Subject: "Og, Kingsot Barhan.

TEXT: "Only Og, king of Bruhan, remained of the remnant of giants, behold his bedstad kees a bedstad of fron; is it not is Babbath of the children of Ammon? Nincoults was the length thereof and four oubties the breadth of it."—Buteronomy III., II

The story of giants is mixed with myth. William the Conqueror was said to have been of overtowering altitude, but when in afterwine his tomb was opened his bones indicated that he had been physically of only ordinary size. Roland the Hero was said to have been of eartounding stature, but when his appalchre was examined his armor was found only large ecoupt to fit an ordinary size. Alexander the Great had helmote according to the same of the same

why did not the Bible give us the size of the giant instead of the size of the bedstead? Why did it not indicate that the giant was eleven feet high instead of telling us that his count was intriced and a half the size of the size of

threen, but the Bible never mentions his threes. King Og no doubt had ereway but the Bible never mentions his ecowar. King Og no doubt had a saugher, but the Bible does not mentions his ecowar. Yet ooe of the largest votes of the Bible is taken up in describing his bedstead. So God all up and down the Bible honovar sleep. Adam, with his head on a pillow of Edeulcross, has his alumber bleat by a diving gift of benutiful companionship. Jacob, with his head on a pillow of rock, hus his sleep glorified with a lander filled with descending and assemiling angels. Christ, with a pillow made out of the folded up coat of a lisherman honors siumber in the back part of the round the sorm tossed boat.

and ascending and ascending to the folded up on the folded up man on to of the folded up man honors slumber in the back part of the man honors slumber in the back part of the storm to seed boat.

In Hible Hinds when people arose at the voiced the burd, they retured at the time the bird puts his head under his wing. One of our national dos is robbery of sleep, Walter Scott was so urgent about this duty of slumber than, when arriving at a hotel where there was no room to sleep in except that in which there was a corpse, inquired if the deceased had died of a contagious disease, bed in the groun and fell into profoundest slumber. Those of small endurance must cartariaty require rest if even the giant needs

and, when assured he had not, took the other hed in the room and fell into profoundest slumber. Those of small endurances must carefully require rest if even the glant needs an iron bedatead.

Notice, furthermore, that Gol's people on the way to Cansan need not be surprised if they confront some sort of a glant. Had not the Israelitish host had trouble enough already? No! Red see not enough. Water famine not enough. Long marches not enough, by the canough opposition by enemies of ordinary stature not enough. They must need Og, the giant of the iron bedatead. "Nine cubits was the length thereof and four cubits the breadth of it." Why not let these Israelites go smoothly into Cansan without this gigantic opposition? Oh, they needed to have their courage and faith further tested and developed! And blessed the man who, in our time, in his march toward the Fromised Land, does not meet more than one glant. Do not conclude that you are not on the way to Cansan because of this obstacle.

As well might the Israelites conclude the

Promised Land, does not meet more than one giant. Do not conclude that you are not on the way to Canaan because of this obstacle.

As well might the Israelites conclude they were not on the way to the Papmised Land because they met Og, the giant. Standing in your way is some evil propensity, some yous provided the service of the termination of the way is concluded in the service of you but meete a giant who would like to hew you in twain. Higher than eleven feet this Og darkens the sky and the rattle of his buckler stuns the ear. But you are going to get the victory, as did the Israelites. In the name of the God of Moses and David and Joshus and Faul, charge on him, and you will leave his corcass in the wilderness. You was beaute which David, the fire-tooter, assalled collath, the nine-tooter, when that giant cried, with singing the state of the standard of the standard of the standard to the beast of the fold," and David looked up at the mouster of braggadocio and defaulty replied: "Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a sheld; but I come to thee in the name of the Lord deliver thee unto mine hand, and I will safely but I come to the hand, and it will safely but I come to the same of Israel, whom thou has defied. This day will the Lord deliver thee unto mine hand, and I will safet thee and take thine bead from thee, and I will give the carcasses of the host of the Parid it the earth may know that there is a god in Israel."

Then David, with probably three swirls of the sarth, that all the earth may know that there is a god in Israel."

