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E TEACHES THEOLOGY. ation as professor of canonic the Dominican school in Frei-

Switzerland.

Rev. Dr. Talmage on Our Transition to the Life Elysian.

reiterates. As the schoolmaster takes oak and diagrams, so that the scholar may Next May the cradle of the wind will not only get his lesson through the ear, but also through the eye, so God takes all the truths of his Bible, and draws them out in diagram, on the natural world. Champollion, the the famous Frenchman, went down into Egypt to study the hieroglyphics on monuments and temples. After much labour he deciphered them, and announced to the learned world the result of his investigations. The wisdom, goodness, and power of God are written in hieroglyphics all over he earh and all over tthe heaven. God grant that we may have understanding enough to decipher them!

Those know but little of the meaning. natural world who have through book or canvas taken their impression. The face if Nature has such a fulsh, and sparkle, and life, that no human description can gather them. There is to-day more glory in one branch of sumach than a painter could put on a whole forest of maples. God hath struck into the autumnal leaf a glance that none see but those who come face to face—the mountain looking upon the men and the man looking upon the mountain. One autumn about this time I saw

that which I shall never forget.

have seen the autumnal sketches of skilful pencils, but then I saw a pageant two thousand miles long. Let artists stand back when God stretches his canvas. A grander spectacle was never kindled before mortal eyes Along by the rivers, and up and down the sides of the great hills, and by the banks of the lakes, there was an indescribable mingling of gold, and orange, some sound asleep in their hammocks and crimson, and saffron, now sobering into drab and maroon, now flaming up into solferino and scarlet. Here and there the trees looked as if just their tips had blossomed into fire. In the morning light the forests seemed as if they had been transfigured, and in the evening hour they looked as if the sunset had burst and dropped upon the leaves. In more sequestered spots, where the frosts had been hindered in their work, we saw the first kindling of the flames of colour in a lowly sprig; then they rushed up from branch to branch, until the glory of the Lord submerged the forone looked as if bathed in liquid fire. Nero is there, and all his victims. pouring cataracts of fire, tossed up, cities. Yet, City of Silence. and down, and every whither by the voice. No hoof. No wheel. rocks. Through some of the ravines clash. No smiting of hammer. we saw occasionally a foaming stream | clack of flying loom. No jar. No as though it were rushing to put out | whisper. Great city of Silence! the conflagration. If at one end of Again; As with variety of appearthe woods a commanding tree would ance the leaves depart, so do we. You set up its crimson banner, the whole have noticed that some trees, at the forest prepared to follow. If God's first touch of the frost, lose all their urn of colours were not infinite, one beauty; and they stand withered and swamp that I saw along the Maumee uncomely, and ragged, waiting for the would have exhausted it for ever. It north east storm to drive them into seemed as if the sea of divine glory the mire. The sun shining at noonhad dashed its surf to the tip top of day gilds them with no beauty. Ragthe Alleghanies, and then it had come ged leaves! Dead leaves! So death

Most persons preaching from this sickness, or one blast, of the cold watext find only in it a vein of sadness. ters, and they are gone. No tinge of Gospel harp-a string of sadness, and spring was all abloom with bright a string of joy infinite.

"We all do fade as a leaf."

ually. The leaves which, week before thank God that is not the way peolast, felt the frost, have day by day, ple always die. Tell me, on what day urnace Kettles, Power Straw Cut- been changing in tint, and will for of all the year the leaves of the woodrs, Hot Air Furnaces, Shingle many days yet cling to the bough, bine are as bright as they are to-days lachinery, Band Saws, Emery waiting for the wind to strike them. So Christian character is never so achines, hand or power; Cresting, Suppose you that this leaf I hold in attractive as in the dying hour. Such armers Kettles, Columns, Church my hand took on its colour in an hour Seat Ends, Bed Fasteners, Fencing, or in a day or in a week? No. Deep- frown and harsh voice, driven into a lesks, Fanning Mill Castings, veins of its life now seemed opened brightly, sweetly, grandly! As the ight Castings and Builders' Sup- and bleeding away. After a while, leaf! As the leaf! ies, Sole Plates and points for the after leaf, they fall. Now those on the ferent ploughs in use. Casting outer branches, then those most hid- only to rise, so do we.. All this golden den, until the last spark of the gleen- shower of the woods is making the ing forge shall have been quenched. ground richer, and in the juice, and So gradually we pass away. From sap, and life of the tree the leaves will reular and Cross-Cut Saws But the frosts have touched us. The wind will blow the resurrection trumwork of decay is going on. Now a pet, and they will rise. So we fall in slight cold. Now a season of over- the dust only to rise again. "The fatigue. Now a fever. Now a stitch hour is coming when all who are in in the side. Now a neuralgic thrust, their graves shall hear His voice and Now a rheumatic twinge. Now a fall. come forth," It would be a horrible Little by little. Pain by pain. Less consideration to think that our bodies steady of limb. Sight not so clear. were always to lie in the ground. Chronicle is the most wide Ear not so alert. After a while we However beautiful the flowers you d newspaper published in take a staff. Then, after much re- plant there, we do not want to make sistance, we come to spectacles. In- our everlasting residence in such stead of bounding into a vehicle, we place. are willing to be helped in. At last We fall, but we rise! We die, but we

