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SE he TEXT: "Eye hath not some nor out!

TXX: "Eye hath not some nor size heard."

"I am going to heaved! I am going to heaved! Heaven! Heaven! These ware the last words uttered a few days are by my precisets wife as she accorded to be with 60d forever, and is it not natural as well as Christianly appropriate that curthoughts he much directed goward the sforting the my different courses of the series of the world holds no such wonder to day. It stood on a tethnus washed by two seas, the case of the series of the s

the state had been absorbed, war galleys the state hanks of oars pushed out and a state of the control of the c

had not sped, and no tower in which it had not glittered, and no gateway that it had not adorred.

Ah, it was a bold thing 'for Paul to stand there amid all that and eay. "All this is nothing. These sounds that come from the temple of Neptune are not musto compared with the hurmony of which that come from the temple of Neptune are not musto compared with the hurmony of which they are not pare. These status of Bacchins and Moreury are not exquiste. You citadel of Aerocorinthus is not strong compared with that which I offer to the poorest slave that puts down his burden at that brasen gate. You, Corinthians, think this 's a splendid city. You think you have beard all sweet sounds and seen all beautiful sights, but I tell you "eye hath not seen, nor ear feard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

You see my text sets forth the idea that, however exalted our ideas may be of heaven, they come far short of the reality. Some wise men have been calculating how many furlongs long and wide is heaven, and they have calculated how many inhabitatis there are on the earth; how long the earth will probably stand, and then they come to this estimate—that after all the nations had been gathered to heaven there will be a room for such soul, a room 16 feet long and 15 feet wide. It would not be large enough for me. I am glad to know that 'no human estimate is sufficient to take the dimensions. "Eye much heaven, when you have a calculated.

I first remark that we can in this world get.

I first remark that we can in this world get.

a m gad to know that no manace at a sufficient to take the dimensions. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard" nor arithmetic cleichied.

I first remark that we can in this world get no idea of the health of heaven. When you warsa child and you went out in the morning, how you bounded along time town the receiver the property of the seed Perhaps later—perhaps in size your receiver. The property runmer days—you felt a glow the your cleave, and a spring in your reisp, and an extuberance of spirits, and a observed of the management of eye, that made you thank flod you were permitted to live. The narved were harp strings, and the smitght was a doxology, and the smitght was a doxology, and the smitght was a doxology, and the flow of a great clowd rising up to praise the Lord. Four thought that you knew what it was to be well, buttners is no perfect health one earth. The diseases of past generations come down to us. The airs that flogs how on the arth are unlike those which floated above paradise. They are charged with impurities and distempers. The most elastic and robust health of earth, compared with marrities and distempers. The most elastic and robust health of earth, compared with marrities and distempers. The most elastic and robust health of earth, compared with marrities and distempers. The most elastic and robust health of earth, compared with marrities of the compared with the string of the compared with the string

when the needlewoman fainted away in the carret, a wave of the lieuventy air returning of the fair of the splendor of heaving the fair of the fair of the splendor of heaving the fair of the fair of the splendor of heaving the fair of the fair of

St. John bids us look again, and the libroses—thrones of the prophets, the patriarchs, thrones of the angel of the spotting throne of the angel of the spotting throne of the angel of the spotting throne of the state of the sta

The proper has been at the proper process of the search and the process of the process of the proper process of the pr

on the other side of the river. Now there goes one from this to that, and another from this to that, and another from this to that, and another from the fow many of your loved ones have already entered upon that blessed place! If I should take paper and penell, do you think I could put them all down? Ah, my friends, the waves of Jordan roar so hoarsely we cannot hear the joy on the other side where their group is sugmented. It is graves here and ooffins and hearsee here.

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 into ground, and the little side same up to the verye of the grave, and looking down at the body-of her mother said, "Is this heaven."

