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NE OF REV. DR. TAL STERLING DISCOURSES

"A Point Blank Question."

TEXT: "Is thine heart light?"-II Kings

Text: "Is thine heart light?"—II Kings 1, 15.

With mettled horses at fall speed, for he was celebrated for last diving, Jeluy, the warrior and thur, returns from battle. But series global and the last series and subject the state of the last series and last series and

it system of the sour last cause it to have no more than one loat of bread a time, and yet to own a government of heaven worth more than the whole erial universe.

It is a subject to the subject of the subject of the your habits. I make no inquiry at your integrity or your chastity or sobriety. I do not mean to stand on outside of the gate and ring the bell, but ing up the steps, I open the door and to to the private apartment of the soul, with the earnestness of a man that must an account for this day's work I cry out, man, oh, woman immortal, is thine heart the soul of the

re an account ruistary and account reveal a heart that he man, oh, womanimmortal, is thine heart thi?

I will not insult you by an argument to reverted the more than the

The Bible account of us is not exaggerested been it says that we are poor and wretched at miserable and blind and naked. Poor it wereth that stands shivering on our porstep na cold day is not so much in cold form and the proof of spiritual help, and of bread provided by the provided by Bible account of us is not exaggerated

But the meanest thing for a man to do is discourse about an evil without pointing way to have it remedied. I speak of the units of your hot tongue only that I may how you the living stream that drops cryatiline and sparkling from the Rock of Ages alline and sparkling from the Rock of Ages and the speak of the speak amed to wear. It I shatch from you the sch, moldy broad that you are munching, s only to give you the bread made out of lnest wheat that grows on the celestial s and baked in the fires of the cross, and o rumb of which would be enough to ke all heaven a banquet. Hear it, one and and tell it to your friends when you go ne, that the Lord Jesus Christ can make heart right.

ke all heaven a banquet. Hear if, one and and tell, it to your friends when you gone, that the Lord Jesus Christ can make heartright.

irst we need a repenting heart. It for last ten, twenty or forty years of life we been going on in the wrong way, it is the the trend around and started in opposite direction. If we offend our not, we are glad to apologize. God is best friend, and yet how many of us the triend, and yet how many of us the triend, and yet how many of us the order of the wrongs we done Hin!

her's is aothing that we so much need to rid of as sin. It is a herrible black mon-it polluted Eleu. It killed Christ. It blasted the world. Men keep dogs in nole, and rabbits in a warren, and cattle a pen. What a man that would be who did shut them up in his parlor. But this dog of sin and these her is of transgressing her word in the start of the more in the controlled for many a long rid on the controlled for many a long rid on the controlled for many a long rid on the controlled for many a long rid out heart, which should be the unext, brightest room in all our nature. with the vile herd! Begone, ye befould an immortal nature!

urn out the beasis and let Christ come A heathen came to an early Christian bhad the reputation of ourling diseases. Christian and, "You must have all your s destroyed." The heathen gave to the sitten the key to his house, that he might in and destrey the idos. He beathen give sail he say but still the man did not well. The Christian said to him. "There we have and do in your house not yet deyed." The heathen confessed that there one dol of besten gold has he ould bear to give up. After awhile, when was destroyed, in answer to the prayer of Christian, the side in his dring to find his sin all about him. They hered up of the side, and over the headboard, over the leaf side, and over the headboard, over the leaf

ent, the voice celestial crice, or longer dare delay.

Wretch that scorns the mandate dies
and meets a flery day.

in, we need a believing heart. A good years ago a weary one west up one of the officer and with two logs back oried out to all the world, offer news their size and antrows. They

Savay with Hall Agy sith Hall and the carried. It was not merely the two pieces of the star with the carried, it was the transgress of the mee, the anguish of the ages, the stath of God, the acrows of hell, the stupenduous interests of an unending eternity! Ro wonder His back bent. No wouler the blood started from every pore. No wonder that the crouched under a tortube that made the sun faint, and the everlashing hills tremble, and the dead rush up in their winding thests as He cried. "If it be possible, let this cun pass from Me." But the cup did not have been bending the lame first winding about do be so lacerated? It has been acount of the lame first winding about doing zool. Of winst has the victim fines culty? Guilty of saving a world. Tell me, ye heavens and earth, was there ever such a rinne? On that hill of carnade, that sunless day, amid those howling riotors, may no'r vour sites and mine have per ished? I believe it. Oh, the ransom has been notid. Those arms of Jesus were stretched out so wide that when He brought them together acris they might come of the autum make one wreath for my Lord! Oh, that "Ill the harps and trumpets and organs of carthly music might in one atthem speak His praise." earthly music might in one anthem speak

all the harps and trumpets and organs of earthly music might in one anthem speak. His praise.

