

THE PLACE OF THUNDER

REV. DR. TALMAGE ON ANOTHER CURIOUS BIBLE TEXT.

A Vivid Description of an Eastern Thunder Storm—Thunder a Symbol of Power With a Suggestion of Mystery About It—The Lesson of It All.

Dr. Talmage gave a fresh illustration of the power he possesses of extracting valuable lessons from a text which preachers have generally neglected as barren ground. His sermon was based on the text, Psalms 81: 7: "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder."

It is past midnight, and two o'clock in the morning, far enough from sunset and sunrise to make the darkness very thick, and the Egyptian army in pursuit of the escaping Israelites are on the bottom of the Red Sea, its waters having been set up on either side in masonry of sapphire, for God can make a wall as solid out of water as out of granite.

Now, thunder, all up and down the Bible, in the symbol of power. Small wits depreciate the thunder and say, "It is the lightning that strikes." But God evidently thinks the thunder of some importance or he would not make so much of it. That man must be without imagination, and without sensitiveness, and without religion who can without emotion see the convention of summer clouds called to order by the falling gavel of the thunderbolt.

But, when my text says, "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder," it suggests there is some mystery about the thunder. To the ancients the cause of this booming sound must have been more of a mystery than it is to us. The lightning, which were to them wild monsters, which were to them wild monsters, which were to them wild monsters, which were to them wild monsters.

tion of heart and life. All the neighborhood was astonished, and asked: "Why was this? His father and mother had said nothing to him about his soul's welfare. On another aisle of the same church sat an old miser. He paid his pew rent, but was hard on the poor and had no interest in any philanthropy.

"What a struggle he will have when he quits this life, to part with his bonds and mortgages." One day he wrote to his minister: "Please to call immediately. I have a matter of importance about which I want to see you." When the pastor came in, the man could not speak for emotion, but after a while he gathered self-control enough to say: "I have lived for this world too long. I want to know if you think I can be saved and, if so, I wish you will tell me how."

Upon his soul the light soon dawned, and the old miser, not only revolutionized in heart, but in life, began to scatter benefactions, and toward all the great charities of the day he became a cheerful and bountiful almoner. What was the cause of this change? Everybody asked; and no one was capable of giving an intelligent answer.

In another part of the church sat, Sabbath by Sabbath, a beautiful and talented woman, who was a great society leader. She went to church because that was a respectable thing to do, and in the neighborhood where she lived, it was highly respectable not to go. Worldly was she to the last degree, and all her family worldly. She had at her house the finest Germans that were ever given, and the costliest favors that were ever given, and though she attended church, she never liked to hear any story of piousness, and as to religious emotion of any kind, she thought it positively vulgar.

The day will come—God hasten it—when people will find out the velocity, majesty, the multiplicity of prayer. We hear about our limited expressions, which put us down a thousand miles away in twenty-four hours, but here is something by which in a moment we may confront people five thousand miles away. We brag about our telephones, but there is something that beats the telephone in utterance and reply, for God says, "Before they call I will hear."

"But," says some one, "that is a beautiful theory, yet it does not work in my case, for I am in a cloud of trouble, or a cloud of sickness, or a cloud of perplexity." How glad I am that you told me that. That is exactly the place to which my text refers. It was from a cloud that God answered Israel—the cloud over the chasm cut through the Red Sea, the cloud that was the light to the Israelites and darkness to the Egyptians. It was from a cloud, a tremendous cloud that God made reply. It was a cloud that was the secret place of thunder. So you cannot get away from the consolation of my text by talking that way.

are elevated in their presence, a better man or a better woman, having confronted them. You know that in intellectual endowment you are their superior, while in the matter of moral and religious influence they are vastly your superior. Why is this? To find the revelation of this secret you must go back thirty or forty or, perhaps, sixty years to the homestead where this man was brought up. It is a winter morning, and the tall, candle is lighted, and the fires are kindled, sometimes the shavings hardly enough to start the wood. The mother is preparing the breakfast, the blue-edged dishes are on the table, and the lid of the kettle on the hearth begins to rattle with the steam, and the shadow of the industrious woman, by the flickering flame on the hearth is moved up and down the wall.

