## SUNDAY SERMON.

ONE OF DR TALMAGE'S STER-LING DISCOURSES.

Subject: "The Healing Touch."

Trx: "Who loucked Me?" Mark v., Sl. A great crowd of excited people elbowing of other this way and that and Christ in the midst of the commotion. They were on the way to see Himrestore to complete health a dying person. Some though He could offeet the cure: others that He conid not. At any rate, it would be an interesting experiment. A very sick woman of twelve years' invalidism is in the crowd. Some say her name was Marthy others say it was Veronica. I do not know what her name was, but this is certain, she had tried all styles of cure. Every shelf of her humble home had medicines on it. She had employed many of the doctors of that time, when medical science was more rude and rough and ignorant than we can imagine in this time when the word physician or surgeon stands for potent and educated skill. Professor Light of the control of the con

pang and suffering over suspension bridge of nerve and through tunnel of home instantive halted. Christ reconsiders somehow that magnetic and healthful influence through the medium of the blue frings of His garment had shot out. He turns and looks upon that excited crowd and startles them with the intercogatory of my text. "Who touched Me?" The insolent crowd in substance replied: "How do we know? You get in a crowd like this and you must expect to be jostled. You ask us a question you know we cannot answer." But the roseate and rejuvenated woman came up, and knell in front of Christ, and told of the touch, and told of the restoration, and Jesus said. "Daughter, thy faith had made thee whole. Go in peace." So Mark gives us a dramatization of the gospel. Oh, what adoctor Christ is! In every one of our households may He be the family physicien, but had not others without subtraction of power from ourselves. The context says that as soon as this woman was healed Jesus felt that virtue or strength had gone out of Him. No addition of help to others without subtraction of strength from ourselves. Did you never get tired for others? Have you never risked your health for others? Have you never risked your health for others? Have you never risked your health for others? Have you never initiated Christ?

Are you curious to know how that garment of Christ would have wrought such a cure

out of you? Then you have never imitated Christ?

Are you curious to know how that garment of Christ would have wrought such a cure for this suppliant invalid? I suppose that Christ was surcharged with vitality. You know that diseases may be conveyed from clty to city by garments as in case of epidemic, and so I suppose that garments may be aurcharged with health. I suppose that Christ had such physical magnetism that it be are the control of the contr

ly restored.

w, if omnipotence cannot help others
out depletion, how can we ever expect
ess the world without self sacrifice. A
who gives to some Christian object until

man who gives to some Christian object until he feels it, a man who in his occupation or profession overworks that he may educate his children, a man who on Sunday night goes home, all his nervous energy wrung out by active service in church, or Sabbathsephool, or city evangelization, has imitated Christ, and the strength has gone out of him. A mother who robs herself of sleep in behalf of a sick cradle, a wife who bears up cheerfully under domestic misfortune that she may encourage her busband in the combat against elisabet, a woman who by hard saving and earnest prayer and good counsel wisely given and many years devoted to rearing her family for God and usefulness and heaven, and has nothing to show for if but premature gray hairs and a profusion of deep wrinkles, is like Christ, and strength has gone out of her. That strength or virtue may have gone out through a garment she has made for the home, that strength may have gone out destitute, that strength may go out through the sock you knil for the barefoot destitute, that strength may go out through the mag in some closet after you

home, that strength may have gone out through the sock you knit for the barefood destitute, that strength may go out through the sock you knit for the barefood destitute, that strength may go out through the mantle hung up in some closet after you are dead. So a crippiled child sat every morning on her father's front step so that when the kind Christian teacher passed by to school she might take hold of her dress and the the dress slide through her pain so much and the the dress slide through her pain so much and the the dress slide through her pain so much and the the dress slide through her pain so much and was not a fall our dwellings garment and the wilderness tramp, and the presenting that the pain through, the life of those who are gone thrilling through the life of those who stay that mark you, the principle I acvolve from this subject. No addition of healten to others unless there he a subtraction of strength from ourselves. He felt that strength had gone est of tilling.

Midde also in this subject a Christs sensi-

tive to human touch. We talk about God on a vast scale so much we hardly appreciate His accessibility—God in magnitude rather than God in the infinite rather than the check we can realize how that check that the shoulders and back of Christ. We can realize how the much tay owirthed under the sourging the root struct the shoulders and back of Christ. We can realize how the much tay owirthed under the more than the congruence of the blue fringe of the congruence of the blue fringe with touched Ma?"

