederick Oberlin alleviating ignorance and distress; Howard passing from dungeon to lazaretto with healing for the body and soul; Elizabeth Fry going to the prison at Philadelphia, driving open the doors and snapping loose the chain, as well as the lives of thousands of followers of Jesus who have devoted themselves to the temporal and spiritual welfare of the race are monuments of the Christian religion that shall not crumble while the world lasts.

Persecution Reveals Heroism.

We learn also from this story of Joseph that the result of persecution is elevation. Had it not been for his being sold into

Egyptian bondage by his malicious brothers and his false imprisonment Joseph never would have become a governor. Everybody accepts the promise, "Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven," but they do not realize the fact that this principle applies to worldly as well as spiritual success. It is true in all departments. Men rise to high official positions through misrepresentation. Public abuse is all that some of our public men have had to rely upon for their elevation. It has brought to them what talent and executive force could not have achieved. Many of those who are making great effort for place and power will never succeed, just because they are not of enough importance to be abused. It is the nature of men—that is, of all generous and reasonable men—to gather about those who are persecuted and defend them, and they are apt to forget the fault of those who are the subjects of attack while attempting to drive back the slanderers. Persecution is elevation. Helen Strick, the Scotch martyr, standing with her husband at the place of execution, said: "Husband, let us rejoice to-day. We have lived together many happy years. This is the happiest time of all our life. You see we are to be happy together forever. Be brave now—be brave. I will not say 'Good night' to you, for we shall soon be in the kingdom of our Father together." Persecution shows the heroes and heroines. I go into another department, and I find that those great denominations of Christians which have been most abused have spread the most rapidly.

No good man was ever more violently maltreated than John Wesley—belled and caricatured and slandered, until one day he stood in a pulpit in London, and a man arose in the audience and said, "You were drunk last night," and John Wesley said: "Thank God, the whole catalogue is now completed. I have been charged with everything but that." His followers were hoisted at and maligned and called by every detestable name that infernal ingenuity could invent, but the better the persecution the more rapidly they spread, until you know what a great host they have become and what a tremendous force for God and the truth they are wielding all the world over. It was persecution that gave Scotland to Presbyterianism. It was persecution that gave our land first to civil liberty and afterward to religious freedom. Yes, I might go farther back and say it was persecution that gave the world the great salvation of the gospel. The ribald mockery, the hungering and thirsting, the unjust charge, the ignominious death, when all the force of hell's fury was hurled against the cross, was the introduction of that religion which is yet to be the earth's deliverance and our eternal salvation. The state sometimes said to the church, "Come, take my hand, and I will help you." What was the result? The church went back, and it lost its estate of holiness, and it became ineffective. At other times the state said to the church, "I will crush you." What has been the result? After the storms have spent their fury the church, so far from having lost any of its force, has increased and is worth infinitely more after the assault than before. Read all history, and you will find that true. The church is far more indebted to the opposition of civil government than to its approval. The fires of the state have only been the torches which Christ held in his hand, by the light of which the church has marched to her present glorious position. In the sound of racks and implements of torture I hear the rumbling of the gospel chariot. The scaffolds of martyrdom have been the stairs by which the church mounted.

Sin Exposes Itself.

Learn also from our subject that sin will come to exposure. Long, long ago had those brothers sold Joseph into Egypt. They had made the old father believe that his favorite child was dead. They had suppressed the crime, and it was a profound secret well kept by the brothers. But suddenly the secret is out. The old father hears that his son is in Egypt, having been sold there by the malice of his own brothers. How their cheeks must have burned and their hearts sunk at the flaming out of this long suppressed crime. The smallest iniquity has a thousand tongues, and they will blab out exposure. Saul was sent to destroy the Canaanites, their sheep and their oxen, but when he got down there among the pastures he saw some fine sheep and oxen too fat to kill, so he thought he would steal them. Nobody would know it. He drove these stolen sheep and oxen toward home, but the distance the sheep began to bleat and the oxen to bellow. The secret was out, and Samuel said to the blushing and confused Saul, "What meaneth the bleating of the sheep that I hear and the bellowing of the cattle?" Ah, my hearer, you cannot keep an iniquity still. At just the wrong time the sheep will bleat and the oxen will bellow. Achan cannot steal the Babylonian garment without being stoned to death nor Arnold betray his country without having his neck stretched. Look over the police arrests. These thieves, these burglars, these counterfeiters, these highwaymen, these assassins, they all thought they could bury their iniquity so deep down it would never come to resurrection, but there was some shoe that answered to the print in the soil, some false keys found in their possession, some bloody knife that whispered of the death, and the public indignity and the anathema of outraged law hurled them into the dungeon or hoisted them on the gallows.

