SUNDAY'S SERMON.

ONE OF DR. TALMAGE'S STERL-ING DISCOURSES.

Subject: "Lvils of Idleness."

unich he took in hunting."—Prov-xii., 27.

that which he took in hunting,"—Proverbs xii., 27.

David and Jeremiah and Ezikei and Micah and Solomon of the text showed that some time trey had been out on a houting expedition. Spears, lances, swords and nets were employed in this service. A deep pit fall would be digzed. In the center of it there was some raisal ground with a nole on which a lamb would be fastened, and the wild beast not seeing the pitfall, but only seeing the lamb would plunge for its prey and dash down, itself captured. Birds warecaught in gins or pierced with arrows. The hunters in olden time had two missions—one to clear the land of ferocious beasts, and the other to obtain meat for themselves and their families. The occupation and habit of hunters are a favorite Bible simile. David said he was hunted by his enemy like a partridge upon the mountain. My text is a hunting scene.

A sportsman arraved in a garb appropri

ridge upon the mountain. My text is a hunting scene.

A sportsman arrayed in a garb appropriate to the wild chase lets slip the bloothirsty hounds from their kennels, and mounting his fleet horse, with the conting the garbon of and away, through both they are off and away, through both and dell, over marsh and moor access chasms where a misstep would me up to the haunches or into wift street and proper to death, hound in the proper street by dripping foam and blood, and the street by dripping foam and blood, and the street by dripping foam and blood, and the street all the haste and peril of the chase, my text represents this sportsman as being too indolent to dress the game and prepare it for food. He lets it lie in the dooryard of his home and become a portion for vermin and beaks of prey. Thus by one master stroke Solomon gives a picture of laziness, when he says. The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting."

The most of hunters have the game they shot or entrapped cook it the same evening or the next day, but not so with this laggard of the text. Too lazy to rip off the hide. Too lazy to kindle the fire and put the griding on the coals.

The first pictural ever hought was an engraving of Thorwaldson's "Autumn." The clusters of grapes are storned hounds, panting from the chase in association to take a protion of it and prepare it for the evening and the hunting. But the world had been taken in hunting. But the world had been and as a surgency of the season of the season of the season of the season of the seas

hanging on their back or treading on their heels.

You sometimes behold it in childhood. The child moping and longing within doors while his brothers and sisters are at play, or if he join them he is behind in every race and beaten in every game. His nerves, his muscles, his bones are smitten with this paley. He vegetates rather than lives, creeps rather than walks, yawns rather than ore than the intellectual. He is generally a great eater and active only when he cannot digest what he has eaten. It requires as much effort for him to walk as for other.

The property of the property of

when I see a man fighting an-unfortunate temperamentall my symputhies are arousel, and I think of Victor Hugo's account of a scene on a warship, where, in the midst of a storm at sea, a great cannon got loose, and it was crashing this way and that an i would have destroyed the ship, and the chief of the own life, rushed at it with a handler of the rolling cannon, and by a forting the control of the rolling cannon, and by a forting the control of the rolling cannon, and by a forting the control of the rolling cannon, and by a forting the control of the rolling cannon, and by a forting the control of the rolling cannon, and by a forting the control of the rolling cannon, and by a forting the control of t

and brain. Those who have become the de-liverers of nations, once had not where to lay their beads. Locusts and with boney have been the fare of many a John the Bap-tist, while those who hat been tondlet of fortune and petted and praised have often

forms un beinergic.

They have none of that heroism which cames from dighting one's own battles. The warm summ r sun of prasportly has wask-ened and relaxed them. Born among the luxifies of fife, vertices has been unnecessary, and therefore they spend their time in taking it easy. They may enter into business, but they are not fitted for its application, its hardships, for its repulses, and after having lost the mast of that which they have having lost the mast of that which they have invested, go back to thorough inaction. This costly yacht may do well enough on the smooth, glassy bay, but cannot livean hour amid a chopped sea.