It is not the congruence of the structure of the structure

The slightest stroke of the smallest finger of human disability makes all the nerves or Hishead and heart and hand and feet vibrate. It is not a stelled their not a phologmatic Christ, not a preceuppled Christ, not a preceuppled Christ, not an exquisitely sensitive Christ that my text univels. All the things that touch us touch Him, if by the hand of prayer we make the connecting line between Him and ourselves complete. Mark you, this invalid of the text might have walked through that crowd all day and cried about her suffering, and no relief would have come if she had not touched Him. When in your

through that crowd all day and cried about ther sifferin, and no railed would have come if she had not touched Him. When in your prayer you lay your hand on Christ you touch all the sympathies an ardent and glowing. A considering the sympathies are all the sympathies and ardent and glowing and responsive teature. When you put out your hand of prayer to Christ thore are two currents—a current of sorrow rolling up from your heart to Christ and a current of commiscration rolling from the heart of Christ to you. Two currents Os, hway do you go un helped? Why do you go wondering about this and wondering about this and wondering about that? Why do you not touch Him?

Are you sick? I do not think you are any worse off than this invalid of the text. Have you had a long struggle? I do not think it has been more than 12 years. Is your ease hopeless? So was this of which my text is the diagnosis and prognosis, "Oh," you say, "there are so many things between me and God." There was a whole mob between this invalid and Christ. She pressed through, and I guess you can press through.

Is your trouble a home trouble? Christ shows Himself especially sympathetic with questions of domesticity, as when at the wedding in Cana He alleviated a housekeeper's predicament, as when tears rushed forth at the broken dome of Mary, and Martha and Lazarus. Men are sometimes asshamed to

ong at Cana re alteviate a nousekeeper's predicament, as when tears rushed forth at the broken dome of Mary, and Martha and Lazarus. Men are sometimes ashamed to weep. There are men who if the tears start will conceal them. They think it is unmanly to cry. They do not seem to understand it is manifess and evidence of a great heart. I am afraid of a man who does not know how to cry. The Christ of the text was not ocry. The Christ of the text was not ashamed to cryover human misfortune. Look at that deep lake of tears opened by the two words of the evangelist: "Jesus wept!" Behold Christ on the only day of His early tribumph marching on Jerusalem, the gitterine domes obliterated by the blinding rain of the history of the west of the try of the control of the man the city He wept over it. O man of the man the city He wept over it. O man of the man the city He wept over it. O man of the man the city He wept over it. O man of the man fast so men of the heart for the control of the man fast so men of the heart for the control of the man fast so men of the heart for the man fast so the start of the man fast so the start of the man fast so the start of the man decrease of the man fast so the start of the sta

Christ has the yast affairs of His kingdom to look after. He has the armise of sin to overthrow, and there are so many worse cases of trouble than mine He doesn't ever about mo, and His face is turned the other way. So, His back was turned to this invalid of the text. He was on His way to effect a cure which was famous and popular and wide mesounding. But the context says. He turned Him about. If He was fawing to the north, He turned to the south if He was fawing to the east, He turned to the west. What turned Him about? The Bible says He has no shadow of turning, He rides on His chariot through the eternities. He marches on, crushing scepters as though they were the crackling alders on a brook's bank, and tossing thouses on either side of Him without looking which way the fall. From everlasting to everlasting. "He turned Him about." He, whom all the allied armies of hell cannot stop a minute or divert an inch, by the wan, sick, nerveless finger of human sufforting turned clear about.

