

ONE OF REV. ST. PAUL'S STERLING DISSEMINATIONS

Subject: "Surpassing Splendor."

Text: "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard..."

"I am going to heaven! I am going to heaven! I am going to heaven!"

The city of Corinth has been called the city of antiquity. Indeed for splendor the world holds no such wonder-to-day.

From her shores the commerce of Europe, the commerce of Asia, from her shores the construction of which whole hemispheres had been absorbed, war galleys were sent to sea.

Oh, it was not to rustics who had never seen anything grand that St. Paul uttered this text. They had heard the best music that had come from the best instruments in all the world.

Oh, it was a bold thing for Paul to stand there amid all that and say: "All this is nothing. These sounds that come from the temple of Neptune are not music compared with the harmony of which I speak."

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The first passage of the apostle Paul... "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard..."

"Eye hath not seen it, ear hath not heard it." Skim from the summer waters the brightest sparkles, and you will get no idea of the splendor of the everlasting city.

I remark further we can get no idea on earth of the reunions of heaven. If you have ever been across the sea and met a friend, or even an acquaintance, in some strange city, you remember how your blood thrilled and how glad you were to see him.

But not so in heaven. Welcomes in the air, welcomes at the gates, welcomes at the house of many mansions—but no goodness. That group is constantly being augmented.

A little child's mother had died, and they comforted her. They said: "Your mother has gone to heaven. Don't cry, and the next day they went to the graveyard, and they laid the body of the mother down in the ground."

"But," said the missionary, "suppose that Jesus should go down and follow him." The dying negro boy said: "If Jesus went down to hell, what then?"

Oh, to stand in His presence! That will be heaven! Oh, to put our hand in that hand which was wounded for us in your redemption and to shake hands with prophets and apostles and martyrs and with our own dear, beloved ones! That will be the great reunion. We cannot imagine it now, our loved ones seem so far away.

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"If I were the king of a country as wide as the sky on a bright summer day..."

Said Jack with a nod, as he hunted about in a wearied-to-death sort of way, "And my wealth and my power were limitless quite."

A HEART PARTY. A new form of evening entertainment is called a "heart party."

THE POINT OF THE GAME, of course, is to see which person, when blindfolded, will pin the arrow nearest to the central spot of white.

A FINE OLD GAME FOR BOYS. The old game of hare and hounds is gaining new popularity and being played by many boys nowadays.

WON'DN'T LET HIM: SEE THE EX-QUEEN. "Just before I left Honolulu I asked permission of the Hawaiian authorities to make my farewell to the queen to whom I had been accredited as British minister by Queen Victoria, but was refused."

A NEW BRITISH BATTLESHIP. Launching of the Prince George at Portsmouth.

WEST INDIAN STORM WARNING. Key West, Fla., Will Probably Feel Its Force.

SAN FRANCISCO AT HAVRE. Saluted by the Fort and Harbor Vessels and Welcomed by Officials.

CHINESE WATERS INFESTED BY PIRATES. Marseilles, Aug. 24.—The French steamer Cherbourg, which has arrived here from Hongkong, reports that the coast of China is infested with pirates, who constantly harass the French troops.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

JACK'S RESOLVE. "If I were the king of a country as wide as the sky on a bright summer day..."

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former said: "You are a young man; we have seen many transactions. This boy but he was the aggressor..."

Thus it was that "Tom" Benton met the Queen of England. He was sent to a school midway between Portland and Dover.

USE OF PAPER PULP. It is Being Converted Into Many Curious Things.

We have had the golden age and the iron age and various other ages, says the Philadelphia Record, but the present, says an exchange, will probably be known as the wooden or paper age.

So do paper car wheels. They have been in use for years on some of the most important railroads in this country. It must not be supposed that the wheels are made entirely of paper.

The railroad train of the future is likely not only to have paper wheels, but to run on paper rails. These are made entirely of paper and are formed in molds under great pressure.

Paper horseshoes are another European invention. Among the advantages claimed for them is that they maintain a rough surface, enabling the horse to get a good grip on the smooth pavements.

The house furnishing departments in the big shops furnish interesting evidence of the extent to which paper enters into ordinary life.

Peach baskets, berry baskets and almost everything under the sun—salt, which used to come in pretty blue and white bags, oatmeal, crackers, ice cream, shoes, dresses—is sent home in a paper box.

The very playthings in Japan have now a warlike character. The Japan Mail says that even the game of chess is transformed, the figures being painted clay images representing Japanese and Chinese soldiers of various ranks.