

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"CONSOLATION IN TROUBLE" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Eshjoined Text: "And the Lord brought an East Wind Upon the Land all That Day and all That Night" — Ez 10:30.



TROUBLE here is not to a cyclone but to the long-continued blowing of the wind from an unhealthful quarter. The north wind is bracing, the south wind is relaxing, but the east wind is irritating and full of threat. Eighteen times does the Bible speak against the East wind.

But notice in my text that the Lord controls the east wind: "The Lord brought the east wind." It brings it for special purpose; it must sometimes blow from that quarter; the east wind is just as important as the north wind, or the south wind, or the west wind, but not so pleasant. Trial must come. The text does not say you will escape the cutting blast. Whoever did escape it? I was in the pulpit of John Wesley, in London, a pulpit where he stood one day and said: "I have been charged with all the crimes in the catalogue except one—that of drunkenness," and a woman arose in the audience and said: "John, you were drunk last night." So John Wesley passed under the fall. I saw in a foreign journal a report of one of George Whitefield's sermons—a sermon preached a hundred and twenty or thirty years ago.

Dr. Rush, a monarch in medicine, after curing hundreds of cases of mental depression, himself fell sick and lost his religious hope, and he would not believe his pastor when the pastor told him that his spiritual depression was only a consequence of physical depression. Andrew Fuller, Thomas Scott, William Cowper, Thomas Boston, David Brainerd, Philip Melancthon were mighty men of God, but all of them illustrations of the fact that a man's soul is not independent of his physical health.

of heart attack close by and increase upon me. I tell nobody, but I wish I could have the relief of weeping as I used to. My days are exceedingly dark and distressing. In a word, Almighty God seems to hide his face, and I trust the secret hardly to any earthly being. I know not what will become of me. There is doubtless a good deal of bodily affliction mingled with this, but it is not all so. I bless God, however, that I never lose sight of the cross, and though I should die without seeing any personal interest in the Redeemer's merits, I hope that I shall be found at his feet. I will thank you for a word at your leisure. My door is bolted at the time I am writing this, for I am full of tears.

What was the matter with the Dean of Carlisle? Had he got to be a worse man? No. The physician said that the state of his pulse would not warrant his living a minute. Oh, if the east wind affects the spleen, and affects the lungs, and affects the liver, it will affect your immortal soul. Appealing to God for help, brace yourself against these withering blasts and destroying influences, lest that which the Psalmist said broke the ships of Tarshish, shipwreck you.

When the French army went down into Egypt under Napoleon, an engineer, in digging for a fortress, came across a tablet which has been called the Rosetta stone. There were inscriptions in three or four languages on that Rosetta stone. Scholars studying out the alphabet of hieroglyphics from that stone were enabled to read ancient inscriptions on monuments and on tombstones. Well, many of the handwritings of God in our life are indecipherable hieroglyphics; we cannot understand them until we take up the Rosetta stone of divine inspiration.

Nothing like trouble to show us that this world is an insufficient portion. Hogarth was about done with life, and he wanted to paint the end of all things. He put on canvas a shattered bottle; a cracked bell; an unstrung harp; a sign-board of a tavern called "The World's End" falling down; a shipwreck; the horses of Phœbus lying dead in the clouds; the moon in her last quarter, the world on fire. "One thing more," said Hogarth, "and my picture is done." Then he added the broken palette of a painter. Then he died. But trouble, with hand might-ly and more skilful than Hogarth's, pictures the falling, falling, mouldering, dying world. And we want something permanent to lay hold of, and we grasp with both hands after God, and say, "The Lord is my light, the Lord is my love, the Lord is my fortress, the Lord is my sacrifice, the Lord, the Lord is my God."

Bless God for your trials. Oh, my Christian friend! keep your spirits up by the power of Christ's Gospel. Do not surrender. Do you not know that when you give up, others will give up? You have courage, and others will have courage. The Romans went into the battle, and by some accident there was an inclination of the standard. The standard upright meant forward march; the inclination of the standard meant surrender. Through the negligence of the man who carried the standard, and the inclination of it, the army surrendered. Oh! let us keep the standard up, whether it be blown down by the east wind, or the north wind, or the south wind. No inclination to surrender. Forward into the conflict.

There is near Bombay a tree that they call the "sorrowing tree," the peculiarity of which is it never puts forth any bloom in the daytime, but in the night puts out all its bloom and all its redolence. And I have to tell you that though Christian character puts forth its sweetest blossom in the darkness of sickness, the darkness of financial distress, the darkness of bereavement, the darkness of death, "weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Across the harsh discords of this world rolls the music of the skies—music that breaks from the lips, music that breaks from the harp and rustles from the palms, music like falling water over rocks, music like wandering winds among leaves, music like carolling birds among forests, music like ocean billows storming the Atlantic beach: "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat; for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

You have blessed God for the north wind, and blessed him for the south wind, and blessed him for the west wind; can you not in the light of this subject bless him for the east wind? Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee, 'Tis a thought that is a cross That ransoms me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

A Good Bargain. At a temperance meeting, where several related their experiences, a humorous Irishman who spoke, was acknowledged to be the chief speaker. He had on a pair of fine new boots, said he: "A week after I signed the pledge I met an old friend, and he says: 'Them's a fine pair of boots you have on.' 'They are,' says I, and by the same token 'was the saloon keeper who gave them to me.' 'That was generous of him,' says he. 'It was,' says I, 'but I made a bargain with him. He was to keep his drink and I was to keep my money. My money bought me those fine boots. I got the best of the bargain, and I'm going to stick to it.'"

