BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW

BERMON PREACHED BY THE REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

Although the Popular Divine has Preached Twenty-four Years in Brooklyn, His Audiences Were Never Larger, "The Burden of Egypt" his Text.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 1 .- The subject of this morning's sermon was "Bricks Without Straw, a continuation of the series on the confirms on of Holy Scripture which Dr. Tamage out in his journey from the Pyramics the Acropolis. His text was Issiah xix, I, "The barden of Egypt."

What is all this excitement about in the streets of Cairo, Egypt, this December morning in 1889? Stand back! We hear loud voices and see the crowds of people retreating to the sides of the street. The excitement of others becomes our own excitement. Footmen come in sight. They have a rod in the hand and tasseled cap on head, and their arms and feet are bare. Their garb is black to the waist, except as threaded with gold, and the rest is white. They are clearing the way for an official dignitary in a chariot or carriage. They are swift, and sometimes run thirty or forty miles at a stretch in front of an equipage. Make way! They are the fleetest ooted men on earth, but soon die, for the human frame was not made for such en-

durance. I asked all around me who the man in the carriage was, but no one seemed to know. Yet as I fell back with the rest to the wall I said. This is the old custom found all up and down the Bible, footmen running before the rulers, demanding obeisance, as in Genesis before Joseph's chariot the people were commanded, "Bow the knee;" and as I see the swift feet of the men followed by the swift feet of the horses, how those old words of Jeremiah rushed through my mind, "If thou hast run with the footmen and they have wearied thee, how canst thou conted with horses?

HE SERVES A FOOTMAN. Now, my hearers, in this course of sermons I am only serving you as footman, and clearing the way for your coming into the wonders of Egyptology, a subject that I would have you study far beyond anything that can be said in the brevity of pulpit utterance. Two hundred and eighty-nine times does the Bible refer to Egypt and the Egyptians. No wonder, for Egypt was the mother of nations. Egypt, the mother of Greece; Greece, the mother of Rome; Rome, the mother of England; England, the mother of our own land. According to that, Egypt is our great-great-

grandmother. On other Sabbaths I left you studying what they must have been in their glory; the Hypostyle hall of Karnac, the archisectural miracles at Luxor, the Colonnade of Horemheb, the cemeteries of Memphis, the value of a kingdom in one monument, the Sphinx, which with lips of stone speaks loud enough to be heard across the centuries, Heliopolis and Zoan, the conundrum of archeologists. But all that extravagance of palace and temple and monument was the cause of an oppression high as heaven and deep as hell. The weight of those blocks of stone, heavier than any modern machinery could lift, came down upon the this people, cleanly almost to fastidious-Hebrew slaves, and their blood mixed the ness, were infested with insects that belong

mortar for the trowels. We saw again and again on and along the Nile a boss workman roughly smite a sub- distemper started cows to bellowing and ordinate who did not please him. It is no horses to neighing, and camels to groaning, under heavy burdens passing by taskmasters at short distances, lashing them as they go by into greater speed, and these workmen, exhausted by the blasting heats of the day, lying down upon the bare ground, suddenly chilled with the night air, crying out in prayer: "Ya, Allah!" "Ya, Allah!" which means O God! O God! But what must have been the olden times cruelty shown by the Egyptians toward their Israelitish slaves is indicated by a picture in the Beni-Hassan tombs, where a man is held down on his face by two men and another holds up the victim's feet while the officials beat the bare back of the victim, every stroke, I have no doubt, tetching the blood.

HOW THEY COULD AFFORD IT.

Now you see how the Pharaohs could afford to build such costly works. It cost them nothing for wages-nothing but the tears and blood of the toilers, and tears and blood are a cheap drink for devils. "Bricks without straw" may not suggest so much hardship until you know that the bricks were usuany made with "crushed straw," straw crushed by the feet of the oxen in the thrashing, and, this crushed straw denied to the workmen, they had to pick up here and there a piece of stubble or gather rushes from the waterside. This story of the Bible is confirmed by the fact that many of the brick walls of Egypt have on the lower layers brick made with straw, but the higher layers of brick made out of rough straw or rushes from the river bank, the truth of the Book of I odus thus written in the brick walls discovered by the modern explorers.

That governmental outrage has always been a characteristic of Egyptian rulers. Taxation to the point of starvation was the Egyptian rule in the Bible times as well as it is in our own time. A modern traveller gives the figures concerning the cultivation of seventeen acres, the value of the yield of the field stated in plasters:

Amount eleared by the farmer .