Then David, with probably three swirls of the sarth, that all the warth may know that there is a god in Israel."

Then David, with probably three swirls of the sarth, that she day unto the fowls of the air and to the wild beasts of the bott of the Philistine. But be sure you get the right battle shout and that you utter it with the right spirit eshout and that you utter it with the right spirit eshout and the proposed the provided and the other on his head,

Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of eare,
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas:

While others fought to win the prine
And salled througa bloody seas:

Do you know the name of the biggest
giant that you can possibly meet—and you
will meet him? He is not eleven foet high,
but one hundred feet high. His bedstead
is as long as the continent. His name is
Doubt. His common food is infidel books
and the season of the light of the season of the core o

The word "if" is made up of the same number of letters as the word "Og," and it is just as big a giant. If the Bible be true, if the soul be immortal. If Christ he God. If our belief and behavior here decide our tuture destiny. If "I. II.". I hate that word "If." "Roah Webster says it is a conjunction; I say it is an armed giant. Satan breathed upon it a curse when he said to Christ, "If Thou be the San Of God." What a destartly and infamous "If." I have Jobs "I know and Faulis" it know. "I know when the same in the conjunction of the conj

mive overeves. Down with the "It" and up with "I know."

Oh, that giant Doubt is such a cruel glant it attacks many in the last hour. It would not let my mother alone even in her dying momants. After a life of holiness and consecration such as I never heard of in any one elsa, she said to my father, "Father, what if after all our prayers and struggles should go for, nothing." Why could she not, after all the trains and sichnesses and bereavements of a long life and the infirmities of old, age, be allowed to go without such a cruel stroke from Doubt, the glant! Do you wonder I have a grudge

without such a cruel stroke from Doubt, the giant? Do you wonder I have a grudge against the old moaster? If I could I would give him a bigger bounce than Satan got when, hurled out of heaven, the first thing he struck was the bottom of perdition.

With Og-a downfall all the sarty clitics surrendyed. Nothing was left of the giant except his iron bedstead, which was kept in a museum at Rabbath to abow how tall and stout he cance was. So shall the last giant of opposition in the church's march successful the control of the control of the country clitics captured, but all the clitics. Not only on one side of Jordan, but on the country clitics captured, but all the clitics. Not only on one side of Jordan, but on the country of the conquest of the country of the congress of the country of t

Which of the giants will be the last slads I know not, but there will be a museum annowner to the the release of what they once where the state of what they once where the state of the st

ence in the world whether we are fighting on toward a misseable detect or toward a final victor?

All the closer you who are the troops of God, and though many things are dark now, like Alexander I review the army by torchight, and give you the watchword which Martin Luther proclaimed, "The Lord of Hoste?" and I cry out carultingly with Oliver Cromwell at the natile of Dunbar, "Let God arise; let His enemies be scattered." Make all the preparations deer the worlds evangelization. Have the faith of Robert and Mary Montatt, the missioners, who after preaching in Bechuansland for ten years without one convert when asked what they would like to have sent them to the way of gift from England, said, "Senda communion service, for it will be surely needed," and sure sounds the expected ingathering of many souls was realized and the communion service arrived in time to celebrate it. Appropriately did that missionary write in an album when his autograph was requested:

My album is the savage breast, weest,

My album is autograph; was requested.
Where darkness reigns and temperat, wrest,
Without one ray of light.
To write the name of Jeans there
And point to words both bright and fair,
And see the savage bowed in praye

In my supreme delight.

Whatever your work and wherever you work for God-forward! You in your way and I in my say. With holy pluce fighton with something of the strength of Thomas Troubridge, who at Inkermann had one leg shot off and the foot of the other leg, and whan they proposed to carry him off the field, replied: "No. I do not move until the battle is won," Whatever be the rocking of the clurch or state, have the calmess of the aged woman in an earthquake that frightened everybody else, and who, when saked if she was not afrait, said, "No: I am glad that I have a God who can shake the world." Whaten your work be to teach a Sabbatt class, or nurse an invalid, or reform a wanderer, or printa track, or train a household, or bear the quarulousness of senility, or cheer the dishearchned, or lead a soul to Christ, know that by fidelity you may help hasten the time when the world shall be snowed under with white lily and incarnadined with red rose.

