Subjects "The Secret Place of Thun der."

Text: "I answered thee in the secret use of thunder."—Psalms lxxxi., 7.

cause invisible. Such walls had never before been lifted.

When I saw the waters of the Red Sea rolling through the Bue 2 canal they were blue and beautiful and flowing like other waters, but to-night, as the Sgyptians look up to them built into walls, now on one side and now on the other, they must have been frowing waters, for it was probable that the same power that lifted them up might suddenly fling them prostrate. A great lantern of cloud hung over this chasm between the two walls. The door of that lantern was opened toward the Israelites ahead, giving them light, and the back of the lantern was toward the Expitians, and it growled and rumbled and jarred with thunder, not thunder like that which cheers the earth after a drought, promising the refeshing shower but coarged and surcharged with threats of doom.

The Egyptian captains lost their presence.

out coarged and surcharged with threats of doom.

The Egyptian cantains lost their presence of min, and the horses reard and snortal and would not answer to their bits, and the chariot wheels got interiorized and torn off, and the charioteers were buried heallong, and the fed Ser fell on all the host. The confusing and confounding thunder was in a containing and confounding thunder was in their best proper of the Israelite. With their bush the raper of the Israelite. With their bush the raper of the Israelite. With their bush of the Israelite, and their feat bleeding, and their bosliesh, and their bosliesh, and their feat bleeding, and their bosliesh, and their bosliesh as the suffering of whole generations there was at dropped to its natural bed were only the shutting of the sarcophagus on a dead host. That is the meaning of the text when God says, "I answeral thee in the secret place of thunder,"

Now thunder, all up and down the Bible, is the symbol of power. The Egyptian plaque of hail was accompanied with this full diapason of the heavens. While Samuel and his men were making a burnt offering of a lamb, and the Philistines were anount to attack them, it was by terrorizing thunder they were discomited. Jo', who was a combination of the Dantesque and the Miltonic, was solomized to this revatoration the shade by the Bible photograph of a war-horse, when he described his mediance of the horses for an understand? and he hablenges the horses in medianical with thunder with a voice lies bine. The fairn when he were the standard of the single through the shade by the Bible photograph of a war-horse, when he describes his neck an "observed his benefit of the shade by the Bible photograph of a war-horse, when he describes his neck an "observed his benefit of the shade part of the standard of the

as it sto-day, when it speaks of the secret place of thunder.

Now right along by a natural law there is a secret place of moral thunder. In other words, the religious power that you see abroad in the church in the world has a hiding place, and in many cases it is never discovered at all. I will use a similitude. I can give only a dim outline of a particular case, for many of the remarkable circum stances I have forgother. Many years ago there was a large church. It was characterized by strange and unaccountable conversions. There were no great revivals, but individual cases of spiritual arrest; and transformation.

ons. There were no dividual cases of spiritual arrest and trans-remation.

A booling man sat in one of the front pews, or sat and notor ionsly dissolute. Every-edy free white and filed him for his geni-lity, but deplored his moral errantry. To lease his parents ne was every Sabbath

body shew him and fixed him for his geniality, but deplored his moral errantry. To
please his parents he was every Sabbath
morning in church. One day there was a
ringing of the door-hell of the pastor of that
church, and that young man, whismed with
repentance, implored prayer and advice, and
passed into complete reformation of heart
and life. All the neighborhood was astonished and asked. "Why was this?" His
father and mother had said nothing to him
about his soul's welfare.

On another aile of the same church sat
an old miser. He paid his pew rent, but
was hard on the poor, and had no inferest in
any philanthropy. Piles of money! And
people said, "What a struggle he will have
when he quits this life to part with his bonds
and mortgages." One day be wrots to his
minister: "Please to call immediately. I
have a matter of-great innortance a bout
which I want to see you," When the pastorcame in the man could not speak for evotion, but after awhile he gathered self control enough to say: "I have lived for this
world too long. I want to know if you
think I can be saved, and, if so, I wish you
would tell me how." Upon his soul the
light soon dawned, and the old miser, not
only revolutionize in heart but in life, began to scatter benefactions, and toward all
the great charities of the day he became a
cheerful and bountiful almoner. What was
the cause of this change! everybody asked,
and no one was capabie of giving an intelligent answer.

