

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE TEMPTATIONS OF COLLEGE LIFE THE SUBJECT.

Suggestions for Those Who Are Seeking to Leave Their Homes—Helpfulness of Early Christian Teaching and Influence.

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Dr. Talmage staid in London to occupy the famous Wesley pulpit in the City Road chapel, where he has preached several times before, always receiving a hearty welcome. Thence he went to Ireland, preaching in Belfast and Dublin. The discourse he has sent this week describes the behavior of a young man away from home and suggests practical lessons for people of every age and class. The text is Daniel 1: 5: "And the king appointed them a daily provision of the king's meat and of the wine which he drank; so nourishing them three years, that at the end thereof they might stand before the king."

My text opens the door of a college in Babylon and introduces you to a young student seventeen years of age, Daniel by name. Be not surprised if in the college you find many hilarities. Put a hundred young men together and they are sure to have a good time. There is no harm in that. God does not write out the trees and the grass and the blossoms in dull prose. The old robin does not sit moping in the nest because of the chirpings and the lively adventures of the fledglings that have just begun to fly. Do not come into an orchard looking for winter apples on a May morning.

But Daniel of the text is far from being gay. What oppressive thoughts must have come over him as he remembered that he was a captive in a strange land! The music that came into his study window was not the song of Zion, but the sound of flute, sackbut and dulcimer in the worship of the heathen god. Moreover, he had no hope of ever getting back home again and meeting those who had missed him bitterly, wondering if he were still alive and finding many a luxury tasteless because they did not know but Daniel might be lacking bread.

School and College Days.

When you and I were in school or college, and the vacation approached, we were full of bright anticipation, and we could not study the last day, and we could not study the last night. The lexicon and the philosophical apparatus were transparent, so we could see right through them into the meadows. Not so with poor Daniel. He did not know that he should ever escape from captivity, or escaping, he did not know but when he got home the loved ones would be dead, and he would go wandering and weeping among the sepulchers of his fathers. Besides that the king tried to make him forget his home and forget his country; for that purpose actually changed his name. The king wanted him to be a prodigy in personal appearance, so he ordered meat and wine sent from his own table to Daniel, but Daniel refuses all this and puts himself upon the humblest diet the poorest of all herbs, called pulse, and plain water. His attendants cry out against this and tell him he will perish under such a diet. "No," he says, "you try us for ten days, and if at the end of that time we are not full cheeked and robust as any, it will be surprising." Ten days pass along and the students come up for examination, and all declare that none are so ruddy and robust as Daniel and his fellow captives. The days of industrious pupillage and the years pass by, and the day of graduation has come, and Daniel gets his diploma, signed by the king and reading as follows:

"In all matters of wisdom and understanding that the king inquired of them he found them ten times better than all the magicians and astrologers that were in all his realm." And so Daniel took the first honor, and here the story ends, for Daniel the student hereafter will be Daniel the prime minister.

Perils of Young Men.

The young are more in peril because they are unsuspecting. The lions are asleep in their soul, and their power is not suspected. The time when a ship's company makes mutiny is when the watchman is off his guard. When a spider meets a fly, it does not say, "Go down with me to the place where I murder insects." No; it says, "Come and take a bright morning walk with me on this suspension bridge of glittering gossamer." Oh, there is a difference between the sparkle of a serpent's eye and the crush of its slimy folds. There is a difference between the bear's paw toying with a kid and the crackling of the bones in the terrific hug. Pike's peak looks beautiful in the distance, but ask the starved travelers by the roadside what they think of Pike's peak. Are there those around whom suspicious companions are gathered? Do their jests and their entertainments make the hours go blithely by when you are with them? Have you taken a sip from their cup of sin or gone with them in one path of unrighteousness? Turn back. From Babylon they came and to Babylon they would carry you. If so many plague stricken men would like to enter your companionship, before any one is allowed to pass into the intimacy of your heart put on them severest quarantine.

Encouragement for Parents.

