Subject: "The Golden Calf,"

Taxt: "Ind he took the ca'f which they had made and burnt it in the fire, and ground it to powder and strewed it upon the water and mount it to powder and strewed it upon the water and mount at to powder and strewed it upon the water and made the children of Isrue! drink of it."—Exodias xxxii. 20.

People with have a God of so ne kind, and they prefer one of their own making. Here come the Israelites, breaking off their golden carrings, the men as well as the women, for in those times there were mesculine as well as feminine decorations. Where did they get these beautiful gold earrings are piled up into a pryamid of gillterings beauty. "Any more earrings to bring?" says Aaron. None. Fire is kindled, the earrings are melted and poursd into a mold, not of an eagle or a war charger, but of a calf; the gold cools off, the mold is taken away, and the idol is set upon its four legs.

An altar is built in front of the shining calf. Then the people throw up their arms and gyrate and shriek and dance mightily and worship. Moses has been six weeks on shown in the consessed of these polecular function, and he comes back and hears thought and set two plates of stone on which and the two plates of stone on which and they written the Ten-Commandments and flings them so hard against a nock that three is to refer the polecular man gets-mad he is very apt to treak all the Ten-Commandments and flings them so hard against a nock that three is to to a hot fire until it is melted all out of shape, and then pullverizes

Ten Commandments.

Moses rushes in, and he takes this calf gol and throws it into a lot fire until it is mosted all out of shape, and then pulverizes it—not by the modern appliance of nitromuriatic acid, but by the ancient appliance of nitro, or by the old fashioned file. He makes for the people are compelled to activate the control of the people are compelled to drink of the brook or not drink at all. But thrown the surface. Some of it flows on down the surface of the brook to the river, and when the surface of the brook to the river, and when the tides see back the remains of this golden calf are carried up into the last and the sast fiver, and the Thames and the Last River, and the Thames and the golden calf and California and Austraba break off their golden earrings to augment the pile and in the fires of financial excitement pile, and in the fires of financial excitement pile, and while we stand looking and wouldering what will come of it, lo! we find the he golden calf of Israellitish worship has become the golden calf of European and American worship.

I shall describe to you the golden calf of European and American worship.

I shall describe to you the golden calf of israellitish worship has become the golden calf of the text has some the final breaking up of the whole confrience shivered. This golden calf of modern dollares.

Put aside this cu

presiding deity, are the hoofs and shoulders and yes and ears and nostrils of the cuif of gold.

Buther, every god must have not only its temple, but its altar of sacrifice, and this golden call of the text is no exception. It altar is not also ut of stone, as other aitars, but on all out of stone, as other aitars, but on the counting room desks and fireproof safes, and is a broad, a long, a high altar. The testins sacrificed on it ars innumerable. What does this god care about the groans and strugeness of the victims before it! With cold, she did not the victims before it! With cold, she did not the victims before it! With cold, she did not the victims before it! With cold, she did not have an and earth, what an altar! What a sacrifice of body, mind and soul! What a sacrifice of body, mind and soul! The present of the sacrification of a great multitude is fluing on this sacrificat altar. They cannot see an adverse of them struggle in a great must include the sacrification of the stocks, and at loctock in the against so of railroad stock—one hundred and shaft take it! until the whole failed and a half, take it! until the whole failed and a half, take it! until the whole failed to the text of the sacrification of the sacrificatio

The trouble is when man vascides themselves on this attre surgests in the text salves on this attre surgests in the text they not only secrified themselves, but they not only secrified themselves, but they not only secrified themselves, but they not only secretary the salvests is determined to go to perdition, I suppose you will have to let him go; but he pits his wife and children is an equipage that is the amazament of the avenues; and the driver lashes the horses include when the driver lashes the horses included and the spokes flash in the sau, and the spokes flash in the sau to the flash the sau trouble is when man sacrifica them-

Solomon offered in one sacrifice, on one occasion, twenty-two thousand oxen and one

hundred and twenty thousant sheep; but that was a tame sacrifice compared with the multitude of men who are sacrificing themselves on this sitar of the golden call, and sacrificing their families with them. The colliers of General Havelock in India walked literally ankle deep in the blood of the house of massers, where two hundred women and children had been slain by the Sapaya; but the blood seems about this altar of the golden calf dows up to the shoulder, flows to the girdle, flows to the shoulder, flows to the lip. Great God of heaven and earth, have mercy! Thegolden calf has none.

call has none.

