

# SOWING THE GOOD SEED

## Great Rewards Will Come From Casting It Abroad.

(Continued according to Act of the Parliament of Great Britain, 1872, in the Department of Agriculture, Ontario.)

A despatch from Chicago says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Psalm cxviii, 6, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

Almost every home is adorned with companion pictures. If upon one side of the room we see the wayward boy gathering all together and talking his journey into a far country, upon the other side we want to see the returning prodigal being welcomed home by a forgiving father. If upon one side of the room we hang a picture of the twilight, upon the other side we want to see the picture of the dawn.

So this morning the sermon which I preach from the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Psalm of David is a companion sermon to the one recently delivered upon the text, "He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption." It has a companion text chosen on account of its vivid contrast. The text is selected to prove that the Christian sower has a right to expect his gospel harvest fields to be stacked high with golden sheaves of many blessings, to expect his seed to bring forth some thirty, some sixty and some a hundred fold. It is the picture of a Christian worker gathering the sheaves of his Christ love. It is the symbol of reward, the symbol of glorified hope and joy. It is the sweeter text because in it we hear the triumphant songs of heaven instead of the bitter songs of despair.

A PRECIOUS SHEAF garnered by the Christian sower and reaper, is the joyful realization that by his personal acts he has been made the human means in the divine hands through which immortal souls have been saved by Christ. There is a natural desire inborn in almost every human heart to help those who are in trouble and who cannot help themselves. If at a summer seashore a bather is taken with a cramp and begins to sink and calls for help, all up and down the beach runs the cry, "There is a man drowning! Look! Look! Cannot somebody do something to save him?" Then the women weep and wring their hands. Then the men run out the lifeboat and stout arms pull at the oars. Or if there is no boat near, four or five strong swimmers will dash into the surf and with powerful strokes they will battle against the waves. Then they drag the unconscious bather in. Friendly hands will roll him upon a barrel. Then the doctors will work over him, and the way will be passed around, "Stand back and get in your air." And when at last the sufferer opens his eyes and begins to breathe regularly, this sentiment will be heard everywhere, "Thank God, he is saved! He will live! He will live!" Then when the people crowd about the rescuers to congratulate them and ask them if they were hurt, the brave fellows may answer, "Well, we are pretty well, but we are pretty well, but it does not matter much so long as we saved him—as long as we saved him!"

Now, as joy is nothing more or less than the pleasant emotion produced in the heart by the gratification of any desire, as we have shown in reference to the physician who are helpless is implanted, in almost every heart, what greater joy could come to the Christian reaper than the realization that he has been made instrumental in the saving of a soul? What earthly joy can be compared to the holy exaltation that comes to us when we realize that by prayers and pleadings we have been able to bring a sinner face to face with Christ? What greater joy than to realize that our humble efforts have been blessed to the saving of a soul?

"THE SAVING OF A SOUL" which will live on and on through the coming ages, and on through the eyes of the stars shall be snuffed out and time shall be no longer?

So, of account of this transcendent joy, we find that soul saving has become a passion with some men. Just as a mechanic's wife, who has a little back yard, digs and plants and hoes and hovers over her garden because she loves flowers and never tires of her garden with pansies and sweet peas and geraniums and narcissus and nasturtiums, so the true Christian loves men and women in order to win them to Christ. Ah, there is no joy on earth like the rapturous joy of soul saving. It is one of the most precious sheaves ever garnered by the Christian worker. My brother, if you have not this passion, you are missing a great joy. You are missing the holiest joy of which the human heart can conceive!

Another precious sheaf that is garnered by the Christian reaper is the gratitude of those whose immortal souls he has been able, by the power of the Holy Spirit, to win to Christ. No true Christian has a right to swerve one inch from the path of rectitude in order to win the approbation of his fellow men. He should be willing to do his full duty under all conditions. Not matter what obstacles may confront him he should be willing to draw the plow, the hoe, the hoe and straighten the furrows, over the hills or through the valleys, over the sea or on the land. That when a Christian worker can sow the seed and not only gain the soul, but also the gratitude of those whose immortal souls he has been able to win to Christ.

