EXTRA SESSION LIKELY

Statement Given Out by a Cabinet Officer.

DEPENDS ON THE GOLD RESERVE.

If There Should Be a Run Upon the Treasury the President Will Most Certainly Call an Extra Session of Congress as Soon as the Fact Is Made Clear—The Reserve Now Approaching the $100,000,000 Limit—Sale of Bonds.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—A cabinet officer is authority for this statement, the accuracy of which would be questioned were it not for the source from which it comes. He said: "There is a general assumption that it is definitely decided that there will be no extra session. The decision is erroneous. Whether there will be an extra session or not depends upon circumstances. The public is not aware of the fact that the president almost decided last Sunday that there should be an extra session. The subject was considered by the cabinet The immediate cause was the sundry, civil and deficiency appropriation bills. The president was very much disposed to veto both of them. At one time he had nearly decided to do it, but he concluded that it would be better to allow the country to have rest for a time and to await the progress of events, and not to call an extra session now. But if there shall be a run upon the treasury gold, and the treasury reserve shall be depleted in spite of the arrangement which has been made to protect the gold, the president will unquestionably convene the next congress as soon as that fact shall be made clear or probable."

The Treasury Gold Reserved.

This statement is of much significance. The result will be that the public will watch the treasury gold reserve with increased interest. Just now it is approaching the $100,000,000 point. The treasury has been advised that the bond syndicate is confident that the adjournment of congress will strengthen the hands of the syndicate in its contract to maintain the treasury gold. J. Pierpont Morgan is quoted as having said that the greatest obstacle to the success of the recent financing of the treasury has now been removed. The chief anxiety of those who have undertaken to maintain the government's money credit has been centered in congress, and it was with much satisfaction that the managers of the syndicate received a few days ago in their mail from Europe the news that their financiers there regard the demonstration which was made here upon the day that the bonds were offered to the public as proof sufficient that the American people do not sustain the congress, or otherwise no offerings to the amount of $60,000,000 for these bonds would have been made to the syndicate.

State of the Gold Reserve.

The treasury gold balance has reached $90,000,000 and is slowly but surely approaching the $100,000,000 reserve limit. It will go beyond the $100,000,000 mark when the remainder of the gold secured by the sale of the 4 per cent. bonds shall have been delivered. According to Assistant Secretary Curtis, who took a leading part in the negotiations for the last government loan, the department is very much encouraged over the manner in which the gold payments are being made. He said that everything was being carried out in strict accordance with the terms of the contract and that the department was entirely satisfied with the manner in which the gold deposits are being made. He denied specifically that any hitch had occurred or that the treasury officials are vexed over alleged exactions on the part of the bond purchasers. Such statements, he said, was clearly made under a misapprehension of the facts.

"We would rather," he said, "have a slowly rising gold reserve than to have the full payments made altogether in a lump, as in the former case there is less likelihood of its being drawn against."

Bi-Monthly Labor Bulletins.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—The issuance of a bi-monthly bulletin of the department of labor will be commenced at the beginning of the next fiscal year. The pub lication is authorized by an act passed last month, and each issue will embrace about 100 octavo pages. The bulletins will be restricted to current facts as to the conditions of labor in this and other countries, condensations of state and foreign labor reports, the condition of employment and other matters of importance. The inauguration of the scheme is in line with plans already adopted by four foreign governments, England, France, Russia and New Zealand, all of which are now publishing labor gazettes.

Taylor Wins His Libel Suit.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—The libel case of C. H. J. Taylor, the colored recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia, against W. Calvin Chase, the editor of a local negro organ, was closed and the jury, after being out ten minutes, returned a verdict of guilty. The defense filed a motion for appeal, and intends to carry the case to the district court of appeals.

Five More Ships in Commission.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—The increase of the enlisted force of the navy by 1,000 men allowed by congress will, it is estimated at the department, afford the means to put in commission five ships which have been lying idle at the navy yards. They are the Boston, the Maine, the Monitor, the Amphitrite, the Lancaster and the Marion.