A despatch from Washington says: life; but a fading away-slowly--Rev. Dr. Talmage took as his text gradually. As the leaf! As the leaf "We all do fade as a leaf,"-Isaiah | Again: Like the leaf we fade, to

make room for others. Next year's for- posing occurrences which leave its It is so hard for us to understand ests will be as grandly foliaged as religious truth that God constantly this. There are other generations of a black-board, and puts upon it figures of those which this autumn perish voices. If the tree in front of your house, like Elijah, takes a chariot o fire, its mantle will fall upon Elisha So, when we go, others take our spheres. We do not grudge the fugenerations their places. will have had our good time. them come on and have their good There is no sighing among these leaves at my feet because other of preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing, or digging, let us cheerfully give way for those who come on to do the preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing, and digging. God grant that their life may be brighter than ours has As we get older do not let us be affronted if young men and women crowd us a little. We will have had our day, and we must let them have

> Do not be disturbed as you see good and great men die. People worry when some important personage passes off the stage, and say, "Hi place will never be taken." But neither the Church nor the State wi suffer for it. There will be others to take the places. When God takes one man away, he has another right back of him. There will be other leaves as green, as exquisitely veined, as gracefully etched, as well-pointed. However prominent the place we fill, our death will not jar the world One falling leaf does not shake the Adirondacks. A ship is not we manned unless there be an extra sup ply of hands-some working on deck God has manned this world very well There will be other seamen on deck when you and I are down in the cab in, sound asleep in the hammocks.

Again; As with the leaves, we fade and fall amid myriads of others. W die in concert. The clock that strikes the hour of our going will sound the going of many thousands. Keeping step with the feet of those who carry doing the same errand Pekin great cities world. Th grave is the great city. It has mightier population, longer street est. Here you find a tree just mak- brighter lights, thicker darknesses ing up its mind to change, and there Caesar is there and all his subjects Along the banks of Lake Huron there has swallowed up Thobes, and Tyr were hills over which there seemed and Babylon, and will swallow all our

dripping down to lowest leaf and deep- smites many. There is no beauty in their departure. one sharp frost of prospects; their summer thick foliag-First, like the foliage. we fade grad- came and their glory went. But go into the grave, not as a dog, with

Max of Saxony has accept- the octogenarian falls. Forty years of live again! We moulder away, but decaying. No sudden change. No we come to higher unfolding! As the ly of no use at all. fierce cannonading of the batteries of leaf! As the leaf!

FORMAL ENTRY OF PEKIN.

Grass-grown Marble Stairways-Incense to pewter gods-Deserration of the Pal

IN BY THE ALLIED FORCES.

The formal entry of the foreign through its simplicity one of those im-

The gathering of the clans too. place at 8 o'clock before the south gat known as the second gate of the series leading into the Imperial City.

The space in which the column gath ered was a big letter T formed by three long avenues leading to th second gate. The Generals, their aides and their staff officers gathered a the joining point just opposite the gate, while their respective commands came up the long paved roadway and manoeuvred out of the way into the weeds at either side. There was bane music, bugle music, drum music and bagpipe music as each organization arrived and took its station. The Ministers, their secretaries, and attaches all the guests of the Generals on this occasion, straggled up afoot or on

The commencement of a salute of line it had been following the column twenty-one guns was the signal for the procession to start, so while the court to a gate where a eunuch stood booming went on the Ministers and their secretaries singled themselves cut from the throng of Generals and staff officers and fell in behind Russian band. The Russians were the marshals of the day. They saw to the opening of the Forbidden City gates and when the Ministers had started forward the Russian General Linovitch and his staff fell in behind. The Russian troops followed. All the general officers in the column rode their horses through the several outer gates to the inside of the Forbidden City and there turned them over to the care of the orderlies, proceeding on

The Russian soldiers who participated in the procession had evidently just had a busy wash day, for their uniforms were whiter than any before seen on these soldiers in the field The baggy white trousers were tucked away in heavy knee boots, and the shirt-like blouses were gathered in at the waist by straps, making many of them set with all the fulness and frills of a woman's basque. The sea of white wide-topped caps bobbed in a pleasing unity as the Russians crossed the massive marble bridge and dis-

appeared through the gate.