Or, as my authority declares, seventy per cent. of what the Egyptian farmer makes is paid for taxes to the government. Now, that is not so much taxation as assassination. What think you of that, you who groan under heavy taxes in America! I have heard that in Egypt the working people have a song like this, "They starve us, they starve us, they beat us, they beat us; but there's some one above, there's some one above, who will punish them well, who will punish them well." But seven'y per cent. of government tax in Egypt is a mercy as compared to what the Hebrew slaves suffered there in Bible times. They got nothing but food hardly fit for a dog, and their clothing was of one rag, and their roof a burning sky by day and the stars of heaven by night

You say, "Why did they stand it?" Because they had to stand it. You see along back in the world's twilight there was a famine in Canaan, and old Jacob and his sons came to Egypt for bread. The old man's boy, Joseph, was prime minister, and Joseph—I suppose the father and the brothers called him Joe, for it does not make any difference how much a boy is advanced in worldly success, his father and brothers and sisters always call him by the same name that he was called by when two years old—Joseph, by Pharaoh's permission gave to his family, who had just arrived, the richest part of Egypt, the Westchester farms or the Lancaster farms of the ancients. Jacob's descendants rapidly

After awhile Egypt took a turn at fam-

the government and then the Hebrews bought corn from the government by sur-rendering themselves as slaves. BEGINNING OF SLAVERY IN EGYPT.

Then began slavery in Egypt. The gov-ernment owned all the Hebrews. Heavier and sharper fell the lash, hungrier and ghastlier grew the workmen, louder and longer went up the prayer, until three millions of the enslaved were crying: "Ya, Allah! Ya, Allah!" O God! O God!

Allah! Ya, Allah!" O God! O God!

Where was help to come from? Not the throne, Pharoah sat upon that. Not the army, Pharoah's officers commanded that. Not surrounding nations, Pharoah's threat made them all tremble. Not the goddess Isis, for Pharoah built their temples out of the groans of this diabolical servitude. But one hot day the princess Thonoris, the daughter of Pharoah, while in her bathing house on the banks of the Nile, has word brought her that there is a baby afloat on the river in a that there is a baby affoat on the river in a cradle made out of big leaves.

Of course there is excitement all up and down the banks, for an ordinary baby in an ordinary cradle attracts smiking atten-tion, but an infant in a cradle of papyrus rocking on a river arouses not only admiration, but curiosity. Who made that boat? Who made it watertight with bitumen? Who launched it? Reckless of the crocodiles, who lay basking themselves in the sun, the maidens wade in and snatch up the child, and first one carries him and then another carries him, and all the way up the him no embarrassment—reproof to many a bank he runs a gantlet of caresses, till Tho Christian who omits his prayers if people noris rushes out of the bathing house and says: "Beautiful foundling, I will adopt you as my own. You shall yet wear the blights ever Egyptian crown and sit on the Egyptian

No! No! No! He is to be the emancipator of the Hebrews. Tell it in all the brick kilns. Tell it among all those who are writhing under the lash, tell it among all the castles of Memphis and Heliopolis and Zoan and Thebes. Before him a sea will part. On a mountain top, alone, this one will receive from the Almighty a law that is to be the foundation of all good law while the world lasts. When he is dead, God will come down on Nebo and alone bury him, no man or woman or angel worthy to attend the obsequies.

The child grows up and goes out and studies the horrors of Egyptian oppression and suppresses his indignation, for the right time has not come, although once for a min-ute he let fly, and when he saw a taskmaster put the whip on the back of a workman who was doing his best, and heard the poor fellow cry and saw the blood spurt, Moses doubled up his fist and struck him on the temple till the cruel villain rolled over in the sand exanimate and never swung the lash again. Served him right!

