

THE WORLD'S CLIMAX

REV. DR. TALMAGE DISCUSSES THE WORLD'S LAST BATTLE.

The Opposing Forces Indicate the Magnitude of the Great Struggle—The Victory Will Lie With the Great Commander, Christ.

Washington, Oct. 18.—In his sermon to-day Rev. Dr. Talmage discussed the conflict prophecy fore shadows as the climax of the world's struggles—Armageddon. His text was Revelation xvi. 16. "And he gathered them together in a place called in the Hebrew tongue Armageddon."

Washington, Oct. 18.—In his sermon to-day Rev. Dr. Talmage discussed the conflict prophecy fore shadows as the climax of the world's struggles—Armageddon. His text was Revelation xvi. 16. "And he gathered them together in a place called in the Hebrew tongue Armageddon."

Other regiments who will march into the fight on the wrong side will be the regiments of the human race and these men have been trying to destroy it. Many of the books, magazines and newspapers, through perpetual scoff at Christ, have become recruiting agencies for those regiments. The greatest brigadier of all those regiments, Voltaire, who closed his life of assault upon Christianity by writing: "Happiness is a dream, and only pain is real. I have thought so for 44 years, and I know no better plan than to resign myself to the inevitable and to reflect that flies are born to be devoured by spiders and man to be consumed by worms."

Other regiments who will march into the fight on the wrong side will be the regiments of Mohammedanism. At the present time there are about 175,000,000 Moslems. Their plain mission is to kill Christians, destroy womanhood and take possession of the earth in the interest of ignorance, superstition and moral filth. Their massacre of 50,000 Armenians in the last two or three years is only one chapter in their long history of devastation.

dead march of souls! These millions of victims of alcohol, joined by the millions of the victims of arrack, the poisonous liquor of China and India and Arabia and Egypt and Ceylon and Siam.

Other regiments who will march into the fight on the wrong side will be the regiments of Mohammedanism. At the present time there are about 175,000,000 Moslems. Their plain mission is to kill Christians, destroy womanhood and take possession of the earth in the interest of ignorance, superstition and moral filth. Their massacre of 50,000 Armenians in the last two or three years is only one chapter in their long history of devastation.

Other regiments who will march into the fight on the wrong side will be the regiments of Mohammedanism. At the present time there are about 175,000,000 Moslems. Their plain mission is to kill Christians, destroy womanhood and take possession of the earth in the interest of ignorance, superstition and moral filth. Their massacre of 50,000 Armenians in the last two or three years is only one chapter in their long history of devastation.

Other regiments who will march into the fight on the wrong side will be the regiments of Mohammedanism. At the present time there are about 175,000,000 Moslems. Their plain mission is to kill Christians, destroy womanhood and take possession of the earth in the interest of ignorance, superstition and moral filth. Their massacre of 50,000 Armenians in the last two or three years is only one chapter in their long history of devastation.

thrones, principautés and powers, and the leader of those powers is Michael the Archangel. David saw just his group of angels sweep past, and they were 20,000 chariots. Paul, who in the Gamaillon College had his faculties so wonderfully developed, confesses his incapacity to count them by saying: "The army of Mount Zion and an innumerable company of angels." If each soul on earth has a guardian angel, then there must be 4,000,000,000 angels on earth to-day. Besides that, heaven must be full of angels, and the forces of Apollyon are breaking ranks. See, see! They fly. Some on foot, some on wing, they fly. Back over the battlements of perdition they go down with infinite crash, all the regiments diabolic! Back to the mountains and caves the armed hosts of earth, crying as they retreat to the rocks and mountains, "Fall on us and hide us from the face of Him that sitteth upon the throne and from the wrath of the Lamb, for the great day of His wrath has come, and who shall be able to stand?"

And while Apollyon, the prisoner of war, is being dragged in chaos to his dungeon, and our Conqueror is re-counting His throne, I look off upon the battlements of the mountains and find the carcasses of Mohammedanism, and paganism, and atheism, and infidelity, and dissipation, and fraud, and multitudinous wrong screwing the plain, and I hear the angel that standeth in the sun crying in the words of Revelation, to all the fowls that fly in the midst of heaven—the eagles, and the vultures, and the hawks, and the albatrosses—"Come and gather yourselves together upon the supper of the great God, the flesh of kings, and the flesh of mighty men, and the flesh of horses, and of them that sit on them."