Another cause of indolence is severe discouragement. There are those around us who started life with the most samptime expectation. Their enterprise exted the remark of all compers. But some sudden and overwhelming misfortune and them, and henceforth they have more determined, have oversown them. They have lost all soil-resinces. They imagine that all men and all occurrences are against them. They have lost all soil-resinces. They imagine that all men and all occurrences are against them. They have lost all soil-resinces. They imagine that all men and all occurrences are against them. They have lost all soil-resinces are against them, and henceforth reads when once they walked upright. They seem missathropic and pronounce all men liars and soundrals. They go my mecholic and threatbare to their graves. They go my necholic and threatbare to their graves. They go my necholic and threatbare to their graves. They go my necholic and threatbare to their graves. They go my necholic and threatbare to their graves. They go my necholic and threatbare to their graves. They go my necholic and threatbare to their graves. They go my necholic and threatbare to their graves. They go my necholic and threatbare to their graves. They are made they are not be and upright all their lives, for rogus never get discouraged, as there is always some other plot they have not spring. There are buffer and under the

world just agene time when his long-thought of plans were about to be successful.

Let no young man begin life with reverie, There is nothing accomplished without hard work. Do not lide may be a successful to turn up, I will man to wor. Indolence and wickeless all ways make had luck. These people of revorie are always about to begin. They say, "Wait a little." So with the child who had a cage containing a beautine and wickeless all ways make had luck. They say, "Wait a little." So with the child who had a cage containing a beautine and a cat was in the room. "Better own and a cat was in the room. "Better was waiting the feline creature with one spring took the canary. The way that many loss the opp retunity of a lifetime is by the same principle. They say, "Wait a minute." My advice is not to wat at all. Again, bad habits are a fruitful source of indolence. Sintul indulgences shut a man's shop and dull his tools and steel his profits. Dissoluteness is generally the end of industry. There are those who have the rare faculty of devoting occasionally a day or a week to loose indulgences, and bleated the ment between the content of the time of the case who have the rare praticular of the time of bleated the ment of the case who have the rare faculty of devoting occasionally a day or a week to loose indulgences, and bleated the ment of bleated the ment between the case who have and bleated the ment of the case who have and bleated the ment of the case who have and bleated the case who have and the case the case who have and the case the case who have and bleated the case who have and bleated the case whe

preation of that time go back with bleared eyes and tremulous hands and bloated cheeks to the faithful and successful per-formance of their duties. Indeed their em-ployers and neighbors expect this amuse-ment or occasional season of frolic and wassail.

ment or occasional season of frolic and wassail.

Some of the best workmen and most skillful artisans have this mole of conducting themselves, but as the time rolls on this season of dissipation becomes more protracted and the season of steadiness and sobriety more limited, until the employers become disgusted and the man is given up to a continual and ruinous idleness. When that point has arrived he rushes to destruction with astonishing valocity. When a man with strong proclivities of appetite has nothing to do, no former self respect or moral restraint or the bessechings of kindred can save him. The only safety for a man who feels himself under the fascination of any form of temptation is an employment which

in hunting. Bad habits unit a man so say hing but politics.

Now, what are the results of indolence? A marked consequence of this vice is physical disease. The nealthiness of the whole natural world depends upon activity. The winds tossed and driven in early sections, and seconing out death damps of the caves, and hurling back the fall atmosphere of great cities, are healthy just because of their cities, are healthy just because of their cities, are healthy just because of their cities.

nurling back the fetid atmosphere of great cities, are healthy just because of their swiftness and uncontrollableness of their swiftness and uncontrollableness of sweep. But, after awhile, the wind falls and the hot sun pours through it, and when the leaves are still and the grain fields but not once all day long, then pestilence smitsal strictins and digs trenches for the dead.

All the healthy beauty of that which was see and hear in the natural world is dependent upon activity and unreat. May will be healthy—intellectually, mortally and physically—only upon the condition of an active industry. I know men dis every day of overwork. They drop down in coal pits, and among the spindies of Northern factories, and on the cotton plantations of the South. In every city and town and village you find men groaning under burdess as the state of the second of the south. The camer's capt.

catholicos of allepathy and homeopathy and hydropathy and eclosicism. Rather than work they runs obecaming an ecological and solicity and hydropathy and eclosicism. Rather than work they runs obecame and ecological and the service and what grounded for those was voyolated. Rather the service and what grounded for the service and what relieves for the spies, and what the contract for the spies, and what the contract for the spies, and what relieves for the spies, and the spies of them. The laws of nature with not stop their action because men may be called the spies. When it is suffered to the spies of them. The spies, when it is suffered to the spies of them. The spies, when it is suffered to the spies of them. The spies, when it is suffered to the spies of them. The spies, when it is suffered to the spies of them. The spies, when it is suffered to the spies of them. The spies of them the spies of them. The spies of them the spies of them. The spies of the spies of them. The spies of the spies of them. The spies of the