Still the degrating worship giver as, and the devotes ancel and kiss the dust, and count their golden beads, and cross themselves with the blood of their own sacrifice. The music rolls on under the arches; it is made of clinking silver and clinking gold and the rattling specie of the banks and brokers' shops and the voices of all the exchanges. The soprano of the worship is carried by the timid voices of men who have just begun to speculate, while the deep base rolls out from those who for ten years of iniquity have been doubly danned. Chorus of voices rejoicing over what they have made. Chorus of voices walling over want they have lost.

The temple of which I speak stands open

voices rejoicing over what they have made. Chorus of voices wailing over wast they have lost.

The temple of which I speak stands open day and night, and there is the gittering god with his four feet on broken hearts, and there is the smoking altar of sacriflea, new victims every moment on it, and there are the kneeling devotees, and the doxnlogy of the worship rolls on, while death stands with moldy and ske evon arm beating time for the chorus—"More! more! more!"

Some people are very much surprised at the actions of folk on the Stock Exchange, Indeed it is a scans sometimes that paralyzes description, and is beyond the imagination of any one who has never looked it. What snapping of flager and thumb and wildest gesticulation, and raving like hyenas, and stamping like buffalces, and swaying to and fro, and running one upon another, and deafoning uproar until the President of the exchange strikes with his mallet four of five times, crying, "Order! order!" And the astonished spectator goes out into the fresh air feeling that he has escaped from particular and will be successful the standardsmonium. What does it all mean? I will feel you what it means. The devotees of every heatten stemple out them-selva to pieces and yell and gyrate. This vocileration and gyration of the Stock exchange is all appropriate.

selve to pieces and yell and gyrate. This vociferation and gyration of the Stock exchange is all appropriate. This is the worship of the golden calf.

But my text suggests that this worship must be broken up, as the behavior of Moses in my text indicated. There are those who say that this golden calf spoken of in my text was hollow, and merely plated with gold; otherwise, they say, Moses could not have carried it. I do not know that, but somehow, percaps by the assistance of his friends, he takes up this golden calf, whice is an insult to God and man, and throws it into the fire, and it is melted, and then it comes out and is cooled off, and by some chemical appliance, or by an old fashioned file, it is pulver.zod, and it is thrown into the brook, and as a punishment the peoplisure compelled to drink the nausaating stuff. So, my hearers, you may depend upon it that fold will burn and He will grind to pieces the golden culf of modern idelatry, and the will compet the people in their agony to drink it. If not before, it will he so on

and He will compet the people in their agony to drink it. If not before, it will he so on the last day. I know not ware tha fre will begin, whether at the Battery or Central Fark, whether at Brookins Bridge or at Bushwick, whether at Shoraditch, Londor by West End, but it will be a very not blazz. All the Government securities of the United States and Great Britain will cut lup in the States and Great Britain will cut lup in the fifth of the States and deposition of the United States and Great Britain will cut lup in the fifth of the States and the shipping will burn like tinder, and the shipping be abandoned forever. The melted fold of the broker's window will burst through the melted win low glass and into the street, the flying population will not stop to scoop it un.

can only the meteod window glass and into the street, but the flying population will not slop to scoop it un.

The configuration will burn out from the mountain will be answered by the cry of "Fire" in the pilan. The configuration will burn out from the continent toward the sea, and then burn in from the sea toward the lead. New York and London with one cut of the red scythe or destruction will go down. Twanty-five thousand miles of configuration! The earth will wrap itself round and round in shrou is of flame and lie down to perish. What then will be an and lie down to perish. What then so poor as to worship it? Melted or between the upper and the nether millstone of Italium, mountains ground to powder. Dagon down. Moloch down. Juggernaut down. Golden calf down. But, my friends, every day is a day of