Robbed the Argentine Legation.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—Manuel Almagro, accountant and interpreter to the Argentine legation in this city, was arrested at the office of the legation and locked up at the request of Minister Zeballos, on a charge of embezzling $2,600 of the funds of the legation. Almagro confesses his guilt.

Report Not Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—Neither the state department nor the Spanish legation here have had any confirmation of the reported demand for the recall of United States Consul General Williams at Havana.

Cadet Appointments.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—Cadet appointments to West Point have been issued to G. W. Runnell, Oakland, Cal.; M. G. Perkins, alternate, Oakland, Cal. Thomas C. Howard, Valparaiso, Ind.; R. A. Watson, alternate, Delphi, Ind. James E. Craft, Rising Sun, Ind.; Kent K. Koerner, Bellville, Ills.; Charles W. Forman, alternate, Nashville, Ill. Frederick Gallup, Boone, Ia; Rudolph Manderson, alternate, Forest City, Ia.

Income Tax Cases.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—The argument in the income tax cases was begun in the supreme court of the United States. Mr. Guthrie, one of the counsel for the appellants, first addressed the court. He devoted himself to a review of the ground upon which the appeal had been taken and attempted to show the unconstitutionality of the income tax law because of its discrimination in favor of individuals and certain corporations He will be followed by Mr. Seward, counsel for the appellants.

Hoke Smith Returns to Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—Secretary Hoke Smith has returned to the city after a short visit to Georgia He was waited on by the delegation of Osage and Oklahoma Indians, who desired to pay their respects previous to their early return for home.

TWENTY-ONE THOUSAND OUT.

Miners of the Pittsburg District Seem Determined to Win.

PITTSBURG, March 8.—Reports received at the miners' headquarters in this city show a general suspension of work throughout the district. From the report of the commissioner of labor showing the number of miners employed in the district it is estimated that the number who are on strike is over 21,000, and that the number employed at mines where there will be no strike is about 1,300. The men are determined to win although each one will have to rely on his own resources for sustenance during the suspension as the organization has not the funds to pay strike benefits.

Looks Like Wife Murder.

TORONTO, Can., March 8.—The house and workshop of Arthur A. Dicks, upholsterer, 226 St. Helen's avenue, was destroyed by fire and his wife perished in the flames. Dicks and his four children escaped. The coroner's inquest developed the fact that during January and February Mrs. Dicks' life had been insured in various amounts aggregating $10,000, of which the Covenant Mutual of Galesburg, Ills., had a $5,000 policy. The police discovered evidence that the Dicks building had been fired, and arrested Dicks on the charge of murdering his wife.

Services No Longer Required.

NEW YORK, March 8.—Official notification that their services were no longer required was sent to Rev. A. M. Newbold, and Henry A. Oakley, respectively, secretary and treasurer of the American church Missionary society. The executive committee of the society voted to dismiss them, alleging that irregularities had been discovered in their books. Rev. Dr. A. Rowling, rector of Christ church, Brooklyn, has been appointed secretary. The office of the treasurer has not yet been filled.

Smallpox Scare at Lima, O.

LIMA, March 8.—The smallpox scare is growing and is assuming an alarming aspect. Several new cases have been reported, one a railroad man located in a boarding house near the business part of the city. Twenty-two boarders, mostly railroad men, are locked in, while several occupants of the house discovered there was a case of smallpox and left before the health authorities took charge. They are now scattered in various parts of the city.

Dastardly Work at Boston.

BOSTON, March 8.—An attempt was made to burn St. Peters' Roman Catholic church, which is situated in the Dorchester district of this city, while 1,200 people were attending evening services. The blaze was discovered in time to prevent serious damage to the building, and although a stampede of the congregation occurred as soon as it was known a fire threatened, no one was seriously injured.

