Subject: "AH Reaven Looking On."

The subject of Dr. Talmage's opening ser-aon in Washington was: "All Heaven looking Os." the .text selected being the amous passage from Hebrews xii..1: "See-hig we also are compassed about with so treat a cloud of witnesser."
In this my on mine sermon in the National

famous passage from Hebrews XII. It was not we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses. In this my one witnesses. In this my one with the same the side over the one of the century. There are mention to the century. There are mention to the century. There are mention of the century in the mention of the century in the centu

righteonses. Lome to was with the same ground the interaction work for making the world the content of the cont

feet, and the 25,000 neople clap their hands and utter a shout that makes the city tremble.

Sometimes the auditione came to see a rare, sometimes the see gladiators fieth each offer, until the neople compassionate for the fallen, time annihilate compassionate for the fallen time combat was with wild beasts. To an annihilate combat was with wild beasts. To an annihilate compassion the says, "We are compassed about without the fact is that every Christian man has alion to field. Yours is a bad temper. The fact is that every Christian man has alion to field. Yours is a bad temper. The fact is that every Christian man has alion to field. Your six had the proper in the fact is that every control of the fact is that it will be an annihilate for the fact is the fact of the fact is the fact of the fact is the fact of the fact of the fact is the fact of the fact

reform God's emory. The saped of the spirit. With that thou mayest drive him back and conquer.

But why specify when every man and woman has a lion to fight? If there be one here who has no besetting sin, let him speak out, for him have I offended. If you have not fought the lion, it is because you may be the lion eat you un. The reason ments he contest goes on The Trajan celebration, where 10,001 sladutors fought and 11,000 wild beasts were slain, at his moment goes of in many as out. That combat was for the fifte of the body. This is for the life of the body like is for the life of the body. That was with wild beasts from the jungle: this is with evantual from the jungle: this is with the orating flon of hell. Men think, when they contend against an evil habit, there stand in the center of an immers circ he of sympathy. Paul had been resiling the names of Abel. Enoca, Nonh, bright and then says, "Beling compassed about with so great a cloud of winessees.

Before I get through I will show you free the research, I sain, Toseph, Gideon and bry on fight in an areas a cloud of winessees.

Before I get through I will show you free the property of the research is a support to the research of the research is a counter of the research and it has sympathed beauty of the research and the sympathy and the leading of the research and it has sympathed beauty of the research and the sympathy is the research the research the research is a counter of the research and it has sympathed beauty of the research and it has sympathed beauty of the research and it has sympathed beauty of the research and the sympathy.

ing compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

Ou the first clovation of the ancient amphit theater, on the first of the religion o

deschious: I see Him some down from the saltery into the arena to help us to the fight, shouting, until all up and down His vonce is Thearti. 'Fear not! I will help thoe! I will strengthen thee by the right hand of My nower!"

shouting unit.

Shouting unit.

Fear not! I will help thee! I will beard:

Fear not! I will help thee! I will beard of My strengthen thee by the right hand of My strengthen thee by the right hand of My strengthen to the longer time to prophe might gloat over the longer time the people might gloat over the longer time. I may not people would, for we are home of His bond,

In all time anywish of our heart,

The Man of Sorrows hore a part.

Once, in the annient amphitheather, a llong will one paw eaught the combatant's swort.

The man took his knife from his gratherant size with hearther paw caught his shield.

The man took his knife from his gratherant size with the other paw caught his shield.

The man took his knife from his gratherant size with the star paw and fair. The took may be a swort.

Other lines was not fair. The time fair has been and he will see that we can make the meanness. But the King, in this meanness. But the King, in this meanness. But we can make the will not suffer us to be tempted above that we are above. Thank Gol! The King kin we can leave the with us. His head, will deliver us.

Though eagain, and I see the angelic gallery.

Thouch eagain, and I see the angelic gallery.