The proposed Armageddon of the text has been fought, and Christ and His followers have won the day. The kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord and His Christ. All the Christian workers of the world are engaged in the work of the Kingdom, and all the Christian workers of all the ages have helped on the magnificent result and the victory is ours as much as theirs. This moment inviting all outsiders, through the enthusiastic, energetic, and earnest work, to get into the ranks of the conquerors, and under the banner of our leader, I shall not close the service with prayer, as we usually do, but immediately give out the Moravian hymn, "James Montgomery, appropriate when written, in 1819, but more appropriate in 1896, and ask you, with full voices, as well as with grateful hearts, to chant it:

See Jehovah's banner furled,
Behold His sword. He speaks: "His word,
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son."
Queer Accident to a Bicycleist.
An especially curious accident occurred to a cyclist close to Wilton place last week. He was riding an old-fashioned cycle with one very high wheel in front and one very small wheel at the back. As he was coming round the back of the lady who was in the victoria, and both he and she struggling together on the floor of the carriage. It would be difficult to describe the astonishment of the good woman who, from an attitude of dignity, thus unexpectedly and suddenly found herself scrambling with a stranger upon the floor of her own victoria. The accident was witnessed by several persons, and it must be admitted that the man was somewhat unsteady on his feet as he was seen to stagger as he fell. It is ascertained that neither the man nor the woman had suffered any injury.—London Truth.

Again, the regiments elemental will come into that battle on the right side. The winds! God shows what He could do with them when the splintered timbers of the ships of the Spanish armada were strewn on the rocks of Scotland, Norway, and the Hebrides. The waters! He showed what He could do with them when He put the whole earth under them, leaving it subaqueous 150 days. The earthquakes! He showed what He could do with them when He let Caracac drop into the open mouth of horror and the islands of the lightning went to entombment. He could do with them when He showed what He could do with them when He wrapped Mount Sinai in flame, and we have all seen their flashing lanterns moving with the clouds. He could do with them when He left our regiments elemental. All the regiments elemental will come in on our side in the great Armageddon. Come and let us mount and ride along the line and review the troops of Emmanuel and find that the regiments elemental and celestial will come into that battle on the right side as compared with those on the wrong side two to one, a hundred to one, a thousand to one.

But who is the commander in chief on this side? Splendid armies have been ruined, caught in traps, swung over precipices and annihilated through the incompetence or treachery of their general. Who commands on our side? Jehovah-Jeh, so called in one place, "Captain of Salvation," so called in another place. King of kings; Lord of lords; Conqueror of conquerors. His eye omnipotent. His arm omnipotent. He will take the lead. He will give the sword. He will plant His foot for the combat, the foundations of the earth will quake and when He shall give the battle shout all the gates of hell will tremble. But do not let us stop until after we have seen the two armies clash in the last struggle. Oh, my soul, the battle of all time and eternity opens. "Forward!" "Forward!" is the command on both sides given. The long lines of both armies waver and swing two and fro. Swords of truth against engines infernal. Black horse cavalry of perdition against white horse cavalry of heaven. The redemption of this airy of heaven. The redemption of the world and the honor of the throne of God to vindicate—how tremendous is the battle! The army of righteousness

seems giving way, but no! It is only a part of the manoeuvre of the infantry. It is a display of the host celestial. What a meeting in this field of splendor and wrath, of the angelic and the diabolic, of hosanna and blasphemy, of song and curse, of the divine and the human! The host celestial of the Almighty bursts the gates upon the foe, Boom, boom! By the torches of lightning that illumine the scene I see that the crisis of the Armageddon has come. It is the turning point of this last battle. The next moment will decide all. Are the forces of Apollyon are breaking ranks. See, see! They fly. Some on foot, some on wing, they fly. Back over the battlements of perdition they go down with infinite crash, all the regiments diabolic! Back to the mountains and caves the armed hosts of earth, crying as they retreat to the rocks and mountains, "Fall on us and hide us from the face of Him that sitteth upon the throne and from the wrath of the Lamb, for the great day of His wrath has come, and who shall be able to stand?"

And while Apollyon, the prisoner of war, is being dragged in chaos to his dungeon, and our Conqueror is re-counting His throne, I look off upon the battlements of the mountains and find the carcasses of Mohammedanism, and paganism, and atheism, and infidelity, and dissipation, and fraud, and multitudinous wrong screwing the plain, and I hear the angel that standeth in the sun crying in the words of Revelation, to all the fowls that fly in the midst of heaven—the eagles, and the vultures, and the hawks, and the albatrosses—"Come and gather yourselves together upon the supper of the great God, the flesh of kings, and the flesh of mighty men, and the flesh of horses, and of them that sit on them."

The proposed Armageddon of the text has been fought, and Christ and His followers have won the day. The kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord and His Christ. All the Christian workers of the world are engaged in the work of the Kingdom, and all the Christian workers of all the ages have helped on the magnificent result and the victory is ours as much as theirs. This moment inviting all outsiders, through the enthusiastic, energetic, and earnest work, to get into the ranks of the conquerors, and under the banner of our leader, I shall not close the service with prayer, as we usually do, but immediately give out the Moravian hymn, "James Montgomery, appropriate when written, in 1819, but more appropriate in 1896, and ask you, with full voices, as well as with grateful hearts, to chant it:

See Jehovah's banner furled,
Behold His sword. He speaks: "His word,
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son."
Queer Accident to a Bicycleist.
An especially curious accident occurred to a cyclist close to Wilton place last week. He was riding an old-fashioned cycle with one very high wheel in front and one very small wheel at the back. As he was coming round the back of the lady who was in the victoria, and both he and she struggling together on the floor of the carriage. It would be difficult to describe the astonishment of the good woman who, from an attitude of dignity, thus unexpectedly and suddenly found herself scrambling with a stranger upon the floor of her own victoria. The accident was witnessed by several persons, and it must be admitted that the man was somewhat unsteady on his feet as he was seen to stagger as he fell. It is ascertained that neither the man nor the woman had suffered any injury.—London Truth.