The father is at the barn feeding the stock—the oats thrown into the horses' bin and the cattle cranching the corn. The children, earlier than their mother, are in the kitchen, and the children play not much attention to the prayer, for it is about the same thing day after day, but it puts upon them an impression that ten thousand years will only make more vivid and tremendous. As long as the old folks live, their prayers are for their children and their children's children. Day in and day out, month in and month out, year in and year out, decade in and decade out, the sons and daughters of that family are remembered in earnest prayer, and they know it, and they feel it, and they cannot get from it.

Reports of the discovery have been made in engineering circles in this city for some time, but there seems to be no definite information. Yesterday it was said actual tests were being made in Winchester, Va., where in houses tanks were being built for the manufacture and storage of the gas. The cost of it was said to be nominal, as represented by the cheapness of charcoal and chalk.—Chicago Tribune.

Boys are seldom more than their fathers will let them be. Girls are seldom more than their mothers will let them be. But there are some times when it seems parents cannot control their children. There come times in a boy's life when he thinks he knows more than his father does, and I remember now that I knew more at 15 years of age than I have ever known since. There come times in a girl's life when she thinks her mother is notional, and does not understand what is proper and best, and the sweet child says, "O, pshaw!" and she looks for the time when she will not have to be dictated to, and she goes out of doors, or goes to bed with pouting lips, and she thinks she is a rebel for herself, that they know more than she.

Oh I pray for us! Poor sermons in the pulpit are the God in a prayerless parish. People say: "What is the matter with the ministers in our time? So many of them seem dissatisfied with the Bible, and they are trying to help Moses and Paul and Christ out of inconsistencies and contradictions by fixing up the Bible." As well let the musicians go to work to fix up Exodus, "Creation," or Handel's "Israel in Egypt," or let the painters go to fixing up Raphael's "Transfiguration," or the architects go to fixing up Christopher Wren's St. Paul's. But I will tell you what is the matter. There are too many unconverted ministers, too many who have never been changed by the grace of God. A mere intellectual ministry is the deadliest failure this side of perdition. Alas for the Gospel of ice!

Let all the Sabbath school teachers, and Bible class instructors, and all reformers and all evangelists, and all ministers, know that dipnet is a dictionary, and encyclopedias, and treatises, and libraries, are not the source of moral and spiritual achievement, but that the room of prayer, where no one but God is present, and no one but God hears, is the secret place of thunder. Secret? Ah, yes; so secret that the comparatively few who find it, at Boswell, England, we visited a house where a king was once hid. No one, unless pointed out to him, could find the door in the floor through which the king entered his hiding-place. When there hidden the armed pursuers looked for him in vain, and afterwards through an underground passage, far out in the distance, he came out in the open air. So this imperial power of spiritual influence has a hiding-place, a secret place which few know, and it comes forth sometimes in strange and mysterious ways, and far off from the place where it is hidden. You can find it only by diligent searching. But you may find it, and some of you will find it, and I wish you might all find it: the secret place of thund-

A NEW ILLUMINATING GAS.

Mixture of Chalk and Charcoal Forms the Basis of a Clear Flame. A new and remarkable illuminating gas is reported in chemical circles to have been accidentally discovered by T. L. Wilson, an American chemist. Its cost and qualities are such as to make it an object of some interest. A mixture of chalk and charcoal is the basis.