Cargo Ruined by Water.

BOSTON, March 8.—Fire was discovered in the main hold of the British steamer Naparima which arrived from Matanzas, Cuba, with a cargo of sugar. It is thought most of the cargo has been ruined by water. It consisted of 2,100 tons of sugar in bags valued at $125,000, consigned to the American Sugar Refining company of this city. It is fully insured.

Women to Vote in Ohio.

CINCINNATI, March 8.—Next month the women vote in this state for boards of education. The law went into effect a year ago, but the right of suffrage was not generally exercised then. The women are now holding meetings, giving lessons to their sex in registration and voting and there will no doubt be a heavy vote of women polled next month.

"Prince of Paupers" Kills Himself.

DAYTON, O., March 8.—William Kinney, 70 years old, and for the past thirty years an inmate of the Montgomery county infirmary, committed suicide by cutting an artery of the left wrist. Kinney had been in the institution longer than any other inmate, and was known as the "Prince of Paupers." His reputation was state wide.

Found Guilty of Embezzlement.

DETROIT, March 8.—Norval A. Hawkins, charged with embezzling $12,000 from the Standard Oil company while acting as cashier of the Detroit branch, was found guilty The case will be appealed to the supreme court. Hawkins was released on $7,000 bond.

Cashier Wing Kills Himself.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 8.—Henry F. Wing, cashier of the Grafton Savings bank, committed suicide by shooting himself with a pistol in his barn. It is said he has been brooding over financial troubles for some time.

Could Not Stand the Verdict.

CHICAGO, March 8—Charles Teigs of 2621 Fifth avenue was found dead in bed by his two sons, having taken a dose of poison because a judgment for $3,000 was given Mrs. Matilda Stuart against him for breach of promise.

Fire at Fond du Lac.

FOND DU LAC, Wis., March 8.—The O. C. Steenburg sash, door and blind warehouse was destroyed by fire. Loss, $25,000; insured.

THE DEATH RECORD.

HON. ABRAHAM O. SMOOT, pioneer of Utah, at Provo, Utah.

T. B. MCDOWELL, old and prominent citizen of Woodstock, Ills.

UNOCCUPIED FIELDS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SUCCESSFUL WORK IN NEW YORK.

He Says In His Sermon That He Is Glad to Work on New Ground That Does Not Interfere With Others—The Cavalry Service.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Public interest in the services at the Academy of Music is something phenomenal. Although the arrangement is an innovation in religious methods in New York, both as to time and place, there is no church in the city to which so many people go or where so much eagerness to secure admission is displayed. The usual immense audience was present this afternoon to hear the famous preacher. Dr. Talmage's subject was "New Ground" and his text Romans xv, 20, "Lest I should build upon another man's foundation."

After, with the help of others, I had built three churches in the same city, and not feeling called upon to undertake the superhuman toil of building a fourth church Providence seemed to point to this place as the field in which I could enlarge my work, and I feel a sense of relief amounting to exultation. Whereunto this work will grow I cannot prophesy. It is inviting and promising beyond anything I have ever touched. The churches are the grandest institutions this world ever saw, and their pastors have no superiors this side of heaven, but there is a work which must be done outside the churches, and to that work I join myself for awhile, "Lest I build on another man's foundation."

The church is a fortress divinely built. Now, a fortress is for defense and for drill and for storing ammunition, but an army must sometimes be on the march far outside the fortress. In the campaign of conquering this world for Christ the time has come for an advance movement, for a "general engagement," for massing the troops, for an invasion of the enemies' country. Confident that the forts are well manned by the ablest ministry that ever blest the churches, I propose, with others, for awhile to join the cavalry and move out and on for service in the open field.

New Recruits.