Francis I., king of France, stood counseling with his officers how he could take his army into Italy, when Amerli, the fool of the court, leaped out from a corner of the room and said, "You had better be consulting how you will get your army back," and it was found that Francis I., and not Amerli, was the fool. Instead of consulting as to the best way of getting into sin, you had better consult as to whether you will be able to get out of it. If the world does not expose you, you will tell it yourself. There is an awful power in an aroused conscience.

One Mighty Plan.

Learn also from this subject that there is an inseparable connection between all events, however remote. The universe is only one thought of God. Those things which seemed fragmentary and isolated are only different parts of that great thought. How far apart seemed these two events—Joseph sold to the Arabian merchants and his rulership of Egypt, yet you see in what a mysterious way God connected the two into one plan. So the events are linked together, and who are the aged men look back at a thousand things in seemed isolated, and events reaches to the cross of

kingdom of heaven. There is a relation between the smallest insect that hums to the summer air and the archangel on his throne. God can trace a direct ancestral line from the blue jay that this spring will build its nest in the tree behind the house to some one of the flock of birds which, when Noah hoisted the ark's window, with a whirl and dash of bright wings went out to sing over Mount Ararat. The poplars that bloom in the garden this spring were nursed by the snowflakes. The farthest star on one side of the universe could not look toward the farthest star on the other side of the universe and say, "You are no relation to me," for from that bright orb a voice of light would ring across the heavens, responding, "Yes, yes, we are sisters." Nothing in God's universe swings at loose ends. Accidents are only God's way of turning a leaf in the book of his eternal decrees. From our cradle to our grave there is a path all marked out. Each event in our life is connected with every other event in our life. Our losses may be the most direct road to our gain. Our defeat and our victory are twin brothers.

The whole direction of your life was changed by something which at the time seemed to you trifling, while some occurrence which seemed tremendous affected you but little. God's plans are magnificent beyond all comprehension. He molds us and turns and directs us, and we know it not. Thousands of years are to him as the flight of a shuttle. The most terrific occurrence does not make God tremble. The most triumphant achievement does not lift him into rapture. That one great thought of God goes out through the centuries, and nations rise and fall, and eras pass, and the world changes, but God still keeps the undivided mastery, linking event to event and century to century. To God they are all one event, one history, one plan, one development, one system. Great and marvelous are thy works, Lord God Almighty! I was years ago in New Orleans at the exposition rooms, when a telegram was sent to the President of the United States, at Washington, and we waited some fifteen or twenty minutes, and then the President's answer came back, and then the presiding officer waved his handkerchief, and the signal was sent to Washington that we were ready to have the machinery of the exposition started, and the President put his finger on the electric button, and instantly the great Corliss wheel began to move—rumbling, rumbling, rolling, rolling. It was overwhelming, and 15,000 people clapped and shouted. Just one finger at Washington started that vast machinery, hundreds and hundreds of miles away, and I thought then, as I think now, that men sometimes touch influences that respond in the far distance, forty years from now, fifty years from now, 1,000 years from now—1,000,000 years from now—one touch sounding through the ages.

What of the Future?