the upper and the nether millstone of falling mountains ground to powder. Dayon down. Moloch down. Juggernaut down. Golden calf down. Juggernaut down. Golden calf. Merciants of the work of the characteristic of this time in which is the characteristic of the times in which we live? "Bad", you say. Professional men, what is the characteristic of the times in which we have had, for the reason I wenture the opinion that these are the best times we have had, for the reason that God is teaming the world as never before that God is stoned to the times we have had, for the reason that God is teaming the world as never before that forgeries will not pay; that the spending the world as never before that forgeries will not pay; that the spending of fifty thousand dollars income, will not pay; that the spending will not pay. We had a great national timor in the shape of fletitious prosperity. We called it antional enlargement. Instead of calling it enlargement the might better have called it as welling. It has come a timor, and God is ention will get and will come back to the principles of fletitious prosperity. We called it as welling. It has come a timor, and God is cutting if out—has cut it out—and the other than the spending of sixty, and when the spines at the bottom of the barrel were just as good as the apples ou the top of the and the come and the come of the barrel were just as good as the apples on the top of the and the come of the barrel were just as good as the apples on the barrel were just as good as the apples on the barrel were just as good as the apples on the barrel were just as good as the apples on the principles of our decided and the come of the barrel we

Art Property and

It is this temperation to borrow and borrow and borrow that keeps the people ever-lastingly praying to the golden balf for help, and just at the minute they expect the help the golden salt tread on them. The judgments of God, like Mosse in the text, with an and break up this worship; and all years to speak truth with his neighbor, and those who make you mustil every man shall tearn to speak truth with his neighbor, and those who make youngesympus whall feel

will rush in and break up this worship; and I say, let the work go on until: every man shall learn to speak truth with his neighnor, and thinas who make engageneity shall feel themselves bound to keep them, and when a man who will not repeat of his business iniquity, but goes on wishing to satiste his cantible appetite by devouring widows houses, shall by the law of the land he compelled to excoange by a runsion for Sing. But, my friends, if we have made this world our god, when we come to die we will see our idol demolished. How muca of this world our god, when we come to die we will see our idol demolished. How muca of this world our god, when we come to die we will see our idol demolished. How muca of this world are you going to take with you into the next? Will you have two pockets—one in each side of your shrou!? Will you cushioh your coffin with bonds and mortgages and certificates of stock? Ah, no! The ferry boat that crosses this Jordan takes no baggage—nothing heavier than a spirit. You may perhape take five hundred dollars with you two or three miles, in the shape of funeral trapping, to Greenwood, but you will have to leave them there. It would not be safe for you to lie down there with a gold watch or a diamond ring; it would be a tempsation to the ollawers.

About the continuers of the continuers will be gone. Ob, this is a fleeting, Soon we will be gone. Ob, this is a fleeting world for it is a dyna word of the kind of the service or the little regress for the wasted toped that it in bilter regress for the wasted toped that it in bilter regress for the wasted toped that it in bilter regress for the wasted toped that it in bilter regress for the wasted toped that it in bilter regress for the wasted toped the world out to the oliver of the world out of the oliver regress for the wasted toped the world out to the oliver of the world out to the oliver of the out of the ou

fool?

I want you to change temples, and to give in the worshio of this unsatisfying and crust god for the service of the LOTI JBBUS Unrist. Here is the gold that will never crumble. Here are securities that will never fail. Here and altar on which there has been one sacridee once for all. Here is a Got who will comfort you when you are in trouble, and soothe you when you are in trouble and trembling hands can no more by put us not your head for a biessing, He will be to you father and matter both, giving you the adefense of the one of the contract of the soft derivatives. He will be to you father, and when your calidren go avery from you the sweet dering so, you will not the hour than the point of the same derived the same will be to you gain, and if will have then all waiting for you at the gives then bec't or you again, and if will have then all waiting for you at the gives of ever all waiting for you at the gives of ever all waiting for you at the gives of ever all waiting for you at the gives of ever all waiting for your at the gives of ever all waiting for your at the gives of ever all waiting for your at the gives of ever all waiting for your at the gives of ever all waiting for your and your and your and you when your and you want your and you want your and you want you want your and you want your and you want your and you want you want you want your and you want your and you want you wa

ome.

what a God He is He will allow you no so close this morning that you can to one so close this morning that you can put your arms around His mock, while He in response will put His arms around Your neck, and all the windows of heaven will be hoiste to let the redeemed look out and see the speciacle of a rejoicing father and returned prodigal located in glorious embrace. Quit worshiping the golden calf, and bow this day before Him in woose presence we must all appear when the world has turned to ashes and the sorredney personent of the sky shall be rolled tog ther like an hist warrent.

Nothing But Praise for Harvard for Flucky Fight.