In laying out the plan for his missionary tour Paul, with more brain than any of his contemporaries or predecessors or successors, sought out towns and cities which had not yet been preached to. He goes to Corinth, a city mentioned for splendor and vice, and Jerusalem, where the priesthood and sanhedrin were ready to leap with both feet upon the Christian religion. He feels he has a special work to do, and he means to do it. What was the result? The grandest life of usefulness that man ever lived. We modern Christian workers are not apt to imitate Paul. We build on other people's foundations. If we erect a church, we prefer to have it filled with families all of whom have been pious. Do we gather a Sunday school class, we want good boys and girls, hair combed, faces washed, manners attractive. So a church in this day is apt to be built out of other churches. Some ministers spend all their time in fishing in other people's ponds, and they throw the line into that church pond and jerk out a Methodist, and throw the line into another church pond and bring out a Presbyterian, or there is a religious row in some neighboring church, and the whole school of fish swim off from that pond, and we take them all in with one sweep of the net. What is gained? Absolutely nothing for the general cause of Christ. It is only as in an army, when a regiment is transferred from one division to another or from the Fourteenth regiment to the Sixty-ninth regiment. What strengthens the army is new recruits.

The fact is, this is a big world. When in our schoolboy days we learned the diameter and circumference of this planet, we did not learn half. It is the latitude and longitude and diameter and circumference of want and woe and sin that no figures can calculate. This one spiritual tenement of wretchedness reaches across all zones, and if I were called to give its geographical boundary I would say it is bounded on the north and south and east and west by the great heart of God's sympathy and love. Oh, it is a great world! Since 6 o'clock this morning at least 80,000 have been born, and all these multiplied populations are to be reached of this planet. In England or in eastern American cities we are being much crowded, and an acre of ground is of great value, but out west 500 acres is a small farm, and 20,000 acres is no unusual possession.

Glossy Sinners.

There is a vast field here and everywhere unoccupied, plenty of room more, not building on another man's foundation. We need as churches to stop bombarding the old ironclad sinners that have been proof against 30 years of Christian fire, and aim for the salvation of those who have never yet had one warm hearted and point blank invitation. There are churches whose buildings might be worth $200,000 who are not averaging five new converts a year and doing less good than many a log cabin meeting house with tallow candle stuck in wooden sockets and a minister who has never seen a college or knows the difference between Greek and Choctaw. We need churches to get into sympathy with the great outside world and let them know that none are so broken hearted or hardly bestead that they will not be welcomed. "No," says some fastidious Christian, "I don't like to be crowded in church. Don't put me down in my pew." My brother, what will you do in heaven? When a great multitude that no man can number assembles, they will put 50 in your pew. What are the select few today assembled in the Christian churches compared with the mightier millions outside of them? At least 3,000,000 people in this cluster of seaboard cities, and not more than 200,000 in the churches. Many of the churches are like a hospital that should advertise that its patients must have nothing worse than toothache or "run arounds," but no broken heads, no crushed ankles, no fractured thighs. Give us for treatment moderate sinners, velvet coated sinners and sinners with a gloss on. It is as though a man had a farm of 3,000 acres and put all his work on one acre. He may raise never so large ears of corn, never so big heads of wheat, he would remain poor. The church of God has bestowed its chief care on one acre and has raised splendid men and women in that small inclosure, but the field is the world. That means North and South America, Europe, Asia and Africa and all the islands of the sea.

It is as though after a great battle there were left 50,000 wounded and dying on the field and three surgeons gave all their time to three patients under their charge. The major general comes in and says to the doctors, "Come out here and look at the nearly 50,000 dying for lack of surgical attendance." "No," say the three doctors, standing there and fanning their patients, "we have three important cases here, and we are attending them, and when we are not positively busy with their wounds it takes all our time to keep the flies off." In this awful battle of sin and sorrow, where millions have fallen on millions, but not let us spend all our time in taking care of a few people, and when the command comes, "Go into the world," say practically, "No, I cannot go; I have here a few choice cases, and I am busy keeping off the flies." There are multitudes today who have never had any Christian worker look them in the eye, and with earnestness in the accentuation say, "Come," or they would long ago have been in the kingdom. My friends, religion is either a sham or a tremendous reality. If it be a sham, let us cease to have anything to do with Christian association. If it be a reality, then great populations are on their way to the bar of God unfitted for the ordeal, and what are we doing?

