

SUNDAY'S SERMON.

ONE OF DR. T. DEWITT TALLMAGE'S SERMONS DISCOURSED.

Subject: "Easter in Greenwood."

There is a field of flowers, which was in the field, and the cave which was therein, and all the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham.

Here is the first cemetery ever laid out. Macpelah was its name. It was an arborescent beauty, where the wound of death was bandaged with foliage.

Ephron owned this real estate, and after, in mock sympathy for Abraham, refusing to take any for it, now stands on a big price—400 shekels of silver.

The most beautiful hills of Europe outside the great cities are covered with obelisk and funeral vaults, arched gateways and columns and porticoes in honor of the inhumated.

Our own country consents to be second to none in respect to the lifeless body. Every city and town and neighborhood of an intelligence or virtue has not many miles away its sacred inclosure, where affection has engaged sculptor's chisel and florist's spade and artificer in metals.

All the world knows of our Greenwood, with now about 270,000 inhabitants sleeping among the hills that overlook the city.

Among the preachers of the Gospel, Beane and Thomas De Witt and Bishop Jones and Tyn and Abel, the missionary, and Beecher and Buntington, and Johnson and Knapp, and Chalmers, and Noah Sweeney and Samuel Hanson, Cox.

Among inventors Elias Howe, who through the sewing machine did more to alleviate the toils of womanhood than any man that ever lived, and Professor Morse, who gave us magnetic telegraphy, the former doing his work with the needle, the latter with the thunderbolt.

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question.

You find all the royal family of flowers there, some that you suppose indigenous to the far north and others indigenous to the far south—the daisy and hyacinth, crocus and anemone, tulip and water lily, geranium and ranunculus, mignonette and sweet marjoram.

Will it be the resurrection day? Will it be the resurrection day? Will it be the resurrection day?

will beautify all the resurrection. It will be for the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham.

The idea of the resurrection goes easier to understand as I hear the phonograph on all some voice that talked into its year ago, just before our friends' death.

Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but infinitely improved. Our bodies change every seven years.

We never lose our identity. If God can and does sometimes rebuild a man five, six, ten times in this world, is it mysterious that He can rebuild him once more and that in the resurrection? If He can do it ten times, I think He can do it eleven times.

Mysteries about it? Oh, yes. That is one reason why I believe it. It would not be much of a God who could do things only as far as I can understand.

I do not believe there are fifty persons in this audience who are not tired. Your head is tired, or your back is tired, or your foot is tired, or your brain is tired, or your nerves are tired.

When Tom's righteous Judge, what came to take the man's people away, Shall I among them stand?

TEACHER—What is the third commandment? Tommy—Remember to keep holy the Sabbath day.

LITTLE NELLIE climbed into Uncle Ned's lap, and began to search his pockets for a penny. Finding a silver quarter, she called out, "Oh, mamma, Uncle Ned has got a penny with a hen on it!"

At the dinner table the other day. Mrs. C. remarked that the washerwoman (it being washday) had such a severe headache she could hardly hold up her head.

appear. You put into a cemetery the body, and they come out places and organs, and so in the factory of the grave you get in pneumonia and consumption, and they come out health.

We are not told in what season that day will come. If it should be winter, those who come up will be more lustrous than the snow that covered them.

But the resurrection body shall be without one weak spot, and all that the doctors and nurses and apothecaries that have been there after have to do will be to rest without interruption after the broken nights of their earthly existence.

It was a shame that in that place ungrateful generations planted no trees and twined no garlands, and sculptured no monuments for Christ's sake.

After His resurrection Mary Magdalene saw Him. Cleopas saw Him. Ten disciples in an upper room at Jerusalem saw Him.

There will be no doorknob on the inside of our family sepulcher, for we cannot come out of ourselves, but there is a doorknob on the outside, and that Jesus shall lay hold of, and opening, will say "Good morning!"

After reading the following letters can you one longer doubt that a trustworthy remedy for that terribly fatal malady, consumption, has at last been found?

When Tom's righteous Judge, what came to take the man's people away, Shall I among them stand?

LITTLE D.T.—Where you been? Little Dick—I went down town with papa to call on the street cleaning department.

At the dinner table the other day. Mrs. C. remarked that the washerwoman (it being washday) had such a severe headache she could hardly hold up her head.

Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure. All others contain alum or ammonia.

Deadheading on a Steer's Back. The other morning when the freight train from the East arrived in Reno a man emerged from a car loaded with long-horned steers.



After reading the following letters can you one longer doubt that a trustworthy remedy for that terribly fatal malady, consumption, has at last been found?

When Tom's righteous Judge, what came to take the man's people away, Shall I among them stand?

SALEERS NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. The person planting Saleer's Seeds never knows of hard times.

RES AND COMMENT. A singular disease is epidemic in southwestern Ohio and Southeastern Indiana. It appears to be a fever of the glands of the body, and is extremely annoying.