Let me say to those Christian parents who are doing their best in the education of their children: Take good heart; your sons this morning

may be far away from you, but in a distant city, far God to whom you dedicate them, will look after them. Daniel will take care of them, as he will in Babylon. "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." He may wander away for awhile and fall into sin and break your heart, but before he is done with this life, you have commended him to God, he will come back again, for I put the emphasis in the right place and on the word "old" when I repeat that passage and say, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." May you all have the glorious satisfaction of seeing your children walk in paths of righteousness and peace: One with them on earth, may you be one with them in heaven!

But I learn also from this subject the beauty of Christian sobriety. The meat and the wine that were to come to Daniel's table were to come from the king's table. Well, Daniel had no right to take that food. The king was a heathen, and like all the heathen was accustomed to ask a blessing before he partook of food, and in that blessing they always dedicated the food to the gods. So that if Daniel had taken this food he would have broken the law which forbade the taking of food dedicated to idols. He chose pulse: it was a miracle that he did not dwindle away. There is nothing in pulse, such a poor herb, to make a man ruddy and healthful. Some people talk as though that were a kind of diet which would make a man swarthy and competent to do the duties of this life. That is not the lesson at all. But for a positive miracle Daniel would have dwindled away, and when God for his self denial puts upon him this benediction he puts a benediction upon all Christian sobriety.

Temptation to Dissipation.

But, oh, how many temptations to dissipation! With so many things to tempt the appetite, how many temptations to gluttony! With so many sparkling beverages, how much temptation to drunkenness! Could I bring before you this morning the mothers and the wives and the sisters who have wept at the graves of the inebriate, your soul would be overpowered with the spectacle. Could I show you the many forms robbed of their beauty, the eyeballs quenched in the wine cup, the ruddy cheek from which rum has wormed the rose, your souls would recoil with horror, and you would rise up and cry, "Begone, thou dream of hell!"

Charles Lamb, who made all the world laugh at his humor, and then afterward made all the world weep at his fate, who outwitted everybody and was at last outwitted of his own appetite, wrote thus: "The waters have gone over me; but out of the depths, could I be heard, I would cry out to all those who have set a foot in the perilous flood. Could the youth to whom the flavor of the first wine is delicious as the opening scenes of his life, or the entering upon some newly discovered paradise—could he look into my desolation and be made to understand what a dreary thing it is when a man shall feel himself going down a precipice with open eyes and a passive will; to see his destruction and have no power to stop it, yet feel it all the way emanating from himself; to see all godliness empty out of him, and yet not able to forget the time when it was otherwise; to bear about the piteous spectacle of his own ruin—could he see my feverish eye, feverish with last night's drinking and feverishly looking for tonight's repetition of that folly—could he but feel the body of the death out of which I cry hourly with feeble outcry to be delivered, it were enough to make him dash the sparkling beverage to the earth in all the pride of its mantling temptation."

A Teaching Reproof.

I was told at Des Moines of a train of cars going through a very stormy night over one of the western prairies. The young man who was present told us the story. In the night there was a little child in the sleeping car, fretful and worrying and crying hour after hour. A man on the opposite side of the car lost his patience and said, "Either make that child shut up or take it to its mother!" Then another man on the opposite side of the sleeping car—a man with a broken heart—pushed back the curtains and looked out and said, "Young man, that child's mother is dead in the baggage car, and the little thing is waiting for her." Then the man who had committed the affront rose and offered his services for the night and took care of the child until the morning, and all the passengers in the car were broken down with emotion. Oh, if the cry of one child could arouse so many sympathies, what ought to be the effect of the ten thousand voiced shriek of orphanage and widowhood from the inebriate's grave? God save this country from the perils of strong drink.

Leaving Home.

