Subject: "The Collseum of Rome,"

TEXT: "I am ready to preach the gosnet to you that are at Rome also." - Roman in 15.

In 10.

Rome! What a city it was when Paul visited it! What a city it is now! Rome! The place where Virgil sang and Horace satirized, and Terence laughed and Catiline conspired, and Ovid domastized and Nero fiddled, and Vesoasian prosecuted and Sulla legislated, and Cicero thundered, and Aurelius and Decius and Caligula and Julian and Hadriad and Constantine and Augustus reigned, and Paul the Apostle preached the gospel.

Hadriad and Constantiue and Augustus reigned, and Paul the Apostle presched the gospel.

I am not much of a draftsman, but I have in my memorandum book a sketch which I made in the winter of 1839, when I went to the gate through which Paul entered Rome and walked up the very streat he walked up to see somewhat how the city must have looked to him as he came in on the gospel errand proposed in the text. Palaces on either side of the street through which the little missionary advanced, Piled up wickedness. Enthroned accursadness. Templed cruelties, Altara to sham deities, Glorified delusious, Pillared, archef, domed, turneted abominations. Wickedness of all zorts at a high premium and righteousness 1934 per cent. off. And now he passes by the foundations of a building which is to be almost unparalleled for vastuess. You can see by the walls which have begun to rise, that here is to be something enough stupendous to actound the centuries. Aye, it is the Colliseum started.

Of the Arthenon, of Pharaoh's palace ht Memphis and of there parthenon, of Pharaoh's palace ht Memphis and of there are also the something enough stoped of the parthenon, of Pharaoh's palace ht Memphis and of there evenly why the do not apoken on oral and religious lessons on a soil perhaps white in Rome thelaw of contrast were the none.

spoken to you of the Coliseum at Rome, since its moral and religious lessons are so impressive.

Perhaps while in Rome the law of contrast wrought upon me. I had visited the Mamertine dungeon where Paul was incarcerated. I had measured the opening at the top of the dungeon through which Paul had been let down, and it was twenty-three inches by twenty-six. The ceiling at its highest point was seven feet from the floor, but at the sides of the room the ceiling was five feet seven inches. The room at the widest was fifteen feet. There was a seat of rook 2½ feet high. There was a shelf four feet high. There was a shelf four feet high. Then only furniture was a spider's web suspended from the roof, which I saw by the torchlight I carried. There was the subterraneous passage from the dungeon to the Roman forum, so that the prisoner could be taken directly from prison to trial. The dungeon was built out of volcanic stone from the Albano Mountains. Oh, it was a dismal and terrific place. You never saw coal hole so dark or so forbidden. The place was to me a nervous shock, for I remember that was the best thing that the world would afford the most illustrious being except one, that I ever saw, and that from that place Paul want out to die. From that spot I visited the Coliseum—one of the most astonding miracles of architecture that the world ever asw. [adea], I saw it morning, noon and night, for it threw a spell on me from which I could not break away.

that the world ever saw. Indeed, I saw it morning, noon and night, for it threw a spell on me from which I could not break away.

Although now a vast ruin, the Goliseum is so well preserved that we can stand in the center and recall all that it once was. It is in shape ellipsoidal, oval, oblong. It is at its greatest length \$12 feet. After it had furnished seats for \$37,000 people it had room for \$15,000 more to stand, so that \$100,000 peoples could sit and stand transfixed by its scenes of courage and martyrdom and brutality and horror.

Instead of our moiern tickets of admission, they entered by ivory check, and a check dug up near Rome within a few years was marked "Section 6, Lowest Tier, Sast No. 18." You understand that the building was not constructed for an audience to be addressed by human voice, although I tested it with some friends and could be heard across it, but it was made only for sesing and was circular, and at any point allowed full view of the spectacle.

The area in the centre in olden times was strewn with pounded stone or sand, so as not to be too slippery with human blood, for if it were too slippery it would spoll the fun. The sand fashed here and there with sparkles of silver and gold, and Naro added danabar and Caliguia added chrysocolla. The sides of the areas ever composed of smooth marble elevan feet high, so that the wild beasts of the areas acould not climb up into the audience. On the top of these sides of smooth marble was a metal railing, having wooden rollers, which easily revolved, so that it a panther should leap high enough to scale the wall and with his paw bouch any one of those rollers it would revolve and drop him back again into the aeron.