But what were earthly flowers to Him who walketh and the snow of the white lilles of heaven? What were arches of earthly masonry to Him who hat habout. His throme a rainbow spun out of everlasting sunshine? What were all earthly music to Him whom the bundred and forty and four thousand on one side and cherubin and soranhim and archangels stand on the other side, and all the snace between is filled with the doxologies of eternal jubiler—the hosanna of a redeemed earth, the halleluish of unfallen ancels, some after sone rising about the throne of God and of the Lamb? In that throne fod and of the Lamb? In that three high place, let Him hear us. Ston, harps of heaven, that our poor cry may beheard. O my Lord Jesus, it will not hurt. Then for one hour to step out from the shining throne. They will make it all up when Thou goest back again. Come lither, O blessed One, that we may kiss Thy feet. Our hearts, too long withheld, we now surrender into Thy keying. When Thou goest back, tell if to all the immortais that the lost are found, and let the Father's hous ring with the music and the dance.

They have some old whie in heaven, not used except in rare festivities. In this world those who are accustomed to use wine on great occasions bring out the beverage and say: "This wine is thirty years old," or "forty years old." But the wine of heaven in some than eighteen conturies old. It was prepared at the time when Christ trod the winepress alone. When such greavious sinners as we come back, methinks the chambarian of heaven that old whie in heavend, and when the servants. "This is unusual joy! Bring up from the vanits of heaven that old whie in the servants. "This is unusual joy! Bring up from the vanits of heaven that old whie in the servants of heaven that old wine; It have the fill all the white robed guester drink to the immortal health of the servants. "This is unusual joy! Bring up from the vanits of heaven that old wine

mignty." "Inter is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." and God, grant that that one may be you!

Acain, to have a right heart it must be a forgiving heart. An old writer says, "To return good for evil is Godlike; good for good is mankle; evil for good devillike." Which of these natures have we? Christ will have nothing to do with its as long as we keep any old grudge. We have all been cheated and lied about. There are people, who dislike us so much that if we should come thown to poverty and disgrate the would say: "Good for him! Didn't I tell you so?" They do not understand us. Unsanctified human nature says: "Waittill you got a good crack at him, and when at last you find him in a tight place give it to him. Flay him alive. No quarter. Leave not a rag of reputation. Jumpon him with both feet. Pay him in his own coin—sareasm for sarcasm, scorn for scorn, abuse for abuse." But, my friends, that is not the right kind of heart. No man ever did-so mean a thing toward us as we have done toward God. And if we cannot forgive others how can we expect God to forgive us? Thousands of men have been kept out of heaven by an untorgiving heart.

Here issomeone who says: "I will forgive that man the wrong be did men shout that house and lot; I will forgive that man who sold me a shoddy overceat; I forgive them—all-but one. That man I can not forgive. The villain—I can hardly keep my hands of him. If my going to heaven depends on my forgiving him, then I will stay out." Wrong feeling, If am alle to put confidence in him again. But I would have no rest if I could not ofter a sincere prayer for the temporal and everinating wolfare of all men, whatever meannesses and out rave they have inflicted upon me. If you want to get your heart right, strike a matan and burn up all your old gradges, and blow the ashes away." "If you forgive cot men their trespasses, nother will your respasses."

An old Christian black woman was going along the streats of New York with a basket

Heavenly Father forgive you your trespesses. Heavenly Father forgive you your trespesses. An old Christian black woman was going along the streets of New York with a basket of apples that she had for sale. A rough sallor ran against her and upset the basket, and stood back expecting to hear her scold frightfully, hutshe stooped down and picked up the apples, and said. "God forgive you, my son, as I do," The sailor saw the meanness of what he had dene, and felt in his pocket for his money, and insisted that she should take it all. Though she was black he called her mother, and said. "Forgive me, mother, I will never do anything so mean egetin." All there is a power in a forgiving split to overcome all hardness? There is no way of conquering men like that of bestowing upon them your pardon, whether they will accept it of not. Arath, a right heart is an expectant heart. It is a poor business to be building cestles in the air. Enjoy whe you have now. Don't spoil your comfort in the small house because you expect a larger ope. Don't fret about your income when it is \$3 or \$4 per day because you expect a larger ope. Don't fret about your income when it is \$4 or \$4 per day because you expect a larger ope. Don't fret about your fine one was the way in the way in the way in the production of the way in the w

