SERMON.

DEWITT TALBIAGE LING DISCOURSES.

blect: "A Bottle of Tears."

Put thou my tears into thy hot-Pantins Ivi., 8.

crantis ivi., 5.
div a mail has come to me for twenty
that has not contained letters saying
any sermons have comforted the writers
se letters. I have not this summer nor
verty years spoken on the platform of
methor meeting but coming down I
been told by hundreds of people the
thing. So I think I will keep on trying
a mean of consolation."

hing. So I think I will keep on trying a bon of cossolation."
prayer of my text was pressed out of a soul by innumerable calamities, but stas appropriate for the distressed of the superprise of the beautifurnal shape explored the rules of at the ancient etitles, and from the very of those buried splendors of other days seem brought up evidences of customs bung ago vanished from the world, among tombs of those ages have been the up leadrymatories, or lachrymals, are visits made of earthenware. It he custom for the ancients to catch the that they wept over their dead in a bot-duty leading the custom for the ancients to catch the that they wept over their dead in a bot-duty leading the superprised and we have many specimens and we have many specimens remuseurs.

and to place that hottle in the graves of eaparted, and we have many specimens earcient lachrymatories, or tear bottles, it musuems. Hen on the way from the Holy Land our touched at typrus, we want back into hills of that island and bought tear bottwhich the natives had dug out of the soft the island and bought tear bottwhich the natives had dug out of the soft he old city. There is nothing more gestive to me than the tear bottles which bought home and put among my curlosi. That was the kind of bottle that mytest doe to when David ories, "Pat thou my is into thy bottle." He tear intimates that God has an intimate that the sequalitance and perpetual remember of allour griefs, and a vial, or lachry-cory, or bottle, in which he catches and see our tears, and I bring to you the concene of this Christian sentiment. Why k about grief? Alas, the world has its igs, and now, while I speak, there are k carknesses of soul that need to be the trace of the perish. I come on no had to the care of the care the care of the mark, I hall you as vessel midsea cries to a passing craft, "Ship ahoy!" and invite you on board a vessel which has faith for a rudder, and prayer for sails, and Christ for captain, and neaves: for an eternal harbor. Catherine Rheinfeldt, a Prussian, keeps a beat with which she rescues the drowning. When a storm comes on we coast, and other people go to their bods. Orisis for captain, and neaves: for an eternal harbor. Catherine Rheinfeldt, a Prussian, keeps a beat with which she rescues the drowning. When a storm comes on we coast, and other people go to their bods. Seet, she puts out his her bott for the relief of the distressed and hundreds of the foospel I put out today, hoping, by God's help, to bring ashore at least, and other work and the bottle is as dry as thesory of the proper and the world and the bottle is as dry as the source aught in the lidews of the vole and that submerged them, but not swith the bottle is and the world and and and and a dry as the source aught in the lidews of the vole and t

with the bottle in which God gathers all our tears.

Strat. I remark that God keeps perpetually the tears of repeatance. Many a man has awakened in the morning so wretched from a night's debauch that he has sobbed and wept. Pains in the bead, aching in the eyes, dirk at heart and unfit to step into the light. He grieves, not about his misdoing, but only about its consequences. God makes no record of such weeping. Of all the million tears that have gushed as the result of such misdemenancy not one ever got into God's bottle. They dried on the fevered check or test into the red wine cup as it came again to the lips, foaming with still worse intoxication.

to the red wine cup as it came again to so, foaming with still worse intoxicases, coaming with still worse intoxicases, coaming with still worse intoxicases, and the source of the sour

ing in winter's cold—they fall not unheeded. They are jewels for heaven's casket. They are pledges of divine sympathy. They are tears for God's bottle.

are pleaged of dyine sympactry. They are fears for God's bottle.