New Haven, Nov. 31, -- Vale men still rejoicing over the victory over Har vardon the football field Saturday, and it cannot be football held Saturday, and it cannot be denied that they have not yet recovered from the surprise they received, for they firmly believed that they had a walkover with the Harvards this year. The odds offered by their friends in the betting indicates just how sanguine they all felt. Well may the Yale men be proud of

their victory, for there is no denying that it was the hardest and most scientific football battle on record, and Harvard

ZANESVILLE, C., Nov. 21.—By the caying in of a send bank at Taylorsville
Richard Peach, Calvin Waşier, Louis
Green, William Sheppard and William
Laving were barried. Sheppard and Irving escaped without a scratch but Peach
was killed instantly and Green and
Wazier family injured.

## A REPORTER'S ADVENTURE.

columns of space and ten content that "must go in," sat with their matter that "must go in," sat with their feet on the tables and their chairbacks knocking the plastering off, talking over the subject which is just as new to-day as it was when Adam doffed his beaver and said "How d'y do?" to Eve. Every fellow in the crowd was a bachelor, and each one was informing the other in all seriousness that he should marry.

"What for?" inquired Claude Brown of Frank Jones,
"Because," replied Frank, "it's the only proper way to live."

"A nice husband a reporter would make," said Claude in rebuttal, "coming in at 3 o'clock a. m., and leaving home as soon as he got his 12 o'clock breakfast."

"But his wife would always know where he was, and if she didn't, she'd know wherever he was he was after an item and had to be back at the office on time." remarked Charlie Smith.

"Well," put in Claude, "if you think it's such a great snap, why don't you get married?"

"Can't," said Charlie, very positively.

"What does this mean." again shous the young man, and the remainder of the family came tumbling down stairs, so it family came tumbling down stairs, and the caming does not the she of them fixed to see company.

"Let go of me and shut that dop. "Let you," whereal Charlie of the office raise the neighborhood to some of the other members of the servants curried the interpret and shut the door, and while the nonter and the servants curried the inconscious girl up-stairs, Charlie told the father and son how he had met the young hady and what the trouble was. Both him on "Change and elsewhere, and is many man, and the remainder of the will came tumbling down stairs, and the middle of them fixed to see company.

"Let go of me and shut that dop. "Let you," where a chine is the wait of the middle of the middle of the middle of the middle of the office and while the norter and shut the door, and while the norter and s

married?"
"Can't," said Charlie, very positively.
"Why not?"
"Thunderation, man, how's a fellow
to buy a whole steamboat when he hasn't
money enough to buy a splinter off a
stage plank? How's a man to buy a
house and lot when he can't buy a shovel
full of diet?"
"That's it," interrupted Claude;
"how's a man to do anything if he
doesn't do it? What's the matter with
marrying a rich gir?"
"Where's the girl?" queried Charlie.
"Pleuty of them. Girls with money
always need a disbursing agent, and they
will trust a husband when they won't
trust an elder in the church. Besides,
what's the good of her money if the girl
has her heart set on a husband and can't
get him?"
Smith argued awhile against matri-

mony and at half-past 3 started for home. He was thinking the conversation over, and as he tridged along it occurred to him that a bachelor was not only a knot on a log, but he was a very lonesome knot.

Three o'clock in the morning is an un-Three o'clock in the morning is an uncanny hour the world over except at police headquarters or in the office of a morning newspaper, and it was in this latter place, at the hour named, that four or five rejorters, having sent in all their copy and listened to the foreman swear for fifteen minutes because he had two columns of space and ten columns of matter that "must go in," sat with their feet on the tables and their chairbacks knocking the plastering off, talking over

Smith argued awhile against matri-

knot.

His way led him through the aristocratic portion of the city, and as he passed a fine house his reverie was disturbed by the peculiar click of a turning lock, and the metrimonial line of thought was knocked all away by the repertorial instinct, and he saw, instead of a blushing, blooming Mrs. Smith, a burglar cracking a millienaire's dining room and making off with his silver. He thought of the beautiful scoop he was going to have on the other fellows, and slippling into the shadow he waited and listened. Click went the lock again, as if the burglar was more anxious to open the door than he wasto preserve the ordinary burglarions quiet. The reparter scrutinized the door closely and discovered that the burglar was not on the outside, but was evidently within and was working his way out, and he felt a thud of excitement at the though of being able to capture his man with the boodle on his person. He slipped his revolver out of his pocket, trained it on the door, and an instant afterward the door swung open and Charlie was ready to cry "throw up your hands," when instead of a burglar a ghost came out.