There is a legent that it is a large to rist's resurrection, began again to doubt, and he went to the Apostles and told them about his doubts. Each Apostle looked at him with surprise and then said the must be excused, for he had no time to listen may longer. Then St. Thomas went to the devout women of his time and expressed his doubts. They said they were sorry, but they had no time to listen. Then St. Thomas concluded that it was because they were so busy that the Apostles and the devout women had no doubts.

Thomas concluded that it was because they were so busy that the Apostles and the devout women had no doubts. Idlaces not only leads a man into associations which harm his morals, but often thrusts upon him the worst kind of stapticism. Losfers are almost always infidely, or fast getting to be. Consummata internet may be a consummate after never read the Bibla, and if they oppear in church can be distinguished in an audience of a thousand by their listlessness. For they are too lazy to hear. It is und so runch among occupied merchants, in fustriour machanics and professional men always have to give and professional men always have no sympathy with the Book that says. Lathim that stole steal in more; but rather lethin labor, working with his ban is the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth."

I never knew a man given up to thorough idleness that was converted. Simon and

mind hator, wanted to may have to give to him that needed, which is good, that he may have to give to him that needed was converted. Simon and addrew were converted while fishing and Lydia while selling purple, and the shapberds of Bethiehem watching their flocks heard the voice of angels, and Gideon was thrashing on the thrashing floor, but no one was ever converted with his hands in his pockets. Let me tell the idler that there is no hope for him either in this world or at the world which is to come. If the source of the world in the corpenter story of the state of the world in the corpenter story of the state of the world in the corpenter story of the state of the world in the corpenter story of the state of the world in the corpenter story of the state of the world in the corpenter story of the state of the world in the corpent of the world in the state of the world in the corpent of the world in the state of the world in the same twinkie of an eye specially back to their thrones with the news of sinners repentant. The kiver of Life is ever flowing, and the palms ever waving, and the hallenties over sound

same twinkie of an eye specifing back to their thrones with the nsws of sinners repentant. The River of Life is ever flowing, and the palms ever waving, and the hallsulahs ever trising, and the harps ever sounding, and temple always open, and the golden streets always a-rush with carriots of salvation, and the last place which you oughtever to want to go be so the harps, thies you want to be busy.

Alas, my hearers, that in this world there should be so many loungers and so few workers. We go into the vineyard of the church and we hear the arbor groan under the heft of the vines and the clusters hanging down, large and thick and ripe, cluster and cluster, fairer than the bunches of Eshcol and Engedi, and at a touch they will turn into wine more ruddy than that of Libanus and Helbon. But where are the men to gather the vintage and tread the wine press? There comes to your ear a sound of a thousand wheat fields ready for the sickle. The grain is ready. It is tall, it is full, it is golden, It waves in the sunight. It rustles in the wind. It would fill the barns. It would crowd the garners. After a while it will lodge, or the mildew and the rust will same it.

Oh, where are the reapers to bind the sheaves! They come not in numbers like the sheaves! They come not in numbers like the sheaves! They come not in numbers like the lavance with the waving of their banes. Their ranks are not easily to be broken, for the batteries of hall will open to help them and then thousand angels of darkness mingle in the fight. Where are the hear for the help them and then thousand angels of darkness mingle in the fight. Where are the hear her help them and then thousand angels of darkness mingle in the fight. Where are the hear are the hear the hear second. batteries of hell will open to help them and ten thousand angels of darkness mingle in ten thousand angels of darkness mingle in the fight. Where are the chosen few who will throw themselves into the jaws of this conflict?

will throw themselves into the jaws of this courage, a charter of arms with a number of spears for the crest and the motto, "Ready! avg, ready." and yet, when God calls us to the work and the cause demands our espousel and interests dreafful as the judgment and solemn as eternity tremble in tan belaince, how few of us are willing to throw ourselves into the breach, crying. "Ready! avg, ready!"