Back of this marble wall surrounding the areas cryfig: "Hall, Cesart Those about to die salute thee."

The different ranks of spectators were divided by partitions studied with messics of the bridge of the surrounded himself. Before the place where the empeor as the englations would walk immediately after entering the areas, cryfig

Great masts of wood arose from all sides of the building, from which fostcopps of flawers are surject, stands flawers are surject, and the content of rain awaing of silk were suspended, the College in having no roof. The outside wall was incrusted with marble and had four ranges, and the three lower ranges had 90 galumus seen and archas after, arches, and on sech arch an exquisite statue of a good or a hero.

Into [8] feet of altitule source the Collegum, it glittered and shones with whole sunrives and sunsets of dazzlement, After the audience had assemoied aroundte liquids one of the multi-tudes and filled the sir with olors of hyadala hallstands.

sudes and filled the sir with oliors or nya-olath and heliotrope and frankinoonse and balasm and myrrh and saffron, so that Liz-can, the poet, says of it:

At once ten thousand saffron currents flow And rain their odors on the crowd below.

And rish their dors on the crows below.

But where was the sport to come from?

Wei, I went into the collars opening off from the arens, and I saw the piace were they kept the hymera and ince and passhers ead wild bears and beauty violences of all mosts without food or water until may friend each wild bears and beauty violences of all mosts without food or water until may friend recommend to wait until the classing of the people outside denamied that they dome for it armed its mancier or be more level,—All the arrangements were complete, as reacque or, the princip and gathwise suit remain to indicate. What fras they must have had turning tions without food or drink upon an unmand disciple of Jesus Christing.

slain, so that blood of mee and beast was not a brook, but a siver; not a pool, but a lake. Having been in that way dedicated, be not surprised when I tell you that Emperor Probes on the Company of the

of "Kill Kill Kill" Kill"

Yet i was far from being a monotone of sport, for there was a change of programm; in that wondrous Coliseum. Under a strange and powerful machinery, beyond anything of modern invention, the floor of the arena would begin to rock and roll and then give away,—and there would appear a lake of bright water, and on its banks trees would

pright water, and on its banks trees would spring up rustling with foliage, and tigers appeared among the jungles, and armed men would come forth, and there would be a tiger hunt. Then on the lake in the Coissum armed ships would float, and there would be a sea fight. What fur! What lots of fun! When pestilence came, in order to appease the gods, in this Colissum assertice would be made, and the people would through that great amphitheatre, shouting,

throng that great amphitheatre, shouting,
"The Christians to the wild beasts!" and
there would be a crackling of human bones
in the jaws of leoning ferocity.
But all this was to be stopped. By the
outraged sense of public decency? No.
There is only one thing that has ever stopped
cruelty and sin, and that is Christianity, and
it was Christianity, whether you like its
form or not, that stopped this measacre of
centuries. One day while in the Coliseum
a Roman victory was being celebrated, and
100,000 enraptured spectators were looking
down upon two gladiators in the arens stabbing and slicing each other to death, an
Asiatio monk of the name of Telemachus
was so overcome by the cruelty that he
leaped from the gallery into the arens and
ran 12 between the two swordsmen and
pushed first one back and then the other
back and broke up the contest
Of course the audience was affronted at
having their sport storped, and they huried

having their sport storped, and they hurled stones at the bead of Telemachus until he fell dead in the areas. But when the day was passed, and the passions of the people had cooled off, they deplored the martyriom of the brave and Christian Telemachus, and as a result of the oversione cruelty the human sacrifices of the Collseum were forever abolished.

human sacrifices of the Colissum were forwer abolished.