"THE HARVESTERS' RETURN." We have seen there the joyful looks upon the faces of the men and the women who have been working in the fields. Perhaps we ourselves have lived in the country. We have shared in the joy of the laborers when the sheaf of wheat has been taken to the threshing floor, but the joy of earthly harvest, home is nothing compared to the heavenly joy when all the gospel sheaves shall be gathered into the heavenly granaries.

Now, as the gospel sower who casts his broad upon the water shall reap such glorious harvests, shall we not redouble our energies and sow as many good seeds as we can? For Christ? Shall we not do as much good as we can for the world that remain for us? Shall we not thank God that he has given to us an opportunity to work and to live for him? Shall we not find our joy and reward in sowing and in reaping, over our heads, over the hills or through the valleys, over the sea or on the land? Shall we not be willing to do our full duty under all conditions, not matter what obstacles may confront us? Shall we not be willing to draw the plow, the hoe, the hoe and straighten the furrows, over the hills or through the valleys, over the sea or on the land? Shall we not be willing to do our full duty under all conditions, not matter what obstacles may confront us?

### FOR THE HOME

Recipes for the Kitchen, Hygienic and Notes for the Housekeeper.

COOKING SUGGESTIONS:

Blanquette of Liver—Parboil 2 lbs liver 10 minutes. Take it from the water, put into a clean kettle with 2 quarts boiling water. Simmer three hours. Let it cool in the water, and when quite cold cut into small pieces. Put 8 tablespoons butter into a frying pan, and cook in it 2 slices onion. Take out the onion, stir in 3 tablespoons flour, and season with salt and pepper. Add the chopped liver, cook a few minutes, add 1 teaspoon cream and when it boils, 1 tablespoon lemon juice. Send to the table at once.

Evaporated Apricots are nice for pies. Stew them gently until thoroughly cooked, adding the sugar 10 minutes before taking from the fire. Use 1-3 cup sugar to 1 cup dried apricots. Cook the lower crust of the pie first. Put the apricots sauce into which has been stirred a small teaspoon cornstarch. Cover with a crust, or put strips across the top.

Tomato Bisque—To 1 can tomatoes add 1/2 teaspoon soda. Boil, strain, and stir into it 1/2 cup butter and 1 tablespoon flour rubbed together. Return to the fire and boil a few moments, to cook the flour, adding salt and pepper to taste, and a pinch of chives. If not entirely free from lumps, as it should be, strain again. Pour into a hot dish, and serve at once with croutons.

Graham Wafers—Take 1/2 cup graham flour, 3/4 cup entire wheat flour, 1/2 teaspoon baking powder, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 3 tablespoons sweet cream, 3 tablespoons sweet milk.

Summering Smoked Ham—When hams and shoulders are smoked, with a very sharp knife slice the meat from the bones, remove rind and all discolored parts, and pack in a large jar without cooking, pressing well, as it is packed. Cover with an inch depth of lard and tie up. This will keep through the hottest weather if immediately, when any is taken out, the fat is heated, strained, and returned to the jar, adding more from time to time, if necessary, to keep the requisite depth.

Take What is Left from the table, the potatoes, meat, bread, and onions, grind them all together, seasoning with salt and pepper. Mold into cakes and fry.

White Sauce—Melt 1 tablespoon butter, taking care not to let it brown. Stir in 1 tablespoon flour, add 1 1/2 cups milk, and cook a few minutes. Season to taste. This is a standby for warming over meats and vegetables.

Chester Sponge Cake—Take 24 coffee cups flour, 1 cup sugar, 3 cup milk, 1 oven teaspoon baking powder, 3 eggs. Flavor with 1 teaspoon vanilla. Success is assured if the order of mixing is observed. Sift the sugar to 1 pt. boiling water in a bowl, and a saltspoon of salt. Next beat together the yolks of 3 eggs and sifted sugar until light and foamy. Add to this the half cup of milk, then add half the flour and beat well again. Lastly add the remaining half of the flour and continue beating. Beat to a froth the whites, pour in and beat all together 20 minutes. Bake in deep tins 20 minutes. When cool, cover with an icing and decorate with blanched almonds.

### LORD LISTER.

Something About King Edward's Physician.