I think the most thrilling passage of a young man's life is when he leaves home to make his fortune. He is set down amid excitements and amid associates who are not overcareful about their words and thoughts and actions. Morning comes. No family altar. Sabbath comes. No rural quiet. The sanctuary comes, but all the faces are strange, and no one cares whether he comes to church or does not come. On his way home from the store he sees a placard announcing a rare and vicious amusement. He has no greeting at the door of the boarding house. He has no appetite for the food. No one cares whether he eats or does not eat—rather he would not eat—it is cheaper! After the tea he goes into the parlor, takes up a book, finds it dull, no sister to look over it with him. Goes up

to his room, and undressing, and in despair he rushes out, saying for nothing but to get something to make him stop thinking. He is caught in the whirl of sin. He has started out on the dark sea where the gleam of the joy is the flashing of the pit and the laughter is the creaking of the gate of the lost. Oh, how many graves there are in the country churchyard which, if they could speak, would tell of young men who went off with high hopes and came back blasted and crushed to disgrace the sepulcher of their fathers!

Keep Them Faithful.

And yet this exodus must go on. As from distant hills the rivers are poured down through tunnels to slake the thirst of our great cities, so from distant country places the streams of in-correct population must pour down to purify our great cities. Tomorrow morning on all the thoroughfares, in every steamboat and in every rail car will be young men going forth to seek their fortunes in our great towns. O Lord God of Daniel, help them to be as faithful in Babylon as they were in Jerusalem! Forget not, O my young friend, in the great seaports the moral and religious principles inculcated by parental solicitude, and if today seated in the house of God you feel the advantage of early Christian culture forget not those to whom you are most indebted and pray God that as old age comes upon them and the shadow of death the hope of heaven may beam through the darkness. God forbid that any of us through our misconduct should bring disgrace upon a father's name or prove recreant to the love of a mother. The dramatist made no exaggeration when he exclaimed, "How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child!" Oh, that God would help you as parents and as young people to take to heart the lessons of this important subject, and if we shall learn that there is danger of being carried into captivity, and that early impressions are almost ineffaceable, and that there is something beautiful in Christian sobriety, and that there is great attractiveness in piety away from home—then it will be to you and to me a matter of everlasting congratulation that we considered how Daniel behaved when he became a college student at Babylon.

MUMMY IN CEILING.

Body of an Inquisitive Cat Found After Many Years.

Egyptian mummies are not so much of a rarity nowadays as they once were, in fact they may even at present be looked upon as an article of commerce, but the body of a mummified cat found at Germantown has claims to be regarded as a curiosity. The mummy is now to be seen in the window of 14 Chelten avenue, Germantown. The preservation of the body is perfect, the ears and even the tail being in good condition. The house indicated is occupied by the family of J. S. Pryor. Mrs. Pryor says that when the ceiling of the Methodist Episcopal church, on Haines street, was being torn down for repair Oct. 24, 1877, the workmen came across a hard substance embedded in the ceiling. On being dug out the substance was cast aside. Mr. Pryor, who was watching the repairs, brushed the accumulated dust and dirt from the cast-off object, and the mummified body of a cat appeared. How the quadruped got into the interior structure of the ceiling, there to die, is a mystery. The church was built in 1853. The only plausible theory so far presented is that the cat, by some means, got into the ceiling while the original plastering was in progress and tarried until sealed in. The plaster on hardening became air-tight and the cat by exhausting the air in its adopted prison cell unconsciously preserved its body intact. The Pryors intend to give the curiosity some day to the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences.—Philadelphia Times.

For the Young Housewife.

A point a mistress should know is the difference between simmering and boiling. This is readily tested with a cook's thermometer, when boiling point will be found at 212 degrees, simmering only demanding 190 degrees. Roughly speaking, it is easy to see the difference between the two. When a liquid boils at full pitch its surface will be closely covered with bubbles, and the whole surface will, so to speak, rock and swell with the heat, in which condition it very quickly boils over. When it simmers, however, the surface of the liquid will simply ripple like a pond into which a stone has been thrown, the water keeping all the time at a gentle shiver. This rippling is called by French cooks the sourle or smile of the water.

Eparchie of Russian Church.

The present orthodox church of Russia is divided into 67 eparchie, including one in Alaska, and 43 vicarial seats of bishops. Russia has now 117 archbishops, in cluding three metropolitans, 67 eparchial vicarial archbishops and 39 bishops. Most Russian hierarchs have attended the seminars and academies. Archbishop Juvenal of Lituva was formerly an officer and attended the artillery academy at St. Petersburg. Archbishop Markel member of the holy synod; attended also the universities at Vienna and Lemoerg.—Arnold Lewis Gillin, in Chicago Record.