Justification Defined.

In order to reach the multitude of outsiders we must drop all technicalities out of our religion. When we talk to people about the hypostatic union and French encyclopedistanism and Arminian and Antinomian complutensianism, we are as impolitic and little understood as if a physician should talk to an ordinary patient about the pericardium and intercostal muscle and scorbutic symptoms. Many of us come out of the theological seminaries so loaded up that we take the first ten years after we get our people then we have and the next ten years get our people to know as much as we know, and at the end find that neither of us knows anything as we ought to know. Here are hundreds of thousands of sinning, struggling and dying people who need to realize just one thing—that Jesus Christ came to save them and will save them now.

But we go into a profound and elaborate definition of what justification is, and after all the work there are not, outside of the learned professions, 5,000 people in the United States who can tell what justification is. I will read you the definition: "Justification is purely a forensic act, the act of a judge sitting in the forum, in which the Supreme Ruler and Judge, who is accountable to none, and who alone knows the manner in which the ends of his universal government can best be attained, reckons that which was done by the substitute, and not on account of anything done by them, but purely upon account of this gracious method of reckoning, grants them the full remission of their sins."

Now, what is justification? I will tell you what justification is. When a sinner believes, God lets him off. One summer, in Connecticut, I went to a large factory, and I saw over the door written the words, "No admittance." I entered and saw over the other door, "No admittance." Of course I entered. I got inside and found it a pin factory, and they were making pins, very serviceable, fine and useful pins. So the spirit of exclusiveness has practically written over the outside door of many a church, "No admittance." And if the stranger enter he finds practically written over the second door, "No admittance," and if he goes in over all the new doors seems written, "No admittance," while the minister stands in the pulpit hammering out his little niceties of belief, pounding out the technicalities of religion—making pins. In the most practical, common sense way, and laying aside the nonessentials and the hard definitions of religion, go out on the God given mission, telling the people what they need and when and how they can get it.

Saved In One Interview.

Comparatively little effort as yet has been made to save that large class of persons in our midst called skeptics, and he who goes to work here will not be building upon another man's foundation. There is a great multitude of them. They are afraid of us and our churches, for the reason we do not know how to treat them. One of this class met Christ, and hear with what tenderness and pathos and beauty and success Christ dealt with him: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. This is the first commandment, and the second is like to this—namely, thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. There is no other commandment greater than this." And the scribe said to him: "Well, Master, thou hast said the truth, for there is one God, and to love him with all the heart, and all the understanding, and all the soul, and all the strength, is more than whole burnt offerings and sacrifices." And when Jesus saw that he answered discreetly he said unto him: "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God." So a skeptic was saved in one interview. But few Christian people treat the skeptic in that way. Instead of taking hold of him with the gentle hand of love, we are apt to take him with the iron pinchers of ecclesiasticism.

You would not be so rough on that man if you knew by what process he had lost his faith in Christianity. I have known men skeptical from the fact that they grew up in houses where religion was overdone. Sunday was the most awful day of the week. They had religion driven into them with a trip hammer. They were surfeited with prayer meetings. They were stuffed and gorged with catechisms and were most often told they were the worst boys the parents ever knew, because they liked to ride down hill better than to read Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." Whenever father and mother talked of religion, they drew down the corners of their mouth and rolled up their eyes. If any one thing will send a boy or girl to hell sooner than any other, that is it. If I had had a father and mother, I fear I should have been an infidel. When I was a boy in Sunday school, at one time we had a teacher who, when we were not attentive, struck us over the head with a New Testament, and there is a way of using even the Bible so as to make it offensive.

Tripped Up by Professed Christians.