It another part of the church sat, Sabbath
by Sabbath, a beautiful and talente iwoman,
who was a great. society-leader. The went
to church because that was a raspectable
thing to do, and in the neighborhood where
she lived it was hardly respectable not togo.
Worldly was she to the last degree, and all

her family worldly. She had at her nouse the finest germans that were ever danced, and the costlest favors that were ever given, and though she attended church she never ked to hear any story of pathos, and as to religious conton of any km.d, an et hought it positively voiligar. Wines, cards, theaters, outnots of costly gaysty were to her the high-ast satisfaction. Wines, and the statisfaction. One day a neighbor sent in a visiting card, and this lady came down the states in tears and told the whole story of how she had not slept for several nights, and she feared she was going to lose her soul, and she wondered if some one would not come around and pray whither From that time her entire desired the states of the states

ties of life, she consecrated ner beauty, ner social position, her family, her all to God and the church and usefulness. Everybody said in regard to her: "Have you noticed the campe, and what in the world caused it?" and no one could make satisfactory explanation.

in regard to her: "flave you noticed the cannee, and what in the world caused it?" and no one could make satisfactory explanation.

In the course of two years, though there was no general awakoning in that church, many such isolated cases of such many such isolated cases of such many such isolated cases of such considerations were converted. The pastor and the considerations were converted. The pastor and the effected by such considerations were converted. The pastor and the effected with the such consideration were converted. The pastor and the effected with the such consideration were converted. The pastor and the effected with the such consideration were converted. The pastor and the effect of the church one stiff in the pastor and the effect of the church one Sun flave morning, trying to get her breath again before she went un stairs to the galarry, neard the inquiry and told the secret.

For years she had been in the habit of concentrating all her prayers for particular persons in that church. She would see some man or some woman present, and, though she might not know the person's uame, she would pray for that person until he or she was converted to Gol. All her prayers were for that one person—just that one. She waited and waited for communion days to see when the candidates for membership stood up whether her prayers had been effectaal. It turned out that these marvelous instances of conversion were the result of that jald woman's prayers as she sat in the gallery shabath by Sabbath, bent and wiskened and your and industries. That was the screen place of the thunder. There is some ridden unknown, mysterious source of almost all the moral and religious power lemonstrated. Not one out of a million—prayers ever itrikes a human ear. On public corasions a minister of religion volcas the supplications of an assemblage, but the prayers of all the long regarding are in silence. There is not a second in a century when prayers are not seen thus a winder of 15th was one of the prayers and hounder. In the winter of

my house first old, consecrated Christian nen all of them give now, creep Fether Cearson art he in blimbess and old age, waiting for the Mastura cell to come up righer.

These old men cape, not knowing why I had invited them. I took them to the too soom of my house. I said to them: "I have alled you here for special prayer. I am in an agony for a great turning to God of the people. We have vast multitudes in attendance and they are attentive and respectful out I cannot see that they are saved. Let as kneel down and each one pray and not eave this room until we are all assured that the blessing will come and has come." It was a most intense crying unto God. I said, "Brethren, let this meeting be as seret," in i they said it would be. That Thesday sight special service ended.

On the following Friday night occurred the usual prayer meeting. No one knew of what had occurred on Theslay night, but an an account of the usual prayer meeting. No one knew of what had occurred on Theslay night, but an account of the usual prayer meeting. There were solve and silences and solemnities as under the control of the usual prayer meeting. There were solve and silences and solemnities as and unusual gower that the worshiors to sell with out of the sual prayer meeting. There were solve and silences and solemnities as sell with or went in team of the sual prayer meeting the sual prayer meeting and the sual prayer meeting and the sual prayer and a secular place, over four hundred aross for prayers, and a religious awakening took olace that make that winter memorable for time and for eternity. There may be in this building many who were brought to God during that great incathering, but few of them know that the upper room in my house on Quincy street, where those five old Christian men poured out their souls-before God, was the secret place of thunder.

The day will come—God hasten it—when peopo will find out the velocity, the majesty, the multipotence of prayer. We brag about our itelephones, but here is something the which in a moment we may confront people five thousand miles away; my twenty-four hours, but here is something that theat the thind and the world why do you not go into the secret pla

hear it. "I answered thee in the secret p.acs of thunder."

This subject helps me to explain some things you nave not understool about men and women, and there are multipules of them, and the multipule is multipuled by the minute. Many of than he you a superaburance of education. If you have the property of the prope

You know that in intellectual endowment you are their superior, while in the matter of moral and religious influence they are vasity your superior. Why is this?

