

THE FOOLISH VIRGINS.

They Were Forced to Endure the Period of Tribulation.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine-Hundred and Three, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: "And at midnight there was a cry made." Matt 25, 6.

Some of the most tragic and most momentous events in profane and sacred history have transpired during the quiet hush of the midnight hour. Man has frequently chosen that period to plot and to plan, to work and to execute, and God has often found it a convenient season in which to move among men and carry out his eternal purposes. The words of our text are taken from the parable of the ten virgins, and mark the advent of the Bridegroom as He comes to claim His bride and go into the marriage supper. But it must not be supposed that they fix definitely the hour of the second coming of Christ, for Christ Himself declared that "of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in Heaven, neither the Son, but the Father."

The waiting church, Christ's bride, represented by the ten virgins, hears the cry and trims the lamps in readiness to receive its coming Lord. The five wise virgins, with the oil of the Holy Spirit filling their hearts and keeping the flame of their faith burning brightly, pass quickly on to meet their coming Lord and go with Him into the marriage supper. The five foolish virgins, whose heads have received the truth in regard to the Christ, but whose hearts have not opened up to receive the Holy Spirit find that the lack quenches the flame of their faith, and the crucible of the coming, and while they go in eagerness, apparently, to supply that deficiency, the door is shut and the wail of disappointment and anguish bursts from their lips.

THE MIDNIGHT HOUR.

It was at midnight that the Bridegroom came. Darkness, grim darkness, sat on her throne, the conqueror of the day. Strange hour for the Bridegroom to come! It is not so with man. The King of day is at the zenith of his glory, when the bridegroom of the fashionable church wedding comes to claim his bride at the altar. But, Christ, the Bridegroom, is coming at the black hour of midnight, to take to Himself His bride, the church. It is significant. It is declared of Jesus upon His first advent into the world that He came as Light into darkness but "the darkness comprehended it not."

It was dark at Jesus' first coming. It will be the blackness of midnight which will wrap the world in its folds when He comes again. The morning light may be just breaking in the east, awaking the world to another day, but if it marks the advent of the returning Lord, it will be the midnight of the world's sin. The sun may have sailed majestically up the blue of the heavens and be riding gloriously in its midday splendor, but if the Lord, coming in the chariot of the clouds and heralded by the "voice of the archangel and the trump of God," shall then come, it will be the midnight of Satan's greatest triumph over men. The birds may have caroled their last good-night to the mighty king of the day as gorgeously robed in scarlet and gold he withdraws into his palace behind the western hills, but if the hand on the dial of God's eternal purposes has moved to the hour set by God for the return of Christ, the Christ will come winging upon the fullness of God's time to earth, and His advent will find the world wrapt in the midnight of its own thoughts and plans and purposes.

"At midnight there was a cry made: Behold, the bridegroom cometh."

WE CANNOT KNOW THE DAY on the calendar of time which will echo the flighty shout and mark the flight of the triumphant church from the earth to meet its Lord in the upper air. We may not discover the wonderful secret, by searching ever so long and diligently in God's Word, for it is not there; but is locked in the innermost recesses of the heart of God. We may not even dare to guess the hour, for when God says no man knoweth the day nor the hour, neither the angels, and not even the Son, but the Father only, it places the question absolutely outside the pale of human reason or the right to deal with it in an effort to fathom its mystery. It is worse than folly to attempt to figure out a problem that the mighty angels of Heaven are not able to solve, and of which even the Son on the throne is kept in ignorance, and which He has no desire to know, as He abides in the will of the Father. It is enough to know that God knows, and that in the fullness of His time the joy and hope of the Christian heart will be realized. It is enough to know that this same Jesus is coming again, and that when He comes the dead in Christ Jesus will rise from their graves, and with the living saints will be caught up into the air to meet their Lord. It is enough for us to know this, and to comfort one another with these words: "But let us heed Christ's warning word: 'WATCH,' and in faithful service be patient unto His coming." For James goes on to say, "Behold, the husbandman waiteth for the pre-dawn fruit in the earth, and hath long patience for it, until he receive the early and the latter rain."

hope to make the dark hours of waiting bright. Ah, what need of watchfulness, that the heart may be turned to hear the cry! Ah, what sad appointment to be among the five foolish virgins who are shut out of the marriage supper! Oh, Christians, WATCH YE! You may be ready to go in with your Lord when He comes if you will.

TWO TON ELEPHANTS.