Again, the Lord preserves the remembrance of all paternal anxieties. You see a man from the most infamous surroundings step out into the kingdom of God. He has heard no sermon. He has received the startling providential warning. What brought him to this neem of the second of the has been down to the need to be seen and the second of the popular and He saw a parental tear in that bottle which has been for 49 years unansweed. He saft, "do too, now, and let Me answer that tear!" and forthwith the wandager is brought home to God. He has work of training children for God! It is a tremendous work. Some people think fears!

company and set me answer that tear " and tornwith the wanderer is brought home to the control of the control o

anxieties, and in His lachrymatory—not such as stood in an ancient tomb, but in one that glows and glitters besides the throne of God—holds all those exhausting tears.

The grass may be rank upon your graves and the letters upon your tombstones delifeded with the elements before the diwine—reaper-as_will, come, but He who hath delared, "will be a God to thes and to thy-seed after thee," will not forget, and some day in heaven while you are ranging the fields of light the gates of pear will swing back, and garlanded with glory that long wayward one will rush into your outstretched arms of welcome and triumph. The hills may depart, and the earth may burn, and the stars fail, and time perish, but God will break His oath and trample upon His promises—never! never.

Again, God keeps a perpetual remembrance of all bereavements. These are the trials that cleave the soul and throw the ted hearts of men to be crushed in the wine press. Troubles at the store, you may leave at the store, Misrepresentation and abuse of the world you may leave on the street where you found them. The lawsuit that would swallow your honest accumulations may be left in the courtroom. But bereavements are home troubles, and there is no escape from tuem. You will see that veant chair. Your eye will catch at the suggestive picture. You-cannot fijn in the presence of such ills. You go to Switzerland to get clear of them; but, more sure footed than the mule that takes you up the Alps, your troubles climb to the Hiptop and sit shivering on the glaciers. You may ross the seas, but they can outsail the swiftest steamer. You may take caravan and put out across the Arabian desert, but they follow you like a simnom, armed with suffocation. You plunge into the Mammoth care, but they hang like stalectites from the roof of the great cavern. They steam to come haphazard, scattering shots from the gun of a carelees sportsman. But not so, It is good aim that sends them just right, for God is the archer.

This summer many of you will especially feel your grief

not left alone and that your weeping is near in heaven.
You will wander among the hills and say.
"Up this hill last year our boy elimbed with great glee and waved his cap from the top," or "This is the place where our little girl put flowers in her hair and looked up in her mother's face," until every drop of blood in your heart tingled with gladness, and you thanked God with a thrill of rapture and you look around as much as to say: "Who dashed out that light? Who filled this oup with gail? What blast froze up these fountains of the heart."
Some of you have lost your parents within

with gall? What blast froze up these fountains of the heart?

Some of you have lost your parents within the last twelve months. Their prayers for you are ended. You take up their picture and try to call back the kindness that once looked out from those old, winkled faces and spoke in such a tremulous voice, and you say it is a good picture, but all the while you feel that, after all, it does not do justice, and you would give almost anything—you would cross the sea; you would walk the earth over—to hear just one word from those lips that a few months ago used to call you by your first name, though so long you yourself have been a parent.

Now, you have done your best to hide your grief. You smile when you do not feel like it. But though you may deceive the world, God knaws. He looks down upon the capty cradle, upon the desolated nursery, on the stricken home and upon the capty cradle, upon the desolated nursery, on the stricken home and upon the capty cradle, upon the desolated nursery, on the stricken home and upon the your heart, and says. "This, is the way it he wheat; this is the way I soour later than the parent way I would be to the your you. If these tears I you have done in the parent you. If these tears I

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and the voices of the elders before the threes, and of the martyrs under the altar, and of the handred and forty and four thousand radiant on the glassy see crelaim, "Transmuted tears from God's bottle.

Let the ages of heaven roll on—the story of earths pemp and pride long—spo ended the kodinoor diamonds that make kings proud, the precious stones that adorned Persian tiars and flamed in the robes of Babylonian processions forgotten, the Golconda mines charred in the last conflagration, but firm as the everlasting hills and pure as the light that streams from the throne, and bright as the river that flows from the eternal rook, shall gleam, shall sparkle, shall fame fogewer these transmuted tears of God's Meanwhile let the ampty leabspreadure.

forever these transmuted tears of God's bottle.

