

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"HEALTH OF THE BODY" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: "Till a Dart Strike Through His Liver" - Proverbs VII-23 - The Gospel of Purity in Body and in Soul.



SOLOMON'S anatomical and physiological discoveries were so very great that he was nearly three thousand years ahead of the scientists of his day.

about the circulation of the blood, which Harvey discovered sixteen hundred and nineteen years after Christ, for when Solomon, in Ecclesiastes, describing the human body, speaks of the pitcher at the fountain, he evidently means the three canals leading from the heart that receive the blood like pitchers.

Solomon knew of it, and had noticed either in vivisection or post-mortem what awful attacks sin and dissipation make upon it, until the fiat of Almighty God bids the body and soul separate, one it commends to the grave, and the other it sends to judgment.

My hearer, this is the first sermon you have heard on the Gospel of Health, and it may be the last you will ever hear on that subject, and I charge you, in the name of God, and Christ, and usefulness, and eternal destiny, take better care of your health.

Some years ago a scientific lecturer went through the country exhibiting on great canvas different parts of the human body when healthy, and the same parts when diseased. And what the world wants now is some eloquent scientist to go through the country showing to our young people on blazing canvas the drunkard's liver, the idler's liver, the libertine's liver, the gambler's liver.

When the doorkeeper of congress fell dead from excessive joy because Burgoyne had surrendered at Saratoga, and Philip the Fifth of Spain dropped dead at the news of his country's defeat in battle, and Cardinal Wolsey faded away as the result of Henry the Eighth's anathema, it was demonstrated that the body and soul are Siamese twins, and when you thrill the one with joy or sorrow you thrill the other.

My friend, Rev. Dr. Joseph F. Jones, of Philadelphia, a translated spirit now, wrote a book entitled, "Man, Moral and Physical," in which he shows how different the same things may appear to different people.

After the great battle on the Mincio in 1859, between the French and the Sardinians on the one side and the Austrians on the other, so disastrous to the latter, the defeated army retreated, followed by the victors. A description of the march of each army is given by two correspondents of the London Times, one of whom traveled with the successful host, the other with the defeated.

It is just the reverse. In his letter of the same date, describing the same places and a march over the same road, the writer can scarcely find words to set forth the suffering, impatience and disgust

existing around him. What was pleasant to the former was intolerable to the latter. What made all this difference? asks the author. "One condition only: the French are victorious, the Austrians have been defeated."

Spiritual condition so mightily affected by the physical state, what a great opportunity this gives to the Christian physician, for he can feel at the same time both the pulse of the body and the pulse of the soul, and he can administer to both at once, and if medicine is needed he can give that, and if spiritual counsel is needed he can give that - an earthly and a Divine prescription at the same time - and call on not only the apothecary of earth, but the pharmacy of heaven!

My object at this point is not only to emoliate the criticisms of those in good health against those in poor health, but to show Christian people who are atrabillious what is the matter with them. Do not charge against the heart the crimes of another portion of your organism.

Some years ago a scientific lecturer went through the country exhibiting on great canvas different parts of the human body when healthy, and the same parts when diseased. And what the world wants now is some eloquent scientist to go through the country showing to our young people on blazing canvas the drunkard's liver, the idler's liver, the libertine's liver, the gambler's liver.

Every day when we open the newspapers and read the political discussions in its columns, we are sure to come across something about the tariff, says "Harper's Round Table."

There is a kind of sickness that is beautiful when it comes from overwork for God, or one's country, or one's own family. I have seen wounds that were glorious. I have seen an empty sleeve that was more beautiful than the most muscular forearm.

It is just the reverse. In his letter of the same date, describing the same places and a march over the same road, the writer can scarcely find words to set forth the suffering, impatience and disgust

ties or sixties or seventies wanting to be useful, but they so served the world and Satan in the earlier part of their life that they have no physical energy left for the service of God. They sacrificed nerves, muscles, lungs, heart and liver on the wrong altar.

There is an old hymn that we used to sing in the country meeting house when I was a boy, and I remember how the old folks' voices trembled with emotion while they sang it. I have forgotten all but two lines, but those lines are the peroration of my sermon:

There is a good old maxim which runs as follows: "In time of peace prepare for war," and this is as true in connection with the question of diet in health as in other things.

Senator Forney, of the Kansas state senate, has a young daughter who tells why her father introduced so many freak bills in the senate. "Whenever he ran up against anything he didn't like," she says, "he would come home and write a bill again it."

Every day when we open the newspapers and read the political discussions in its columns, we are sure to come across something about the tariff, says "Harper's Round Table."

There is a kind of sickness that is beautiful when it comes from overwork for God, or one's country, or one's own family. I have seen wounds that were glorious. I have seen an empty sleeve that was more beautiful than the most muscular forearm.

It is just the reverse. In his letter of the same date, describing the same places and a march over the same road, the writer can scarcely find words to set forth the suffering, impatience and disgust

GOODS POURING IN.

THE WILSON TARIFF LAST DAYS OF SERVICE.