The average term of an elephant's life—although there is no precise information on the point—is 70 or 80 years. The elephant is in full vigor and strength till thirty-five. The most ready way of forming an approximate idea of the age is by the amount of turnover of the upper edge of the ear. In young animals, sometimes up to the age of eight or nine years, the edge is quite straight. It, however, then begins to turn over, and by the time the animal is thirty, the edges lap over to the extent of an inch, and beyond this age and sixty this increases to two inches, or slightly more. Extravagant ideas are held as to the height of an elephant. Such a thing as an elephant measuring ten feet at the shoulder rarely exists in India or Burmah. Saunderson, who is admitted to be the best authority on the subject, says the largest male he ever met with measured 9 feet, 10 inches, and the tallest female 8 feet, 5 inches. The majority of elephants, however, are below 8 feet, and an animal rarely reaches nine feet, the female being slightly shorter than the male. The carcass of an elephant 7 feet 4 inches tall, weighed in portions, gave a total weight of 3,000 pounds; so an elephant weighing two tons would be common enough. The skin was about three-fourths of an inch thick.

THE S. S. LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, APRIL 26.

Text of Lesson, Acts xxi, 3-12. Golden Text, Acts xxii, 14.

Once long before there were men in the world, all the earth was covered with snow and ice. White and frozen lay the rivers and the seas; white and frozen lay the plains. The mountains stood tall and dead, like ghosts in white gowns. There was no color except white in all the world, except in the sky, and it was almost black. At night the stars looked through it like angry eyes.

Then God sent the spring down into the world—the spring with red lips and curling yellow hair.

In his arms he bore sprays of apple blossoms and the first flowers—crocus, anemones, and violets, red, pink, blue, purple, violet, and yellow.

The first animal to greet the spring was the white rabbit. The spring dropped a red crocus on his head, and ever since then all the white rabbits have red eyes.

Then the spring dropped a blue violet on a white bird, the first bird to greet the spring; and that is the way the bluebird was made.

Ever since then it is the first bird to arrive when the spring comes down from heaven.

So the spring went through the world. Wherever he tossed the leaves from his fragrant burden, the earth became green. He tossed the blossoms on the frozen seas and the ice melted and the fish became painted with all the tint of his flowers. That is the way the trout and the minnows and salmon became gaudy.

The high mountains would not bow to the spring. So their summits remain white and dead, for they would let the spring paint only their sides.

The snow owls and the white geese and the polar bears fled from the spring, as they, too, refrain white to this day.

RICHEST CATHEDRAL.

The Cathedral of St. Isaac, in St. Petersburg, which was recently robbed of about \$25,000 worth of diamonds, is considered to be the richest cathedral in the world. It cost more than \$12,500,000 to build. The gold alone used for gilding and ornamenting the inferior amount to about 32 cwt. All the vessels of this sacred edifice are composed entirely of gold and silver and weigh about four tons. The interior of the building is most gorgeous, and contains a great number of statues, mosaics, bas-reliefs, and precious "ikons" or holy pictures, which are of great size, and are supposed to possess miraculous powers.

KILLING PAIN.

Russian doctor, chief of one of the military hospitals of St. Petersburg, has made a discovery which claims will eliminate many of the risks incident to the use of chloroform in surgical operations. He has arrived at the conclusion that blue light possesses the properties of killing pain. His first experiment was made quite recently. During the operation he so to speak, steeped his patient in a flood of blue electric light. The operation lasted fully twenty minutes, and the patient, who had not been put to sleep by any artificial means, found it almost painless.

Young Wife—"I want to buy a hat for my husband." Hatter—"What size does he wear?" Young Wife—"I declare I forgot to find." She—"Do you think women have no sense of humor?" He—"Oh, I don't know. It isn't hard to amuse a girl who looks pretty when she smiles."

"Do you want war?" asked the Prime Minister. "Certainly not," answered the King. "Then why do you assume such a defiant and bellicose attitude?" "Because I have reason to suspect that the other country is bind the man that owneth this land."

girdle and shall deliver him into the hands of the gentiles. Thus testified Agabus, a prophet from Judaea, and this added to the voice of the Spirit at Tyre (verse 4) makes me inclined to believe that Paul was not journeying to Jerusalem by command of the Spirit and that the years of imprisonment and some other things might have been avoided had he been more obedient to the Spirit.