Thouch eagain, and I see the angelic gallery.

ionicsediarg and the Him."
Him."
Hook again, and I see the ancelle gallery.
Horse they are—the ancel that swons the sword at the gate of Eden, the same that sword at the gate of Eden, the same that sword at the gate of Eden, the same that sword at the gate of Eden, the same that sword and from which I look away, for the splend and from which I look away, the granting

So in that gallery, Replication of the caused general their oeace. Daniel cries out: "Thy God will deliver thee from the mouth of bedions." David exclaims. "He will not suffer the foot to be moved!" Isaich calls out: "Fear not! I am with vicinity and ismawed!" Paul exclaims: "For through our Lord Jesus Chr.st." They still. They make the wellkin ring with shouting and halelulahs: I look again and I set the gallery of the martyrs. Who is half! Hugh Jesus for the routh preached, and at paided, the night hefore swinging from the bodnost in perfect glee at the floog of 686? They are the Theban legion with magnificent array—884,—900—who preached for Christ in the nerse-cution of Diocletian. Yonder is a Tamily group—while they were duing for the faith. She stood encouracing them. One son was nume from a rock, another was behended. At last the mother became a martyr. There they are, together—a family group in heavy eley. Yonder is John Braifford, who said in the fire. "We shall have a merry supper with the Lord to-night." Yonder is Heart Yoes.

what are they all looking? This night we answer back the salutation they give and ory, "Hall, sons and daughters of the first." I look again, and I see another galler, that of enineat Christians. What string me strangely is the mixing in companionship salieries above each other, alt the kindling sealer and a severy victory gained three contents of the sealer and at every victory gained three contents of the sealer and at every victory gained three contents of the sealer and at every victory gained three contents of the sealer and at every victory gained three contents of the sealer and the sealer

deemed, and John Seudder of India savel, and David Brainerd of the aborigines evangelized, and Mrs. Adoniram Judson, whose gelized, and Mrs. Adoniram Judson, whose servers for Barras took her was by violence. All these Christians are obtning to theirs bowe, in Christ's case, suffer from the sold? They walked Greenland's low mountains. Do we suffer from the heat? They sanked with none to car failgned? They fainted with none to car failgned? They fainted with none to car for them but cannibals. Are we persecuted? They them but cannibals. Are we persecuted? They then but cannibals. As they look from their gallery and see us faiter in the presence of the lions I seem to hear Isaac Watts addressing us in his old bymn, only a little changed.

Must you be carried to the skies

watts addressing us in an one symmetry addressing us in an one symmetry beds of ease.

Must you be carried to the skies on flowery beds of ease.

White others fought to win the prize,
Or sailed through bloody s-as?

Toplady shouts in his old hymn:
Your barps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take.
Loud to the praise of love diviac,
— Bid every string awake.

While Charles Wesley, the Methodish breaks forth in his favorite words, a little varied:
A charge to keen you have,

A charge to keen you have,
A God to glorify.
A never dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky!

A God to glority.

A never dying soul to save,
And fit if or the sky!

I look again, and I see the gallery of our
departed. Many of those in—the other gallories we have low in the control of the other gallories we have low the gallery of our
departed. Many of those in—the other gallories we have low the gallery of the other
God in group. Have they forgotten as?
God in group. Have they forgotten as?
Those there and mothers started us on the
neomes of us? And those children, do they
the other of the gallery of the gallery
the other of the gallery of the gallery
the gallery of the gallery
the gallery of the gallery
then, do not fret; "Mother, do not worry."
They remember the agony of the last farewell,
though years in heaven, they know far gallery
ther, do not fret; "Mother, do not worry."
They remember our sorrows. They remember the agony
of the last farewell.
Though years in heaven, they know far farewell.
Though years in heaven, they know far farewell.
Though years in heaven, they know and ean over and
wave before us their recognition and
encouragement. That gallery for heaven.
Nay: I see them rise up and lean over and
wave before us their recognition and
encouragement. That gallery is not full.
They are keeping place yenget the Kingt to
call us, saying, "Come has even;" Between
the hot struggles in a saren; L wipe the
sweat from my bow and stand on tiptoe,
reaching up my fight hand to cleap theirs in
ranturous hadown from the gallery, cryinc
one ring my had be from the gallery, cryinc
one ring my dept hand to cleap theirs in
the there I pause, overwhelmed with the

come ringing down from the gallery, cryine;
"Bethou faithful unto death, and you shall have a crown!"

But here I pause, overwhelmed with the majesty and the joy of the scene! Gallery of the King Gallery of angels! Gallery of martyrs;
gallery down admins! Gallery of frends and kindred! Oh, majestic circles of lighty of the scene! Gallery of the martyrs of the majestic circles of light and love Thougs! Throngs! Throngs! How shall we stand the gaze of the universelly of the stand we stand the gaze of the universelly of the stand we stand the gaze of the universelly of the stand we stand the gaze of the universelly of the stand we stand the gaze of the universelly of the stand we were the so is in again! How shall we ever lare to sin again! How shall we ever become discouraged again? With God for us, and angels for us, and the souls of the ages for us, and our gorified kindred for us, shall we give up the light and die? No, Son of God, who dids die to save us! No, ye now warmings startle us, No, ye loved ones, whose arms are outstretched to receive us. No, we will never surrender!