The Japanese Generals Yamaguchi Fukushima, and Manabe, in their tight white riding breeches, shiny top boots and black coats, now took the roadway with the gentlemanly looking members of their staff. There was a great volley of words which came from an important-looking little officer on foot and the three hundred litthe warriors of Japan, all looking as if chipped off the same block, swung into the column headed by a cute little bugle corps. The force was representative of the mighty little dwarfs who have won from the armies such praise in the campaign.

The British, with representatives, from their native India regiments, and the Welsh fusileers led off with corps of Rajput bagpipers, and drummers at their head fiercely piping "The Campbells Are Coming."

Next in line came the troops of the United States with a handsome silk flag waving above them.

The French marines from Saigon followed the United States forces. They marched with a high step and mantic pathway to the west and view proud air, but could not equal in ap- the apartments of the Empress Dowpearance the battalion of Kaiser Wil- ager and the other royal personages, helm's big sons following behind, who so unfortunately were not at stamping the broad paving stones with home to receive their callers, but some their heavy boots as they pounded out persons turned back after the parade I find, that I have two strings to this hope. No prospect of heaven. Their the stately "goose step" to the strains was over and seized the opportunity of music sent up by the band which to peer into this corner of the royal marched in a compact squad at their city. Indeed, after the demonstration ed with opportunities; but October head. The German marines who did was over some of the most unpardonsuch yeoman service in the recent able desecrations the palace could sussiege also had a place in the column. tain, according to Chinese beliefs, took

Italy was represented by a bunch place, One was the entrance of forof half a hundred blue jackets, nearly eign women, and the other the taking all of whom saw siege duty. Last in of horses through the grounds. The the line were the Austrian blue jackets wife of one of the Ministers and some from the cruiser Zenta.

women missionaries, each with an es-Inside the Imperial city of Pekin is cort of gentlemen got in during the 'ump-Makers' Supplies, School er and deeper the flush, till all the kennel, but they pass away calmly, long, east and west, and a quarter of the north gate where troops were of a mile broad. A moat and three sending up cheers and Generals were walls surround the collection of yel- going through the courtesies of the Lastly: As the leaves fade and fall low-tiled pagodas and buildings, it day. contains, and this collection of build- The servants and a high official ings forms the royal palace of the Chi- wrung their hands at seeing these wonese Empire. If the outer precincts men enter and forever leave their day to day we hardly see the change. come up again. Next May the south tread of none but nobles of the pal- of their royal master. There were rich ace this inner city is doubly sacred. things to see in the royal apartments Only in recent years have any foreign- but for those who had stolen in they ers been admitted there and these must be seen hastily for already the only the foreign Ministers and their gates of the Forbidden City were beattaches when they came to announce ing locked. Some before leaving had formally their arrival or their final a good look at the richly bejewelled ing apartments of the royal family. the apartments of the servants and various summer gardens, temples and

In a large enclosure just inside the

departure from, Pekin. There is the clock; some saw the table of solid cloireception room where the Ministers sonne and others had a squint at a are received, the throne room, the liv- little German made piano.

The horses that visited the palace grounds were those of officers who had sent their orderlies back to lead them through, that they might not pagodas, to say nothing of many barn- suffer the inconvenience of walking like structures which are apparent- around the walls to the point where they had left them.

main gate the officers abandoned their each force got as it emerged from the horses and proceeded afoot across a north gate. When the Russians got handsomely covered marble bridge and through they established a battalion up flights of marble stairs from the at the portal with arms at "present" crevices of which grew weeds and and the Japanese made haste to folgrasses, and indeed from between the low suit on the opposite side. The paving stones of the whole court British stepped out to be met with there grew rank weeds. The doors of the shrill cheers of the Russians and the large building at the summit of Japanese. The Rajput pipers had takthe marble stairs had been thrown en up on a stand and turned loose by open. The place was in a direct line the time France came along and with the gate so the column march-Russian band was ready to greet them with the Marseillaise. The Germans came goose-stepping through the portal with their own band spieling at a rate which put the Russian band and the bagpipe corps out of business. All hands had fresh cheers was covered with dirt and dust, as ready when the swarthy ,marines of was the throne upon it. The bronze Italy came along, and when the last pillars were cracked and dusty. This in the line, the Austrians made their was the reception hall for foreign Minappearance, the enthusiasm was only at its height, but instead of remaining to parade and cheer all day each General made his bow to the other, gath of eunuchs, passively horrified at the ered his men, and took them off to spectacle of foreign troops marching through the sacred grounds without

ed straight through, tramping over

a heavy Brussels carpet full of the

dusts of months and even covered

with bits of straw and debris. Faded

grandeur was everywhere. A huge

platform, with elaborate carvings,

isters, but evidently no Ministers had

Here and there stood solemn groups

hind a stone column was a China-

his clothing indicated. He was deep-

ly moved, apparently, for he looked

straight ahead and now and then

Diverging at last from the straight

made diagonally across a huge paved

city. Through open doors on our left

we could see courts similar to those

we had left and closed buildings on

top of the various little hills reach-

ed by the sets of marble stairs. There

was one feature of each of these stair-

ways, by the way, which made one

linger, admire and wonder. The cen-

an immense marble slab, extending

steps being located at either side of

this slab. The piece in each instance

tains, flowers and animals. One

of the palace grounds came into view.