The account given of its discovery is that Mr. Wilson, while experimenting in the reduction of lime to metallic elements, calcium, fused a powdered mixture of charcoal into a heavy, metallic-like mass. After the mass cooled no silicon metal was found in it. By chance a lump was thrown into a bucket of water, instantly evolving gas in large volume. When light was applied a beautiful clear flame followed. Further tests proved it to be a pure acetylene. Commenting upon the discovery, a publication devoted to chemical subjects says: "Prof. Vivian Lewes has demonstrated the great value of acetylene as a cool light. Its flame, although of a blue white, gives a light of 100 candle power five cubic feet, is much cooler than a gas flame giving only sixteen candle power. The highest temperature in any part of an acetylene flame is a +1000 degrees centigrade, while in an ordinary burner with common gas, the temperature is 1,350 degrees centigrade. A remarkable quality of acetylene is that it can be liquefied by pressure and put in cans that can be stopped when they are needed in a simple apparatus has also been designed by which it can be generated in small quantities in a house when required. The flame is described as of remarkable steadiness and dazzling brightness, and in comparison with the ordinary coal gas is said to appear dim and flickering. It is proposed to furnish the new gas at fifty cents per 1,000 feet."

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VICTORIA'S YACHT.

The Expensive Steamer That England Keeps for Her Cruises.

The English royal yacht, the Victoria and Albert, was built in 1858. She is 328 feet in length, and her beam, including the paddle wings, 66 feet, and at the stern 40 feet. Her cruising speed is 15 knots and the maximum speed about 17. All the state rooms are in the after part of the vessel, on either side of a spacious corridor is draped with chintz, after a pattern designed by the late prince consort.

The Queen has a suite of three rooms on one side of the corridor, and on the other side of the corridor are the quarters of Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg. There is also a dining saloon, drawing room, library and music room, and on the promenade deck a very fine saloon, which is always occupied by the Queen when she is on board in fine weather, and her Majesty usually breakfasts and lunches here.

This apartment is furnished with a writing table, centre table, two sofas and numerous easy chairs, and the furniture is all upholstered in dark green morocco. The main deck is covered with cork floor cloth, and when the Queen is on board a carpet is laid over this.

A New Typewriter.

Patent rights have just been granted to a young inventor in St. Paul for improvements on the type-writing machine which will greatly increase its speed. The improvements consist of the introduction of the stenographic principle, making the machine capable of printing whole words at single strokes of the keys. Many of the small words and word-endings which are most frequently used are represented in the new machine by separate keys of their own, and by a clever device the spacing is made to correspond automatically with the length of the words thus set apart. Another time-saving device is the two-way lever, which enables the operator to form the space between the words with the same stroke which makes the last letter of a word. An automatic spacer, used to print tables of figures and similar work, is also added to perfect the machine.

Popularity of the Bicycle.

Some definite idea of the growth of the bicycle business in this country may be gained from the fact that whereas the total number of bicycle manufacturers in the United States was about six in 1885, with an output of only eleven thousand wheels, now, in 1905, there are 1,200 manufacturers, and the output is 4,000,000 wheels. At the present time there are one hundred and twenty-six factories, which will make an aggregate of nearly or quite half a million machines this year. The increase in the last five years has been nothing short of marvellous, and it is probable that the next five years will see a very much greater advance upon the present product of these fast-multiplying concerns. And now that bicycling is becoming so much more general than hitherto there is added reason why we should improve our country roads. It road reform was necessary five years ago, it is far more necessary and desirable now.—Providence Journal.

POWER CARRIED 100 MILES.

What They Are Doing With Electrical Transmission on the American River at Folsom, Cal. On the American River at Folsom, Cal., an electric-power plant of 6,500 horse-power is nearly completed. It is for the use of the Sacramento Electric-Light and Power Company which has 5,000 horse-power at the State prison which has the remainder. Some wonderfully heavy hydraulic work has been required to secure the necessary water power for the American River has been dammed and its flow carried off in canals. The power of the water is applied to the dynamos by means of turbines. The water-power apparatus will consist of four pairs of wheels of the McCormick horizontal shaft turbine type, enclosed in steel cases, having steel inlet pipes eight feet in diameter and double discharge tubes. By this arrangement in pairs, the end thrust is neutralized and sufficient power and speed is developed to allow of direct connection to the generators. The water after having passed the turbines will be discharged through tunnels under the power house into irrigation canals for distributing over the country south and east of Folsom.