Oh, I should like to so Go! arise for the defense of He own cause and the disembrales of a world in bondage! How the few cases are and the disembrales of a world in bondage! How the few cases are as a way the that which Go!

have set one example for honged husbands; Coleman Drayton has set another. It is not in the province of decent and well-conducted people to express an opinion as to the moral aspects of either course of action. It is, nevertheless, evident to any one that the measures adopted by the two gentlemen first mentioned were more gentlemen tirst mentiones were more prompt, decisive, and probably more satisfactory to the wronged parties than the course that is being pursued by Mr Drayton. The latter goetle-man's result to the code of honor has given rise to a long discussion and has caused disgraceful imputations to he cast upon both principals. Experts in the code have been consulted, and have decided that a man who has accepted money has no right to other satisfaction. The distinctively American system, as exemplified by Messrs. Deacon and Hetherington, does not grant to the destroyer of a family the further privilege of shooting the injured husband. He does all the killing himself.

EVIDENCE in a suit involving the date of a copyright brings to light an extraordinary and indefensible condition of affairs in the Congressional Library at Washington. This noble collection of books numbers about 650,000 bound volumes and 200,000 pamphlets, and is fifth in point of size and value among the libraries of the world. Yet the librarian, Mr. Spofford, testifled with apparent indifference that these treasures of literature were constantly put in jeopardy by the practice of carrying lighted kerosene lamps, frequently without chimneys, into the darker alcoves by persons in search of books. The fact that the building is de scribed as firepoof does not lessen the foolhardiness of this practice. The books of insurance companies bear ample testimony to the extreme fallibility of methods of fireproofing in vogue when this edifice was constructed.

A NEW YORK reporter in search news went into the house in which typhus-fever patients were kept, took the disease, and died. The amount of gush about his having met death in doing his duty may be expected in in doing his duty may be expected in the columns of unthinking newspapers, but the fact remains that he did a foothardy and worse than useless thing. If he went voluntarily he has raid the penalty for his rashness, but if he was ordered to go the editor responsible for his mission should be prosecuted for manual when the prosecuted for manual when the columns are the same and the prosecuted for manual when the columns are the should be prosecuted for manslaughter. More is involved in the case than the death of the one victim. Infection might have been spread far and part of the function of a newspaper to distribute the plague with the news nor to purchase information It is no with the lives of its employes.

WE send expressions of sympathy to our brave Japanese contempora rles, the Jiyu, the Toho and the Mimpo, which have been suppressed by order of his majesty the Mikado for criticising some of the recent measures of his government: and we send words of censure to the Milado for his wrongful act in suppressing these independent paper.

A DINNER IN MEXICO.

An Astonishingly Good Meal Pretty Waitress.

Our dinner was astonishingly Just think of a meal in that some one place down in the hot lands of equal to the bost to be had in the hor French restaurants that stand the favor of artists and other bost in New York! There were nine to the course agreed in a regular or rrenen restaurants that stand in the favor of artists and other bobs in New York!—There were nine be ful ourses, served in excellent strata total cost of three reales, or is seven and a half cents in Mckican where the work of the content of th

tory glance.

Poor young fellow, to be so be misjudged for his metropolitan mas when his delicate health madehing abstainer!

abstainer!
Joyita, one of the waitresses, be a groat favorife with us all. She will of about fifteen, slight, withing delicately chiselled features, and gark hair falling in two long built type of lovely rural innocence. It was an exquisite shy grace in burnents.

type of lovely rural innocence, Twas an exquisite shy grace in her ments.

"Take her photograph," aggraphone Colso, and the proposition hear ily seconded by atl hands. But here the function of a hand-camea peared to be known, and Jorita totation alarm.

"No, no," she appealed. His drooped, pretty fingers went ship mouth, a flush stole over her beheeks, and she stood there with a serted, a picture of maidenly also he was now on her guard, and glanced apprehensively towards Every time she saw the insmalined in her direction she wedther face quickly away. It sushadowy in the fonda for a good shot, and so I really did not less thing. But when we rose to leave, was standing by the range, well of the light, and awaiting an order, had seen us start, and december was ready.

"Adios, Jovita." I said.

I was within a few feet, and was ready.