Oh, we have no idea what heaven is. It is the grave here. It is darkness here, but there is merry waking yonder. Methinks when a soul arrives some angel takes it around to show it the wonders of that blessed place. Oh, we have no idea what heaven is. It is the grave here. It is darkness here, butthere is merry making yonder. Methinks when a soul arrives some angel takes it around to show it the wonders of that blessed place. The usher angel says to the newly arrived: "These are the martyrs that perished at Piedmont; these were torn to pieces at the inquisition; this is the throne of the great Jehovah; this is Jesus!" "I am going to see Jesus," said a dying negro boy. "I am going to see Jesus," and the missionary said, "You are sure you will see Him?" "Oh, yes. That's what I want to go to heaven for." "But," said the missionary, 'suppose that Jesus should go away from heaven, or." "But," said the missionary, 'suppose that Jesus should go away from heaven, what then?" "I should follow him." said the dying negro boy. "But if Jesus went down to hell, what then?" The dying boy thought for a moment, and then he said, "Hasse," Wife's Jesus's flower sant new trents." Oh, to stand in His presence! That will be heavan! Oh, to put our hand in that hand which was wounded for us on the cross—to go around amid all the groups of the redeemed and shake hands with prophets and aspestee 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. When we are in trouble and lonesome, they don't seem to come to us. We go on the banks of the Jordan and sall the groups of the redeemed and shake hands with prophets and specified and with the loved ones! I hat will be the great reunion. We cannot imagine it now, our loved ones seem so far away. When we are in trouble and lonesome, they don't seem to come to us. We go on the banks of the Jordan and the said of the same of the same of the Jordan and the said of the said of the same of the Jordan and the said of the said

music, but do we appreciate the power of secondar started song? There is nothing more inspiring to me than a whole esaggestion lifted up on the wave of holy melody. When we sing some of those dear old pasins and tunes they rouse all the memories of the set. Why, some of them were cradle songs to out father's house. They are all sparking with the morning dew of a thousand containing solution.

ing with the morning dow or a unquant Christian Schbeshe.

They were 'sung by brothers and sitters gone now, by voices that were aged and stoken in the music, voices none the less syset because they did tremble and break. Then I hear these old songs sung it seams as it all the old country meeting homes joined in the chorus, and Scotch kirk and satisfar. These and Western caleba, until the whole the characteristic with your mattering time that subjects with your marrielles time the chill described of the sanctury and make fall the state of the music. Away to with your marrielles time the chill described of the sanctury and make fall the sanctury and make fall the sancture of the sancture and make fall the sancture and the sancture an

But, my browning the most on back to present what with it for in honevers. They can't the turn there. Methins the fine the control of the co

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A DESPOTIC OLIGARCHY

Woodhouses Opinion of the Hawaiian Government.

The ex-British Minister Say the Little Republic Is in a Bad Condition Financially-His Request for Permission To Bid the ex-Queen Fare well Refused.

well Refused.

New York, Aug. 24.—Major Woodhouse, ex-British minister to Hawaii, is in the city en route for England after a residence of thirty years in Hawaii. Speaking to a reporter he said: "I have not been in Honolulu except for a few days at a time since I retired from my official position a year ago. I have been living on another island and cannot, therefore, be expected to say very much. The government of Hawaii, at the present time can be described in a very few words. It is a despotic oligarchy propped up by bayonets; that is from my point of view.

Wordlant for Him Seathern

Wouldn't Let Him See the ex-Queen. Wouldn't Let Him See the ex-Queen.

"Jüst before I lett Honoluln 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. I had no opportunity of seeing her or ascertaining what her condition was. All I know is that she is a state prisoner in her own palace, which has now been converted to other uses, namely, for government officers and troops. As I was not allowed to see her I can't say what her future may be.

Financial Condition Bad.

Financial Condition Bad.

I can't say what her future may be.

Financial Condition Bad.

"The present situation of the country is very discouraging. There are claims to the amount of between \$400,000 and \$500,000 on behalf of British subjects against the government for illegal arrests, imprisonment and deportation. There are also chaims for about \$250,000 on the part of the United Stases government for illegal arrests, imprisonment and deportation of American subjects, and in one case compensation has already been asked for. The claims would have been pressed by the British government, but the change of administration caused a delay. The financial condition of the country is very bad and the government is getting deeper into debt every day. If all the claims are allowed there is no saying what may transpire." Major Woodhouse said he was unable to give any estimate of the numerical strength of the two parties, but added that the government had control of everything. including the finances, such as they were.

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

at Portsmouth.