Sounding Board of Glass.

Mrs. William F. Aphor, wife of a musical critic prominent in Boston, has invented a sounding board of plate glass which will be one of the novel features of the new Chickering hall in that city.

STRIKERS AND OFFICERS HAVE A BLOODY CONFLICT.

SPECIAL POLICEMAN SLAIN.

A Dozen Others Wounded—The Trouble Took Place at the Onelda Colliery of Coxe Brothers & Co. in Pennsylvania—Strained Conditions.

One special policeman instantly killed, another shot in the head, a striker probably fatally hurt and ten non-union men more or less seriously wounded is the story in brief of a clash between the officers and 500 strikers which occurred Wednesday morning at the Onelda (Pa.) colliery of Coxe Brothers.

The killed: Ralph Mills, aged 50 years, of Beaver Meadow, special policeman; shot through the back. The wounded: George Kellnor, aged 38, of Beaver Meadow, special officer; shot in the head; will recover. Joseph Lesko, aged 38, of Beaver Meadow, special officer; shot in the head; will recover. Joseph Lesko, aged 38, of Shepton, a striker; was shot in the groin; will probably die. John Van Blargin of Shepton, non-union miner; scalp wounds; seriously hurt. James Tosh of Shepton, non-union miner; four ribs broken. Eight non-union men; wounded slightly by stones.

The Onelda colliery has been in operation since the strike began. The union men at Onelda and Shepton, where many of the employes of the Onelda and Derringer collieries of Coxe Brothers & Co. live, decided early in the morning to close down the mine. They gathered in groups on the streets and as the non-union men went to work they were asked by the strikers to remain at home. Some turned back, but others did not. Those who went to the colliery were stoned. Van Blargin, one of the non-union employes, attempted to draw a revolver, but the weapon was taken from him and in the beating he received he had several ribs broken. This occurred just before starting time at the mine. The strikers remained at the colliery all the morning. As the small mine locomotive used in hauling coal from the No. 2 and 3 collieries to the Onelda breaker pulled up on the road near the latter colliery a crowd of women blocked the track. The women were told by General Superintendent Kudlick to go home. He assured them that their husbands would get an increase in wages and that their other grievances would be properly adjusted. The women refused to listen and stoned the superintendent, who was wounded in the head. Then the striking men and women rushed toward the No. 2 colliery. A force of about fifty special policemen who had been brought down from Beaver Meadow early in the morning to prevent trouble attempted to intercept the strikers, but they were powerless to do anything and retired to the engine-house.

Just as the officers got close to shelter a shot was fired. This was followed by another, and in a few seconds the air resounded with shots. Policeman Mills was the first to fall. Then Joseph Lesko, a striker, staggered to the ground. No one knows who shot first, but it is believed that both the strikers and the officers used their weapons. A gunshot killed Mills and small shot struck Policeman Kellnor. Lesko, the striker, was struck by a ball from a revolver, with which all the officers were armed.

Miners in Convention.

The biggest meeting of delegates from an individual labor organization that was ever held in this country was called to order in Music hall in Scranton Friday morning by President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers of America. The committee on credentials reported 857 delegates and no contests. Immediately following the report of the committee the delegates got down to business and the question of the 10 per cent advance was at once taken up. Attempts to figure what the advance meant failed because of the sliding scale and tonnage system on which the miners work in the various fields, and the discussion developed a determination on the part of the men to have nothing to do with the proposition of the operators unless the advance was based on gross tonnage.

Eleventh Wife Was His Rule.

Edward Tolden was placed in jail at Tiffin, O., Wednesday on a bigamy charge, it being claimed that he has been married twelve times and that nine of his wives are living. His eleventh wife was Mrs. Susan Herrod of Wood county. When she became Mrs. Holden she had a small farm and about \$2,000 in money. When this disappeared he deserted her, went to Fortoria and married Miss Mamie Forrester. The former Mrs. Herrod, hearing of his latest marriage, caused his case to be investigated by the grand jury. Holden is a clairvoyant and hypnotist.