Again, the regiments elemental will come into that battle on the right side. The winds! God shows what He could do with them when the splintered timbers of the ships of the Spanish armada were strewn on the rocks of Scotland, Norway, and the Hebrides. The waters! He showed what He could do with them when He put the whole earth under them, leaving it subaqueous 150 days. The earthquakes! He showed what He could do with them when He let Caracac drop into the open mouth of horror and the islands of the lightning went to entombment. He could do with them when He showed what He could do with them when He wrapped Mount Sinai in flame, and we have all seen their flashing lanterns moving with the clouds. He could do with them when He left our regiments elemental. All the regiments elemental will come in on our side in the great Armageddon. Come and let us mount and ride along the line and review the troops of Emmanuel and find that the regiments elemental and celestial will come into that battle on the right side as compared with those on the wrong side two to one, a hundred to one, a thousand to one.

But who is the commander in chief on this side? Splendid armies have been ruined, caught in traps, swung over precipices and annihilated through the incompetence or treachery of their general. Who commands on our side? Jehovah-Jeh, so called in one place, "Captain of Salvation," so called in another place. King of kings; Lord of lords; Conqueror of conquerors. His eye omnipotent. His arm omnipotent. He will take the lead. He will give the sword. He will plant His foot for the combat, the foundations of the earth will quake and when He shall give the battle shout all the gates of hell will tremble. But do not let us stop until after we have seen the two armies clash in the last struggle. Oh, my soul, the battle of all time and eternity opens. "Forward!" "Forward!" is the command on both sides given. The long lines of both armies waver and swing two and fro. Swords of truth against engines infernal. Black horse cavalry of perdition against white horse cavalry of heaven. The redemption of this airy of heaven. The redemption of the world and the honor of the throne of God to vindicate—how tremendous is the battle! The army of righteousness

THE YARN OF THE NANCY BELL

A Boys' and Girls' Classic by W.S. Gilbert.

'Twas on the shores that round our coast From Deal to Ramsgate span, That I found alone, on a piece of stone, An elderly naval man.

His hair was woolly, his beard was long, And waddy and waddy was he, And I heard this night on the shore recite, In a singular minor key:

'Oh, I am a cook and a captain bold, And the mate of the Nancy Bell, And a brown light, and a midshipmite, And the crew of the captain's gig.'

Then he gave a hitch to his trousers, which Is a trick all seamen learn, And having got rid of a trumping quid He spun this paltry yarn:

'Twas in the good ship Nancy Bell That we sailed to the Indian sea, And there on a reef we came to grief, Which has often occurred to me.

'And pretty high all o' the crew was (There was seventy-seven o' soul); And only ten of the Nancy's men Said 'fiers' to the muster roll.'

'There was me, and the cook, and the captain bold, And the mate of the Nancy brig, And a brown light, and a midshipmite, And the crew of the captain's gig.'

'For a month we'd neither wittles nor drink Till all weary we'd fed, So we drew a lot, and accordin', shot The captain for our meal.

No Man Knows...



THE JAMES SMART MFG. CO., LTD. BROCKVILLE, ONT. For sale by W. & W. Lindsay.—2048 26.

MISS MITCHELL'S MILLINERY ROOMS

Over MR. A. CAMPBELL'S GROCERY, Kent St. Larger assortment of Trimmed Hats than ever before shown. Dress and Mantle Making in the Latest Styles and Designs.

MISS MITCHELL

Dr. Lavolette's The finest Remedy in the World for all Affections of the Throat & Lungs.

Cures Colds, Coughs, Grippe, Croup, Whooping Cough. Syrup of Turpentine.

JOB WORK

of all descriptions neatly and promptly done at "The Warder" office.

J. BOXALL

Has Removed from the South side of Kent street, next to the Post Office, to the North side, next door to J. G. Edwards & Co.

YOU CAN BUY GOOD CLOTHING

made of good materials, to fit properly, and well trimmed. Suits for Men, Suits for Boys, Overcoats for Men, Ulsters for Men, Overcoats for Boys, Pants for Boys.

LARGE ASSORTMENT to select from. HOGG BROS., OAKWOOD.

THE SWISS NATIONAL ARMY. The standing army of Switzerland, which numbers 140,000 effective soldiers, is maintained by the Government at a cost of \$35 per annum per capita. The schoolboys of Switzerland are trained in gymnastics, the manual of arms and the elements of company drill. Every Swiss is a good rifle shot. There are 3000 target shooting societies in the Republic, with a membership of about 140,000, and the Government encourages skill and competition among the marksmen by an appropriation of \$700,000 annually.