To find the revelation of this secret you must go back thirty or forty or perhapsiaty years to the homesteal where this man was brought up. It is a winter morning, and the leading the secret years to the homesteal where this man was brought up. It is a winter morning, and the leading to the secret years of the homesteal where this man was brought up. It is a winter morning, and the leading the secret is the leading the secret is perparing the breakfast. In the lead of the best of the start the world. The mother I preparing the breakfast, the lead of the secret was the leading of the lead of the leading that the lead of the leading the secret was the leading of the lead of the secret was the leading of the leading the secret was the leading the leadi

them. On over the country roal we ride the read's little rough, for the spring weather is not quite settled, and one down in a ret is hard to get the whole cut ogen without breaking the shafts. But at last we roud a little rough, for the spring weather is not quite settled, and once down in a ruit is hard to get the wheels cut eagily without breaking the shafts. But at last we come to the large in front of the far in its left may be an expected to the large out of the wagen and equal the gate while you drive the magh. Here is the gate while you drive the magh. Here is the gate while you drive the magh. Here is the areas are not of the house between glickment years ago used to pink. But it is quite out of criter new, for the property is in other heads. Vender is the areas? Where they used to tarsas the trees for apples, sometimes before they were quite ripe. There is mow where they hunch for eggs before Easter. There is the doorsill upon which they used to stire. Here is the doorsill upon which they had family prayers and where they all knelt—the father there, the mother there and the boys and gris there. We have got to the fountain of pious and gracious influences at last. That is the place that deedded those seven agathy and immortal destinies. Henoid: Behold: That is the sceret place of thunder. Boys are seldon more than their mathers will let them be. But there come times when it seems that Tyrents cannot controt their children. There's ome times in a boys life when he thinks he knows more than this father does, and I remember now that I knew more at fifteen years of age than I have ever known since.

There come times in a gir,'s life when she thinks her mother is notional an I does not understand what is order and between the thinks he will not have to be dictated to, and she goes out of the door or goes to be will not have to be dictated to, and she goes out of the door or goes to be will not have to be dictated to, and she goes out of the door or goes to be will not have to be dictated to, and she goes out of the door or goes to be will not have to be dictated to, and she goes out of the door or goes to be will not have to be dictated to, and she goes out of the door of the form of the form of the form of the

more thoroughly than before those reviews and Scotland. But who is sufficient for the wark I and section. But who is sufficient for the wark I and section of the second of the Almighty, and every day from now until my work is done on the other side of the sea, to have me in your prayers. In the sea, to have me in your prayers. In the sea, to have me in your prayers. In the sea, to have me in your prayers. In the second of the sea, to have me in your prayers. In the second of the sea, to have me in your prayers. In the second at the sea, to have me in your prayers. In the second and the second will be the results. If you remember main the devotional circle, that will be well, but what I may supplication in the secret place of thunier.

God and you alone may make me the numble instruments with in the redemption of thousands of souls. I shall preach in churches, in chapels and in the fields. I will make it a camping for God and eternity, and the second property of the second property in the redemption of thousands of souls. I shall preach in churches, in chapels and in the fields. I will make it a camping for God and eternity, and the second property is the redemption of thousands of souls are the second property of the second property in the redemption of thousands of souls.

and I hops to get during this absence a hoppism of power that will make me of more service to you when I return town I every get have oeen. For the power yet have oeen, the power yet have oeen to opportunity for usefulness will soon be good, and we shall have our faces upified to the turnous of judgment, before which we must give account. That day there will be in severe place of thunder, for all the thin dars will be out. There will be the thunder of the tunbing rocks. There will be the thunder of the funder of the disciplination of the disciplination. There will be the thunder of the descending chariots. There will be the thunder of the descending chariots. There will be the thunder of the descending chariots. There will be the thunder of the parting heavens.

A Yale Instructor Resigns.

A Yale Instructor Resigns.

New HAVEN, Conn., May 23.—Eugens
Bergeron, Instructor in French at Yale
University, has resigned to accept the
position of lecturer on the French language and literature in the Chicago
University. He will enter upon his duties at Chicago next fall.