Meanwhile let the empty lachrynastory of heaven stand for ever. Let no hand touch it. Let no wing strike it. Let no collision crack it. Purer than beryl or chrysoprasus. Let it stand on the step of Jehovah's throne and under the arch of the unfading rainbow. Passing down the corrigors of the palace, the redeemed of earth still glames at it and think of all the earthly troubles from which they were delivered and say, each to each: "That is what the psalmist spoke of." "There once were put our tears." "That is God's bottle." And while standing there haspecting this richest iniald vase of heaven the towers of the palace dome strike up this silvery chime: "God hath wiped away all tears from all faces. Wherefore comfort one another with these words."

CHIEF ARTHUR'S CASE.

The Famous Suit for Damages Settled Out of Court.

Tolepo. O. Aug. 28.—The attorneys for the Toledo and Ann Arbor road and Frank Hurd for the Brotherhood of Loco-Frank Hurd for the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers have agreed to postpone the famous case against Chief Arthur from the September to the December term of the United States Court. The case grewout of the strike on the Ann Arbor last spring, in which the Ann Arbor last spring, in which the Ann Arbor claimed that Mr. Arthur did it 3800,000 worth. ol. dampage by the use of his authority.

The postponement of the case was merely a preliminary to its settlement out of court, which has been arranged. What the exact terms and conditions of the settlement are, the public will probably never know. The suit has simply been withdrawn and the attorners for both sides, as well as the officials for the railroad.com, pany, are silent as to the terms.

pany, are silent as to the terms.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

Nothing Will be Done Until Congress Has Opportunity to Act.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 25. Representative Geary, of California, the author of the Chinese Exclusion act, called on Secretary General, or Calledon Acres the Chinese Exclusion act, called on Secretary Gresham and urged him to enforce the law with the small amount of money on hand for that purpose. Assistant Secretary Quincy was called in and the three discussed the matter at length. It is understood that Mr. Geary received very little satisfaction, as Secretary Gresham athered in his views to the policy of the Administration in the matter which contemplates non-action with regard to carrying out the requirements of the law until Congress shall have another opportunity of expressing itself on the subject or of making sufficient appropriations to put the law thoroughly into effect. sufficient appropriations to put the law thoroughly into effect.

Dr. Myers' Child Dead

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New York, Aug. 23.—The child of Dr. Meyers, the alteged wholesale, poisoner for the purpose of defrauding insurance companies, which was born at Detroit a few weeks ago while its mother was under arrest charged with being an accessory to her husband's crimes, died yesterday at St. Bernard's Home on Mulberry street. Since the child arrived in this city some days ago it had been gradually growing weaker until death came to its relief.

Brained With a Pitchfork.

Brained With a Pitchfork.

Kinoston, N. Y., Aug. 19.—While Jonathan Told and his son-in-law, Alfred Ganoung, were drawing hay at Delhi, Ganoung accidentally ran a pitchfork into his futher-in-law sleg. This enraged Todd, who seized a pitchfork and hammered his son-in-law over the head, crushing his skull and rendering him senseless. The attending doctors say Ganoung cannot live.

The German Ambassador Arrives

The German Ambassador Arrives.
New York, Aug. 24.—Baron Von
Saurma-Jeltsch the first German Ambassador to this country, the previous representatives of that government here having
ranked as Ministers, arrives yesterday on
the Havel. He succeeds in Washington
Baron Von Hollenben, who goes to Stuttgart, where Baron You Saurma-Jeltsch was
previously starioned.

Jack Dempsey All Bight

New York, Aug. 23.—Arthur T. Lum-ley has received a letter from Frank White, dated Chicago, saying that Jack Dempsey is well, in lungs and brain, notwithstand, ing all stories to the contrary.

Navy Vard Reductions

PROOFLYN, Aug. 23.—Admiral sent word to the heads of all. Navy Yard departments yesterday charge All employes: whose servi-be dispensed with.