"Adios, Jovita!" I said.

She turned my way unthink
Click went the shutter, and I had
A shout of merriment from my
panions greeted the success of my
agem, and the expression of dism
Jovita's face gave way to a figlittle smile, as if to say that nor d
deno, it was no great larm, after
[Harper's Magazine.

Fond of Ants and Clay.

Ants are eaten by many nations.

Brazil they are served with a result they are served with a result to read the same and in Africa they are with-butter or grease. The East catch them in pits and care of them in handfuls, like raisins, a curry of ant eggs is a costly. In Oriental countries, locusts utilized as food. They are so tried and "served with rice of sometimes boiled or baked, occurs alted and ground up into cast prequently boiled in milk. The Indians rojoiced in the great seal occurs of 1875, as a dispensation of 1875, as a dispensation of the world for clay. According to the server of the torrid zone, but the practice of the prac

are required as food, any, amonk who lived twoire years them, one of them would ear frequenters of a pound to peculiar food in a day. Indians mix clay with their liwashington Star.

A MINNEAPOLIS n asys the progress is being in vention hall, why people, and which arranged that return the see and hear all the second and th see an in the see and see a second at the se

JOKER'S BUDGET

S AND YARNS BY FUNNY ME OF THE PRESS.

Garden of Eden-The Age o anization—He Knew His Fate-rse than Horse Racing—N extion of Mere Money, Etc., Etc

THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

the value of some of the house," residenced estate agent, "the country perfectly healthy." deed!" replied the prospective pur

. ord water."

electric lights."

nins every twenty minutes and al on time.

w taxes."

unpleasant neighbors."
mph!" mosquitoes. But why do yo

because," sobbed the man, "I-know I was dead—and I suddenl I've got to h-heaven."—[Harper

ge - Prisoner at the bur, the cour signed counsel to defend you. oner with a glance at the counsel at my lawyer, Yer Honor? ge-Yes.

dyn Life.

WORSE THAN HORSE-RACING

kers why is it your frien ers is always down at the heel he lose his money on horse-races kers—He never bets on a horse He loses his money on the huma

has nine children."-- [New Yor

NO QUESTION OF MERE MONEY. s Smilax How did the charit

me out? Bulfinch Oh, it was a great suc Builinen - On, it was a game most wonderful success. Smilax -- How much did you clea

mospital?
Bulfinch Ch yes, we came on behind; but it was such a delight [.-/Jester.

BRIFF, BUT TO THE POINT.

hat leads you to think that I clothes speak for themselves." A BOY'S WANTS.

Hopeful-Papa, I wish you a bow and arrow.

—It's only an hour since I bough

kite.
ng Hopeful—Th' kite's on top o
raph pole, an' I want to shoot

WORKING HIS MOTHER.

Roy-Did it your mother te

t Roy—Did it your mother teget natmegs?

Ind Roy—Yep
en what did you get cloves for?"
ause she'll want me to go back an
I made a mistake, an' want nu
Then I'll say I'm ortin truch at
wanter go back, an' then she
me five cents to buy candy."
News. cws.

AN UNFORTUNATE MISTAKE.

years he woo'd a Boston maid th actions most demure, so much culture he displayed, thought he had her sure.

alked of Browning by the hour, is accent was just right; then he held her in his power till one fatal night. ighty wrath the maiden rose,

r by unlucky chance, peaking of high art in clothes, called his trousers "pants." led his trousers "pants."

—[Clothier and Furnisher.

NOT PORITAR ma-Why don't you play wi lgernon Maythorne? Roy-Oh, he's such a girl-bo

es he play with dolls?"
rec. He plays with girls.".
News eus.

ANOTHER PLAN.

Admirer-Think of all the lu ich husband like me could giv De Young-Oh, a rich fath io just as well. Marry m

TISFIED WITH WHAT SHE HAS. Don't you think women ought

nd give men the right of r No, indeed! The idea!—[I Journal. PERTINENT PERTINENT QUESTION. isn't a very pwetty dog," sa but he follows me every

ed?" returned Freddie's liste hat do you suppose makes hi ection or curiosity?"—[Washin

THE AGE OF OBGANIZATION Boarder Well Place I've struck

Place I've struck

and of lewed prins

ander All owing