But, Moses, are you going to undertake the impossibilities? You feel that you are going to free the Hebrews from bondage. But where is your army? Where is your navy? Not a sword have you, not a spear, not a chariot, not a horse. Ah! God was on his side, and he has an army of his own. But one day, when Pharaoh comes down to this river, Moses takes a stick and whips the waters, and they turn into the gore of a slaughter house, and through the slaices and fishponds the incarnadined liquid backs up into the land and the malodor whelms everything from mud hovel to throne room. Then came the frogs, with horrible croak, all ever everything. Then to the filthy and unkempt, and the air buzzed and buzzed with flies, and then the

as they rolled over and expired. And then boils, one of which will put a man in wretchedness, came in clusters from the top of the head to the sole of the foot. And then the clouds dropped hail and lightning. And then locusts came in, swarms of them, worse than the grass-hoppers ever were in Kansas, and then darkness dropped for three days so that the people could not see their hand before their face, great surges of midnight cover-ing them. And last of all, on the night of the 18th of April, about eighteen hundred years before Christ, the Destroying Angel sweeps past; and hear it all night long, the flap! flap! flap! of his wings until Egypt rolled on a great hearse, the eldest child dead in every Egyptian home. The eldest son of Pharaoh expired that night in the palace and all along the streets of Memphis and Heliopolis, and all up and down the Nile there was a funeral wail that would have rent the fold of the unnatural darkness if it had not been unpene-

NOW IS ISRAEL'S CHANCE.

The Israelitish homes, however, were untouched. But these homes were full of preparation, for now is your chance, O ye wronged Hebrews! Snatch up what pieces of food you can and to the desert!
Its simooms are better than the bondage you have suffered. Its scorpions will not sting so sharply as the wrongs that have stung you all your lives. Away! The man who was oradled in the basket of papyrus on the Nile will lead you. Up! This is the night of your reseue. They gather together at a signal. Alexander's armies and all the armies of olden time were led by torches on high poles, great crests of fire; and the Lord Almighty kindles a torch not held by human hands

but by omnipotent hand. Not made out of straw or oil, but kindled out of the atmosphere, such a torch as the world never saw before and never will see again. It reached from the earth unto the Taxes

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1,802

1, more than a million refuges set their eyes. Moses and Aaron lead on. Them come the families of Israel. Then come the herds and flocks moving on across the sands to what is the beach of waters now called Bahr-el-Kulzum, but called in the Bible the Red sea. And when I dipped my hands in its blue waters, the heroics of the Mosaic passage rolled over me.

ON THE RED SEA'S SHORE. After three day's march the Israelitish refugees encamped for the night on the banks of the Red sea. As the shadows begin to fall, in the distance is seen the host of Pharaoh in pursuit. There were six hundred finest chariots, followed by common char. rolling at full speed. common char.

And the glittering curse of infuriated with the darkness. But the Lord opened the crystal gates of Bahr-el-Kulzum and the character water of the sea relief and then the crystal gates of the sea rolle shut against the Egyptian pursuers.

It was about two o'clock in the morning when the interlocked axle trees of the yptian chariots could not move an inch the horses and unhelmeted the warriors, and left the proud host a wreck on the Then two choruses arose, Arabian sands. and Moses led the men in one, and Miriam led the women in the other, and the wom-en beat time with their feet. The record

"All the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances. And Miriam answered them, Sing ye to the Lord, fer he hath triumphed gloriously; the herse and his rider bath he thrown into the sea."

What a thrilling story of endurance and gictory

ine, and those descendants of Jacob, the Israelites, came to a great storehouse which Jeseph had provided, and paid in money for corn. But after awhile the money gave out and then they paid in cattle. After awhile the cattle were all in possession of descriptions of Africa to barrenderming the cattle were all in possession of demning vast regions of Africa to barrenderming the cattle were all in possession of demning the cattle were all in possession of descriptions.

ness, one of the deserts three thousand miles long and a thousand miles wide. But all those deserts will yet be flooded, and so made fertile. De Lesseja: says it can be done, and he who planned the Suez canal, which marries the Red sea and the Mediterranean, knows what he is talking

The human race is so multiplied that it must have more cultivated land, and the world must abolish its deserts. Eight hundred millions of the human race are now living on lands not blessed with rains, but dependent on irrigation, and we want by irrigation to make room for eight hundred millions more. By irrigation the prophecy will be fulfilled, and "the desert will blos-som as the rose." So from Egypt the burden of sand will be lifted.