We were marching on clean stone

dead, but its scraggly branches still

one could pass into the dark interior

and discern a little altar, and through

the gloom see incense burning before

'No opportunity was given during

the march to continue along the ro-

great pewter gods.

recent rains.

brushed big tears from his eyes.

called in recent months.

"Well, what do you think of the so much as a bow. Almost hidden be-Forbidden City and the palace?" a man asked a well known diplomat. man of some rank and an officer, as

SINGULAR METHODS OF WORK

Genuises Cannot be Driven-They Take

with outstretched hand pointing the lives of great composers than the way like a statue. This gate led very varying conditions under which they seek inspiration and do their best down to a long, narrow passageway, which seemed to be the main street work.

of the inhabited portion of the royal Most of Beethoven's grandest works were conceived during his long, solitary tramps in the outskirts of Vienna, where, whatever the weather, the great composer, with the shabby clothes and downcast head, would plod many monotonous miles, every day weaving the melodies that made him the greatest musical magician of the

tre of each stairway was occupied by Haydn, on the other hand, could not from the top landing to the foot, the have composed a note under such dismal conditions; for inspiration only came to him with powdered hair and was covered with the most remarkable carving, Great dragons and serpents ionable raiment."

in bas relief extended from one cor-Rossini found his melodies flow most ner to the other, and besides these there were representations of mounthese remarkable stair slabs was fully thirty feet long and a dozen feet Many of these stairways were further decorated at their tops by immense urns of solid brass. These held for them, he wrote the score over nothing but slimy water left by the again only to find when he As we neared the end of the nar-

point where the route turned us west-The music of "Pinafore" was comward, and back to the centre line tions. As if eaten out by the elerock bore the appearance of an immense mass of coral. It had been hollowed out, and through a little door

"It is the decayed headquarters a decayed Government," he answered

Few things are more remarkable in tude of field or forest, and the slight-

lace ruffles and "all the glory of fash-

freely in bed; and it is said that every note of his first opera, "La Cambiale di Matrimonio," was composed between the sheets. So indolent, in fact, was this master of melody that when on one occasion he mislaid a few sheets of "L'Equivoco Stravagante," rather than take the trouble to search completed his task that the missing sheets were at the foot of the bed.

row passageway, the natural beauties Sir Arthur Sullivan seems to find inspiration under the most unfavorable conditions. Many of his most walks and passing through a beautipopular melodies have come to him ful grove. One tree of this grove when travelling by rail. The man who was evidently of great renown. It was thus can conjure sweet music from the rattling and jolting of a train, rushreached into the air, for it was careing over the country at fifty miles fully propped up by many strong an hour, would surely perform prodigies of composition in a boiler fac-A few paces further along, at the

posed between the paroxysms of pain stood what at one time had evidently during what Sir Arthur calls a "cruel funeral yesterday, who was telling the been a solid boulder of huge propor- illness." To quote his own words, "I wife of the deceased to cheer up-that would compose a few bars and then her husband was better off." ments and the ravages of time, this lie almost insensible from pain. When "What is the matter with him now?" the paroxysm was passed I would "The doctor told him he was going write a little more, until the pain to die."

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overwhelmed me again. Never was music written under such distressing conditions."

Gluck found inspiration in the soliest interruption stopped the flow at once. Mascagni, on the other hand, has composed his best music in the intervals of romping with his children and to the accompaniment of their prattle and play. But perhaps the most astonishing feature about composers is the marvellous rapidity with which they can work under pres-

At midnight on the very day before Don Giovanni" was to be introduced Mozart had not written a single line of the overture, but was entertaining his friends at a supper party. When he returned to his room in the early hours of the morning and commenced his task his wife found it impossible to keep him awake, and he slept heavily until five o'clock.

Then, at last, he began work in earnest, and in two hours the overture was finished. The task of copying had still to be performed; and at seven in the evening, when a crowded theatre was waiting impatiently for the performance to begin, the sheets had not even arrived. At last at 7.45 Mozart made his appearance; the parts, of which the ink was not yet dry, were distributed to the orchestra, and the overture was played without rehearsal to the thundering plaudits of the

Sir Arthur Sullivan has had few rivals in the art of rapid composition. The overture to "The Yeomen of the Guard," was, it is said, composed and scored in a single night, and the over sture to "Iolanthe" occupied him only ten hours.

INCONSISTENCY.

"Who is that man over there with the white, scared face?"

"That's the fellow we met at the

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