What a good thing, say you, that such
crusties have cased. My freneds, the same
spirit of rumous amusements and of noral
sacrifice is abroad in the world today, although it takes other shapss. Last summer
in our southwest there occurred a scene of
pugilism on which all Christendom looked
down, for I saw the papers on the other side
of the Atlantic Ocean giving whole columns
of it. Will some one tell me in what respect
that brutality of last summer was susceior
to the brutality of a Roman Colissum? In
some respects it was worse by so much as
the Nineteenth Century pretends to be more

merciful and more decent than the Fifth

merchilland more decent than the Fitth Century,
That pugilism is winning admiration in this country is positively proved by the fact that years ago such collision was reported in a half doza in lines of newspaper, if reported at all, and now it takes the whole side of a newspaper to tell what transpired between the first blood drawn by one loafer and the throwing up of the spongs by the other loafer, and it is not the newspaper's fault, for the newspapers give only what the people want, and when newspapers to arrion on your table it is because you prefer carrion.

on your table it is because you prefer carronrion.

The same spirit of brutality is seen to-lay
in many an ecclesiastical court when a minister is put on triat. Look at the countensuces of the prosecuting ministers, and not
in all cases, but in many cases, you will find
which the countensuces of the prosecuting ministers, and not
in all cases, but in many cases, you will find
which the counter of the

galleries that again and again look down upon it are better than the Roman Coliseum.

When I read a few days ago that the Supreme Court of the United States had appropriately adjourned to pay honors to the two last distinguished men mentioned, and American journalism North, South, Est and West went into lamentations over their departure and said all complimentary things in regard to them, I asked: "When did the Nation its about these men? Was it when during their life it gave them malediction or no s since their death when bestowing upon them bestification."

The same spirit of crueity that you deplore is the Roman Colisean is seen in the sharp appotte the world seems to have for the downfail of good men, and in the divorce of those whose marikal life was thought accordant, and in the absonding of a bank cashler. Oh, my friends, the world wante more of the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred of men in the prisons of America woo ought to be discharged, because they were the victimes of circumstances of have a fine and professions and continued the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred to writing of circumstances of have are in all professions and continued the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred to writing of circumstances of have are in all professions and continued to the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred to any the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred to make the prisons of the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred to make the prisons of the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred to make the prisons of the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred to make the prisons of the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred to make the prisons of the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred to make the prisons of the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred to make the prisons of the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred to make the prisons of the spirit of "Thunke down!" There are hundred to make the prisons of the sp

down!" What the world wants is 1900 mean the Telemachus to heap out of the gallery into the cream, whether he be a Roman Catholic monk, or a Methodis steward, or Presbyterian eider, and go in between the contestants. "Hisseed are the peacemaker, of the wastell be called the children of God!" One-half of the world is down and the other half is up, and the half that is down. If you as a boss workman, or as a contractor, or as a Blahop, or as a State or National official, or as a potent factor in social life, or in any way are oppressing any one, know that the same devil that possessed the Roman Collesum oppresses you. The Diocletians are not all dead. The cellars leading into the arems of life's struggle are not all emptied of tasir tigers. The vivleection by young doctors of dogs and cats and birds most of the time adds nothing to human discovery, but is only a continuation of Vaspasian's Coliseum.

The crualties of the world generally begin

eum.

The cruelties of the world generally begin in nurseries, and in home circles, and in day schools. The child that transfixes a fly with a pin, or the low feeling that sets two dogs into combat, or that builds a weak or crippled playmate, or the indifference that starves a canary bird, needs only to be developed in order to make a first class. Nero or a full armed Apolyon. It would be a good sentence to be written on the top line of a child's book, and a fit isscription to be embroidered in the arm chair of the sitting room, and an appropriate motto for judge and jury and district attorney and sheriff to look at in the court house, "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

And so the ruins of that Colliseum mranch to me, Indeed the anglet important trains, the temple of Jean in ruins, the essasia ruins, the chiese in ruins, the hemispheres in ruins. Yes, further than that, all up and down the hazama are worlds burned up, worlds wrecked, worlds on worlds in ruins.

But I am glad to sav it is the same old heaven, and in all that world there is not one ruin and never will be a ruin. Not one of the pearly sates will ever become unhinged. Not one of the amethysia towers will ever fock down. Oh, make sure of heaven, for it is an everlasting heaven. Through Christ the Lord get ready for residence in the eternal palaces.