Wilkinson Pardone

Harnfsburg, Pa., Aug. 25.— son yesterday granted a pardo Wilkinson, of Luzerne count of murder in the second degre sentenced to five years.

Aged 10

PERKERLL, N. Y., Aug Hyde, the noted center person in the Hudson died at Fishkill, near he 3 months and 26 days.

Roman As

Roman As Rome, Aug. 25.—Le disorders would be form chists, the police arrea and surrounded the fir other buildings with t cautions sufficed, and a

How the rations of behaves.

Nothing is wasted in Ohins. The stones of various fruits and the shells of nuts are cleaned, dried and carved into ornaments of the most graceful kind. Among the stones used are the clive, plum, peach and cherry, and of the shells the walfurt and cocoanut. The stones are collected with care; each must exceed a certain standard of size, proportion, hardness and weight. They are dried slowly and at such a heat as not to crack or sprout and are then ready for the carver. The designer makes a rough outline of the future group or picture and hands it over to his boys or apprentices.

These work with great rapidity, and soon block out the design, cutting through the hard, ligneous tissue, and then extract the kernel. A second treatment now takes place to dry the interior of the shell, as well as to prevent the fine lining of the interior from undergoing decomposition. This completed, the designer sketches a second outline, and also indicates by his pencil or brush where the surface is to be mantpulated, made into leaf work or arabeaque or be cut altogether away. The work is performed by the subordinates, as at first.

The designer then does the finishing touches, after which the assistants clean, polish and oil or wax the peffect carving. The stones are sold in this shape to quite a large extent, but more largely in other forms. Among these may be mentioned buttons, watch charms, sleeve links, earnings and brooches, and when strung together, brace its, anklets, necklaces, watch chains, pastries and official ornaments. The price of a stone varies greatly with the workmanship and the fame of the carvey. Some may be bought as low as 5d. spicee, others command as high as 8s, and 12s. each. The average price is 1s. 3d, a stone with handsome discount for purehases in quantity. The The carvings display great variety and beauty.

One class represents bunches of flowers and leaves, in which we still, stamens and tendities or a stone with and tendities or a stone with and tendities or a stone with

One class represents bunches of flowers and leaves, in which prestils, staneus and tendrils are accurately executed. Similar to these are fruits and flowers and flowers and leaves. A second class is composed of carvings of birds, reptiles and higher animal. The dragon, griffin, stork, horse, lion, tiger, camel, elephant and bull are the tavorite figures. A canon in Chinese carving is to reproduce only those animals which have been deified and those mentioned are about the only ones which have enjoyed divine honors. A third class, and by far the most interesting, comprises groups or honors. A third class, and by far the most interesting, comprises groups are human figures, representing scenes in history, poetry, mythology and the drama.

drama.

The work is often so fine as to be microscopic in its delicacy, in fact, the finishing touches are made by the artist
while using a magnifying glass of at
least fifty diameters. On stones not over
an inch in length along their major axis
it is not uncommon to find eight, nine or
ten characters in different attitudes and
costumes Unlike most phases of Chinese ten characters in different attitudes and costumes. Unlike most phases of Chinese art, there is much regard paid to perspective and loreshortening. Some of these pieces might have been made by Hindoo or Italian artists, so free are they from local conventionalism. Nevertheses in the main conventionalism is all-prevailing.—[L-ndon Art Journal.

Stammering.

Many cures have been recommended for stammering; here is one so simple that even should it fail little is lost by trying it. If you are a victim of this annoying malady, go into a room where you will be quiet and alone, get some book that will interest but not excite you and sit down and read two hours aloud to yourself, keeping your teeth together. Do this every two or three days, or once a week if very tiresome, always taking care to read slowly and distinctly, moving the lips but not the teeth. Then, when conversing with others, try to speak as slowly and distinctly as possible.

"I tried this remed to the total and the confess, but willing to cure myself of feathy."

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