The generators will be four in number and will be of the General Electric three-phase alternating current type, generating current at 800 volts. The armature shafts will be directly connected to the shafts of the wheels by means of flange couplings. Each generator will have a capacity of 1,000 horse-power and will weigh about 30 tons. They will be the largest three-phase generators yet constructed. In the step-up transformers the voltage, generated at 800 volts, will be raised to 11,000 and connections to the line will be made through marble switchboards equipped with the necessary switches and fuses. For the transmission line to Sacramento, 2,600 4-foot round cedar poles 16 inches in diameter at the butt are used, and each will carry two cross-arms for two circuits, one wire each. Each circuit will consist of three bare copper wires supported on double potted porcelain insulators especially designed and made for this installation at the porcelain factory of the General Electric Company at Schenectady. Each insulator before shipment is exposed to a test of not less than 25,000 volts alternating. Each three-wire circuit can carry the output of one dynamo, and any dynamo can be thrown out on any line in multiple. While repairing or testing, a line may be cut out or grounded.

It is stated that this installation will cover a practical transmission of power over a longer distance than has ever before been attempted—nearly 100 miles. Embodying as it does problems of general distribution of electrical power for all uses over a distant city, it will attract attention in the world of science as well as in that of commerce as the most radical advance yet made in the electrical industry.

Bound For Nowhere.

Mr. Hurd was in a happy mood. It was probably because the Legislature was so nearly ended. "It is strange, very strange," said he, "what excuses members do make to get passes. Often when a pass is applied for and it is not definite for what purpose it is requested, I write to the member and ask him what it is for, and he will answer 'legislative purposes.'"

Next year when the Legislature meets I am preparing a surprise. I have had a talk with the representatives of the other lines, and we have agreed to issue no trip passes whatever for 'legislative purposes.' A member will receive a pass for himself and family, and that will end it, and his friends will have to pay their fare or stay at home. I think that the number of people who come to Topeka will not be quite so large.—Topeka (Kansas) Journal.

Stub Ends of Thought.

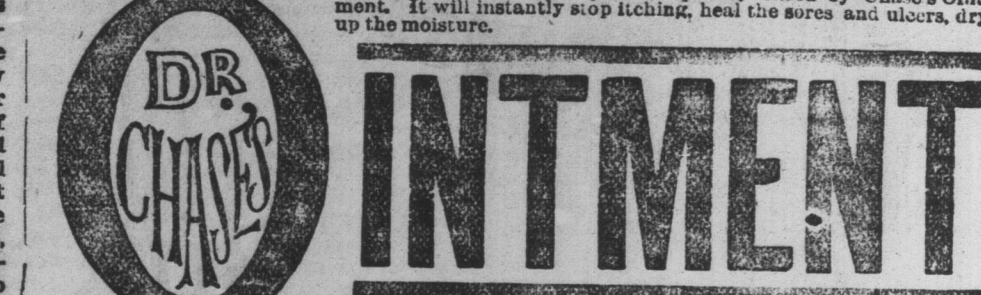
Economy may be as unwise as extravagance. A man may win a woman on "moonshine;" but he can't maintain her on it. Truth is mighty and will prevail unless supe- rior inducements are offered the other way. Because a woman trusts a man is no sign that he should be trusted. No promise is as certain as the thing promised. Time is but a freckle on the face of eternity. A man never learns how to step on the tack of adversity with comfort to himself.

Some people are not satisfied with the horn of plenty, but they want the hide, hoofs and tallow, also. Cap'd isn't any more like the picture we see of him than courtship is like marriage.