The last evening before leaving Rome for Reindis and Athens and Expt and There was not a living soul in all the immense area. Even those accustomed to soil curios at the four entrances of the building had gone away. The place was so overwhelmingly silent I could hear my own heart the amperous and to such the silence where the emperous and empresses who had place on youder platform, the milions who during centuries at an irose in these galleries, have passed away, but enough of the building had gone away. The place was so overwhelmingly silent I could hear my own heart

that the persecution which reddened the sands of this amplitheater have been abolished."

And then I questioned the echoes, saying, "Where is Emperor Titus, who sat here?"
The answer came, "Jone to judgment." "Where is Emperor Trajan, who sat here?"
The answer came, "Jone to judgment." "Where is Emperor Trajan, who sat here?"
"Gone to judgment." "Where is Maximinus, who sat here?" "Gone to judgment."
"Where are all the multitudes who clapped and shouted and waved flags to let the vanquished up, or to have them slain put thumbs down? The echoes answered. "Gone to judgment." I inquired, "All!" And they answered "All!"

And I looked up to the sky above the ruins, and it was full of clouds seemed as though they had faces, and some of the faces smiled and some of team frowned, and they seemed to have wings, and some of the echoes beneath. "Behold He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him."

And as I stood looking up along the walls of the Colisum they rose higher and higher, until the amphitheatre seemed to be filled with all the Nations of the present, and all the Nations of the present, and all the Nations of the present, and all the Nations of the present own under the paws of wild beasts, and those who sat waring flags to let up the conquered, and those who she waring flags to let up the conquered, and those who she waring flags to let up the conquered, and those who she waring flags to let up the conquered, and those who she waring flags to let up the conquered, and those who she waring flags to let up the conquered, and those who she waring flags to let up the conquered, and those who she waring flags to let up the conquered, and those who she waring flags to let up the conquered, and those who she had to ward the piled up gloods to me, and in the center of that amphitheatre, instead of the areas of combatanta, a great throne stood, rising higher and higher, higher and higher, and on it sat the Christ for whom the martyre dea and against whom, the Diocletion shouts and higher, and on it sat the Christ

were made, and that as I expected mercy from God I might exercise mercy toward others and have more and more of the spirit "Leb him up" and less of the spirit." "I humbs down!"
"I humbs down!"
"Ye may not all be able to do a sum in higher mathematics, out there is a sum in higher mathematics of a sum in higher mathematics, and to written moved on the sum of th

The gentlemen recently convicted The gentlemen recently convicted of heresy will not be burned at the stake. Goodness as well as worlditness has its fashions, and this fashion has gone. Happily, the saintly persons who advocated it have also gone, and those who so desire have illustric to believe they did not go

First to avoid scenting the house cut the cabbage, if small, into four-pieces, removing the heart and the outer leaves. Have a large saucepan outer leaves. Have a large saucepan full of mater, boiling fundensly. Later this plunge your carbage with a tablespoonful of salt and a small saltspoonful of sola. Put on the cover until it boils rapidly again, then remove it and boil for twenty—states uncovered. minutes uncovered.

Remember the saucepan should be large, with plenty of boiling water. Cooked in this way the cabbage loses its strong taste and hecomes delicate and easily digested. Indeed, persons and easily digested. Indeed, persons who cannot possibly eat cabbage cooked with corned beef or bacon can indulge in cabbage bolled in salted water with as much impunity as in

Coldslaw or sauerkraut.

And it is better without vinegar.

Turn the cabbage into a colander while you prepare in a saucepan a cream sauce of one tablespoonful of

cream sauce of one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of flour, and half a cupful of milk, with pepper and a little sait. Return the cablage to the saucepan and let all bubble up together once.

Or you can serve the cabbage with a sixple dressing of butter if you prefer. Or you can add it in the proportion of one-third to two-thirds of mashed potate, moistening with butter or cream, making that good old standby, colecannon.—Evening standby, colecannon.-Evening



Geo. W. Cook

Like a Waterfall After the Grip

Tremendous Roaring in the Head

Tremendous Roaring in the Head—Pain in the Stemach.