THE BURDEN OF MOHAMMEDANISM Another burden of Egypt to be lifted is the burden of Mohammedanism, although there are some good things about that religion. Its disciples must always wash before they pray, and that is five times a day. A commendable grace is cleanliness. Strong drink is positively forbidden by Mohammedanism, and though some may have seen a drunken Mohammedan, I never saw one. It is a religion of sobriety. Then they are not ashamed of their devotions. When the call for prayers is sounded from the minarets the Mohammedan immediately unrolls the rug on the ground and falls on his knees, and crowds of spectators are to

But Mohammedonism, with its polygamy, blights everything it touches. Mohammed, its founder, had four wives, and his followers are the enemies of good womanhood. Mohammedanism puts its curse on all Egypt, and by setting up a sinful Arab higher than the immaculate Christ, is an overwhelming blasphemy. May God help the brave and consecrated missionaries who are spending their lives in combating it.

But before I forget it I must put more

emphasis upon the fact that the last outrage that resulted in the liberation of the Hebrews was their being compelled to make bricks without straw. That was the last straw that broke the camel's back. God would allow the despotism against his people to go no farther. Making bricks with-

Come up out of Egypt all ye who are yet enslaved. What Christ did for us he will do for you. "Exodus!" is the word. Exodus! Instead of the brick kilns of Egypt come into the empurpled vineyard of God, where one cluster of grapes is bigger than the one that the spies brought to the Israelites by the Brook Eshcol, though that cluster was so large that it was borne "between two upon a staff."

Welcome all by sin oppressed, Welcome to his sacred rest: Nothing brought him from above, Nothing but redeeming love.

SOME GAY OLD TIMES. THE ANCIENTS ENJOYED THEM-

SELVES WITH ABANDON. How the Roman Emperors Amused Their Guests as Well as Their Subjects-

to Their Extravagance in Having Fun. Before the splendor and luxury of the an-The vanity of riches, the love of adornsomething new, at any price, has caused world. Chinese, Hindoos, Egyptians, Grecians and Romans have all worshipped be-

sank to rise no more. Perhaps we possess more accurate records of the ways of the Egyptians than of any of these nations. They tell us every detail of their household and political economy in picture almost as brilliantly colored as when freshly painted 3,000 years ago. the Romans are nearest us in point of time

and we will take them first.

Long before the days of the emperors, corruption had reached a high water mark. Republican simplicity had gone forever. To the victors belonged the spoils, and the conquerors of the world dragged home such vast treasures of gold and silver, of precious stones and works of art that there was no need for the populace to work. The generals vied with each other in bidding for popular favor. They gave public feasts of such magnitude that armies were employed to gather up the fragments and the yellow waters of the Tiber were covered for days with the remains of these orgies. make a fortune in those days one had to spend one. When a candidate for consul Crassus invited all Rome to a banquet spread on ten thousand tables, and at a funeral of a daughter Cæsar gave a feast of TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND TABLES.

Before the latter got an office he owed \$2,000,000, and Clodius was once \$5,000,000 in debt, and yet these sums were only bagatelles for a Roman of rank. Pompey brought back \$30,000,000 from one campaign, and Sylla scraped together a paltry \$20,-000,000 besides a few boatloads of gold and bronze statues. There is no telling the exact wealth of Lycullus, but he lived in magnificent style, and the refinement of luxury to be witnessed at his palaces has seldom been equaled. When Cæsar and Pompey dropped in upon him one day they only consented to stay to supper if he would not go to any extra trouble on their account. He clapped his hands and when the slave appeared he gave the simple order, "We dine in the Apollo to night." His guests stayed with him so that he had no chance to give any particular command; yet that night Cæsar and Pompey sat down to a repast they confessed they had neverseen the like. In the magnificent hall, filled with the costliest works of Grecian art, they reclined on cushions of purple silk worth \$1,000 a yard. Scores of the loveliest maidens waited on them, the most delightful music soothed their ears, fountains of perfume cooled with the mountain snows sprayed the sweetest odors, turning tablets on roof showered down the most delicate flowers, and all the countries of the world were under tribute to give their palates some new taste. Probably no Roman ever lived better than Lycullus. It was he who dismissed a cook for some negligence at a meal, and when the latter sought to find an excuse in that no guests were present, answered, "Did you not know that Lyoullus dined with Lyoullus to-night?"

OTHER IMPERIAL SPENDTHRIFTS. There were other epicures less celebrated

There were other epicures less celebrated for refinement but equaling this Roman in extravagance. Apicius spent four millions in a few years in eating and giving to eat. One day the populace were howling for a feast. The neise reached him in his magnificant villa just outside of Rome. "Why do they clamor?" he asked. On being told the reason he caused a splendid support to be prepared and then sat down to figure up his fortune. Only half a million remained —penusy stared him in the face, he retired early during the dinner and hanged himself.