And now I bargain with you that we will

And now I bargain with you that we will And now I bargain with you that we will come back some day from our supersteller abode to see how the world looks when it shall be fully emparadised—its last tear wept, its last wound healed, its last shackle broken, its last desert gardenized, its last giant of, iniquity decapitated. And when we land, may it be somewhere near, the spot of earth where we have together toiled and struggled for the kingdom of God, and may it be about this hour in the high moon of some glorious Sabbath, hooking into the upturned faces of some great audience radiant with holiness and triumpb.

The Scudder Murder Case

CHICAGO, March 14.—Frank Parker, a brother of Mrs. Dunston, alleged to have been murdered by Dr. Scudder, who has been murdered by Dr. Scudder, who has just returned from Janesville says that the autopsy of the body of Mrs. Dunston reveals unmistakable evidences of foul play. He adds: "Had Scudder been in Janesville last week there would need be no trial, as the citizens there were thoroughly aroused regarding the case. The wounds on my dead sister's head are thought to have been made with a gaspipe."

An Old Debt Nullified

An Old Debt Nullified.

Galena, Ill., March 14.—The statute of limitations has; nullified a debt of \$7,200 with interest for 20 years, and taxpayers are jubilant. In 1872 G. H. Abbott of Philadelphia, who held the bends of the city for that amount, second-judgement in the United States Courts. On one pretext or another the tax-levy to realize the amount has been postponed until now, when the statute of limitations has intervened.

One of the Crew Drowned.

One of the Crew Drowned.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., March 14.—
The revenue cutter Samuel Dexter, which arrived here to-day, brings the intelligence that the schooner Rob and Harry McLain, from St. John for New York, was driven ashore at Cuttyhunk Island during the storm of the 11th inst., and completely wrecked. One of her crew who was drowned was buried yesterday on the island.

Pavorable for Dr. Grave

DENVER, Col., March 14.—It is announced here that District-Attorney Stevens, who prosecuted Dr. Graves murder case in such a successful manner, had withdrawn all connection with the case. On the 11th of next month the writ of supersedeas will come up before the Supreme Court, and in view of Mr. Stevens withdrawal there is no further doubt about the granting of a new trial.

Grand Duke Ludwig Dead.

Grand Duke Ludwig Dend.

Darmstadt, March 14.—Grand Duke
Ludwing IV. died yesterday morning.
He was unconscious throughout the preceding part of the night. Three of his
daughters and Frince Ernst Ludwig, his
heir, were at his bedside at the time of
his death. The city is in mourning. In
the English quarter, where the Grand
Duke was especially popular, many
houses are draped.

Ingalia Didat's write the Letter.

KANSAS CHT; Kan., March 14.—J. Ware
Butterfield, of Topeka. has received a
letter from Mr. Ingalis denying the report that the ex-Senator wrote to the
secretary of the Republican League last
fall offering to make fen speeches in the
campaign, and that his letter was
subpressed. campaign, suppressed.

Reinterring Soldiers' Bodies

Reinterring Soldiers Bodies.

San Aronio, Tex., March 12 The
Soldiers' Cemetery at Fort Davis, Tex.,
has been abaddied, and the remains interred in it are being transferred to this
city, to be placed in the National Cemetery here. A car. containing about 100
bodies arrived here to day

Washington, March 14. President
Harrison has issued his proclamation
asnouncing the establishment of reciprocal treaty with Nicaragua, inder the
reciprocal section of the McKinter bill.

FOR THE TOUBS POLLS.

CHERRISE, CURRANTS AND GOOGSERRIES. "Cherries so ripe and so round, Only ten cents a psund, Who'll buy? Who'll buy?

"Goosebarries, yellow and red, That have on sunbeams fed," Hear the musical cry!

"Black and red currants and white, That glisten and gleam in the light. Sweet to the taste—come try!

Buy of the bountiful store, sting time soon will be e'er!"

Hark to the musical cry!