At the little village of Nompas-au-Val, near Amiens, a curious ceremony has been seen at a funeral. The deceased was a card-playing enthusiast, niquet having been his favorite game. By the terms of his will, a pack of cards had to be placed in the coffin with his body, and certain of his card-playing friends were to have a legacy of about a hundred pounds apiece on condition that they bore him to the grave and stopped on the way to drink a glass of wine at a small inn where, to quote the words of the will, he had "spent so many agreeable evenings at cards." The instructions of the will were strictly carried out, and a considerable crowd assembled to see the last of the piquet player.—London Daily News.

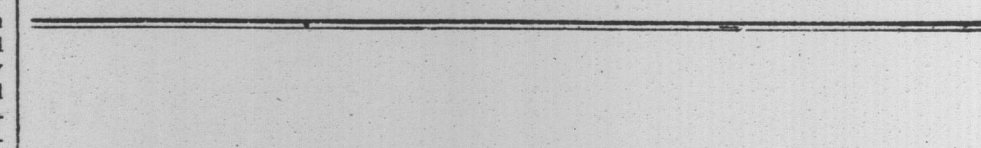
ITCHING AND PIN WORMS. PILES

No More Misery. ITCHING PILES is an excruciatingly painful and annoying affliction, found alike in the rich and poor, male and female. The prurient symptoms are a severe itching, which is worst at night when the sufferer becomes warm in bed. So terrible is the itching that frequently it is impossible to procure sleep. Often the sufferer unconsciously during sleep scratches the parts until they are sore, ulcerated and tumorous from the disease, causing unbearable irritation and trouble. These and every other symptom of Itching Piles or Irritation in any part of the rectum, are immediately allayed and quickly cured by Chase's Ointment. It will instantly stop itching, heal the sores and ulcers, dry up the moisture.



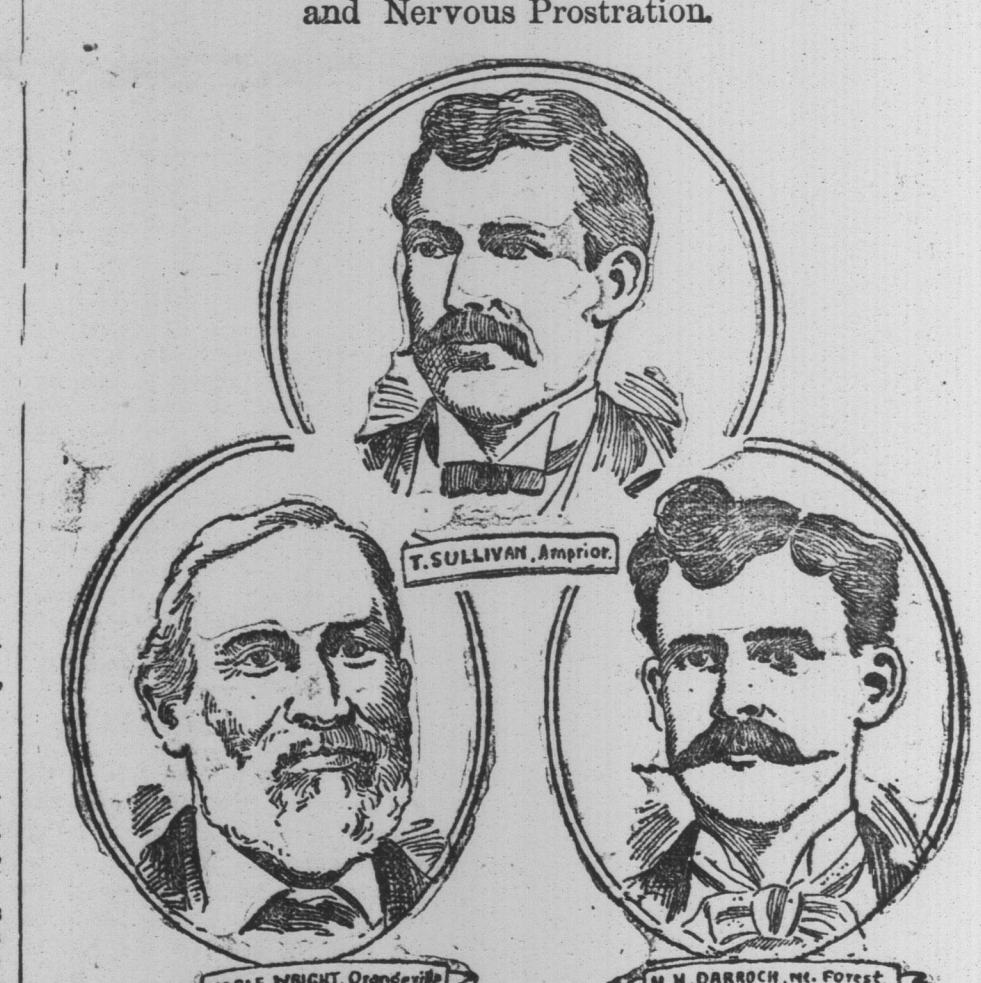
DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT. PIN WORMS is an ailment entirely different as to cause than Itching Piles, yet its effects and symptoms are exactly the same. The same intolerable itching, the same creeping, crawling, stinging sensation characterizes both diseases. Chase's Ointment acts like magic. It will at once afford relief from torment.