To Succeed Admiral Kantz.

Rear-Admiral Silas Casey, at present commandant at League Island navy yard, Pennsylvania, has been selected to succeed Rear Admiral Albert Kantz as commander of the Pacific station upon the latter's retirement in the near future.

Passion Mining Sett Decided.

The jury brought in a verdict at Santa Fe, N. M., for the defendant in the important mining case of the Gallisco Mining company against James Lucas. The case involves mining property valued at \$150,000.

OUR AREA.

Major Wolcott, Appointed to Duty, in Slightly Speeded.

The appointment of Roger Wolcott of Boston to the vacant ambassadorship to Italy has given great satisfaction throughout New England, where he is greatly esteemed. Senators Hoar and Lodge sent a telegram to President McKinley suggesting that if General Draper's desire to withdraw from the diplomatic service should be final Massachusetts would be honored and gratified by the appointment of former Governor Wolcott. "This recommendation of the senators," said Senator Hoar, "is absolutely without the knowledge of Governor Wolcott. I do not even know where Senator Wolcott is at this moment. Senator Lodge telegraphed to me and I agreed to the suggestion and sent the telegram on to Canton." There is not the slightest evidence that Mr. Wolcott made any personal effort to get the appointment and he was probably as much surprised as anybody when the post was offered to him. He and Mr. Wolcott were in Paris, where Mr. Wolcott officially represented her country as delegate of some of the women's organizations. Mr. Wolcott has accepted the ambassadorship. Mr. Draper's resignation does not take effect for a month or more, so that the new ambassador will not assume his office till fall. Roger Wolcott was governor of Massachusetts from 1897 to the end of 1899. He was fifty-three years old in July. He was graduated from Harvard thirty years ago, the orator of his class, and studied law, but has been occupied chiefly with the care of investments. He was a member of the Boston common council and of the Massachusetts house, and served for four years as lieutenant governor before he was elected governor in 1896. The new ambassador is a member of one of the most prominent families of colonial New England. One of his ancestors was the Roger Wolcott who was second in command of the expedition of Sir William Pepperell in 1745, which resulted in the capture of Louisburg from the French. It is an interesting fact that Colonel William Prescott, who was so prominent at the battle of Bunker Hill, lived in the town of Massachusetts which was named after Sir William, and that one of his descendants was Miss Edith Prescott, now Mrs. Roger Wolcott. Another ancestor of Roger Wolcott was Oliver Wolcott, who was a signer of the declaration of independence and held civil and military offices during the earlier days of the republic, among them being the governorship of Connecticut. A curious story is told which shows the absence of ostentation in Mr. and Mrs. Wolcott. Their little son was asked at school who was the governor of Massachusetts and could not tell. He thereupon asked for information at home. At school the next day the teacher asked him if he had found out yet who the governor was. "Well," said the little boy, "my father said that he is, but he laughed and I don't feel sure whether he is or not."

CLUB LIFE IN CHINA.

Mandarins and Rich Men Congregate at Social Pleasures.

Club life in China is not an innovation from the west. For centuries the rich Chinaman has had his club, and as a rule it is quite as elegant an affair as are the aristocratic clubs of New York and Chicago. Most of the large Chinese cities, such as Canton and Peking, contain a club for mandarins and rich men with pretensions to rank. Some have a political taint, some are merely social, but all have one peculiar feature. This is a room or oratory set strictly apart for religious exercises. In the oratory the image of a Chinese god is placed. From time to time members of the club enter the sanctuary to offer their devotions. Apparently it is no uncommon thing at the beginning or successful ending of a great enterprise—such as, say, the murder of an enemy or the consummation of a political conspiracy—to see a Chinaman hastening from the secular part of his club bearing a rich offering or a prayer for the god in the club sanctuary. He observes his devotions with a gravity that bears witness to his sincerity. Some devout Chinamen visit the god the moment they enter the club building and again prostrate themselves the last thing before leaving. The club god is not usually a war divinity, but now, in the centers where the "Boxers" hold sway undisturbed it is more than probable that the "Boxer" god has been placed in all the clubs.