We also learn from this story the propriety of laying up for the future. During the seven years of plenty Joseph prepared for the famine, and when it came he had a crowded storehouse. The life of most men in a worldly respect is divided into years of plenty and famine. It is seldom that any man passes through life without at least seven years of plenty. During those seven years your business bears a rich harvest. You scarcely know where all the money comes from, it comes so fast. Every bargain you make seems to turn into gold. You contract few bad debts. You are astonished with large dividends. You invest more and more capital. You wonder how men can be content with a small business, gathering in only a few hundred dollars, while you reap your thousands. Those are seven years of plenty. Now Joseph has time to prepare for the threatened famine, for to almost every man there do come seven years of famine. You will be sick, you will be unfortunate, you will be defrauded, there will be hard times, you will be disappointed, and if you have no storehouse upon which to fall back you may be famine struck. We have no admiration for this denying oneself all personal comfort and luxury for the mere pleasure of hoarding up, this grasping, grasping for the mere pleasure of seeing how large a pile you can get, this always being poor because as soon as a dollar comes in it is sent out to see if it can find another dollar, so that it can carry it home on its back. We have a contempt for all those things, but there is an intelligent and noble minded forecast which we have to see in men who have families and kindred depending upon them for the blessings of education and home. God sends us to the insects for a lesson, which, while they do not stir themselves in the present, do not forget their duty to forecast the future. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard. Consider her ways and be wise, which, having no guide, overseer or ruler, provideth her meat in the summer and gathereth her food in the harvest."

Now, there are two ways of laying up money. One of these is to put it in stock and deposit it in bank and invest it on bond and mortgage. The other way to lay up money is giving it away. He is the safest who makes both of these investments. There are in this house men who if they lose every dollar they have in the world would be millionaires for eternity. They made the spiritual investment, but the man who devotes none of his gains to the cause of Christ and looks only for his own comfort and luxury is not safe. I care not how the money is invested. He acts as the man if it should say, "I will hold my breath, and none shall have a snatch of fragrance from me until next week; then I will set all the garden aloft with my aroma." Of course the rose, refusing to breathe, died. But about all lay up treasures in heaven. They never depreciate in value. They never are at a discount. They are always available. You may feel safe now with your \$1,000 or \$2,000 or \$10,000 or \$20,000 income, but what will such an income be worth after you are dead? Others will get it. Perhaps some of them will quarrel about it before you are buried. They will be so impatient to get hold of the will they will think you should be buried one day sooner than you are buried. They will be right glad when you are dead. They are only waiting for you to die. What then will all your earthly accumulations be worth? If you gathered it all in your bosom and walked up with it to heaven's gate, it would not purchase your admission, or if allowed to enter it could not buy you a crown or a robe, and the poorest saint in heaven would look down at you and say, "Where did that pauper come from?" May we all have treasures in heaven. Amen!

There is perhaps no time at which we are disposed to think so highly of a friend as when we find him standing higher than we expected in the esteem of others.

## FOR COAST DEFENSE.

SENATOR SQUIRE URGES A LIBERAL APPROPRIATION.

Points Out Possible Danger to Property Worth \$10,000,000,000—Defensive Works Now Existing Are Incapable of Resisting Modern Artillery.

Fleets Alone Not Sufficient.

"National defenses" was the subject of Senator Squire's speech in the Senate Tuesday, and, as a preliminary to a more detailed discussion of the topic, the Senator said, in part: "What an absurd spectacle the Congress of the United States presented during the present session by its persistent talk in favor of the intervention by the United States in behalf of Cuba and Venezuela. How cheap is all this talk, sincere though it may be on many occasions. Every man who has informed himself on the subject of national defenses, knows that, as a nation, we are not in condition to undertake war or suffer war. We can talk loud and long, and profess sympathy, pass resolutions, and make believe to ourselves that we are actually taking a hand in the diplomatic affairs and international questions of great moment; but those who are not self-deceived by egotistical glamour, and who knew the facts, are perfectly aware of the painful truth that this demonstration is more talk and bluster and rapid sentiment, or, at most, it is a sympathy that is easily satisfied with merely verbal expressions." In closing the Senator expressed the hope that the bill providing for the expenditure of \$80,000,000 for sea-coast defenses would be adopted without serious modification.

FATHER'S MAD DEED.

Misanthropic Chicagoan Kills His Three Children and Commits Suicide.