Others were tripped up of skepticism from being grievously wronged by some man who professed to be a Christian. They had a partner in business who turned out to be a first class scoundrel, though a professed Christian. Many years ago they lost all faith by what happened in an oil company which was formed amid the excitement of petroleum. The company owned no land, or if they did there was no sign of oil produced, but the president of the company was a Presbyterian elder, and the treasurer was an Episcopal vestryman, and one director was a Methodist class leader and the other directors prominent members of Baptist and Congregational churches. Circulars were sent out telling what fabulous prospects opened before this company. Innocent men and women who had a little money to invest, and that little their all, said, "I don't know anything about this company, but so many good men are at the head of it that it must be excellent, and taking stock in it must be almost as good as joining the church." So they bought the stock and perhaps received one dividend so as to keep them still, but after awhile they found that the company had reorganized and had a different president and different treasurer and different directors. Other engagements or ill health had caused the former officers of the company, with many regrets, to resign. And all that the subscribers of that stock had to show for their investment was a beautifully ornamented certificate. Sometimes that man, looking over his old papers, comes across that certificate, and it is so suggestive that he vows he wants none of the religion that the presidents and trustees and directors of that oil company professed. Of course their rejection of religion on such grounds was unphilosophical and unwise. I am told that many of the United States army desert every year, and there are thousands of court martials every year. Is that anything against the United States government that sworn them in? And if a soldier of Jesus Christ desert, is that anything against the Christianity which he swore to support and defend? How do you judge of the currency of a country? By a counterfeit bill? Oh, you must have patience with those who have been swindled by religious pretenders. Love in the presence of others a frank, honest, earnest Christian life, that they may be attracted to the same Saviour upon whom your hopes depend.

Remember skepticism always has some reason, good or bad, for existing. Goethe's irreligion started when the news came to Germany of the earthquake at Lisbon, Nov. 1, 1775. That 50,000 people should have perished in that earthquake and in the after rising of the Tagus so stirred his sympathies that he threw up his belief in the goodness of God.

A Dark Land.

Others have gone into skepticism from a natural persistence in asking the reason why. They have been fearfully stabbed of the heart because of the Church of God have many things they cannot get explained. They cannot understand the Trinity or how God can be sovereign and yet man a free agent. Neither can I. They say, "I don't understand why a good God should have let sin come into the world." Neither do I. You say, "Why was that child started in life with such disadvantages, while others have all physical and mental equipment?" I cannot tell. They go out of church on Easter morning and say, "That doctrine of the resurrection confounded me." So it is to me a mystery beyond unravelment. I understand all the processes by which men get into the dark. I know them all. I have traveled with burning tears that bitter road. The first word which most children learn to utter is "Papa," or "Mamma," but I think the first word I ever uttered was "Why?" I know what it is to have a hundred midnights pour their darkness into one hour. Such men are not to be scoffed, but helped. Turn your back upon a drowning man when you have the rope with which to pull him ashore and let that woman in the third story of a house perish in the flames when you have a ladder with which to help her out and help her down, rather than turn your back scoffingly on a skeptic, whose soul is in more peril than the bodies of those other endangered ones possibly can be. Oh, skepticism is a dark land. Those who are in it would give how would give a thousand worlds, if they possessed them, to get back to the placid faith of their fathers and mothers, and it is our place to help them, and we may help them, never through their heads, but always through their hearts. These skeptics, when brought to Jesus, will be mightily effective, far more so than those who never examined the evidences of Christianity.

