

SUNDAY'S SERMON.

DE. T. SEWITT TALKING UP STEELING DISCOUNTS.

Subject: "From Conquest to Conquest."

"Behold the days come, with the plowman shall overtake the reaper..."

Picture of a tropical climate, with a season of propinquity that the harvest reaches...

I know that many declare that Christianity has collapsed; that the Bible is an obsolete book...

As a guide was leading a French in- Arab across a desert, and ever and anon the Arab would get down in the sand and...

But now let us see whether the Bible is a book of the past, or a book of the future...

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And if there is a song to be sung at the obsequies, what do you want? What does anybody want? "The Marseillaise" hymn? "God Save the Queen"?

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Here these infidel scientists have impaled themselves as a jury to decide this trial between infidelity, the plaintiff, and Christianity, the defendant...

I have been examining their ammunition lately. I have looked all through their cartridge boxes. They have not in the last twenty years advanced one new idea...

I am mightily encouraged because I find among other things that while this Christianity has been bombarded for centuries...

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deny that morphia ever put anybody to sleep, but here are twenty persons who say they have...

I feel that I have convinced every man in this house that it is utterly folly to take the testimony of those who have never tried the Gospel of Jesus Christ...

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WOES OF CATTLEMEN.

In Old Days the Buffalo Stampede Was One of the Chief Dangers.

It was not always human agencies that made life on the prairie a burden to the cattlemen, says the Globe-Democrat. Roaming over the prairies were great herds of buffalo...

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Sudden Fame.

About forty years ago, when Dr. Bence Jones was a leader and a great authority among the scientific organizations of England, he received a letter from Germany, saying:

"You English are the oddest people. Here, to our laboratories, comes every year a young Irish schoolmaster called Tyndall, with the quickest brain, the most honest capacity for research I have ever seen..."

"This brilliant young fellow has never received the smallest recognition from English men or institutions, and he tells me to-day that, quite disheartened at last, he is preparing to emigrate to America."

Tyndall went through London, not long afterward, to make preparations for visiting America, and Doctor Jones took care to meet him. He fell at once under the spell of his wonderful talents, and determined to bring him to public notice.

"I won't take any middle course," he said. "I think you can leap to the top at once. I shall announce that you will lecture at the Royal Institution."

The announcement was made, and all London trooped to hear "Bence Jones' wild Irishman." As the great physician drove his protegee down to the hall, he suddenly exclaimed:

"But, Tyndall, where are your notes?"

"Notes?" was the reply. "I haven't any notes."

"No notes!" rejoined the other, all most in agony. "Do you realize that you are not going to address a parcel of Irish gossamers, but an audience of famous experts on your own subject?"

Tyndall smiled. "Well," said he, "I'm afraid it's too late now."

The hall was crowded. All the leaders of science were present. Tyndall, who had never lectured before, stepped into the famous tribune, smiled, bowed, and poured forth the results of his marvelous experiments without faltering or pausing. He closed his address in the midst of wild applause; he had become in a single night a famous lecturer—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

A Chinese Strong Man.

A Hankow correspondent gives an account of the discovery of a young Samson at the militia examinations. There were about 900 candidates, of whom sixty-three obtained the degree of promoted men. They are tried in archery, lifting, sword and spear exercise, etc., also in writing. The senior wrangler was a young man, only twenty-two years of age, from Kinbau. His particular success was in lifting, and his strength is estimated at 800 catties (the catty is about one and one-half pounds), though really they say it is only 600 catties. This is tested by lifting a square stone of 300 catties weight as high as the breast. This man not only lifted it to that height, but gave it a little toss up and caught it as it came down.

The governor was astonished and asked him to repeat the feat. The young man, supposing that he was suspected of having some secret help, threw off his coat, exposing his bare body, and repeated the feat to the entire satisfaction of the judges. Though in archery and other practices his skill was not conspicuous, he was awarded the first place on the list of successful candidates, and the governor did him the honor of asking who had been his teacher and trainer. He replied that it was his father, who was himself a military officer and had served at Ningpo and elsewhere.

Squelching the Barrel-Organs.

It is told of Verdi, the eminent composer, that when he was spending a summer at Moncalieri a friend found him occupying a small room for eating, sleeping and receiving his friends, and Verdi observed that he had two large rooms, but he had filled them with certain articles he had hired. And he opened a door and showed him ninety-five barrel-organs. "When I came here," said the composer, "all these played, 'Rigoletto,' 'Il Trovatore' and similar rubbish from morning to night. I hired them for the season for 1,500 lire, and am at peace."

A Suggestion For Agriculturists.

Bulgarian peasants have given up grain growing to a great extent and are raising roses. Attar of roses is now worth from \$10 to \$15 for eight teaspoonfuls. It seems that Bulgarian farmers could give points about changing their products to some agriculturists of the eastern part of the United States, who continue to produce small quantities of wheat in competition with the west, instead of raising roses.