Into the hearts of his three little children, the smallest only a baby, John Lehman, of 233 West 234 street, Chicago, sent successive bullets Tuesday. Then, after a futile attempt to hang himself, Lehman fired a bullet into his own heart. Not poor, not dependent—in fact, prosperous for one in his station in life—Lehman was moody and pessimistic. He feared to grow old and become a pauper; life was only a wearisome grind, he thought, and the little ones would probably grow up to the same hardships and toil, possibly to want—life wasn't worth living, anyway; it was better they should all go. That was about what John Lehman had long thought, though he was chary in expressing too volubly his gloomy ideas. Probably, judging from Lehman's ideas of things in general, he thought he was doing the babies and himself a kindness.

ADVISED BY RUSSIA.

Porte Rescinded the Irades by Consent of the Czar.

The thorough ventilation which the action of the Sultan toward the missionaries in Asia Minor has received has had decidedly beneficial effect. The United States charge d'affaires, John W. Riddle, has received a written assurance from the Turkish Government that Rev. George P. Knapp, the American missionary recently expelled from Bitlis, will be delivered to the United States consul at Alexandria. It is further stated that the Sultan's irade providing for the expulsion of our missionaries from Asia Minor has been repealed, and, for the present at least, the missionaries need not anticipate any further trouble. It is understood that in both of these cases the Sultan has acted upon the advice of the Russian ambassador.

SPAIN WON'T ACCEPT.

Spanish Premier Has Had a Letter from President Cleveland.

A dispatch from Madrid to the Pall Mall Gazette says: "Senor Canovas del Castillo (the Spanish premier), is ill and cannot be interviewed. His relatives, however, confirm the existence of a communication from President Cleveland. But, in the present state of public feeling, it will be impossible for the Government to accept his offer. Matters are very complicated and, while the Government will do everything in its power to avoid a quarrel with the United States, it will prefer to fight rather than lose Cuba through foreign pressure. The coming Cortes will grant Cuba every reasonable franchise to be enjoyed under the Spanish flag."

WON BY THE CATTLEMEN.

Judgment for \$50,000 for Spreading Texas Fever is Affirmed.

Charles Haber and 142 other gentlemen in Lyon, Chase and other counties in Kansas, who banded together to prosecute the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad Company, Hosier Bros. and Brogan & Sons for shipping Texas cattle into the grazing country and spreading disease among their stock, won their case in the Supreme Court. The case was tried in the District Court of Lyon County, where the cattlemen obtained a verdict for \$50,000 damages, including interest.

Dreibund is Renewed.

A dispatch from Venice says that Emperor William and King Humbert, at their conference Saturday, decided to prolong the Dreihund until 1902, the present agreement including an offensive as well as a defensive clause.

Rear-End Collision.

By a rear-end collision of two freight trains on the Gasconade bridge on the Missouri Pacific near Sedalia, Mo., four trains were more or less seriously hurt, and one span of the bridge torn down.

Big Blaze in Gotham.

The building at New York occupied by C. A. Aufford & Co., one of the largest importers of silks, plushes, dress goods and kid gloves, was burned Tuesday. Two firemen were badly injured. The blaze was one of the fiercest the city ever saw, and the financial loss foots up a million.

Ordered Back to Turkey.

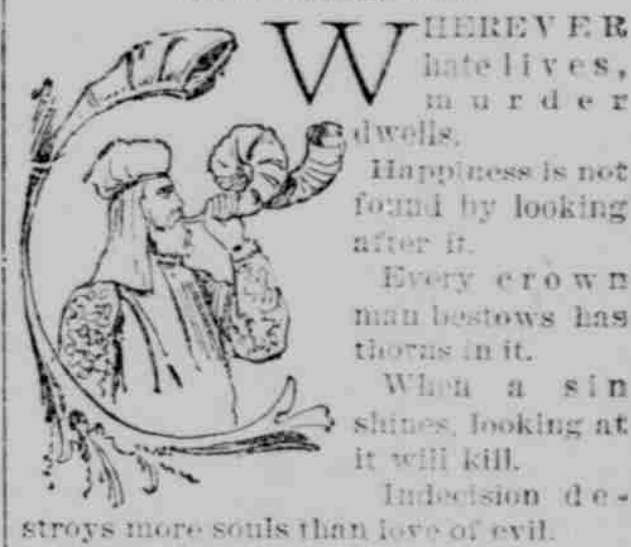
An imperial irade has been issued commanding all Turkish students now abroad to return to Turkey. The object of this order is to prevent those students from joining the young Turk movement.