Thomas Chalmers was once a skeptic, Robert Hall a skeptic, Robert Newton a skeptic, Christmas Evans a skeptic. But when once, with strong hand, they took hold of the chariot of the gospel they rolled it on with what momentum! If I address such men and women today, I throw out no such ivy twined from the ruins of the good old days when at their mother's knee they said, "Now I lay me down to sleep," and by those days and nights of scarlet fever in which she watched you, giving you the medicine at just the right time and turning your pillow when it was hot, and with hands that many years ago turned to dust soothed away your pain, and with voice that you will hear again, unless you join her in the better country, told you to never mind, for you would feel better by and by, and by that dying couch, where she looked so pale and talked so slowly, catching her breath between the words, and you felt an awful loneliness coming over your soul—by all that I beg you to come back and take the same hand for God. It was enough for her. It is good enough for you. Nay, I have a better plea than that. I plead by all the wounds and tears and blood and groans and agonies and death throes of the Son of God, who approaches you this moment with torn brow and lacerated hand and whipped back and saying, "Come unto me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Some Bad Cases.

Again, there is a field of usefulness but little touched, occupied by those who are astray in their habits. All northern nations, like those of North America and England and Scotland—that is, in the colder climates—are devastated by alcoholism. They take the fire to keep up the warmth. In southern countries, like Arabia and Spain, they are not so warm they are not tempted to fiery liquids. The great Roman armies never drank anything stronger than water tinged with vinegar, but under our northern climate the temptation to heating stimulants is most mighty, and millions succumb. When a man's habits go wrong, the church drops him, the social circle drops him, good influence drops him, we all drop him. Of all the men who get off track, but few ever get on again.

Near my summer residence there is a life saving station on the beach. There are all the ropes and rockets, the boats, the machinery for getting people off shipwrecks. One summer I saw there 15 or 20 men who were breakfasting after having just escaped with their lives and nothing more. Up and down our coasts are built these useful structures, and the mariners know it, and they feel that if they are driven into the breakers there will be apt from shore to come a rescue. The churches of God ought to be so many life saving stations, not so much to help those who are in smooth waters, but those who have been shipwrecked. Come, let us run out the lifeboats! And who will man them? We do not preach enough to such men. We have not enough faith in their release. Alas, if when they come to hear us we are laboriously trying to show the difference between sublapsarianism and supralapsarianism, while they have a thousand vipers of remorse and despair coiling around and biting their immortal spirits! The church is not chiefly for goodish sort of men whose proclivities are all right, and who could get to heaven praying and singing in their own homes. It is on the beach to help the drowning. Those bad cases are the cases that God likes to take hold of. He can save a big sinner as well as a small sinner, and when a man calls earnestly to God for help he will go out to deliver such a one. If it were necessary, God would come down from the sky, followed by all the artillery of heaven and a million angels with drawn swords. Get 100 such redeemed men in each of your churches, and nothing could stand before them, for such men are generally warm hearted and enthusiastic. No formal prayers then. No heartless singing then. No cold conventionalisms then.

Get to Work.

Furthermore, the destitute children of the streets offer a field of work comparatively uncouched. The uncared for children are in the majority in most of our cities. Their condition was well illustrated by what a boy in this city said when he was found under a cart gnawing a bone, and some one said to him, "Where do you live?" and he answered, "Don't live nowhere, sir!" Seventy thousand of the children of New York city neither read nor write. When they grow up, if unreformed, they will outvote your children, and they will govern your children. The whisky ring will hatch out other whisky rings, and grogshops will kill with their horrid stench public sobriety, unless the church of God rises up with outstretched arms and enfolds this dying population in her bosom. Public schools cannot do it. Art galleries cannot do it. Blackwell's island cannot do it. Almshouses cannot do it. New York Tombs cannot do it. Sing Sing cannot do it. People of God, wake up to your magnificent mission! You can do it. Get somebody to come to work.

The Prussian cavalry mount by putting their right foot into the stirrup, while the American cavalry mount by putting their left foot into the stirrup. I don't care how you mount your war charger if you only get into this battle for God and get there soon, right stirrup, or left stirrup, or no stirrup at all. The unoccupied fields are all around us, and why should we build on another man's foundation?