[New York Advertiser.

A CHILD CARRIED OFF BY A BEAB.
A little girl three years old, named Fleming, whose parents live in Northern Michigan, being missed one atternoon, her payents tracked her to some bushes, in the field about forty rods frem the house, at which point the child's tracks disappeared and those of a large bear were found leading into the woods. The horrified father, aided by neighbors, followed up the bear which had earlied off the child, as fast as possible; but dight set in, and they were obliged to wait till morning, when the pursuit was recommenced. In a short time, as the pursuers were passing a swampy spot, they heard the child's voice calling aloud. They rushed forward, heard a splash in the water, and soon saw the child standing on a log stretching over a pond. The bear, the child said, was carrying her across the log, and had just jumped into the contract water. aeross the log, and had just jumped into the water and swam away. The bear had not hurt the child in the least, but had been caressing in its manner, and had lain down at night with its arms around the little one, as if to shield her from harm. The bear had just lost her cub, and seemed to wish to adopt the child in its place.—[Picayune.

QUEER PETS.

Some folks are afraid of mice. Almost every one is except Ray and me.
We caught two in a box-trap—just the sweetest ones, with glossy fur and pretty, bright eyes. We called them Tiny and Tim, for one of them was a little mite.
We put them into a wire box-trap so that they couldn't gnaw a hole and get out.

We put them into a wire box-trap so that they couldn't gnaw a hole and get out.

Then we put in some soft cotton batting, and they made a snug little nest. They seemed to be contented and happy, and I should think they might have been, for we gave them all the cheese and wheat they could eat.

Of course mice don't know so mucu as some other things do, but they were very amusing and did the best they knew how. Mamma says that this would be a happier world if people would do so.

After a while we could let them out into the room, and they would climbinto our laps and up on our shoulders, and were not a bit afraid. But we found out that there are neughty mice as well as bad people

There was no excuse for Tim, either, that I can see, but sometimes people do wicked things, too, that they cannot find a good excuse for.

What did he do? Why, one day he killed Tiny!

We heard her crying, but we were too late to save her.

We were so provoked at Tim that we

We neard use syring, each of that we let him out of the cage and then turned the cat into the room!

We never saw Tim again, and Brother Will declares that we are us bad as he

was. Were we?

MILLY'S VISIT TO THE HOSPITAL.

Milly's mamma lived near the hospital where sick children were carried to be nursed and cured.

be nursed and cured.

One morning she carried Milly with her to see a little sick girl and to take her some flowers. The little girl lay in a tiny bed, with one bandaged arm resting outside the cover.

"What is the matter with her?" asked Milly of the nurse.

"She was run over by a wagon and had her arm broken," replied the nurse.

"She was brought here in an ambulance. The doctor has just set and bandaged her arm."

"She was brought here in an ampulance. The doctor has just set and bandaged her arm."

The little girl was pale and seemed to be suffering. She did not care for the flowers and would not talk much. Milly and her mamma soon went away.

After they got home and her mamma had gone to the kitchen to cook something nice for the sick child to eat, Milly without saying anything to any one, went straight upstairs to the nursery.

She tumbled her dolls about until she found one which had the arm nearly torn from the body and hanging by a thread.

Putting her in the little doll carriage, she carried it down-stairs and into the atreet. Then she put it down and dragged it to the door of the hospital. Many-people turned to look at Milly's bare, curly head and the doll-carriage, but no one stopped her.

Plans, had a prophet year, ago which told him, hat he would live until the year look. He was ad firm in the belief that the dream was correct that he had a monument erected with his name, are and the date, 1902, cut upon it. The old man has lust died and the marble, old man has just died and the markle. cutter has another Pierre Ruan in scription and put on.

"Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man



Tired all the Time office of Bood's Sarsaparilla effections. The distress in the stom

March April May

Best Spring Medicine

The following, just received, demois wonderful blood-purifying powers: "C.I. Hood & Co. Lowell, Mass. "Gentlemen: I have had gait rhewm ber of years, and for the past year one from the knee down, has been broken out very badly. I took blood medicine for a long time with no good results, and was at one time obliged to

Walk With Crutches

Hood's Sarsaparilla that I concluded to write this voluntary statemen F. J. TEMPLE, Ridgeway, Mich.