In Perfect Fear. The Hon. John Wanamaker recently spoke to a large meeting of non-church-goers at the Kensington theater, Philadelphia. In the course of his address, he extolled the religion of Christ as something eminently good to live by, and as a power that would bring peace and comfort to weary hearts. He also spoke of frequently visiting the late Samuel J. Randall during his last illness, and reading to him from the Bible. At one of these visits the statesman said: "Mr. Wanamaker, I have found it there," pointing to his Bible, "and I am happy now."

Growth. True, substantial growth, whether physical, intellectual or spiritual, is invariably gradual. Gradually the life spontaneous goes into the life reflective. Regeneration is immediate; conversion is gradual. As stars come out one by one, so graces come out one by one in the soul. First comes the state of sin, then the state of grace, then the state of glory. The growth of the soul, too, is always dependent upon personal endeavor.—Rev. K. B. Tupper, Baptist, Philadelphia, Pa.

What's in a Name? The following good story is told in Popular Education: "A certain young man, not quite free from intoxication, came to President Lincoln, and said: 'President, I have come to ask you for a salaried position, a sinecure.' 'Lincoln, who had supreme contempt for intemperance, answered coolly: 'My dear sir, there's something you need a great deal more than you need a sinecure; and that is a water cure.'"

IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Current Notes of the Modes—What to Do When the Doctor is Not Near—Air in the Bedroom—Hints for the Household.



It is so much an easier matter to appear well-dressed in summer than in winter. Materials cost less and are infinitely more lovely, while the duffy, airy styles are more generally becoming than the severe modes of the winter. Batiste is in high favor for handsome street gowns. In a costume of this material one always may feel perfectly gowned, but not overdressed, even with silken lining, since it always shows in gleams of color through the goods. Plain batiste is used for the body of most of these gowns. It combines so beautifully with the embroideries and lends itself so sweetly to the decoration of ribbons of silk.

A fetching gown is made up of plain batiste over a foundation of sky-blue taffeta. The material of the skirt is plain and quite transparent, showing the color of the silk through. The bodice is in blouse effect, of the plain stuff, with a ripple attachment set in squares of embroidery and caught to the waist by folds of turquoise blue velvet. A huge shoulder collar of embroidered batiste, cut also in large squares, is a handsome addition, with its facings of turquoise blue satin. A high stock of blue velvet sets off the neck.

STREET DRESS.



The sleeves are full bishops, made up of all over embroidery.

Decorations on Outing Gowns. Severity makes but few gowns, but to these few there is a decided air of distinction, perhaps by way of contrast with their elaborate neighbors. Even the outing gowns are more elaborately decorated about the jacket, the vest or the collar, not in an ostentatious way, but nevertheless elaborate. One, a novel, as well as decidedly chic costume, is made up of a heavy Scotch mixture in shades of brown and scarlet. The



perfectly plain and unusually wide skirt is lined throughout with rustling scarlet taffeta made with a set of foot ruffles. The ripple coat is extremely short, as are most of this season's jackets, and is made up of the Scotch goods, with widely flaring revers, showing a broad vest of brilliant scarlet broadcloth, bordered with a band of tan-colored canvas, and all crossed over with strips of gold braid, ornamented

with flat gold buttons. As a contrast is a severe tailor gown of snuff brown canvas made up over snuff brown taffeta, glistening through its coarse meshes.

The sweeping skirt has a foot decoration of thick brown silk cords set in a double row, several inches from the bottom. The bodice is a smoothly-fitted affair, drawn closely into a belt of brown suede, with a buckle to match. A pointed yoke is simulated by rows of the cord, with shoulder decorations of the same. The full leg of mutton sleeves are finished with a cord of the band.

When a Doctor is Not Near. It is very often the case that just at the time one needs a medical man it is impossible to get him. A sick person may take a chill after the doctor has paid his call. Warm the patient at once. Fill strong bottles with hot water, placing them under the knees, at the feet, under the armpits. Give stimulants and cover with blankets. After he warms up, do not sweat him, but gradually remove the extra covering. Be sure to keep an even temperature in the sick room. This is most important at night and in the small hours of the morning. Always have hot water available in sickness of any kind. Anyone with the average intelligence can keep track of the pulse, temperature and respiration, so that in case of faintings or sinking spells he may know when to give stimulants. A bottle of brandy or good whisky, a rubber bag for hot water, and a can of ground mustard are the three first requisites for the family medicine closet. Always be prepared for emergencies.