Sure! must fight II would reign

surrender, must fight if I would reign Be faithful to my Lord.
And bear the cross, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.

Thy saints in all this glorious wal Shall conquer though they die. They see the triumon from afar. And seize it with their eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise, And all Thine armies shine In robes of victory through the skies, The glory shall be Thine.

The glory shall be Thine.

My hearers, shall we die in the arena or rise to join our friends in the gallery. Through Christ we may come off more than conquerors. A soldier, tying in the hospital, rose up in bed the last moment and cried: "Here!" Her at moment and cried: "Here!" His attendants put him back on his pillow and asked him why he shouted. "Here!" "His attendants put in the hospital was only answering to my answe!" I wonder whether, after this battle of life is over, our names will be called in the muster roll of the pardoned and glorified, and with the joy of heaven breaking upon our souls we shall cry "Here! Here!"

# J LOSS, \$120,000.

Destructive Fire in the University of Virginia's Main Building.

of Virginia's Main Baulding.
Charlottesville, Va., Oct. 28.—Fire
broke out in the rotanda, of the main
building of the University of Virginia
yesterday, the rotunda and public hall
being entirely destroyed. The fire was
not subdued till a loss of fully, \$\frac{1}{2}\text{100,000}
had been sustained. No one is known
to have been injured.

#### BENJ. LOGAN DEAD.

Served During the Black Hawk War as a Captain.

as a Captain.

Denison, Tex., Oct. 28.—Benjamin
Logan. aged 90 years, is dead in the Indian Territory. Logan was a captain of
the Illinois militia during the Black
Hawk war. He was also interpreter for
the Sac and Fox Indians, being attached
to the army under General Atkinson.

# WILL LEAP NO MORE.

Callahan Jumps from Poughkeepsic Bridge and Dies from Injuries.

Bridge and Dies from Injuries,
Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Oct. 28.—Patrick King Callaban, more familiary
known as "King" Callahan, the professional bridge jumper, leaped from
Poughkeepsie bridge into the Hudson
river, a distance 212 feet, at an early
morning hour. Callahan died a few
hours later.

#### Bicyclist Banker Defeated

Paris, Oct. 28.—At the Velodrome de Hiver yesterday Banker, the American bleyelist, won a heat in the race for the Prix de Madagascar. The for the Prix de Madagascar. The semi-final heat was won by Jacquelin, a French rider, with Banker second. Jacquelin-won the final heat and the race. Banker and Bourillon rode a dead heat for second place. . . . . . . . . . .

Followed His Father's Example. Chillerd, Conn., Oct. 28. Charles Parker, aged 55, died last night, the re-sult of taking a dose of paris green with suicidal intent. Parker's father com-mitted suicide (wenty-five years ago.

TREETING CO.

SAVING LIFE AT SEA.

Sometimes Put in Peril to Make One Resous.

Much imperiling of life is demand-

Much imperiling of life is demanded in the mid-ocean resous of a drowning man, and such an incident always furnishes intense dramatic interest for a spectator. The Baron de Malortie, in a recent interesting work, recalls an excitigg scene he witnessed years ago while crossing the Atlantic. The shill was several days out, when one afternoon he was idly lounging about on the upper deck. 'Suddenly,' he says, "I saw a man approach the bulwark. He threw overboard some objects—we learned afterward that they were his Bible and a rosary—and followed them with a header into the foaming sea. 'Man overboard!' I cried, but the stoim covered my voice, and I rushed up to the bridge to call the attention of the officer on duty to the accident. Stop! Half speed astern, and orders for the lowering of the boat were the affairs of a minute or two. 'Yolunteers to man the boat!' shouted a young midshipman, cutting a lifebeat from the davits. Ten men came forward for every one wanted, and, selecting four of the most powerful tars, the middy was lowering the boat, when a young dector, quickly pocketing a flask of brandy for a restorative, let himself down one of the ropes and reached the boat as a monumental wave was dashing ever it. The men pulled with a will and the gallant little nutshell fought bravely up and down the mountsins of angry waters. As to the suicide he was far astern. with a will and the gallant little nutshell fought bravely up and down the
mountsins of angry waters. As to the
mountsins of angry waters, and only
from time to time could we see the
something like a human form emerge
on the top of a white-crested wave.