But as a glutton Vitellius is easily first.
In eight months he squandered the incredible sum of 20,000,000 on feasting alone. At his table appeared every delicacy of the day—brains of nightingales and peacocks, heads of parrots, tengues of thrushes and flamingoes, roes of lampreys, etc. He kept six ponds for red mullet and paid thousands for a fight of any extension. a fish of any extra size. His cooks had salaries ten times as large as his tutors and his dancing girls were paid 100 times as much as his cooks. In striving to beat this record the crazy young Blagabalus mashed his peas with grains of gold, stirred his beans with amber and mixed pearls with his rice. When at the seaside he would not touch fish, but when far inland he had his army supplied with fresh roe. His shoes sparkled with rubies and sapphires and he was the first Roman to wear a complete suit of silk. His chariots were of gold studded with precious stones and yet he grew so tired of life after four years of this splendor, that he contemplated committing suicide by a golden dagger inlaid with eneralds. The soldiers saved him the trouble by killing him with a

TITUS' TREAT.

plebian iron sword.

They went to a great deal of trouble in those days to amuse the people. Titus on opening the Coliseum gave a grand spectacle by turning loose 5,000 wild beasts. Probus discounted this by twice as big a show and then he let the mob catch and kill what they wanted in the way of fresh meat by letting into the arena 1,000 each of ostriches, stags, does and wild boers. Cali-gula was a small man in many ways, but he spent in two years all the millions the thrifty Tiberius had saved. His horses stood in stalls of mother of pearl, their mangers were of ivory, their harness of gold and precious stones. It was his wife, Lollia Paulina, who flaunted every day a new and costly dress, one of which was covered with emeralds and pearls valued at two millions. Having heard of now Cleopatra had swallowed a pearl he dissolved a dozen and drank them, and instead of bread he gave his guests chunks of gold. Although antedating many of these men we have kept him for the last, for all these things seem hardly worth mentioning when we come to Nero's record. His diseased imagination conjured up schemes to outco them all. He wanted to be housed like a man, so he burnt down a city. Miles of marble columns led to his palace. In the ivory and pearl vestibule stood the 120 feet high statue of himself, of silver and gold, and which gave its name to the Coliseum. The walls of the palace were covered with gold and the dazzling glare was enhanced by the glorious flashing of thousands of colored gems. The ceilings were of ivory and pearl and moveable tablets allowed showers of flowers to fall our

plates and drank out of

the revellers. Nero never wore a dress

CUPS OF EMERALDS AND RUBIES. When he travelled his retinue consisted of 1,000 carriages, all the mules were shod with silver and all the servants wore brace. lets and necklaces of gold. When his wife Poppaca went along, 500 she-asses followed to supply milk for her daily bath, I chariots hardly held her clothes and waiting maids were kept busy supplying her Modern High Life Offers No Comparison wants.

Nero committed every crime, he knew and practiced every vice--such a monster never lived before or since, yet, wonderful cients the costilest of modern high life is as | to relate, for years after, at the anniversary Time and again nations have of his death, the multitude he had dazzle reached a culminating point of sensuous ex-travagance that words can hardly describe.

The actual this magnificence thronged about his grave and piled it high with flowers.

When the barbarians from the north dent, the eternal craving of the human for stroyed the western Roman power the eastthe downfall of the mightiest peoples of the world. Chinese, Hindoos, Egyptians, Gretheest Research and zest to the extravagances of Constantinople. Sensuality never reached such heights; never fore these idols; they could not believe their capacity for sensuality was limited. Their extravagance knew no limits. They exact and circuses went on every day all the year hausted themselves in depraved cravings for new pleasures. Weakened by insane excesses, unable to rally from the depths of vice, they all fell a prey to barbarian hordes, and the glories of their civilization have died of horror. Riots were common in those days, and on one occasion 40,000 dead and dying participants covered the arena of the circus. Those were gay old times, but none of us would wish to see them back.

IBBETSON'S WISDOM.

Selected by George du Maurier in Harper's Magazine for November.

'For 'as we sow we reap'; that is a true saying, and all the sowing is done here on earth, and the reaping beyond. Man is a grub; his dead clay, as he lies coffined in his grave, is the left-off cocoon he has spur for himself during his earthly life, to burst open and soar from with all his memories about him, even his lost ones. Like the dragon-fly, the butterfly, the moth and when they die it is the same, and the same with a blade of grass. We are all, 'tous tant que nous sommes,' little bags of remembrance that never dies; that's what we're for. But we can only bring with us to the common stock what we've got. Pere Francois used to say, 'La plus belle fille au monde ne peut donner que ce qu'elle a.