Death of a Blind Deaf Mute.

Oliver Caswell died at his residence at Conant, near Newport, R. I., Monday night, Dickens, in his "American Notes," devoted several pages to him. Oliver Caswell was, perhaps, the most widely known blind deaf mute in the country.

## TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



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hate lives, murder dwells. Happiness is not found by looking after it. Every crown man bestows has thorns in it. When a sin shines, looking at it will kill. Indecision destroys more souls than love of evil.

There are no vacations in the devil's service.

While the saloon door is open, every home is in danger.

An opportunity to do good is a chance to walk with Christ.

Some shepherds give the most care to the fattest sheep.

To shake hands with some people is a call to repentance.

When the saloon dies, the devil will put on deep mourning.

Death will change our surroundings, but not our character.

Let the wicked hold office, and the devil will run the town.

Religion pure and undiluted has its name written on its face.

The Lord's army never lost a battle because it was too small.

God will not smile upon us while we are frowning upon a brother.

Live for Christ and you will soon know that he has died for you.

The foot that is pointed toward the pit never gets to rest a minute.

We will never find the cross heavy if we take up the one God gives us.

No man can make a wrong investment who will give as God directs.

The church member who never smiles shouldn't talk very much in church.

The greatest thing it is possible for us to do is the thing God wants done.

Men drift toward the devil at first. They never go to meet him on the run.

Whoever does a wrong thing today will have to do another one to-morrow.

The man who lives only for himself robs his God and wrongs his neighbor.

The thing that hurts the devil, is not so much our profession as our practice.

As soon as some men get their hands on gold, they become stone blind to their own good.

Give a man power of any kind, and by its use he will show what he is doing with Christ.

Unless the face is set like a flint against all sin the door of the heart will open to any sin.

When a man with brilliant gifts plunges into sin he goes deeper than a common man could go.

Give a man without love power to move a mountain, and he will always move it the wrong way.

A skeptic is a man who closes all the windows and then blames God because he has to live in the dark.

The man who enters upon a life of deceit will soon be able to lie and steal without hurting his conscience.

The prodigal did not fare as well as the swine he fed. They could fill themselves with husks, but he could not.

When a man makes up his mind that he will do as he pleases it will not be an hour before he will do something to please the devil.

Most Irregular.

A certain knight of the quill in a Government office once upon a time asked for a week's leave that he might go to bury his father. This was readily granted. A day or two afterward there arrived a visitor who wished to see Mr. A—, the orphan. Mr. A—'s chief explained that he was not to be seen—in fact, he had gone away to bury his father.

"But," said the stranger, "I am the young man's father."

"Well, replied the official, a man of few words, 'I don't know anything about Mr. A—'s private affairs—I only know he has gone to bury you.'"

At the end of the week of mourning Mr. A— returned, looking very disconsolate. When asked by his chief how he fared, he pulled a very long face and said he had had the melancholy satisfaction of seeing the last rites properly performed, and so on, adding that of course he felt very deeply on the subject, but that no doubt time would lighten the load of his affliction a little.

"Ah," replied the other, "I can sympathize with you! I lost my father when I was a young man. When you lose your father you lose your best friend. I hadn't the pleasure of your poor father's acquaintance during his lifetime; but he called her a few days after his death, and I had a short conversation with him. Now this was most irregular; and my object in sending for you was this—when next the poor old gentleman dies, do if you possibly can, arrange to have him buried and be back here to meet him in case he calls again. That's all. Good morning."

Exit Mr. A—, not an outwardly sadder, but a much wiser man.

Oscillation of Tall Chimneys.

The extent or degree of the oscillation of tall chimneys may be exactly taken by a close observation of the shadows they cast upon the ground. An instance to the point is that of a chimney 115 feet high and 4 feet in diameter externally at the top, near Marseilles, France, the oscillations of which were observed by the shadow during a high wind to attain a maximum of over twenty inches.