Oh what comfort there is in this subject for people who are sailed nervous! Of correct it is a misapplied word in that case, but I was of suffering, oh, what nervous depression she must have had! You all know that a good deal of medicine taken if it does not cure leaves the system exhausted, and in the Bible in so many words she "had suffered many things of many physicians and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse." She was as nervous as nervous could be. She knew all about insomnia, and about the awful apprehension of something going to happen, and irritability about little things that in health would not have perturbed her. I warrant you it was not a straight stroke she gave to the garment of Christ, but a trembling fore-arm, and an uncertain motion of the band, and a quivering finger with which she missed the mark toward which she simel, she will apprehension of something going to happen, and irritability about little things. Everybody is asking afform the same way of the garment of Christ, but a trembling fore-arm, and

her Christian errand she saw a policeman taking an intoxicated woman to the station house. After the woman was discharged from outsoft, this Christian trace distributer saw her coming away all unkempt and unfrom oustody, this Christian trace distributer saw her coming away all unkempt and unlovely. The tract distributer went up, there are around her neck and kissed her. The woman said, "Oh. my God, why do you kiss me?" "Well," replied the other, "I think Jesus Christ told me to." "Oh, no," the woman, said, "don' you kiss me. It breaks my heart. Nobody has kissed me since my mother diod." Bit that attenty kiss brought her to Christ, started her on the road to heaven. The world wants aympathy, it is dying for sympathy, large-hearted Christian sympathy. There is omnipotence in the touch.

Oh I am so giad that when we touch Christ.

It is dying for sympathy. There is omitpotence in the touch.

Oh, I am so glad that whom we touch Christian sympathy. The knu-kles, and the limbs, and the joints, all falling apart with that living death called the leprosy, a man is brought to Christ. A hundred dectors could not cure him. The wissest surgery would at an appliable before that loat home pattern. What did Christ do? He did not seartly. He touched him, and he was well. The mother-in-law of the Apostle Peter was in a rading fever brain fever, typhoid fever, or what, I do not know. Christ was the physician. He offered no Jetrifuge. He presertion do on the did not paid the the touched her, and she was perfectly wed. Two blind men came a quabiling into a room where Christ is. They are untirely sightless, Christ did not lift the e., did to see whether it was cataract or ophthamia. He did not put the men into a dark room for three or four weeks. He touched then, and they saw every.

where Christ is. They are relatively segments. Christ did not lift the e. offd to see whether it was cataract or ophthamia. He did not put the men into a dark room for three or four veeks, Hetonched them, and they saw everything. A name came to Circle. The drum of his car had censed to vir the and he had a statering tongue. Christ touched the ear, and he had a statering tongue. Christ touched the ear, and he had a statering tongue. Christ touched the ear, and he heard: touched his iongue, and he articulated. There is a fanced coming out of that gate—a widow following her only loy to the grave. Christ amnot shand it, and the puts His hand on the hearse, and the obsequies turn into a resurrection day.

One brother, I am so glad when we touch Christ with our sorrows flettouches us. When out of your grief and vexation you put your hand on Christ, it awakens and human reminiscence. Are we bempted? He was tempted. Are we bereft.

St. Yoo of Kermartin one norming went out and saw a beggar asleep on his doorstep. The beggar had been all night in the cold. The next night St. Yoo off Kermartin, one norming went out and saw a beggar asleep on his doorstep. The beggar had been all night in the cold, him why that eccentrieve. He retailed "fit isn't an eccentricity, I want to know how the poor suffer. I want to know how the poor suffer. I want to know how the poor suffer. I want to know how the processing that I may sympathize with them, and therefore I sleep ton this cold step last incht, This is the way Christ knows so much about our sorrows. He sleep on the cold doorstep of an inhospitable world that would not be Him in. He is sympathetic now with all the suffering and all the tired and all the perplexed. Oh, why do you not go and tooch Him. You utter your voice in a mountain pass, and there come back to section. An aid inchest of passer, every acception of privine, every groun of distress has livine response and celestial recemberation, and all the gulleries of heaven are filled with sympathetic occose and through Him wi

the electric power. You have seen that experiment.
Well, Christ with one wounded hand takes hold of one and of the electric chain of love, and with the other wounded hand takes hold of the other and of the electric chain of love, and all earthy and angelic beings may lay hold of that chain, and around and around and nothing advertisating direuit runs the thrill of terrestrial and clestial and brotterly and saintly and cheruble and scraphic and archangetic and divine sympathy. So that if this morning Christ should streep the hand over this audience and say. Who touched Me? there would be hundreds and thousan's of voices responding.

STOLE TO GET DRINK

No-License Law Shut Off Whiskey He Bought Paint Shop Alcohol.

LAWRENCE, Mass., May 20.—Patrick J. Kernan, a young man belonging to a re spectable family in this city was before the police to answer to two complaints for lar-

ceny.