"Oh, the anxiety with which we
watched both the boat and its goal!
Disappearing altogether at moments,
when we feared we had seen the last of
these noble fellows, another gigantic

when we feared we had seen the last of these noble fellows, another gigantic wave would toss them up again like a cork. It was exciting. But the boat was gaining; nearer and nearer it came, while we were slowly following in its wake.

"There! The doctor throws a fife belt. They are only some wards off.

in its wake.

"There! The doctor throws a life in its wake.

"There are only some yards off now. But no, a cruel wave has tossed them past the object of their tremendous efforts. There, they are throwing round her nose; the middy has passed the rudder to ag old quartermaster, and, armed with boat hooks, he and the doctor stand really for action. Another second and the life belt is hooked; the man is grasping it desperately, but he has no strength left; there he slips—all is lost, just at the critical moment.

"But who is that jumping overboard? Three cheers for the brave men—it's the doctor! But he, too, disappears. Are there to be two victims instead of one? No, no! And there—hurral!—there is the doctor, his precious burden before him. The men pull like mad to reach the two ere they sink again. The gallant young middy is watching for the right moment. More life belts are thrown. They help the doctor to keep; above

ment. More life belts are thrown.
They help the doctor to keep; above
water; another pull and the boat hook
has done its duty, and while two of
the men stick to the oars, the others
are busy dragging rescuer and rescued

on board. "The long cold bath, the fright and "The long cold bath, the fright and the proximity of death had wonderfully sobered the would-be suicide, whom remorse for a drunken spree had driven to this mad freak. It did not require many restoratives to bring him to, and two hours later he had an opportunity of recapitulating his adventure in dire solitude, having been condemned to be kept in irons for the rest of the voyage, a well-deserved punishment for exposing six valuable lives to this perilous venture."—Montreal Star. treal Star.

## The Farrot That Scared the Cat.

Cats may not be superstitious, but they

Cats may not be superstitious, but they object to being startled just as strongly as any nervous old maid, particularly by a parrot. When a parrot in a large cage arrived in a passenger's baggage at the Great Northern depot yesterday morning. Baggagemaster Miller set him on the floor of the baggage room. There he stood for two mortal hours in dead silence, and no coaxing of the passengers could arouse his loquacity.

When the crowd had left the depot a large sleek cat appeared on the scene, and spying the bird, marched majestically up to the cage and sat down. He poked his nose between the bars and sat contemplating Poll, thinking what a dainty morsel he would make if those pesky bars were only out of the way. He had sat thus for an hour, and the silence had gradually grown denser when Mr. Miller was aroused by the unearthly screams from Poll's direction:

"Ha' lat." Come on, boys." Poll's direction:

"Ha! ha! Come on, boys."
The cat did not care to continue the conversation; he just went, his tail up, ifted and swollen with fear till it looked. like a feather duster. The parrot smiled a gleeful smile, and the cat did not come back to trouble him.

#### Shot by a Horse.

A peculiar accident occurred in East Monmouth, Me. A man by the name of Prescott was leading a colt, when the animal whirled and kicked, striking Prescott in the region of the hip pocket, where he carried a loaded revolver. The revolver was discharged; the bullet lodging in the calf of Mr. Prescott's leg.

A PECUPAR INDUSTRY. Professional Pig Resource In

ight in the Jafferson Barts Couthis morning, when William Hanse eighteen years old, a resident Brooklyn, and Richard Ferner, nis brooklyn, and Richard Ferner, nis teen years of age, 880 Eleventh and teen years of age, 880 Eleventh and teen years of age, 880 Eleventh and the nue, were arraigned for disorder nue, were arraigned for disorder nue, were arraigned for disorder the foot of West Fortieth street. Pilceman McAnnany, who made the liceman McAnnany, who made the rest, opened the case. He said:

"Your Honor, these men are probes in the stock yards on the West on the West of the foot of West Fortieth street. Pilceman McAnnany, who made the rest, opened the case. He said:

"Your Honor, these men are probes in the stock yards on the West of the case on the West of the foot of the stock yards on the West of the river, to pay the man that fishe out \$1. The prisoners here have recently been driving the pints the river, and then pulling the into the river, and then pulling the man here, and I caught them in an here, and I caught them in a disturb the pigs. At 7 o'clock in might hey came to the dock, and sing a pig asleep on the stringping they threw him overboard. Be they had a chance to go after him, policeman here, who was laying they had a chance to go after him, policeman here, who was laying they had a chance to go after him, policeman here, who was laying they had a chance to go after him, policeman here, who spoke wis strong German accent, said:

"Mell, I don't blame the pig."