Armies in fiction are much more interesting and consistent than they

Armies in fiction are much more interesting and consistent than they are in reality, the Listener thinks. In the first place, officers of the same grade always have the same general characteristics, so that one can see at a glance the part they are destined to play in a diama or story. Here, for instance, is your general of fiction. He is always very grand; hasn't very much to say, and generally wears mustache and white side-whiskers. He is not, however, so strongly individualized as your colonel. A colonel—in/a story—is always very tall, spare, elderly, and generally stiff in the knee-joints. Sometimes he is ill-natured, but is capable of great magnanimity and generosity. Always bestows his blessing on young people—at the right place—and is frequently imposed upon—by them. He invariably has resources outside of his pay, and is never dissipated. Your major of fiction, on the other hand—there are no lieutenant colonels in novels—is a bad egg in a harmless way. He is much viven to the flow. there are no lieutenant colonels in novels—is a bad egg in a harmless way. He is much given to the flowing bowl, and always has a florid countenance as a result. He is short of stature, and given to strutting. Is a terrible talker, brags a good deal, and says "Egad!" on all occasions. He fights, but in a comic way; he sneers at civilians, and is always in need of money. Capitains are of two sorts, in novels. One sort is the somewhat elderly capitain, who does not get on very well in the service. somewhat enerty captain, who does not get on very well in the service. He is always bluff, generally good-looking and frequently dissatisfied with things. He is of medium stature. The other kind of captain is a dashing young fellow, a sort of glorified lightenant. The rank of lightenant is the most important in the ned reutenant. The rank of hour tenant is the most important in fle-tion. Romantically, heroically, the lieutenant outranks the field mar-shal. In point of physical heauty he surpasses all the rest of the army. In battle, the duty of "leading charges" battle, the duty of "leading charges" falls upon him in a special way. He is generally poot, but always wears good clothes, of course. In horse-manship and magnanimity he excels all other grades in the service. Wom-en coldom fall in love with any officer late bloom fall in love with any officer en reldom fall in love with any officer but a lieutenant, though the major is the prey of designing widews. As for the non-cammissioned officers, there are great differences between sergeants and rep rats. Forgeants are thick-nitred and obean oud corperate efficient and with Armies could not get along at all without corpeals. One gets the impression that they rather run things and that commissioned officers are needly for social purposes and for leading charges. Thus the army in novel and drama a pretty picture on the whola

The Books Boys Read.

The truth is that it is not the bays who read "bad books" who swell the roll of youthful criminality: it is thosy who do not read anything. Let any one look over the police court of a busy morning and he will see that the style of youth critical truth. a busy morning and he will see that the style of youth gathered there have not fallen into evil ways through their deprayed literary tendencies. They were not brought there by books, but more probably by ignorance of books, combined with a genuine hatred of books of all kinds. There is not a more perfect picture of anocence in the world than a boy buried in his favorite book, oblivious to all earthly sights and sounds, scarcely breathing as be follows the fortunes of the heroes and heroines it the story.—Kansas City Star.

The population of Rome, Italy, is now 500,-900, having nearly doubled in the ten years since 1881.

A man obtains his maximum height at forty years of age, a woman at fifty years.

You can be a Prince in Italy for \$13,000, Duke for for \$10,000, a Count for \$5,000.

As a Drowning Man Clutches at a Straw So Mr. Powell Took Hood's Sarsaparilla

And It Rescued him From Panger.

"A year ago I was in very bad condition. I run down to 1.5 lbs: The trouble was dyspopsia in its worst form, accompanied by

Nervous Prostration I could not eat, I could in it sleep, and at times I could searce square my hands. Helt that unless I could get relief so in that I should surely die. I at length concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, for

Like a Drowning Man

I could catch at a straw. When I began taking it my face and hands were covered with sores, which are all gone. After I had been taking it which are all gone. After I had been taking it a couple of weeks I could not denythat I felt better. I have now taken 3 bottles and as a result I weigh 150 lbs., am able to work again and feel a thousand times better. I am certain that in a short time by continuing the medical beautiful and a short time by continuing the medical of a short time by continuing the medical of the short time by continuing the medical of the short time by continuing the medical of the short time by friends all express surprise to see such a change.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is indeed a wonderful medicine, and it claims are fully justified in my experience." B. C. Pewell, Bigelow, N. Y.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

Plac's Remedy for Catarrh is the lest, Easiest to Use, and Cheanest. CATARRI

Bold by druggists or sent by mall,

800. E. T. Haselline, Warren, Pa ANOTHER LIFE SAVE

Given Up to Di:-Restored to R by Swamp-Root

The above is a good likeness of Mr. C. Cradick engraved from a photo is short time ago and sent to Dr. Kilmerk with his letter and package the like his package about, which was dissolved expelled atter using a few lottle Swamp Hoot. The following a Cradick's unsolicited account on his disting and painful case.

Dr. Kilmerk Co., Bindhamon, Jan. 18, 18 Dr. Change and the like account of the desired from using your Swamp Root Kilmerk to Curs. I am jet the last the cived from using your Swamp Root Kilmerk of the last of

SECOND LETTER

Box 273. George C. Cambr.

SECOND LETTER.

DEAR DOCTOR—I take great pleasing answering your letter which I recards day. You say 'you would like to pake my testimonal in your Guide to Health for while." I have no object tions at all feel as to do all in my power for affired massing. I send by this mail a lot of the first about one-half of which I saved that is wamp. Root dissolved and expelied.

Two years ago last September I was the wamp. Root dissolved and expelied, buck, my legs and feet became call, sed get sick at my stomach and vomit often a first and the set of the season of th

half hour.