I have heard of what was called the "thundering legion." It was in 179, a part of the Roman army to which some Christians belonged, and their prayers, it was said, were answered by thunder and lightning and hail and tempest, which overthrew an invading army and saved the empire. And I would to God that you could be so mighty in prayer and work that you would become a thundering legion, before which the forces of sin might be routed and the gates of hell made to tremble. All aboard now on the gospel ship! If you cannot be a captain or a first mate, be a stoker, or a deckhand, or ready at command to climb the ratlines. Heave away now, lads! Shake out the reefs in the foretopsail! Come, O heavenly wind, and fill the canvas! Jesus aboard will assure our safety. Jesus on the sea shall beckon us forward. Jesus on the shining shore will welcome us into harbor. "And so it came to pass that they all escaped safe to land."

Shot Ashes From Cigars.

During the recent visit of the committee of agriculture at the Pennsylvania college an unusual incident occurred which furnished considerable amusement for the members of the committee not participating and displayed exceptional nerve and confidence on the part of actors.

M. N. Masher of Bradford county, one of the students in the dairy school, who is better known by his cowboy sobriquet of "Winchester Frank," is an expert shot with the rifle, acquired through years of practice in the west. Being acquainted with a few of the legislators, he was asked by them to give an exhibition of his skill. He acquiesced by offering to remove from a lighted cigar the ashes at a distance of 50 feet.

Chairman Moore of the committee, who is a member of the same county as the cowboy dairyman and had previously witnessed some of his fancy shooting at home, placed himself at the chosen distance smoking a cigar. At the signal from him the rifle ball knocked the ashes from his cigar as neatly as if it had been done by hand.

Representative Baldwin of Delaware county, not to be outdone in nervy deeds, had a cigar broken in half by a ball from the westerner's gun. These feats were roundly applauded by the members, while the cowboy returned to his work as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tyrolese as Artists' Models.

The Deutsche Revue gives an amusing account of the troubles of Franz von Defregger in obtaining models. The famous art professor of Munich generally chooses his subjects among his own special land's folk, the Tyrolese. Finer models it would be hard to get, but they have one fatal superstition—that whoever allows himself to be sketched, painted or drawn will obtain a speedy immortality through the grave, whatever may be his fate on canvas. Thus, in 1873, when painting his "Letztes Aufgebot" ("Last Levy") and other pictures, he spent months in a country beerhouse before he could find a likely model, and when he got the man into his studio it was all in vain, for no sooner had he seen the javelins, darts, pikes and a complete suit of armor than he shied back, professed a faintness of stomach and fled down stairs. With his second model he advanced a little farther, but as soon as he was clad in armor and brandishing an ancient battleax a stout country woman rushed in: "Was! Du willst mit dem Landsturm gehen? Das sollst du nie und nimmer." And seizing him, armor and all, she ran him down the fatal stairs. Outside she held him fast and stripped off his armor piece by piece; then, leaving the disused panoply lying in a heap, she hurried him home, a model husband, but not a model hero.

Queer Answers.

The uncivilized nations are like children in their simplicity and gentleness. Every adult knows what odd questions a child will ask and what curious explanations they are in the habit of giving. Nothing could equal the childlike simplicity of the replies lately given in an examination in chemistry held in an Indian university:

"Sulphur is a smellful gas. Nitrogen is a remarkably lazy gas and is good for nothing. Carbon always exists in a dark room. There is no living being in the whole world that does not contain carbon. Gas is made by filling a poker with coal and heating it. Chlorine gives bothceration to the throat. Hydrogen is a colorless invisible gas and burns itself without anybody's help. Nitric acid is used in the preparation of current electricity. It is very bad for teachers to pour it on our hands.

"Soda is formed by heating castor oil and potash. Caustic soda is used in the manufacture of soda water, and this is used in medicine for purgative purposes. Caustic soda is used as a summer drink. Quicklime is made by pouring water on slacked lime. We can eat this substance (CaO); it has the power of digesting food.

"Lime is used as a kind of gum for builders to stick bricks together."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.