In the dock he stated that since the sale

forwhidden in Lawrence In the dock he stated that since the sale of liquous had been forbidden in Lawrence by the No-License law, he had procured large quantities of alcohol from paint stores which he drank raw, some time three pints in one day, whenever he could procure money to purchase it. He said that he was so much addicted to its use that he could not resist the temptation to steel articles to obtain money to gratify his appetite.

gratify his appetite.
An Exodus from Economy.

An Exodus from Economy.

Pittserg, May 20.—An exodus amounting almost to an eviction occurred at Economy, when Dr. Benjamin Feucht and wife. Henry Feucht and wife and Teresa Feucht a sister moved out from the little settlement. Their departure was the result of the compromise between the Feucht faction and Trustee Duss. They were paid a large sum of money for leaving the home they have occupied over half a century. Signald Stiefoater has also withdrawn from the society.

Knocked Down by a Runaway.

Knocked Down by a Ruuaway.

Newark, N. J., Bay, 20.—Sigmund Gzibac, 8 years ora, mis knocked down by a runaway team while attempting to cross Springfield avenue. The little frincion had a deep gash over his eyes, and it is thought that his skull is fractured.

Indicted for Maintaining a Nuisance. Indicted for organizating a suisance. Brooklyn, N. Y., May 20.—The grand jury has found an indictment against the Peter Cooper Gine works' proprietors for maintaining a business that is detrimental to the health of the neighborhood.

Baseball Games.

At New York-Washington, 7; New York, 9.

At Boston—Boston, 4; Brooklyn, 5. At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 3; Bal-more, 4.

At St. Louis—St. Louis. 7; Pittsburg, 4
At Cleveland—Cleveland, 19; Cincin nati.

At Wilkesbarre-Wilkesbarre, 12; Erie,

At Burlington-Univ. M., 10; Yale Law School,

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

THE MONKEY'S SCHEME. The monkey said to the chimpanzes, In a monkey's original way, "If we should start a peanut stand, Do you think we could make it pay?

"The boys would buy the nuts of you As you sat your stall beside, ad every boy would divide v nd every boy would divide with As he passed where I was tied.

"So you could sell and I could feast, And I think we could make it pay. For you could sit and handle the cash, And I could eat all day."

[Hurper's Bazar.

Walter's mother was busy cleaning house and undeniably the little fellow was very much in the way. To get him cut from "under foot," and at the same time make him feel that he was of some use, his mother suggested that he take a little switch and whip the carpet that hung out on the line. He caught at the idea and for a minute or two was very much occupied. Then he came running in and said: "O, mamma! I got lots of dust out of that carpet, and it went right up to Heaven for God to make some more little boys out of!"—[New York Tribune.]

HOW DO YOU TREAT YOUR SISTER.

It is the easiest thing in the world for a boy to be polite to some other fellow's sister; then why is it some of them find it so hard to remember to be equally courteous to their own sisters? Many a boy is rude to his sister without really realizing it; in other words, he forgets to be polite. Then again, he is afraid of being dubbed "sissy" if he should be caught paying some attention to his sister. It is a bad habit for anybody to get into, that of saving one's polite ways for outsiders.

If you meet your sister in the street, take your hat off when you speak to her. You would do it for some other boy's sister.

sister,

If she asks you a question don't an-

swer it in a rude or careless manner, as if you thought she didn't know what she

if you thought she didn't know what she was talking about, and wasn't worth listening to.

Don't guy her or make fun of her in any way to hurt her feelings. You wouldn't do that to some other girl.

You can just bank all you've got on the boy who is kind and thoughtful to his own, for you may be sure he will develop into the right sort of a man that is bound to win the respect and affection of court new [New Orleans Ficaquina.]

When I lived in St. Petersburg many ye as have passed since then "I used always, when I him I a schiele, to got into conversation with the liver. I specially liked leaving a tatk with the night drivers, poor peasons from the environs of Petersburg, who, in hopes of a modest profit—food for themselves and "obrok" for their masters come with their yellow-painted shedges and misceable little hacks, into the capital. I drove once with a man of this class. He was a fellow of twenty, tall, powerful and of fine appearance. He had blue eyes and red checks. And how, I wonder, had he ever got that torn smock over those gigantic shoulders!