I suffered terribly from burning and saling sensation. Would urmate sometimes gallon a night; then it seemed my king and back would kill me. I had been troubs and the k would fail me. That beet rook with constipation for many years, but sin using your Swamp-Root have been beet than for a long time. The meliciate and the state of th

Leo. C. bradick

Those who try Swamp-Root have seed ally first employed the family physician a used all the prescriptions within reach subout benefit. As a last resort when case has become chronic the symptoms coplicated and their constitution run dorn then they take this remedy, and it is justice cases and cures as the one aborelaw the symptomic transportation. Book containing hundreds of other test morials and valuable information set in upon application.

At druggists 50ct size, \$1.00 size, or d. Da. Kilmer & Co., Binghamon, X.

FRAZER GREAS! BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wording qualifies are unsurposed, with



A Sample Cake of Soapandi





JOKER'S BUDGET.

S AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

resh to be Old-A Delicate estion -Had Some Depth ... ated It All -Reglizing His Amion, etc., etc.

TOO FRESH TO BE OLD. ss Dull -Mr. Chappie dresses in lent taste, doesn't he? ss Tart-1 can hardly agree with

ss D-lie comes from a very old ss D - 10 colors, there is, there is, there is T - 1t is hard to believe it.

ss D - Why?

sold, he looks so fresh,
old, he looks so fresh.

A DELACATE QUESTION. _Dolly, I want to ask you a deli-

_{e Well?} oly Men: Jack Harding is my fiance, you

olly Well? Well?

-Do you think it would be uny for me to ask him to ask me to lenly for me to ask

HAD SOME DEPTH.

The trouble with Tompy is that he miliow.
Tompy? Nonsense, If you had ever
to fill Tompy with champague
t to fill Tompy with champague
that changed your mind about
the Truth.

WANTED IT ALL.

By Jove!" said the burglar, as he relabout him in the house of the relatithe had come to rob. "This is part. I've half a mind to give up the half a mind to give up to give up gant. The nair a mond to give the ging and become a lawyer. Their insteal the house if I have luck.

REALIZING HIS AMBITION.

Young Goole has always had au Young Goole has always had au bition to be a bon-dactor of his race " yes, I believe so." And now he is about to realize it." Indeal? In what way? He has a notion that a great many pile are buried uline?"

He is going to do his host to provon

..Hoz.s..

"Ho is going to been "New York Lies 1.

No ebase of Bralled is Her

Mrs. Jones Why Tommy have you titled already of playing with your the sister?

John Yes. I don't want to play with rany more.

Mrs. Smith (a. visitor)—Why not,

15. Shows any?
summy?
summy. Because she is too mean anything. She won't fight a bit like and paper. She just sulks.

LOCATING THE TROUBLE. Hotel Clerk -- Sorry, but can't accom-

odate your troups. Theatrical Manager—You don't susect we'd be elephants on your hands

you?
"th. no! I've seen no signs of trunk."—[Kate Field's Washington.

TO EXLARGE HIS PAPER.

"Im going to enlarge my paper, smarked the editor to the furmer.
"So am I," was the response.
"Why you haven't got any paper! xclaimed the puzzlo! editor.
"Not like yours, maybe, but I've go, more out for \$250 and I've got to estage it to \$500 or salloff half my farm-letroit free I'ress.

Gentle maiden, ere we part, bive oh! give me back my heart, Ibou hast stolen it the while Da the sands at Coney Isle. Hear me awear before I go'. lear me swear before I go"—
Oh! please don't," she whispered low
—[New York Herald.

A COURAGEOUS ATTITUDE. He-If I should kiss you, what wo

She (startled)—I—I never meas n emergency until it arises.
He—lf this emergency arose, he ould you meet it? courageously)-Face to face

[Lippincott. HE GOT THE RIGHT GIRL

Briggs-That was a narrow osc Bildergate had, wasn't it? You know was just about to marry a girl when found that she spent \$1,500 a yea r dresses Griggs-Yes, but he's married all

Briggs-True, but he didn't m

Griggs-He didn't. Whom did Briggs-Her dressmaker.-[Cloak

QUESTIONABLE AUTHORITY.

School-teacher—Bobby, do you land Chicago is noted for?
Bobby—Yes, ma'am; it's the bigging in the world.
School-teacher—Oh, I guess Bobby. Who told you that?
Bobby—My uncle Charlie, and I be ought to know. He lives the Judge.

ENEW HE WAS ILL.

"Why did you send for me, Mr Pop?" asked Dr. Paresis. "There solutely nothing wrong with the bu "Oh, I'm so glad, Doctor." "But what made you think there "Why, doctor, he hasn't cried a the morning."—"Jester.