Make a better filling for Corsets than any other known material. "Featherbone" Corsets are tougher and more elastic than any other make, as they are entirely filled with quills (Featherbone). To be had at all Retail Dry Goods Stores.



A TRIO OF HAPPY CITIZENS.

Effectively Cured of Indigestion and Nervous Troubles By South American Nervine—No Trifling With Disease—This Medicine Cures at the Nerve Centers and thus Effects a Certain Cure—Never Fails in Cases of Indigestion, Weakness and Nervous Prostration.



"In a multitude of counsellors there is no safety," said a wise man centuries ago. "It is a multitude of counsellors testify that South American Nervine cures disease and removes suffering as no other medicine will do. In these pages, from week to week, has appeared the testimony of well known people—men and women, in all parts of the Dominion, telling in distinct and thankful terms what this wonderful discovery has done for them. A large volume would be needed to contain all the evidence that comes to the discoverer of this medicine."

This talk is to-day illustrated with faces of three well known people who add their testimonials to the others. Here we have Mr. H. H. Darroch, of Mount Forest, who found himself weak to desperation after an attack of la grippe. South American Nervine was the only medicine to be found that gave him back his former strength. Mr. Thomas Sullivan, a second figure in the group, was a sufferer for a number of years with aggravated indigestion. He had been treated by several doctors, with very little benefit. A friend recommended South American Nervine, and after taking a few bottles he has found himself completely relieved of swelling of stomach and other disagreeable evidences of indigestion. In a brief sentence, he says—"It has cured me."

Mr. Noble Wright, of Orangeville, was a sufferer for a long period with indigestion and sluggish liver, these culminating in gastric and nasal catarrh. Doctors and doctors' medicines were unavailing to cure. Having taken only two bottles of South American Nervine he found himself greatly benefited, and after six bottles had been used he is cured. Baffled though doctors often are with disease, when the root trouble is discovered a cure is not difficult. Here rests the entire success of South American Nervine. Certain nerves control entirely the stomach, liver and all the internal organs of the body. Let these become weakened and disease follows and will continue until strength is given to these nerve centers. The motor power is centered there. Attempts to heal an organ is only patchwork of the worst kind and cannot possibly be effective. South American Nervine heals at the nerve centres, and for this reason people, after having tried doctors and doctors' medicines without success, because the effort is only to give temporary relief, find it effects an absolute, positive and unmistakable cure. Because a woman trusts a man is no sign that he should be trusted. No promise is as certain as the thing promised. Time is but a freckle on the face of eternity. A man never learns how to step on the tack of adversity with comfort to himself. Some people are not satisfied with the horn of plenty, but they want the hide, hoofs and tallow, also. Cap'd isn't any more like the picture we see of him than courtship is like marriage.

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