"And this I know: the longer and more strenuously and completely one lives one's life on earth, the better for all. It is the foundation of everything. Though if men could guess what is in store for them when they die, without also knowing that, they would not have the patience to live-they wouldn't wait! For who would fardels

"A midge's life is as long as a man's, for it has time to learn its business, and do all the harm it can, and fight, and make love, and marry, and reproduce its kind, and grew disenchanted and bored and sick and content to die-all in a summer afternoon. An average man can live to seventy years without doing much more.

to understand a musical score, nor a born blind man how to feel color. To Beethoven, who had once heard with the ear, his deafness made no difference, nor their blindness to Homer and Milton.

"Can you make out my little parable?
"Sound and light and heat, and electricity and motion, and will and thought and remembrance, and love and hate and pity, and the will to be born and to live, and the longing of all things alive and dead to get near each other, or to fly apart—and lots of other things beside! All that comes to the same—C'est comme qui dirait bonnet blanc et blanc bonnet,' as Monsieur le Major used to say. C'est simple comme

Those poor unseen flatfish that live in the darkness and mud at the bottom of deep seas can't catch the music men and women make upon earth—such poor music as it is! But if ever so faint a murmur, as it is! But if ever so faint a murmur, berne en the wings and fins of a sunbeam, reaches them for a few minutes at mid-day, and they have a speck of marrow in their spines to feel it, and no ears or eyes to come between, they are better off than any man. Their dull existence is more blessed

"Nothing is lost—nothing! From the ineffable, high, fleeting thought a Shake-speare can't find words to express, to the slightest sensation of an earthworm—nothing! Not a leaf's feeling of the light, not a loadstone's sense of the pele, not a single velcanic or electric thrill of the mother earth! leadstone's sense of the pele, not a single velcanic or electric thrill of the mother earth!

"The sun, the father sun, 'le ben gres pere,' rains life on to the mother earth. A sun lead from Toronto to Lindsay.

2.15 p.m. Local direct from Port Hope via Bethany.

poor little life it was at first, as you know —grasses and moss, and little wriggling, transparent things—all stomach; it is quite true! That is what we come from-Shake-

speare, and you, and I!

"All knowledge must begin on earth for
us. It is the most favored planet in this poor system of ours just now, and for a few short millions of years to come. There are just a couple of others, perhaps three; but they are not of great consequence. 'Il y fait trop chaud—ou pas assez!'

The sense of loss in the case of Lowell is

remarkably personal even among those who did not know him; but it is very much more than personal. His nature was singularly rich and full. As one of his most intimate friends said, he was an extraordinary intelligence. Another observed that what he said or wrote seemed but a drop from a vast reserve of resources. He never lost his playfulness of mind or manner, although they did not appear to all men. He was not readily accessible to everybody, because he was not willing that his life should be devastated by the dull and merely curious and idle. Yet his charm of manner was facinating, and his graciousness and kindness were often remarkable to those who had no claim of any kind upon his regard. No one among us probably was so familiar as he with literature in general, held his resources so completely at com-mand. The felicities of his conversation were incessant and remarkable. To talk with him was like reading a good book, and his slightest notes have some happy word or hint which makes them precious .-George William Curtis, in Harper's Magazine for November.

The poet Swinburne is a shy little man with an unimpressive appearance. He was tied to his mother's apron strings up to the time he went to college, and it is said that even when a youth of 18 if he wanted an extra slice of toast at breakfast he had to ask his mother for it in a timid and deferential way. The poet is passionately fond of tea, of which he drinks great quantities. He lives in a retired way with his chum Watts, editor of the Athenœum, near Putney, and sees but little of society. The bohemian friends of the heyday of his youth are barred out now, and he has but few inti-

IN ELIZABETH'S TIME.

Portraiture of the Daily Social Life in London in Her Reign.