Enough Goods to Supply the Trade for a Year - Americans, However, Need Not Purchase Foreign Made Goods - Good for Farmers.

If anybody is in doubt as to the accuracy of the recent statement of Chairman Dingley that a year's supply of foreign goods will probably be in the warehouses of the country by the time the new tariff bill can get upon the statute books, let him examine the following figures showing the customs receipts since the election of McKinley and a protective congress.

The tariff bill has been completed so far as relates to the senate finance committee and is now ready for consideration by the senate. How long it will be before that body cannot of course be foretold, but the outlook for a reasonable degree of speed in its consideration appears to be good.

The farmer is likely to be well taken care of by that dignified body, the United States senate. The tariff bill, reported from the finance committee of that body, has added a duty of 1 1/2 cents per pound on hides, increased the rate on wool of the third class, and cut out the clause in the house bill which exempted Hawaiian sugar from duties.

The Department of Agriculture is receiving very gratifying reports from the farming community. The continuation of higher prices for wheat, the unusual foreign demand for corn and the activity among farmers in preparing to make an earnest experiment in the production of sugar beets, combine to make the conditions among that class of population unusually healthful and encouraging.

Every day when we open the newspapers and read the political discussions in its columns, we are sure to come across something about the tariff, says "Harper's Round Table."

There is a kind of sickness that is beautiful when it comes from overwork for God, or one's country, or one's own family. I have seen wounds that were glorious. I have seen an empty sleeve that was more beautiful than the most muscular forearm.

It is just the reverse. In his letter of the same date, describing the same places and a march over the same road, the writer can scarcely find words to set forth the suffering, impatience and disgust

Japan's Monetary Action.

The Japanese commission which has studied the conditions in Japan for the past eighteen months as affected by the silver standard has found that the average cost of eleven leading articles necessary to life in Japan has increased in the period between 1873 and 1894 no less than 62 per cent, while the wages in the country have increased but 33 per cent.

In his stirring address before the Harlem Republican Club last night Senator Foraker sharply reminded the gold Democrats that the Republicans made no pledge in the last campaign to surrender their principles, and that these principles would be resolutely maintained by the McKinley administration.

The tariff bill has been completed so far as relates to the senate finance committee and is now ready for consideration by the senate. How long it will be before that body cannot of course be foretold, but the outlook for a reasonable degree of speed in its consideration appears to be good.

The farmer is likely to be well taken care of by that dignified body, the United States senate. The tariff bill, reported from the finance committee of that body, has added a duty of 1 1/2 cents per pound on hides, increased the rate on wool of the third class, and cut out the clause in the house bill which exempted Hawaiian sugar from duties.

The Department of Agriculture is receiving very gratifying reports from the farming community. The continuation of higher prices for wheat, the unusual foreign demand for corn and the activity among farmers in preparing to make an earnest experiment in the production of sugar beets, combine to make the conditions among that class of population unusually healthful and encouraging.

Every day when we open the newspapers and read the political discussions in its columns, we are sure to come across something about the tariff, says "Harper's Round Table."

There is a kind of sickness that is beautiful when it comes from overwork for God, or one's country, or one's own family. I have seen wounds that were glorious. I have seen an empty sleeve that was more beautiful than the most muscular forearm.

It is just the reverse. In his letter of the same date, describing the same places and a march over the same road, the writer can scarcely find words to set forth the suffering, impatience and disgust

to earn wages who are now idle. If, by obstructive tactics in the Senate, the Democrats and their allies prevent the passage of such a bill they will be responsible for a continuation of the industrial depression which began when it became certain that the protective policy would be overthrown.

From the Chicago Times-Herald: There is much talk at the present moment about the future of the gold democracy and what action should hereafter be taken by those who last year rejected the Chicago platform because of its falseness to the principles of Jefferson.

The tariff bill has been completed so far as relates to the senate finance committee and is now ready for consideration by the senate. How long it will be before that body cannot of course be foretold, but the outlook for a reasonable degree of speed in its consideration appears to be good.

The farmer is likely to be well taken care of by that dignified body, the United States senate. The tariff bill, reported from the finance committee of that body, has added a duty of 1 1/2 cents per pound on hides, increased the rate on wool of the third class, and cut out the clause in the house bill which exempted Hawaiian sugar from duties.

The Department of Agriculture is receiving very gratifying reports from the farming community. The continuation of higher prices for wheat, the unusual foreign demand for corn and the activity among farmers in preparing to make an earnest experiment in the production of sugar beets, combine to make the conditions among that class of population unusually healthful and encouraging.

Every day when we open the newspapers and read the political discussions in its columns, we are sure to come across something about the tariff, says "Harper's Round Table."

There is a kind of sickness that is beautiful when it comes from overwork for God, or one's country, or one's own family. I have seen wounds that were glorious. I have seen an empty sleeve that was more beautiful than the most muscular forearm.

It is just the reverse. In his letter of the same date, describing the same places and a march over the same road, the writer can scarcely find words to set forth the suffering, impatience and disgust