Sir Joseph (now Lord) Lister, surgeon extraordinary to the King, who is chief of the physicians now attending Edward VII., was the first medical man to receive a peerage. Sir Joseph is the inventor or discoverer of the widely known antiseptic preparation called for him "Listerine," in giving which to the world he did much for cleanliness. He is the great interpreter or exponent of the school of surgery whose members are known as antiseptists. Lister is the father of the antiseptic method. He was rewarded for his beneficence to humanity by Queen Victoria in 1889, when he was made baron. Lister's antiseptic method, like all new principles in science, created much controversy when he announced it, but it soon won its way, and the necessity of extreme cleanliness in surgery is now everywhere recognized.

Before Sir Joseph made his discovery the suppuration of wounds and the inflammation of the parts adjacent to the marks of surgical operations were supposed to be natural and necessary instead of resulting from the introduction of germs into the wounds from the outside air, or from the instruments themselves. Lister's method or principle of cleanliness has had growth with the development of the germ theory until a physician or surgeon in this day would not make a single operation without the use of the proper antiseptic remedies would be pronounced ignorant of the first principles of the science.

Lord Lister fell into the scientific way naturally. From his birth he was surrounded by the surroundings of science. His father was an F.R.S., and a great microscopist, and young Lister was sent to the university of Glasgow to study the art of the microscope. After he had taken up medicine and surgery, his best lessons in operative surgery were learned under the great Lister. He was home surgeon in the famous hospital at Edinburgh under Professor Syme. In 1869 he was made regius professor of surgery in the University of Glasgow, and it was while engaged in his duties as a lecturer and his researches of antiseptic methods that revolutionized the practice of surgery over all the world. His lectures were brilliant, and students from many climes sat at his feet and eagerly took up his ideas. In 1869 he succeeded Syme as professor of clinical surgery, and ten years later moved to London to fill a like chair in King's College. He is the president of the Royal Society and president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science.

Lord Lister has received the degree of LL.D. from Edinburgh, Glasgow, Cambridge and of D.C.L. from Oxford. Lord Lister visited Montreal in 1897, during the meeting of the British Medical Association, and was given the honorary degree of LL.D. from McGill University.

ANCIENT TAX ABOLISHED.

When this year dies an old city privilege enjoyed by the corporation of London since the days of King Edward II. will die, namely, that on December 31st the corporation discontinue "the metage and portage" of fruit, potatoes, and other produce brought into the port of London. This is in pursuance of an Act of Parliament passed in 1872 giving the city thirty years' warning of the coming demise of this ancient right. It was a revenue of three-hundred-and-a-half pence, upon every hundredweight of certain kinds of produce brought into port. This abolition will mean a loss to the city corporation of about £14,000 a year.

PREVENTING THE INCONVENIENCE.

Cadley—"I'm awfully fond of beef-steak and fried onions, but I dare not eat them, because they make me breathe disagreeable."

Wadley—"I'll tell you how you can manage that right enough."

Cadley—"Well, how?"

Wadley—"Just go to that new fashionable restaurant that has been started, and order beef-steak and onions, and they will bring you something to take your breath away."

Cadley—"What is it?"

Wadley—"The bill."

A LITTLE HINT.

Tommy had been quiet for fully five minutes. He seemed to be engaged with some deep problem.

"Papa," he said.

"Well?"

"Do unto others as you would have others do unto you—that's the golden rule, isn't it, papa?"

"Yes, my son."

"And it's quite right to follow the golden rule, isn't it, papa?"

"Yes, indeed."

Tommy rose, went to the cupboard, and returned with a knife and a large apple pie. The latter he placed before his astonished sire with great solemnity.

"Eat it, papa!" he said.

Mrs. Emma Whitmore, the station agent at Waukegan, New York, has been in the employ of the Long Island Railroad for twenty-five consecutive years. She commenced working for the railroad when she was a very young girl, assistant station agent. She was an agent at Bellport, and then at Waukegan. Mrs. Whitmore received the Waukegan station agent after the death of her father. Besides selling tickets, she takes care of the freight and baggage, and is considered an excellent station agent. She is thoroughly conversant with the rules of the railroad, and her services are highly valued.

CLEANSING GLOVES.

Directions are often seen for cleaning windows with spirits of wine. The moisture of household soaps will always leave what spirits of wine

# THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JULY 27.

Text of the Lesson, Ex. xxii, Golden Text, Ex. xx, 31.