There is only one perfect man, fully controlled by the Spirit, set before us in Scripture—the man Christ Jesus. He never failed. All others have. We do not pretend to say that Paul was in the wrong in Acts xv, 39, but we do know that the time came when he was glad to have Mark (1 Tim. iv, 11). We do not know why Paul wanted to go into Asia and Bithynia when the Spirit did not want him to (Acts xvi, 6; 7), and the twice repeated message from the Spirit in our lesson makes us somewhat perplexed as to why Paul insisted on going to Jerusalem.

12. And when we heard these things both we and they of that place besought him not to go up to Jerusalem. So in spite of the warnings of the Spirit and the entreaties of Luke and others of his own party and of Philip and his daughters and the other disciples Paul determines to go on, expressing his readiness to be bound and to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus. The others could therefore only pray the Lord to accomplish His will and commit all to Him. So in due time they arrived at Jerusalem, and the brethren received them gladly (verses 13-17). I know of nothing more necessary for a child of God than to be filled with and controlled by the Holy Spirit, but that certainly means obedience to the Spirit in all things. It means a great deal to humble ourselves to walk with God (Mic. vi, 8) and have no will of our own.

PAINTING THE WORLD.

Indian Legend of the Way Spring Came Into Existence.

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REVIEW OF CRACKS.

On warming the contents of a crack in the oven, of which baking in a pretty dish from which to be served, place in water over a hot water bottle.

Turn out and save with beaten egg.

Pancakes without Eggs—For five of five, use 12 oz. buttermilk, 2 heaping tablespoons soda dissolved in 2 cups water, 2 cups flour and 4 cups white flour, salt. Use the kind of plain mold and steam for 4 can turn out and save with beaten egg.

Then add 1 cup butter and 1 cup coffee C sugar dissolved in water until it syrup, are the best we have ever had.

Molasses Cake—Take 1 cup molasses, 1 cup sugar, 2 tablespoons lard, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 spoon cloves, 1 cup buttermilk, 1 teaspoon ginger, 1 teaspoon soda, 7 cup raisins, flour to make a stiff batter.

Orange Cream—Take 3 pt. robes cream whipped to a froth, the juice of 3 oranges, 3 tablespoons white sugar and the juice of 1 lemon. If the rind of 1 orange smooth in sugar, then scrap off with a knife.

Mix all together and add 3 tablespoons gelatin, boiled in 1 pt. water. Stir all together and set aside in a mold. When wanted, turn out for jelly. Eat with or without cream.

Bread Cake—Half a cup butter creamed with 1 cup sugar, in which add 2 well-beaten eggs; beat and add 1 cup bread sponge (batter). Stir in 1 cup flour, which has been sifted, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 spoon cloves, 1 teaspoon nutmeg, 1 cup raisins well chopped; over which were sprinkled even tablespoons flour. Bake 45 minutes in a slow oven.

A CLEAN TOWN.

The town of Brockton in the Nether holds the distinction of being one of the neatest towns in the state.

and no mudholes, no sewage, is to uphold the town.

The inhabitants are very strong and healthy.

the municipality of Brockton.

that was all the furniture contained.

The safe was laid into the wall.

It had apparently done duty in a nursery or schoolroom, for it had been scarred by knives, covered with names and initials, which had been cut in some cases partly.

Painted green, but the paint was long since gone. Small patches were visible here and there for the most part the safe was.

scrub from top to bottom, and outside.

was as rusty as a nail.

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RECIPES FOR CANDIES.

To make marshmallows, dissolve half a pound of gum arabic in a pint of water, strain it, add a handful of granulated sugar; place over the fire and stir constantly until the mixture is like honey. Add gradually the whites of four well-beaten eggs, stirring the mixture steadily until it will not adhere to the fingers. Pour into a basin dusted with starch, and when cool cut in small squares.

Some new touches are being added to the college girls' favorite "fudge."

The fudge is the same, but just after it is taken from the stove, bits of

chopped fruits, candied or dry, may be stirred into it to afford variety.

Nuts coated with chocolate are thought a special dainty. To prepare them, first blanche the nuts—almonds, etc., by pouring boiling water over them, letting them stand a minute or two, then rubbing them hard, brown skin off. Cook together a pound of granulated sugar, and a gill and a half of water. Do not stir after the sugar is dissolved, but boil until a foam dips in the mixture has disappeared. Then beat the mixture with a wooden spoon until it is smooth. Strain it through a fine sieve, and add a few drops of vanilla extract.

Drop the mixture in a shallow dish, and let it cool. Then beat the mixture with a wooden spoon until it is smooth. Strain it through a fine sieve, and add a few drops of vanilla extract.

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