

HISTORIC NAZARETH. THE TOWN IN WHICH CHRIST LIVED FOR THIRTY YEARS.

A Great Green River Escaped Out of the Valley For Thirty Years and Separation—A Lesson to the World of the Need of Preparation.

ROBERTS, N. Y., November 23, 1910.—The interest in the series of sermons in which Dr. Talbot is describing his recent tour in Palestine and Mesopotamia (Israel) seems greatly increased by his theme, "In the Holy Land."

The subject to-day was "Among the Holy Hills," and the text, Luke 4: 16, "He came to Nazareth, where he was brought up." Following the sermons...

What a splendid sleep I had last night in a Catholic convent, my first sleep within doors since leaving Jerusalem, and all of us as kindly treated as though we had been the Pope and his college of cardinals passing that way.

Streaks of nature all through Christ's sermons and conversations! When a Nazareth has been the scene of battles passing it from the Israelites to Mohammedans and from Mohammedans to Christians, the most wonderful of the battles being that in which twenty-five thousand Turks were beaten by twenty-one hundred French, Napoleon Bonaparte commanding, that greatest of Frenchmen, walking these very streets through which Jesus walked for nearly thirty years.

On this December morning in Palestine on our way out from Nazareth we saw just such a carpenter shop as Jesus worked in, supporting his widowed mother, after he was old enough to do so, and then he had such a hammer, and saw, and plane, and auger, and vice, and measuring rule, and chisel, and drill, and adze, and wrench, and bit, and all the tools of carpentry.

All Christ's boyhood was spent in this village and its surroundings. There is the very well, called "The Fountain of the Virgin," to which by his mother's side he trod along holding her hand, and in the village, and it is the only well in the village, and it has been the only well for three thousand years.

You see it all through His sermons. If a man became a public speaker, in his sermons of discourses you discover his early characteristics. What a boy seen between seven and seventeen always sticks to him. When the Apostle Peter preached, you see the fishing nets with which he had fished in his earlier days become visible.

And here is a remarkable fact in my recent journey—I travelled through Italy, and Greece, and Egypt, and Palestine and Syria, and Turkey, and how many interesting passages on the Islands of the Aegean Sea...

from a cup of water or pail of milk, and no wonder he brings afterwards the large quantity of the small insect into his sermons, and, who sees the flies, or the bees, or the ants, and restless about large ones, cries out: "Woe unto you, blind guides, which strain out a gnat and swallow a camel."

He had in boyhood seen the shepherds get their flocks mixed up, and to one not familiar with the habits of shepherds and their flocks, hopelessly mixed up. And a sheep stealer appears on the scene and distinctly reminds some of those sheep, when he over one of them. "Woe," says the two honest shepherds, "we will soon settle this matter," and one shepherd goes out in one direction and the other shepherd goes out in the other direction, and the sheep stealer in another direction, and each one calls, and the flocks of each of the honest shepherds rush to their owner, while the sheep-stealer calls, and calls again, but gets not one of the flock.

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W. C. T. U. GOLDEN. "For God and Home and Native Land."

JOS HESS AT WORK.—Mr. Joseph F. Hess, the well-known temperance missioner, revisiting many of the places of his former triumphs on behalf of his cause, has the cheering experience that many—perhaps most—of those who have been reclaimed through his instrumentality are yet true and firm "in the faith."

This is indeed good news, better, we opine, than we had reason to hope. We are always a little afraid of revivals, lest the work, a few months afterwards should prove, as they say, "a city set on a hill, there seems to be unusual permanency and 'stay,' and we are pleased to make this acknowledgment of the testimony of facts, whose evidence fools only dispute.—Canada Observer.

From the very beginning of her ministry, Mrs. General Booth, lately deceased, was an unflinching advocate of teetotalism and to her influence is due the acceptance of the cause of abstinence from membership in the Salvation Army by one of the greatest and most striking and keeping them loyal to the Army of their adoption.

PLAYING FOOT.—An industrious young shoemaker fell into the habit of spending much time at a saloon near by. One by one his customers began to desert him. When his wife remonstrated with him for neglecting his work for the saloon he would carelessly reply: "Oh, I've been down a little while playing pool." His little two-year-old caught the refrain, and would often ask: "Is you going down to play pool, papa?" Smith tried in vain to correct this word. The child persisted in his own pronunciation, and day by day he accented his father with "Has you been plays' pool, papa?" This made a deep impression on the shoemaker, as he realized that the question was being answered by the falling of the words of the prayer book, and he again to quit the pool table, but weekly allowed the passion of play to hold him a long time. Finally he found himself out of work, out of money, out of floor. Sitting on his bench one afternoon, idle and dejected, he was heard to exclaim: "No work again to-day; what I'm to do I don't know."

Political Atheism. THE WALLINGS OF THE PRESIDENTS INJURING THE BUSINESS OF OUR MERCHANTS. To the Editor of The Empire. Sir,—Will you tell me, said a prominent country merchant the other day, why the Globe and other Grit papers persist day after day in writing down this country? To give you an idea of what the writing there is a customer of mine, a farmer, he is well off, he has already sold \$1,000 worth of stuff, his freight alone sold for \$300. There is no mortgage against his place, he ought to be one of the happiest men in this country. I was trying to sell him an overcoat and a hat, and he said: "My wife told me she was ashamed to be seen on the street with him all in rags. I couldn't sell him a dollar's worth of goods, he said, the way that things were shaping; he would soon want every dollar he had to keep the wolf from the door. From the Globe he has come out so much of the joy of confidence in their town and the country around it. We can almost tell a farmer who reads the Globe by his long face and miserable, hopeless, helpless look.

A Barber's Time Saver. A barber says it seems behind the age to have the bay run, and things in bottles as we do now. It takes lots of time to use them in that form. A man has to reach for the bottle, fill it over the customer's head, and then put it on the shelf. Say the handling of these bottles takes one minute's time for each customer. Suppose each chair has thirty customers a day; there's thirty minutes lost, and in a five-chair shop this would amount to two hours and a half a day, and of course time is money. What is proposed is a small divided tank over each chair. The separate chambers of this tank would be filled with bay run, hair oil, and so on, which would be conveyed through flexible tubes attached to the tank and suspended over the chair. Instead of reaching for the bay run, the barber would simply press the button in the end of the bay run tube.

A Teetotal Colony. A Teetotal colony has just been established in Vishnivolski, Tyver, Russia. The members are mostly aristocratic or wealthy, their chief being a rich land owner. They call themselves the Teetotalers. They were as agriculturists all day long. The ladies among them dress like peasant girls and go about barefooted. The police are watching them closely, but so far they have failed to link the circle with any political movement.

Our Silver Wedding. The year 1890 will be, not only the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the continent, but it will be the twentieth anniversary of the British North American confederation. The "silver wedding" of the Dominion is an important event in our history and should not be allowed to pass unobserved. The year also marks the centenary of the signing of the Act of Union of the Province of Upper and Lower Canada under the Quebec Act, thus being the first of the colonies granted a legislature by the Imperial Parliament. Canadians have very recently to be proud of the fact that in our country, in the past quarter of a century, and of the important position it holds on the continent and in the British Empire.—Acton Free Press.

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