In these narrow limits it is impossible to reproduce much of the Elizabethan daily life. Here, however, are certain details: The ordering of the household was strict. Servants and prentices were up at six in the twice and one of his many diadems was summer and at seven in the winter. No one on any pretense, except that of illness. valued at three millions. He ate off golden was to absent himself from morning and evening prayers; there was to be no striking, no profane language. Sunday was clean-shirt day. Dinner was at eleven, supper at six. There was no public or private office which was not provided with a Bible. In the better classes there was a general en thusiasm for learning of all kinds. The ladies, imitating the example of the Queen, practised embroidery, wrote beautifully, played curious instruments, knew how to sing in parts, dressed with as much mag-nificence as they could afford, danced the coranto and the lavolta as well as the simple hey, and studied languages-Latin, Greek and Italian. The last was the favorite language. Many collected books. Dr. John Dee had as many as four thousand, of which one thousand were manuscripts. They were arranged on the shelves with wes turned outwards, not the backs This was to show the gilding, the gold clasps, and the silken strings. The books were bound with great care and cost; everybody knows the beauty of the type

used in the printing.

Tournaments were maintained until the end of Elizabeth's reign. But we hear little of them, and it is not likely that they retained much of their old popularity. One Sir Henry Lee entered the tilt-yard every year until age pre-vented him. They also kept up the sport of tilting at the quintain in the water. But their favorite amusements were the pageant and the play. The pageant came before the play; and while the latter was performed on a rough scaffold in an inn yard, the former was provided with splendid dresses, music, songs, and properties of every kind. There were pageants for the reception of the King when he made a procession into the city; there were court pageants; there were private pageants in great men's houses; there were pageants got up by com-panies.—From "The London of Good Queen

Bess," by Walter Besant, in Harper's Monthly for November. Ethel-"I begin to think my beau does aot love me."
Clarissa—"Why do you think so 9"

E.—"Because he never compliments me praises my good looks." C.—"That is no evidence that he doesn't leve you. It only shows that he is truthful-that he won't tell you a lie."

GANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Ontario and Quebec Division. GOING WEST.

Express. Vanco'v'r GOING BAST.

without doing much more.

"One cannot teach a born deaf-mute how o understand a musical score, nor a born lind man how to feel color. To Beethoven, who had once heard with the ear, his deafess made no difference, nor their blindness of Homer and Milton.

Express.

Express.

Express.

8.46 p.m.

9.18 p.m.

6.31 p.m.

7.09 p.m.

7.09 p.m.

11.41 p.m.

7.53 p.m.

7.04 p.m.

12.41 s.m.

Ottawa ...

6.45 p.m.

8.15 p.m.

8.15 a.m. Note. - Pontypool is only 17 miles due south from

> Petty' Jewelry Store, Lindsay GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. LINDSAY STATION. GOING SOUTH-BAST,

THOS. C. MATCHETT.

Hrs. of dep. 6.00 a.m. Mixed direct to Port Hope via Bethany, 6.00 a.m. Express via Peterboro to Port Hope, from Whitby, Port Perry and Toronto.

7.55 p.m. Express via Peterboro to Port Hope, from Toronto.

GOING SOUTH-WEST.

9.15 a.m. Express direct to Toronto, from Port Hope via Peterboro.
2.00 p.m. Mixed to Toronto, from Lindsay.
6.05 p.m. Express to Toronto from Port Hope via Peterboro.
Passengers for Port Perry and Whitby via Manilla Jc. connect on either 9.15 a. m., or 6.05 p.m. trains.

GOING MORTH-WHEE, 8.20 p.m Local for onnecting at Lorneville with Express for Orilia and Midland Oity.

3.00 p.m. Mail for Fenelon Falls, Kinmount and

City Harness Shop, Lindsay.

JAMES LITTLE, - PROPRIETOP: Having extended my business, the last move being to purchase from MR. JAMES LOT LL his entire stoce and the good will of his business, who now rearres, I am prepared to give all my old customers, and as might y now ones as layers me with their patronage, satisfaction in all orders with which I mak be entrusted.

My Stock of Harness, Collars, Whips, Trunks and Valises is large, well selected, guaranteed, and cheaper than any place in town. Hand made collars a specialty Remember that all my work is finished by experienced workman, none other employed. This is money well invested. All I ask is an inspection of my stock and you will be convinced that it is the largest to choose from, best workmanship, and prices really cheaper than any place in town. My expenses being lower therefore I give my customers the benefit. Gentleman, place in your orders at once and don't miss this gopportunity. Regaining promptly done. Done torget the place. Give me a call.

Lindsay, Dec. 19th, 1888;-1619.