But the good-looking, beardless face

But the good looking, beardless face of the driver seemed to me gloomy and

of the driver seemed to me gloomy and ead.

I fell into conversation with him. In his voice, toe I could detect sadness.

"What's wrong my good fellow?" I asked. "Why are you so cast down? Are you suffering from any trouble?"

He did not immediately reply.

"Yes, sir, yes," he answered at last, "And indeed a trouble greater than any other trouble can be. "My wife is dead."

"And you were very fond of her—this wife of yours?"

The young fellow only nodded.

"Yes, sir; I loved her. Eight months have already passed but I cannot forget her. There is a constant gnawing at my heart. And why need she have died? She was so young, so healthy. In one dow the labour energed lives?"

her. There is a constant gnawing at my heart. And why need she have died? She was so young, so healthy. In one day the cholera carried her off."

"And was she good, too?"

"Ah, sir!" said the poor fellow, with a deep sigh, "how fond we were of one another and how happily we lived together! And she died without me. When I heard of it here, she was already buried, and I at once hurried home to my native village. When I arrived, it was already past midnight. I walk into the cottage, stand in the middle of the room, and call softly: "Masha, Masha."

Only the cricket chirps. Then I begin to weep, sit down on the ground and strike the floor with my hands. Oh greedy Earth! thou' hast swallowed her, swallow me, too! ah, Masha!"

"Masha!" he added suddenly in a suppressed voice. And without letting go the reins, he wiped the tears in his eyes with his glove, shook them off, shrugged his shoulders—and said not another word. When I got out of the sledge, I gave him a small gratuity. He bowed low, took off his cap with both hands, and drove slowly away—over the level snow of the lonely street, on which hung the gray mist of the frost of January.—Ivan Turgenieff.

Marth ington's Paragol.

Among the exhibits of the French government at the World's fair is a parasol that was once carried by Martha Washington. It is a touching tribute to the memory of her whose name is so closely identified with the birth of a merican liberty that such a mementoshould be so esteemed by one of the greatest of European powers.—[Detroit-Free Press.]

No-name nugget, was found in Canadian Gully, at sighteen feet below the surface, weighed 93 pounds, 1 ounce, 11 peunyweights, and sold for \$23,850.

Then whose and which is out took lost them are nore stourd than to that beans must be parboiled would hardly think of turning or water from meat while it is cook but it might just as well be doe in either case it takes away and the core of the nutrimeet and har of the dish.

Beans should be carefully least over, thoroughly washed and put sook over night in about their beans of the dish.

Beans should be carefully least over, thoroughly washed and put sook over night in about their beans of the dish.

Beans should be carefully least over night in about their beans and about as much water as infit, place them where they will us burn, and let them cook slowly and first, place them where they will us burn, and let them cook slowly and without stirring until about it o'clock. Then add half a pound of salt pork thoroughly washed and without stirring until about it boil for an hour or more. That it boil for an hour or more. That it the meat out turn the beam and liquor into a baking pan per the pork down until only the rind is out of the water and bake in a sion oven for several hours.

Many persons complain that beam are indigestible and cause dyspepin It is said by eminent authorities that feel and cause dyspepin are cooked for all the said to the said the

Many persons compain that beam are indigestible and cause dyspepin. It is said by eminent authorities that if beans are cooked for six or eighthours no complaint of this sort caube made, against them.—New York Ledger.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is late internally, and acts direc by on the bood as mucous surfaces of the system. Write for as timonimis, free. Mandactured by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Tolsda, Q.

The bon s or tombs of 200 grants have been found in various parts of Europa.

Beecham's Pills instead of slowly mixed waters. Beecham's no others. 25 ets. along

It Is Not What We Say

But what Hood's Sarsaparilla Dogs that tells the story - Hood's Cures



Haverhill, Mass

After the Grip

Nervous Prostration --- No Help Except in Hood's

Help Except in Hood's
"Have been suffering for 2 years patwith
Nervous Prostration which was brought
on by a very sovere attacks of trip. Had
Cold Chills
almost every day-for nearly 3 years Havenow taken, on the recommendation of my
druggist, 3 bottles of Hood's Sarsagatile
What's doctors of both B ston and this
What's doctors of both B ston and this
could not do, those 3 bottles of Hood's Sarsparilla have done for me. I am now well and

Hood's sarate Cures can walk without a cane. I feel grateful to Hood's Sarsaparilla, as I believe I should no now be alive if it were not fo M188 LIZZIE MAY DAVIS, Haverhil



Cures Sick Headache FARMERS FOR PRODUCE

TO F. I. Sage & Son.