your connorm me small nouse because you expect a larger one. Don't fret about your income when it is \$3 or \$4 per. day because you expect to have after awhile \$10 per day, or \$10,000 a year because you expect it to be \$20,000 a year. But about heavenly things, the more we think the better. Thisse castles are not in the air, but on the hills, and we have a deed of them in our possession. I like to see \$4, man all full of heaven. He raiks heaven. He sings heaven. He prays bearen. He desame heaven. He prays bearen. He desame heaven. He have the state our sleep have had the good place open to us. We saw the pinnacles in the sky. We heard the dick of the hoofs of the white horse on which victors rode, and the clapping of the cymbals of eternal triumph. And while hour sleep we were plad that all our borrows well over your day of the cymbals of eternal triumph. And while hour sleep we were plad that all our sorrows well over your don't want to make your privations are and annoy the was only the sun of earthly morning the properties of the symbols with this sergetency.

statue of the good but broken hearied Jose be suitten in such tenderness. It seems not liteless. If the affet of Josephine be lisentabernacied, the soul of the empress has laten possession of this figure. I am not yet satisfied that it is stone. The puff of the press or the arm seems to need hat the pressure of the finger to indent it. The figures. It am not yet satisfied that it is stone. The puff of the pressure of the finger to indent it. The figures at the bottom of the robes, the ruffle at the neck, the fur funing on the dress, the embroidery of the satis, the cluster of lily and leaf and rose in her hand, the poise of her body as she seems to come sailing out of the substance of the search of the substance of the esmitten into such tenderness. It so of lifeless.—If the spirit of Josephine isentabernacled, the soul of the empress

ne waits for the morning. At last the light dawns, and the tides of joy rise in his soul, and he sails up and easis anchor within the vale.

Is the heart right? What question can compare with this in importance? It is a business question. Do you not restize that you will soon have to go out of that store, that you will soon have to go out of that store, that you will soon have to resign that partnership, that soon amone all the millions of dollars' worth of goods that are sold you will not have the handling of a yard of cloth, or a nound of sugar, or a penny worth of anything: that soon, if every cashier should abscord and every insurance company should fail, it would not affect you? What are the questions that ston this side the grave, compared with the questions that reach beyond it? Are you making losses that are to be everlasting? Are you jobbing for time when you might be wholesaling foretenity? What question if the store is so broad as the buse, and so altitudinous, and so overwher ming as the question. "Is thy heart right?"

Or is it a domestic question? Is it something about father or mother or companion or son or dauchter—that you think is contained to a dauchter—that you think is contained to the sold of the proper will be gone, your daile will be gone whether in this worst or succeeded and the dailerence or exile? They daid him out in his coffin in the dress of a field marshal. Did that give him any better channe for the next world than if he had been laif out in a plain shoul? And soon to us weat will be the application, while laying hold of every mother kieled out, while laying hold of every mother world than if he had been laif out in a plain should? And soon to us weat will be the application, when he had been laif out in a plain should. And soon to us weat will be the application, when any heart re

difference, whether in this world we rode of walked, were bowed to or multi-cated, were applicable or inserted, were applicable or fissed at, were welcomed inor kicked out, will laving hold of every moment of the great future, and burning in all the splendor or crief, and overarching and undergoing all time and all oterativ, is the plate, Simple, practical, thirdling, agonizing, overwhelming question, "is thy heart right?" Have you within you a reponing heart, an exce stant dear? If not, I must write upon your soul what George Whitefield work upon the window pane with his dismond time. He terried in an elegant house, over night, but found that there was no God recognized in that house. By ore he jett his room in the morning, with his ring he wrote upon the window pane, "God thing thou lawkest," After the quest was gone the houseand and looked at the wire low, and saw the inseries. quest was gone the housawile cure and looked at the wir low, and saw the userinor, and called her husband and her children, and God, through them history of the window glass, brought them all to Jesus. Though you may to-lay be surrounded by comforts and luxaries, and feel that you have need of nothing, if you are not the children of God, with the signet ring of Christ's love, let me inser be upon your souls, "One thing thou lookest!"

GEN. MAHONE WORSE

He Is Semi-conscious, But Able To Take Liquid Nourishment.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The condition of General Mahone grew worse during the night, but his physicians do not antici-pate the end within twenty-four hours. He is semi-conscious, but able to take liquid nourishment.