JAMES LITTLE.

14 MONTHS FOR \$1

THE VICTORIA WARDER

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

WILL BESSENT TO

UNTIL JANUARY, 1893

FOR \$1.00

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.

TRENT VALLEY NAVIGATION COMPANY, (LIMITED.)



TURION PLYING BETWEEN Lindsay, Sturgeon Point and

Boberygeon Leave BOBCAYGEON daily at 8.00 a.m. Leave LINDSAY ... 3.00 p.m. Calling at Sturgeon Point each way.

Excepting on Saturdays when the steamer will leave Lindsay at 8.20 pm., (instead of 3.00 p.m.) upon arrival of Toronto train. Single Tickets between Lindsay and Bobcaygeon 5 cents, return tickets \$1.
Sing e Tickets between Lindsay and Sturgeon Point Single Tickets between Lindsay and Sturgeon Point 35 cents, return tickets 50 cents.

Single Tickets between Bobcaygeon and Sturgeon Point 40 cents, return tickets 50 cents.

*** Family Tickets and Excursion Tickets at reduced rates can be procured at the POST OFFICE, BORCAYGEON, and on the boat.

*** Arrangements can be made with the Capt. for calling at points on the Lake for grain.

Arrangements can be made on very favorable terms for Excursions of from 100 to 200 persons on regular trips of the boat.

For terms apply by letter addressed to Secretary T. V. N. Co., Bobcaygeon

1785-tf M. LANE, Captain.

NORLAND.

House of All Nations for Blood. Have been through the fire, but now for blood. The

BARGAINS!

That were ever offered in the City of Norland. Seeing is believing, come and see. It affords me much pleasure in showing goods, if only to show and compare prices. No doubt you will wonder why I sell cheap? Simply because I do my own business, buy right, buy for cash, sell for cash, have small profits and quick returns, which keeps the expense down, and my customers reap the benefit. Use economy and have blood by coming to

CARL'S.

And see if you don't be better off, especially in hard times. Ask for a pair of ORR HARVEY'S boots or shoes, which are the cheapest and best value that are manufactured. Don't wo home with the headache on account of not buying a pound of my 25e. TEA.

Extra No. 1 Flour, \$2.60; coal oil, 20c.; 16 lbs. sugar, \$1.00; new al wool suits, \$5.00.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, CROCKERY, TINWARE, GLASSWARE, THATS AND CAPS

MILLINERY A SPECIALTY HATS and BONNETS trimmed on short notice, cheaper than the cheapest.

Flour, Pork and Feed of all kinds, at lowest cash prices. Terms Cash. Farm produce taken in exchange.
Trust is dead, strictly no credit. A. B. H. CARL,

HOYLE CANNINGTON.

Always keeps a full assortment of Books of every description, all kinds of school requisites, Berlin Wools, Fingering Wools, Zephyr and Ice Wools, Filoselle Embroidery silk, Tinsel and Flower

Musical Instruments, Music, Silverware, Albums, Bibles and Fancy Goods of every des

G. J. HOYLE. Post Office, Cannington

Advertise in The Warder

S. CAVERLY. VICTORIA ROAD, Is prepared to supply

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING in all its branches. A full supply on mane at all times. Having now completed my HE take I am prepared to supply undertaking in all its branches. A full supply of furniture always on hand. Picture framei g done as usual.

LINDSAY MARBLE WORKS. R. CHAMBERS

is prepared to furnish the people of Linesay and surrounding country with MONUMENTS and READ-STONES, both Marble and Granite. Retimates promptly given on all kinds of cemetery work.
Marble Table Tops, Wash Tops, Mantel Fleess, etc.,

a specialty.

Being a practical workman all should see his designs and compare prices before purchasing else-where.

WORKS In rear of the market on Cambridge St., opposite Matthews' packing house. ROBT. CHAMBERS.

The Canadian Office & School Furniture Co., Limited. PRESTON. - ONTARIO



The "PERFECT AUTOMATIC" School Desk The latest and best Awarded the Gold Meda at the Jamaica Exhibition. The School Desks of this Company cannot be excelled for Strength, Beauty of Design, Adaptability and Comfort to the Scholar. Send for circulars. 1628



Tan & Freckle Lotion Safe, Sure and Affectual. PRICE 250. PER BOTTLE Sold by sall regista. THE ONLY



Price, S&. ne bottle. Sold by all Druggle