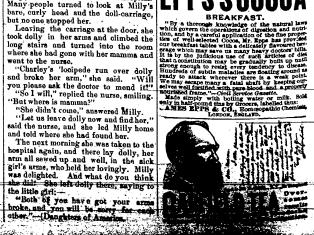
EVERYMOTHER Should Have It in The House. Dropped on Sugar, Okldren Lore

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak longe or Asthma, should use Pleo's Gure for Commption. It has earned themsande. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take, It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. See. CONSUMPTION.

Which Piano?

Decide that after trying the VERS & POND. You can try them; we'll tell you what dealer can show them to you, or we'll send on approval at our own expense. Write for information.

ivers & Pond Piano Company, Beston-GRATEFUL-COMPORTING. EPPS'S COCOA



gleatific Transaction of Calific are among the forms tribe in a few and a fe

I was inserting teeth in a.saw Mr. Wilcox. in a mining fown called Fiddletown, in Slerra Coulest of the yellow metal was obt by running tunnels under a steep and washing it in a brook. At the of the town was the saw mill, end five or six miles from there was a greating to the campida (a camp), where a budreds of these diggers lived.

A saw mill, to them, was a greating then, and nearly every day set this tribe would visit this mill.

One day, about twenty of them there, and, it being chilly, most of stood in front of the fire under the flue boiler, when a very sad acoide curred, by the collapse of the calding Mr. Hoxey-rone; ef the co that the floor man died about for after the accident, and it burned of the Indians, and blew offer by mohalic (squaw) some twenty feet old miner's prospect hole, and bro fire legs below the knee, it beis surgeons call a compound fracturn Diggers shouldered her and went campuara, the only physician the kept to take care of poor Mr. About four days after the mis several hundred Diggers appeare high bluff overlooking the tow bows and arrows and in war paindown came at all chief, who wa in front of the small hotel an "Whar saw mill men?" Some the hotel pointed to Mr. Wilcoming over a small bridge. Twalked up to him, saying: "Y will man?" Mr. Wilcox said: "Well, Indian came down to mill, do no hurt, then white mo off saw mill, burn Indian, break leg; Indian want to fight saw m. Mr. Wilcox was puzzled to k what to do; but there was a gin town who had been an India and they sent to him, who came the agent asked how Mr. Ho and was told that he was very not expected to live through the Sorthey went to the suffers with the Indian chief, and short of this story. In a day on Mr. Hoxey's burial, the surget the campudia, and there sar ound the leg in several ple cut a piece out of a slippery near the size and shape of the the bark off, shaved off the or her bright and the product of the sar ound the leg in several ple cut a piece out of a slippery near the size and shape of the the bark off, sh

and fitted it around the bre leaving the space open about c of an inch on the top, and we in a little water to keep down heat, and that in a few weeks was limping around town [Scientific American.

The Antiquity of Kid

An observant person rode an elevated car leat Sunday tween 9 and 10 o'clock, call tention of a fellow passenger that very man and women in car, with two exceptions, wor or gloves that at least semade of kid. The observant noticed the fact while walf from the front to the red, of them made a remark that was itself and was also appropriary as it contain la quotat Bible: "You will see," he saing into the Book of Gene habit of wearing kid gloves to extreme antiquity, even a the age of the partiarchs, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. verse of the 27th che person on the control of t verse of the 27th character are told how, upon one mossion, Isaac's wife fixed up ossion, isaacs who had how, of her son Jacob, and how, 'she put upon her hands the kids of the goats,' or, in kid gloves. Isaac must have a dude when he walked out kids which his mother had s procured for him, and it we kids that enabled him to de father and defraud his elde [New York Sun.

A Big Setting of

Perhaps the biggest sett record was made in Cdlifto An ingenious hop grower drying kiln to a novel use for the fall ouring of his h fired up the great furm gauged the temperature weer, then apread out up 6,500 freshly latif eggs. that at one time them.