As a Mark of Respect.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Secretary Lamont has directed as a mark of respect mont has directed as a mark of respect that the United States lock at Sault Ste. Marle, which was one of the important works constructed under the supervision of the late General Poe, be closed from three until five o'clock to-day, the hours of his funeral.

Another Poet Laurente.

London, Oct. 5.—The Daily News will say to-day that it has been assured that Prime Minister Salisbury has resolved to appoint a poet laureate in succession to the Lord Tempson and that his the late Lord Tennyson, and that hi choice has fallen on a London journalist

Liabilities \$1,000,000.

on our pillow. To have a right heart of the history of the serious sud annoys to pullow the the argustance of this story and chewhere here seepended, with ilabilities of \$1,000,000.

ATHLETICS AND FOOD.

What Should Be Eaten and What Should: Be Avoided.

In talking on the subject of the proper summer diet, Prot. J. ... Sims, the director of athletics of the Washington Y. M. C. A., said to a

'I would singgest's menu for the day, something like the following: For breakfast, oatmeal and other similar foods, well cooked and free from impurities: ripe fruit, such apples, pears and peaches, or better still, cantelopes and muskmelons. This should be eaten with bread and butter, toast, new laid eggs, but on no conditions meat. The fruit would be better taken about a half hour be-fore breakfast. The French follow a similar rule for the morning meal. They have fruit and chocolate, or coffee first, then an hour or so later, the breakfast proper. A glass of milk, when fresh, is of more benefit than tea or coffee, and possesses besides the advantage, and in some cases disadvantage, of adding more flesh to one's bones.

"I think that dinner, the princi-

pal meal of the day, should come at noon and not at 5 or 6 o'clock, as is noon and not at 0 of 6 o'clock, as is the prevailing custom in Washing-ton. This is the repast at which meat may be eaten, and just here I want to emphasize the question of meat, especially in summer. Animal food should not be partaken of more than once a day and then only than once a day, and then only slightly. It has the effect of heating the body, and besides can, in part, be replaced to advantage with other

Poultry and fish should have the "Poultry and fish should have the call at this time of the year, but pork is at all times bad. As to vegetables, peas and potatoes are the best, and cabbage is also healthful, though not boiled with meat. For dessert, pastry should be rigidly eschewed, and puddings, like tapioca, sago, rice and bread, substituted in its place." Of course, fruits are also good when in perfect condition. A good way to correct the tendency of fruit in either of the wrong directions is to stew it. ions is to stew it.

"At the supper table the breakfast may be repeated, with one or two exceptions. Of course, oatmeal is not needed at this time. There is no objection to warm tea and toast, nor to cake in which not too much but-ter has been used. When in Eng-land my trainer allowed me to have cake, though many people think it unhealthful

"One of the most important ques-tions is that of summer beverages. Naturally the best is pure water. This, however, must decidedly not be ice water. -The water should be brought to a point just cool enough to quench the thirst and then should only be drunk a mouthful or two at a time. Water should be drunk at frequent intervals and in small quantities. In my opinion, soda water is another drink that requires care in its use. One fault of this national beverage is the impure sirups put on

the market. "The practice of crushing ice and putting it in soft drinks and other liquids is also injurious. It acts in the same way that ice water does. Hot water is one of the best things to use in winter, but it is, of course, rather too heating to use as a sum-mer drink. In case, however, one would like to try it, an apple before breakfast and a cup of hot water be-fore tasting the breakfast proper is one of the best remedies that I know of for dyspepsia and in mild cases it is a sure cure. I think if a person pays some attention to the hints just given he will have a pleasant summer unmarred by illness and will be following as good a method as I know of for keeping cool."

THE SWORD SWALLOWER.

By Practice He Forces the Blade Beyond the Stomach.,

The main thing, of course, is to know how, and then to get your internal arrangements into the right ternal ternal arrangements into the right condition, says a professional sword swallower. An army officer's sharp-fighting sword would cut the ordin-ary esophagus, and that's the sort of sword I swallow. I know it is commonly believed that my swords

gin. Well, you would better start they give this by swallowing a silver wire about for the little gray hoss!" six inches long. That will keep you busy for some time learning not to gag. A siver wire is what I began gag. A siver wire is what I began on about twenty years ago. You should get a doctor, too, and pay him by the week. He will cure up your throat as fast as you make it raw and irritated, and he may give you a preparation to harden it.

