

SUNDAY'S SERMON

By Rev. H. NEWTON... SERMONS... HARRISON'S DISCOURAGE.

Subject: "Martyrs of the Needle."

Text: "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle..."

Whether this "eye of the needle" be the small gate at the side of the big gate at the entrance of the wall of the ancient city, as generally interpreted, or the eyes of a needle...

Very long ago the needle was busy. It was considered honorable for one to toll for olden time. Alexander the Great stood in his palace showing garments made by his own mother.

The greatest blessing that could have happened to our first parents was being turned out of Eden after they had done wrong, Adam and Eve, in their perfect state, might have got along without work...

But I am now to tell you that industry is just as important for a woman's safety and happiness. The most unhappy women in our communities to-day are those who have no engagements to call them up in the morning...

There is no happiness in a idle woman. It may be with her, it may be with her brain, it may be with her soul, but work she must or be wretched forever.

The curse of our American society is that our young women are taught that the best thing for them to do is to get somebody to take care of them. Instead of that the first lesson should be how, under God, they may take care of themselves.

Man and woman, have you not learned that, like vultures, like hawks, like eagles, riches have wings and fly away? Though you should be successful in leaving a competency behind you, the majority of our daughters now want to be rich, and to have the money to spend, to have the money to give to charity, to have the money to give to the poor.

Ob, the damnable schemes that professed Christians will engage in—until God puts His fingers into the collar of the hypocrite's robe and rips it clear down the bottom! You have no right, because you are well off, to conclude that your children are going to be as well off as you are.

There are about 50,000 sewing girls in New York and Brooklyn. Across the darkness of this night I hear their despairing cries. It is not such a long time ago that some of them were suddenly buried out of life, but a slow, grinding, horrible, wasting away.

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JOKER'S HUDGIE

AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Most responsible are some of features of different kinds of tea and economic vegetation is considered to no country, but can be met all the world over, says the Philadelphia Press.

In Madagascar is to be found a tree called the traveler's tree, yielding a copious supply of fresh water from its leaves. As it will thrive in any arid country where planted, benefits to the traveler are great.

In Venezuela there is the cow tree which grows on otherwise barren rocks. Its leaves are leathery and crisp, but by making incisions in the trunk a peculiar greasy milk oozes out, which is tolerably thick and an agreeable balmy smell.

The lives of wild creatures revolve about two facts or emotions, appetite and fear. Their keenness in discovering food and discovering danger are alike remarkable.

On a par with this is a manna tree found in Calabria and Sicily. August, when it is the custom to tap the tree, a sap flows out. It then left to harden by evaporation after which the manna, of a sweet but somewhat sickly taste to any but those accustomed to it, may be gathered.

In Malabar there is the tall tree from the seeds of this, when boiled and produced a firm tallow, which makes excellent candles.

The guava tree of the Indies bears a fruit giving the qualities of a nut and delicious jelly. But the most remarkable tree discovered flourishes in the island of Ferro, one of the largest of the Canary group.

Mr. Dalley—Miss Flypp, why do you suppose it is that there is no marrying nor giving in marriage in heaven?

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Algy—Deah boy, have my trousers begun to bag at the knee? Cholly—No; they're all right. "Is my eye-glass on straight?" "Yes."

"I don't look like a blasted guy, do I?" "Not at all, old chappie." "Then I cawn't unde'stand it! A street beggar swank me for a dime just now.—[Chicago Tribune.]

Freezing a Soap Bubble. A frozen soap bubble, broken two and floating like an iridescent transparent eggshell on the surface of liquid air, was one of the marvelous sights shown by Professor Deyar recently in his lecture at the Royal Institution, London.

English Capitalist—You build your railroads all with the same gauge in any country now, do you not? American Railroad Magnate—Oh, yes.

UNREASONABLE. "You have told that secret which I revealed to you yesterday!" "That was mean."

KEEP A SECRET. "How could you keep a secret?" "New York."

Brasil produces on an average 300,000 tons of coffee annually.

A Swedish copper mine has been worked for 800 years.

English Capitalist—You build your railroads all with the same gauge in any country now, do you not? American Railroad Magnate—Oh, yes.