Editor's Profit is \$90.

The compensations of literature are exemplified in the case of the California editor who was held up and robbed of \$30 by a stage coach bandit, but who expects to make \$50 by selling his account of this thrilling experience to an eastern magazine.—Chicago Post.

Refugee Call to Belfast.

Rev. W. J. McCaughan, the pastor of the Third Presbyterian church, in Chicago, has refused a call to Belfast, Ireland, although the Belfast church offered him a life appointment, with a salary of \$5,000 a year. He has decided to remain in Chicago permanently.

Street Scene in Leavenworth.

One of the features of the Labor day celebration at Leavenworth, Kas., was that of a mine superintendent riding at the head of his eight hundred striking miners.

Half a paranol is better than no umbrella in a shower.

Benjamin Wilts was crushed to death at Peking. He was laying a brick foundation underneath an old building, when a jack-screw gave way and the building fell.

A WEEK.

RECORD OF HAPPENINGS FOR SEVEN DAYS.

Baggage Thief Caught on Train. Ignatz Zengel, one of the pioneer quarrymen of the west and owner of large quarries in the Quincy section, was killed by the cars at Quincy. He was walking on the track and stepped aside to let a train go by, was met by another one going in the opposite direction and was instantly killed.

Dog Killed by Two Tigers.

Women and animals joined in a panic at the Lincoln park zoo in Chicago when a dog, tossed on top of the cages by the elephant, was torn limb from limb and devoured by two tigers.

Killed Beneath a Building.

Benjamin Wilts was crushed to death at Peking. He was laying a brick foundation underneath an old building, when a jack-screw gave way and the building fell.

Foot's Nondoctor's Injuries Treated.

Ben S. Green, aged 56 and a prominent newsdealer, died at Peoria. The result of injuries sustained four days ago while attempting to start a moving street car.

Leaves Joliet in Darkness.

The shutting off of the flow in the drainage channel Saturday to release a steamer that had been caught in the current left the entire city of Joliet in darkness Wednesday night and Thursday morning the office of the Economy Light and Power Company was besieged with indignant queries as to the cause. The Economy people have just installed their dynamo and other machinery in the new powerhouse at the Jackson street works and the test had developed satisfactory results. The management realizes that if these shut-downs are to occur often the city authorities, and it is likely the sanitary district will be called upon to keep the channel full at all times. The Economy holds a valuable contract with the city, and when the lights are out no payment is made. Consequently the company will appeal to the courts, if necessary, to compel the trustees to observe the provisions of the sanitary district act. The lights are running again as usual.

New Illinois Corporations.

The secretary of state has licensed the following corporations: National Measured Service company, Chicago; capital stock, \$25,000; incorporators, George H. Miller, Gilbert Noyes, and H. H. C. Miller. Money Weight Scale company of Europe, Chicago; capital stock, \$50,000; incorporators, George C. Wilder, Albert Martin, and Charles F. Morse. C. Lambert company, Toulon; capital stock, \$6,000; incorporators, J. C. Lambert, J. E. Harshbarger, and W. E. Kreider. Long Grove Social club, Long Grove; incorporators, Victor Bauer, H. H. Holtje, and W. J. Zimmer. J. F. White Manufacturing company, Bloomington; capital stock increased from \$5,000 to \$50,000, and name changed to Brown-Dooley Manufacturing company. P. and J. Mining company, Peoria; capital stock increased from \$25,000 to \$50,000.

Baggage Thief Makes West.

Detectives are searching for one of the shrewdest thieves who ever operated in Joliet. By secretly changing the brass checks on some baggage in the Chicago and Rock Island baggage room, some unknown crook succeeded in securing a valise belonging to J. J. Smith of Chicago, traveling salesman for a wholesale denture house. In the valise was about \$400 worth of gold and silver in consolidated form for dentists' use, life insurance policies for \$11,000 with a large paid-up value and a check for \$300. There is no clew to the thief.

Quarry Owner Killed by Train.

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