Portsmouth, Aug. 28.—The battleship Prince George, 14,900 tons, designed to carry four twelve-inch guns, twelve sixinch quick-firing guns and twenty-eight smaller quick-firing guns and twenty-eight smaller quick-firing guns was launched yesterday afternoon. The Duke and Duchess of York. were present at the ceremony, and the new warship was christened by the duchess. The Prince George will have a nominal speed of 18 knots, 12,000 indicated horse power, and alvo tapedo ejectors. Her length is 390 feet, mean draught 28 teet, and she forms part of the nine battleships of the same type provided for in the naval programme of 1894-95.

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

Its Force.

Havans, Aug. 24.—According to information received here a storm is brewing west of the Windward islands, with a tendency to move in a northwesterly direction. Its velocity is moderate. The a tendency to move in a nontimiserty direction. Its velocity is moderate. The centre of the storm is now at Puerto Rico. It is deemed probable that a small portion of the storm will be fett here, and that it will be more severely felt at Key West.

SAN FRANCISCO AT HAVRE.

Sainted by the Port and Harbor Ves sels and Welcomed by Officials.

sels and Welcomed by Officials. Havre, Aug. 22.—The United States oruser San Francisco has arrived here. She exchanged salutes with the port and vessels in the harbor as she entered. A large party of gentlemen, including Mayor Brindeau, Sub-Prefect Salmon and the American consults were at the water side awaiting her arrival.

Chinese Waters Infested by Pirates. Marseilles, Aug. 24.—The French steamer Cheribon, which has arrived here from Chinese waters, reports that Touking is intested with pirates, who constantly harass the French troops. FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

JACK'S RESOLVE.

If I were the king of a country as 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

would give the last cent that I had in the world,
And I'd add my crown to the cost,
For a pendil," said he—then he paused with a smile—
"For a pendil that couldn't get lost."

A HEART PARTY.

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

ment is called a "near party.

A large heart, made of red flannel cloth, is pinned upon a sheet hung from a door. In the center of the heart is sewed a small circle of white. Arrows of white cloth, with pins placed therein, are given to the guests, each arrow bearing a number, the number corresponding to a list whereon the names and numbers of the guests are placed.

The point of the game, of course,

is to see which person, when blind-folded, will pin the arrow nearest to the central spot of white. Four prizes may be offered, one each for the persons coming research to the the persons coming nearest to the center, and one each to those coming

the farthest from the bull's eye.

The prizes may be a heart-shaped pincushion, a heart-shaped photograph frame, silver heart-shaped pin and a heart-shaped box of bonbons. The booby prizes may be a Brownie holding a tiny heart and a pincushion made of red satin and shaped like a

A FINE OLD GAME FOR BOYS.

The old game of hare and hounds is gaining new popularity and being played by many boys nowadays. Any number of persons may play the game. One or two of the players

chosen as hares, and each is prowided with a bag filled with torn pieces of paper, which are called scent.

The hares start off together, the rest of the players, who are called hounds, not being allowed to see the direction they take. When five, ten or fifteen minute;—as may have been agreed upon—have elapsed the hounds set off in pursuit of the hares. In their hunt they are guided by the scent, handfuls of which are thrown out by the hares as they cover the

course.
Usually it is agreed beforehand that the run shall be a certain number of miles or for a certain length of time. If a hound catches one of the hares within the specified dis-tance he wins; otherwise the hares

If a hound catches sight of the hares he and his companions may not cut across and run toward them directly, but he must follow the made allowing this to be done, under which circumstances it is, of course. perfectly allowable.

periectly allowable. Very often chalk is used in place of paper, the hares making marks upon trees, walls and parements. This is not, however, as satisfactory as paper for scent. The scent should be white in summer and black in winter. The reason it should be black in winter is that in this way the hounds will be enabled to more easily follow it.

This game is often played by rival clubs, two rival packs of hounds constituting the whole pack. The game is then decided by adding together the numbers representing the order in which the two clubs finished. ished.

WHIPPED · A PRINCE, "Tom" Benton occupied for many years—in fact, until his death—a responsible position in the house-hold of Queen Victoria. Benton, who was of humble birth, was but a who was of humble birth, was DUC a-lad at Brighton when his parents died within a few months of each other. It was shortly after these events when the Queen's attention was called to the young boy under rather peculiar circumstances. One day while Benton was gather-ing shells on the beach at Brighton to make nincushing, which he fold

to make pincushions, which he sold to the summer visitors, a young boy, nicely dressed and about his own

scattered with a vigorous kick the accumulated shells. Benton gathered up his treasures, and, placing them spain in a pile, warned the intruder that if he repeated the trick he would give him a 'good licking.'