To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass:

"Two years ago I had a severe attack of the Grip, which left me in a terribly weak and debilitated condition. Last winter I had another attack and was again very badly off, my health nearly wroted. My appetite was all gone, I had no strength, felt tired all the time, had disagreeable rearing noises in my head, and a waterfall. I had also severe headuches and

and Severe Sinking Pains
in my stomach. I took medicines without benefit, until, having heard so much about Hood's
Barsa parilla, I concluded to try it, and the result is very gratifying. All the disagreeable

Hood's Sarah Cures

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa. @



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es, the melanopoly result and lots of the backelors there are used wives; and there are more we n. models. The series of the New England States, the same or risgeable women there are wit beands. Yet, comments the New 5, it is not the business of the Fevernment to establish an intertrinonial Bureau for the Purpoperly Regulating the Proportion and Women in the Respective 8 the American Union. In the long shw of supply and demand, if all operate freely and fairly under ordnin principles of competition identity, will surely determine that the concurrent or mutual inteal them and women of our cor of desire to enter into the holy be wedlock.

BARLES CURTIS, Representative—

wedlock.

CRAMES CURTIS, Representativem the Fourth District of Kans,
son of a quarter-blood Kaw In
i Captain O. A. Curtis of the Ki
lunteers, Fifteenth Regiment,
udmother still lives on the reserve
the Indian Territory. He was
North Topeka January 25, 1860.
ther died when he was three-yea
e. He was a jockey until his sixte
arr, and, commencing as soon a
hid, rode horses summers in T
izona, Colorado, Louisiana, Iowa,
souri, attending school winters,
souri, attending school winters, souri, attending school winters, uring an education. In 1876 and drove a back to support him drove a lack to support him ag to school daytimes. In 187 gred a law office and in 1884 etcl rounty attoriety. He rece Republican nomination for Con thune, and was elected by a maj 3900) over a fusion candidate.

June are probably one hundred yschools for cooking in Germany bria, the best of which are at Vierlin and Leipsic. A man who we become a chef must begin at the trom of the ladder—at peeling as any polytechnic school in this country of the country style followed for four years be student can get a diploma. En competitive exhibitions are giv ich as many as two hundred to part. The chef who was employed ch as many as two hundred part. The chef who was emplithe White House by Grover Cl, and who, it is rumored, main, has a gold medal which was ed to him by the Empress Fred excellence in cooking, a silver not by the King of Saxony, a dip in the Queen of Austria and numer marks of approbation and him competitive contests in cook not to be wondered at that Euroks command extraordinary salari command extraordinary salari

thenry Carot Lodge is the the thing who has been honored by the of Massachusetts with a seat in tited States Senate since Congress anized in 1780. It is an interendiance, by the way, that the gundfather of Mr. Lodge, George C. a United States Senator from house the interest of the contract of the cont usetts just a century ago, he had n elected in 1791 to serve until 1 grandson's term will expire in that there will be three years it conturies when the great-grandson will n wearing the same togs, with a volument them.

ME. MARIA DERAISMES, Preside French society for the advanceme men, has founded an annual set in to enable young girls of good ct and slender means to go befor thorities for examination to que to dispense medicines and und prescriptions. Mme. Derai of the opinion that the best mea alciorating the condition of wominate the condition of a careers those who are obliged to earning, and also that the work of cits is suited to women.

A moder of husbandly virtue, pati

A model of husbandly virtue, pati I model of husbandly virtue, pati tolerance is his imperial Majest appror of Austria. His melandress wife is left to follow her y and will in making sudden ange journeys, and to indulg retricties which must puzzle. A maisble spouse. Last year it a house in Corfu with magnifornment, where she paced the gelky conversing in Greek with ecian tutor. This year it is a so. Spain with a large and expensive apparently indefinite purpose. It is the company attending to the number of the company of the MODEL of husbandly virtue.

either heat or pressure. It is tile, drains, tubs, imitation a, statuettes, and so forth, be irm as baked pottery and are taper. Coloring matter can be store the sand with the effect of pe ty tinting it, and marble can be fatted by pouring the color unergiate.

uga it.
LASKA's resources and comme ibilities are perhaps less undersettles undersettles undersettles undersettles they are all generated. The scenio and an attention of the second series and the second series and the second series and the second series are series and series are series and series and series are series are series and series are series are series and series are series and series are series are series are series and series are series are series and series are series

ent and his market