"It can't be a ghost," he whispered in His way led him through the aristo

er as first tenor and reacting this is a go!"
"I've got to take her in the house any bow, that's plain," he said to himself, and he gently led the willing walker back up to the door and rang the bell, and rang it with a forty-porte-power draft.

The next minute the beautiful always.

walker was no longer asicep, but awake, and Charlie had a very young woman in his arms in a dead to he had a dash with his budes the ball, only to meet a healthy aman in even less dishabille.

"What's this?" he shouled are

man in even tess dishabilit.

"What's this?" he shouled made grab at Charile's throat.

"Shut the door, you idiot," gars can damost putting his foot or her and almost putting his foot or her the manner of sic scupper grannis, "What does this mean," again show the young man, and the reasthed of family came tumbling down stairs, be of them fixed to see company.

vited to call that evening on the was inof the young lady.

He called, of course. He saw the
mother; he saw the daughter, blushigs
and beautiful, and now if Charlie is it
breach of promise suit or some one
dreadful calamity, for Charlie's mind is
made up.—[W. J. L., in Detroit Fre.
Press.

## A Curious Calculation.

The following remarkable calculations on the capacity of Heaven, which has frequently been published, but is a curiosity in its way and well worthy a place among our other "wonders," is taken bodily from Bombaugh's "Gleaning for the Curious," The basis of the calculation, which will furnish much food for thought, is found in Revelation xxi, is, tion, which will furnish much food for thought, is found in Revelation xxi. 16, "And he measured the city of New Jensulem with a reed, 12,000 furlongs. The length, the breadth and the height are equal."

Let us see. Twelve thousand fur-

Well may the ane men oe prous at their victory, for there is no denying that their victory, for there is no denying that their victory, for there is no denying that the coult will be the their victory, for the second and the sean, although beaten, the college in years, the second white the second will be the college in years, the game possible player, referring to the game, said the second will be the college in years, the college in years, the second will be the college in years, the second will be the college in years, the game possible players referring to the game, and the second will be the college in years, the game possible players to the second will be the college in years, the game possible players to the second will be the college in years, the game possible players to the second will be the college in years, the game possible players to the second will be a continued at the college in years, the game possible players to the second will be the college in years, the game possible players to the second will be a continued to the years of the second will be the second will be the second bail, but after a short due to the second bail, b

Of the students graduated at Yale University since 1701, 7,526 are dead and 7,750 living.

Hance cometimes women recently preventives or and so moth One packed tound

hing, after thoroughly airing a king over, in clean barrels, who vices, if any, she carefully pass with newspapers; when the h was filled a newspaper was seen the figure was filled a newspaper was seen pasted over the top, and the p

pasted over the top, and the p was moth proof.
The second used old trunks, w. fybroken piaces carefully protect the newspapers, and sprink phths over each garment as it w din; finishing with a layer wspaper at the top well dout the naphths. Each had "ne th the naphtha. Each had "ne d' a thing eaten by the moth he naphtha advocate urged caut its use. No match or light m brought near while the process prought near white the proces ing on nor until the place has b all aired.—New York Times.

A Representative German Woman, the Empress of Germany, is one youngest-looking women of her termany. Her color is excell, dher checks are as roy as those essant girl. Although not strieufful, she is a large, fine-looking with an expressive face, is neely winsome smile. In the ordinate of the term, she does not isocratic or majestic; but she is eal example of the German word mother. Her majesty is now all yours old. She was a princess chleswig-Holstein, and is a niece at princess who married Frof. arch, of the University of Kiel. hardh, of the University of Kiel. a colorest was not ennobled until a ars ago, so that the German Emples the niece of a man bearing no actever. The Professor and his time In this country



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y growing worse. Three years a so low that I could sca I looked more like a corpse tha ilk, I looked more like a corpect that being. I had no appetite and for 5 w 5 nothing but gruell. I was wisted and bad no more color titble statue. Hood's Sarsaparill munchted and I thought I would are I had finished the first bottle In Jelt better, suffered leave the 1 miles of the state of the same of t

Hood's Sarsaparil feel well and am well. All who me marvel to see me so well." D. M. Jo



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