"We didn't throw that pig of board. We came to the dock and soon as the pig saw us. he fell oboard from fright." The speaker not a very preposeesing lookings and the Magistrate said:

"Well, I don't blame the pig."

"It was the pig's fault," said prisoner.

risoner.
Cunningham said that inasmue the men had been locked up all a and that it was impossible to brie pig to court to find out whether fallen or was thrown overboard would not press the complaint. I istrate Wentworth thereupon charged the prisoners, with a wara—New York Post.

### Carlo Shows Advancement

A man in New Orleans, Harraname, has a dog which he ist ing to write on the typewriter. a pretty tedious business, and it is supposed, result in nothing a little amusing trickery. Harrithe dog has learned to strik keys with considerable correct but the process of teaching histrike the letters will be more cult. Of course, Harris has to tate to the dog, as it would be is sible to teach the animal to copy, and this he does by calliagone letter at a time, patiently in the control of t one letter at a time, patiently ing the dog to associate the piof the letter with the sound.

of the letter with the sound. So far, the dog has learned to his own name, Carlo, Harris confithe letters slowly and distinct that the dog's dexterity never be put to any practical and says his first attention will Carlo to some museum, but he has become so much attact him in the course. Of the tribut he feels he naver will nath him in the course of the man that he feels he never will part

## The Origin of Mrs. Grund

How many who daily use the of Mrs. Grundy have any ides origin? It is generally believe Dickens was somehow responder, but a writer in the land the manner of the control o the dramatist, (born 1764, died the father of the author of ''' cox,'' and she is referred to comedy, 'Speed the Plough, was first performed in 1798 Grundy is not a character play; she is merely a myspersonage whom Dame Asho farmer's wife, constantly much in the same way as Gamp alludes to Mrs. Harris.

# Ripening by Electricit

By lighting his hot-houses with electric lights of 5,000 power, all told, Dr. Wer Siemens, an eminent German Siemens, an eminent Germiscian, ripens raspherries in five days, grapes in two media half, etc. The expression may seen the expression of electricity from the expression of electricity from the experiment of the expression of electricity from the experiment of the expression of electricity from the experiment of the fine arema, but are not st those ripened by the sun. cess may serve to amust scientists, but it is not being into universal use.

der light covering, own with t is painting world pictures on the But we all learn by experience, and not themselves in the morning entire int stiffness, soreness, handsack, stiffer muscular orange. Still, experience see. Like everyboay else, they got a cof St. Jacobe Oil, rub woil with it and nired. Warmer clothing, and the frost out, they snore again happlity, white the covers of winter's storm clouds the yeries, "All's well." ft \

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sistance it may be best to render it ptly, but one should remember to use even st and most simple and gentle remedy is rup of Figs manufactured by the Cali-

'S stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT FE RESTORER. No its after first day's use, elous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bot-le. Dr. Kline, \$31 Arch St., Phila., Pa. ogether there are 400,000,000 mum-in Egypt.

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e half of the people that are born die e the age of sixteen.

Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children ng, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-ilays pain, cures wind colic. 25c., a bottle ve found Piso's Cure for Consumption hilling medicine.—F. R. LO72, 1805 Scott Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

cted with sore eyes use Dr. IsaacThomp-ye Water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

# ur Happinass

Depends upon a healthy body and

# our Health

Is seriously in danger unless your blood is rich, red and pure.

# ood's arsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Parifier Prominently in the Public Eye.

d's Pills cure all fiver ills, bilious-Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

# **KENNEDY'S** edical Discovery.

D KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

scovered in one of our common e weeds a remedy that cures every Humor, from the worst Scrofula to a common pimple. eas tried it in over eleven hundred

and nover failed except in two cases
thunder humor). He has now in
seession over two hundred certifiof its value, all within twenty miles
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melt is always experienced from the
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tle, and a perfect cure is warranted to right quantity is taken. the lungs are affected it causes a pains, like needles passing them; the same with the Liver is. This is caused by the ducts opped, and always disappears in a ter taking it. Read the label. stomach is foul or billious it will queamish feelings at first, ange of diet ever necessary. Eat you can use, and want of the same treet, and want of the same want of the same treet, and want of the same treet, and want of the same treet.

esu get, and enough of its espoonful in water at bed-

# If You Happen To forget the name

just ask for the best Self-Raising Buckwheat. U

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I AM AN A.P. A.

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