After you have perfected yourself in running the wire down your throat, you can get a small sword with smooth edges, but don't let it be made of soft iron. I was laid up ne made or soft iron. I was laid up gregation he a for two months swallowing a cheap iron affair. It ought to be of steel or silver plated, and about ten inches long. That's enough to begin on atthough I swallow twenty inches. Where does it go? Well, that is the last to follow.

question. There are some things I don't understand about it myself. The doctors at Bush Medical College question were puzzled when I exhibited before them awhile ago. They said the canal wasn't long enough or big enough round to take in the twentyfour blades, but they had to admit what they saw. There is one thing certain—the blade goes beyond the stomach. Some think it enters the pyloric valve, but it is my opinion that it presses the stomach down so

that it dies against the rear wall in the lower part of the abdominal cavity.

Of course I have to be careful, or I might hurt myself. Once I met with an accident and was laid up for a long time. I was exhibiting before some doctors and swallowed a sword too many. The physicians saw I was in trouble, and one of them—contrary to my specific instructions—select the whole bundle of swords and pulled them out at once. I was bad-ly lacerated internally, but got over

One of the difficulties in swellowing watches or swords is the breathing. The windpipe is compressed and I have to hold my breath almost completely for a minute and a half. Sometimes I get a little air, but not

A Horse Mind Reader.

"Horses are almost as superstitious "Horses are almost as superstitions as men, but unlike men, they can be reasoned with and made broad-minded, liberal, free-thinking philosophers. The horse is the noblest animal that walks the earth. He has most of the good traits of the human race, with some of the bad ones." It was Prof. Bartholomew who spoke in this exalted strain about the horse. "When a youth I was a cowbox.

When a youth I was a cowboy, and one of the rough riders of the West. Like other cowboys, I delighted in a bucking bronch, but I soon learned that the wildest horse can be tamed in an hour so that he will follow his rider about and let himself be ridden without a struggle. I have tamed hundreds of horses fresh from the prairies, and never failed to make a complete conquest in a short time. I treat horses as in-telligent beings, and after a manner ask them if they can do things. Often they refuse, and again they say as plainly as if they used words: 'Why, yes, I can do that,' and they do it

do it.

"I train my horses in classes. I take a dozen and ask each to do a certain thing. Some will start blind-ly, while others will step up briskly and say: 'Yes, I can do that.' Then I ask them to do something else, and then those who are quickest at first will halt, while those who made no response before are anxious to do the response before are anxious to do the thing. Thus I soon learn the class of work each is especially fitted for, and develop them along their special lines. In this way they are just like men. Now, I have tried numerous ways to make a living outside of horses, but always fail and drift back to my hobby.

"Horses are like men in the amount of courage they can muster up. If I want a horse to do extra long jumps. I select a creature that is finely built and has all the physical qualities, but perhaps he is a coward and afraid to leap. Some little, half-developed creature may outdo him in every re

Broncho and Buffalo.

A number of delighted passengers on the Kansas Pacific Railway passed on the Kansas rather kansay passed by a Merican vaquero, who had been sent out from Kansas City to rope a buffalo as an advertisement for the stockyards. The train stopped to take a look at the solitary horseman fast to a buffalo in the midst of the plains. Jose, who had his bull safe-ly roped, shouted to ask if they had water on the train. We'll bring water on the train. "We'll bring you some," said they. "Oh, I come get," said he; and jumping off, he left his accomplished pony in sole charge of the buffalo. Whenever the charge of the buffalo. huge beast struggled for freedom, the clever pony stiffened his legs and leaned back as in a tug of war, by jumps and dodges so anticipating each move of the enemy that escape was entirely hopeless. The boy got his drink, and his employer sent out commonly believed that my swords have round, dull edges, but that is not true. I once had a test at a taken in triumph into Kansas City military station in Texas, and United States officers furnished the swords. I swallow anything but razors—I draw the line at razors.

But you want to know how to begin. Well, you would better start they give three mucha bigger cheers for the little gray hoss!'

A Methodist pastor, who after hard work, has succeeded in gathering to-gether a goodly congregation in a working class auburb of Sheffield. England, has hit upon an ingenious device for increasing the attendance at the weekday prayer meeting/Finding that the overlag was as a convanient time for most of the convenient of the form of the m. and then to 5 a. in., with ac letter result, whereupon he made up his mind to offer both material and spiritual nourishment and not the his meeting at 6 with a free