183 RRADE STREET, NAW YOR,
183 READE STREET, NAW YOR,
184 RADE STREET, NAW YOR,
185 REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPER



cent issue of the Peris Fig half a column to an enth at of a young American gir

hompke who has won for hersollimpke how has won for hersollim as one of the most learned hers and most indefatigable assalu observers in France. Five on the was received as a pupil berratoire. Since then a fevenum have been allowed to joi ork carried on in that world patients on the state of the state o umpke who has won for hersel

since.

Miss Klumpke's labors are of different kind, and consist different kind, and consist foriginal observation and related a Bachelor of Science on to be admitted to the down the recal and intelligence have the second to be a highly-privileged to the second to be second to er zeal and intelligence har or her a highly-privileged place of the two great equate beerved exclusively for her uvery day at noon, in the rat dawn, she has full charge awer. Alone in the huge do nancuvres a telescope more than even long, and for hours at a time he sun, the moone or the statement and to search omets and nebular, while a mareter tower, using a similar neut, makes, for the sake of conching like absolute accuracy ations of the same bodies.

There are many difficulties are whardships connected with the

w hardships connected with the he dome is burning hot in summer cold in winter, for, of course one season there is no shade a the other no fire. The sh the one season there is no shade a ling the other no fire. The sh front of the great objective, to ways open, admitting constant of air. But, no matter what the may be, the young astronomer is ther post. Until her task is her attention never wanders. I rare visitors to her-lonesome to hestows hardly a glance, but w unconcernedly until the last read the verniers has been noted. he hour is far advanced, instea g home through the desertivets, she retires to a little at has been fitted up for hidding, and there passes the re-

bight.

Miss Klumpke is tall and slen
hardly looks her tweety four yes
has long auburn hair and dreat
haif hidden behind the mathem
incritable are always. Notwihalf hidden behind the mathem inevitable eye-glasses. Notwi ing the Teutonism of her na comes of a family that has leastent in California. She is only member of it who has won too. Anna Klumpke, her sist artist of merit, particularly no minaturist, and some of her where exhibited at the National. of Design in New York. Anoth Mme. Dejerine, is a doctor and of a doctor. She shares wit Berttllon-Schultz the hönor of thest patronized woman physic best-patronized woman physi Paris.

Be a Gentleman.

Be a Gentleman.

Since the theory of justific combat has been exploded, the to be no way in which a gentle be sure of keeping his sacred he from specks except by plain, decent behavior and respect for of other people. If he does we cannot fight his way right. Hhas to repent and pologize or punishment quietly according rules of the game. If he is in, the law cannot help him, the for him is just to grin and box let time wreak its own revenge, sure, if the injury is desperate a sents it in hot blood the law min, but society has come to a substitution. him, but society has come to sophistication where it is able ze that the man who endures astronger and nobler creature

man who gives rein to his temp The notion that one's "hono The notion that one's "hono damaged by the action of anotis pretty generally obsolete, not so good a deg as he was, not go so far. The code that is these days the manners of the and most influential type of gentleman is actually to be four New Testament,—[Scribner's,

A King Among Sportsn

The following is from the De Courant which appropriately paragraph "The ne plus Ultra Deli has been visited occasi famous sportsmen, but not on has as yet made such a good I native shikari Moestafar. Th fore yesterday he met a female with a young one. He shot it and then caught the calf elettried to fasten it to a tree.

While doing this it commutrumpet" so loudly that two phants appeared on the scene,

phants appeared on the scene, the rescue. Moestafar, howe the rescue. Moestafar, however not let go his prey, and after both elephants proceeded to Pakan with the young one, at present. The following ment back to see the dead be had the good luck to find two the spot, both of which he sho two days he therefore manage three elephants and two tig man has altogether shot at it it is a short period. This happene thirty second milestone on the Perbasengan. Moestafar, howev Perbasengan.