1. Up, make us good, which shall go before us.

The topic of our lesson is "Ashes on the Head." The Golden Text, "Up, make us good," is a very striking and impressive one. It is a lesson which we should all bear in mind. The Lord said to Moses, "Up, make us good, which shall go before us." This is a lesson which we should all bear in mind. The Lord said to Moses, "Up, make us good, which shall go before us." This is a lesson which we should all bear in mind.

THE CHILDREN'S TABLE.

The individual ownership of property is a very important thing. The Lord said to Moses, "Up, make us good, which shall go before us." This is a lesson which we should all bear in mind. The Lord said to Moses, "Up, make us good, which shall go before us." This is a lesson which we should all bear in mind.

USES OF KEROSENE.

Kerosene, by the way, is one of the most valuable of our kitchen auxiliaries, not only as a dirt solvent, but as an insect exterminator. It is used in many ways. It is used in many ways. It is used in many ways. It is used in many ways.

EFFECTS OF THE BOER WAR.

ESTRANGEMENT OF CHRISTIANS IS ONE RESULT.

Count Bernstorff Thinks British and Germany Should Stand Together.

POLITICAL DIFFERENCES.

The consideration of the international conference of the Evangelical Alliance, intended for August next, shows how sadly political differences of opinion can endanger the unity of Christians. But these expressions of refusal of fellowship to British Christians, wherever they did not publicly state their disapproval of the war were after all not general. Not only at the Blackenburg Conference, but also at several other, speakers from England were heartily welcomed.

RECONCILIATION DESIRED.

"We hope—and this seems to be the wish of English Christians as well—that Great Britain will try to recon- ciliate the feelings of those who have at this time been valiant foes, and if this is done, the war will be with the last remnants of the war in other countries. It is not for- gotten in Germany how much we owe to impulses of practical Christianity to British Christians, and the fact that we serve the same Master, and pray for the advancement of the same glorious kingdom is a bond which is breaking the ice of national prejudice, and making the hearts of the two nations more sympathetic."

ABOUT 250,000 PEOPLE HOLD BRITISH NATIONAL STOCK.

It is estimated that about 250,000 people hold British National Stock. This is a very large number of people who are invested in the British National Stock. This is a very large number of people who are invested in the British National Stock.

# DOCTOR JACK'S

By ST. GEORGE PAULINE of New York.

Author of "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Cassia," and "The Doctor's Daughter."

more than the world he... Doctor Jack's Wife... Pauline of New York.

Waiting until the massive head lowered again, instead of springing aside, as has been his wont, he took one foot upon the broad space between the short horns. The animal has evidently expected to miss his enemy, as usually must necessarily be the case. Before he can take advantage of the sudden opportunity, Jack, with a light spring, has vaulted to his back, where he stands for a few seconds, waving the muleta, to the intense satisfaction of the puzzled bull, who forgetting that the brave madador is a foreigner, give vent to their approval in a whirlwind of shouts and clapping of hands.

Jack drops lightly to the ground and makes ready for the first work. He knows his audience, and how far show goes with their impulse, so he rolls up the right sleeve of his shirt for business, showing the wonderful arm that has a ready this day elicited words of admiration from Don Carlos.

All readily guess his motive in doing this. He desires to warn them that the time has come for that arena as the time has come for serious work, and begs them to keep silent in the face of his attention. He has directed the trying moment. The shouts cease. Again an ominous silence spreads about the amphitheatre.

Not once has the red flag deceived him, and on this occasion, too, heads direct for the man. Jack fully expected such a thing, and he is not caught napping. Just before that heavy set head reaches him, steps aside. His eye has marked the point of the sword, and the formation of the bull will do the deed.

In an inch or two out of the way he has caused a failure, but Jack is no novice in the study of a worthy enemy. He knows where to find the weak point of the bull's attack, and his Vaquero's sword, instead of making a fatal skin, vanishes from under a foot of the weapon, the bull's great beast pushes on a yard or two, trembles, staggers, and in a moment seems to make the very air quake—the terrible bull is down, and Jack has snapped off under his eye the half of it remains buried in the quivering body, and the deadly sword has underplayed pierced his heart. When danger menaced him, Jack was not afraid.