Fresh Air in the Bedroom. In the daytime allow plenty of air, light and sunshine into your rooms, for even if it does injure the furniture and

Painting to Keep Borer.—Insects are so largely guided by the sense of smell that anything which disguises the odor of their favorite food or places for depositing eggs is likely to prove as protection by throwing them off the track. Painting with white paint or which a little carbolic acid has been used to mix the paint has been found an effectual preventative of the attacks of the peach tree borer. The trunk should be painted to a height of two feet or more, and the earth should be scraped away so as to paint several inches below the surface. This work should be replaced after the paint has dried. The odor of carbolic acid in paint remains a long time, and in painting a year will probably be sufficient protection. It is possible, however, that the borer finding the trunk disguised near the ground, may take to laying eggs up higher. It may be even necessary to paint the trunk in that case as far as where the branch out.—Ez.

Value of Drainage.—Thorough digging with tile will often cost as much as the present worth of the land, when the work is once properly done. It is done forever. The Missouri Station fields which have been drained have increased their yield fully 50 per cent as a result of the work, and such drains will be a profitable investment in all soils which remain wet until late in the spring on account of their being subsoil, or which are rendered "sour" by continuous seasons surrounding hills.

Depth of Seed Planting.—Seedlings if planted deep will never germinate, or if they do the delicate plants will not have sufficient strength to make their way through the soil, which covers them. Even heavy seeds should be planted very shallowly. To insure timely showers would be very moist, but as there is danger of drought and that a hot sun may dry the sown seeds, they are planted so the soil may be a protection.

Bee and Honey. Wm. Ballantine in Interstate Beekeeping man: Bee men after winter are a good deal like an army after a battle. They can only learn the dead and standing when they call the roll. This is the way to ascertain the extent of their losses. Bee men are to carefully examine every hive and ascertain if the queens are all right. This is easily learned by opening the hives and looking for brood and eggs. If these are found, although the queen herself is not seen, she is all right. To beginners it is somewhat difficult for them to see the tiny queen at the bottom of each cell. The queen is a small white cylinder, less than the sixteenth of an inch long when first laid, standing on its end at the bottom of the cell. In a few days it will appear as a small worm coiled in the cell, surrounded with liquid bee food. It will continue to grow until it nearly fills the cell, when it is sealed over and left to spin its cocoon and develop into a perfect bee. Now the bee man, on opening the hive, will find, if his bees are right, brood in all stages, from the egg recently laid to the sealed grub. If, however, he does not discover any brood in no stage of maturing and the old bees few in number, he may at once decide that the mother bee has disappeared and his hive is destitute of a queen. The remedy in such a case is to go to a strong colony and take out a frame of brood having some recently laid eggs and place it in the center of the hive having no queen. The bees will immediately go to work rearing a queen and will also go to hatching out the brood that will be of great advantage in keeping up the strength of the colony. By adding additional frames of brood from time to time such a colony can be kept strong and may do well in the honey season. The above course ought to be pursued even if a queen is ordered from the south. It will keep up the strength of a colony until the queen is received. Before attempting to introduce a queen thus ordered, the hive must be examined and all brood frames searched for queen cells. These are protuberances like peanuts on the edges and sides of the combs. All of these must be cut out and the bees then will, most likely, welcome the strange queen, which they would by no means do if their own rearing were in course of development. The method of introducing is much simplified by the modern queen cages. All that is to be done after the colony is queenless is simply to take out the small cork, next the sugar paste and put the cage down wire side next the bees on top of the frames over the cluster, cover up and the work is done. The bees will eat through the sugar paste and liberate the queen. Should a cold spell set in during May be careful not to let your bees starve. Rearing brood requires large quantities of food. This will oftentimes disappear as if by magic and the bees that you thought were safe will turn out starved to death. This makes a man feel little and like kicking himself, if he could, for such sheer neglect. Much depends upon the quantity of the fruit bloom and the kind of weather the bees have to visit it, for giving them a good start. Such conditions are also favorable for the fertilization of the fruit and will amply repay every farmer to keep a few colonies. Before the time for swarming the apiarist ought to have his hives, swarming box, supers sections, foundation comb and all his supplies ordered before the rush of business sets in. This is to take time by the forelock, to save money and to save swarms and equipment.

Household Hints. The best method of cleaning mirrors and windows is to rub them with a paste of whiting and water. When this dries polish with dry chamois, and remove the powder. A little alcohol in cold water also gives a brilliant polish. Soap suds should never be used. For a quart of good lemonade take the juice of three lemons, using the rind of one. Peel the rind very thin, getting just the yellow outside. Cut this into little pieces and put with the juice and powdered sugar, of which use two ounces to the quart, in a jug or jar with a cover. When the water is just at the tea point, pour it over the lemon and sugar, cover at once and let it get cold.

Bulletin No. 15, recently issued by the Arizona Agricultural Experiment Station, at Tucson, contains an interesting note on spruce upon the station farm in the valley, near Phoenix. The seed tree is in all citizens to apply for it. Friendly words are always to reward.