The kick was repeated with even more vigor than before and the shells were sent flying in every direction. True to his word, the "poor boy" soundly thrashed the stranger. It was a close contest at first, as the lads were quite evenly matched, but the stranger in a paper box.

The very playthings in Japan have lads were quite evenly matched, but had saye that even the game of the stranger of t

Dark ...

tornier said You did young man be have seed transaction. This her course the said section was the said section with the was the said section with the lad as to himself and his family. The replies told the boy's life, how the death of his parents had brought poyerty to himself and his hought poyerty to himself and his

life, how the death of his parents had brought poverty to himself and his brothers and sisters.

'This is the Queen,' said the gentleman, who was none other than Prince Albert, "and the young man; to whom you administered such a merited whipping is the Prince of Wales." Turning to the Prince, he continued — 'You must send this. continued:-"You must send

continued — 'You must send thisyoung man to school and pay for his
tuition out of your own pocket money.
That cannot add to your punishment,
but can benefit this poor lad with
whom you picked such an uncalled
for quarrel.'
Thus it was that 'Tom' Benton
met the Queen of England. He was
sent to a school midway between
Portland and Dover. After completing his studies there he was
taken into Her Majesty's service
and remained there his entire life.
Between Benton and the Prince of
Wales there was a strong bond of Wales there was a strong bond of friendship, such as could exist be-tween a true manly man and the future King of England.

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. Paper dress material masquerading as silk is the latest invention in the paper line, and threat-ens to drive the silkworm out of the business. Spruce sawdust, cotton or jute waste and alcohol are put into the machine, and come out at the other end shining, delicately colored, rustling silks, suitable for the most fastidious lady's gown. Of course, this paper silk doesn't wear so well

this paper silk doesn't wear so. wan as the real fabric, but think how much cheaper it will be. Enthusiastic paper manufacturers say the new woman and the new man will dine off paper dishes. It is not improbable that the hat of the future will be an indestructible paper affair, impervious to fire and water. Over in Paris any enterprising milli-Over in Paris any enterprising immuner will be able to show you stylish bonnets and hats made entirely of paper, frame, trimming, ornaments and all. Parasols of paper do not seem to have been thought of yet. but satchels and trunks of paper are common enough. The paper trunk, despite its frail sound, is the despair of the baggage smasher. It refuses

of the baggage comments to smash.

So do baper car wheels. They have been in use for years on some of the most important railroads in this country. It must not be supported to the country are made on the supported to the support of the supported to the support of the support this country. It must not be not posed that the wheels are made tirely of paper. This material on forms the interior shell. Have been subjected to terrific pressure, it is molded and firmly bolted to the outer rim, which is of steel. Greater durability and lightness are durability and lightness are claimed durability and lightness are similar for these wheels, but don't let the idea of lightness lead you to get under one. If you do, you may possibly have use for one of the paper coffins which are being turned out at wholesale by a firm at Westfield.

Mass.

The railroad train of the future is

The railroad train of the future is likely not only to have paper wheels, but to run on paper rails. These are but to run on paper rails. These are made entirely of paper and are formand in molds under great pressure. They have been used to some extent in Russia and Germany, and are said to be free from many of the defects of the ordinary steel rail.

Paper horseshoes are another European invention. Among the advan-tages claimed for them is that they maintain a rough surface, enabling the horse to get a good grip on the smooth pavements. German paper makers have put on the market a substance called "papier sculptor," which is used instead of clay for

which is used instead of clay for moldings. It is simply paper pulp kept soft enough to be worked.

Papier mache ceillings and wall decorations are very fashionable. This may look like leather or brocade, or a thousand and one handsome embossed effects, but they are wood pulp just the same.

The house furnishing departments in the hig shops furnishing departments.

in the big shops furnish interesting evidence of the extent to which paevidence of the extent to which pa-per enters into ordinary life. Paper pails and tubs are appreciated by the suburban dweller who hasn't set tubs. They are much lighter and easier to keep clean, as well as cheaper, than

victorious.

Ing painted olay images representing

Just as the meles was over a gentle- Japanese and Chinese soldiers of
man and lady approached, and the various ranks.

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