HANKERING AFTER THE FLESH POTS OF EGYPT

ISRAEL A FIGURE OF THE UNSANCTIFIED BELIEVER

Sermon by the "Highway and Byway" Preacher.

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Chicago, Sunday, May 10, 1903.

Text.—"And the children of Israel said: Would to God we had died by the hand of the Lord in the land of Egypt, when we sat by the flesh pots, and when we did eat bread to the full! . . . Then said the Lord: Behold, I will rain bread from Heaven for you."—Exodus 16:3-4.

"Now these things were our examples, to the intent that we should not lust after evil things, as they also lusted."—1. Cor. 10:6.

THE record of the children of Israel lives to this day, that it may teach us of the waywardness, stubbornness and blindness of the human heart, and the faithfulness, the patience and the generous care of God for His children in all ages. Israel is a mirror which God holds up for us to look into. It is a mirror which has the penetrating power of the X ray, and reveals in the human heart and life that which lies beneath the surface, and it is a mirror, also, whose polished surface catches the light of Heaven and reveals God in all His fullness. Let us look into this mirror that we may drink in the picture which God paints of the redemption of His people from bondage, of His leading, of His deliverances, of His care for them, and of His wonderful patience with them in their waywardness and rebellion. And as we sit before the picture may we learn its lessons, for "these things were our examples (or, as the margin of the revised version puts it, 'in these things they become figures of us'), to the intent that we should not lust after evil things, as they also lusted."

On the night on which death (the full fruitage of sin) reigned in Egypt, and when the children of Israel had been delivered from that death by the blood of the lamb sprinkled upon the lintel and side posts of the door, God by the hand of Moses led them out of the land of bondage towards the promised land. The unregenerate sinner dwells in the land of bondage to sin. The death angel hovers over that land, for "the wages of sin is death." The soul that abides there is lost. But should he heed the warnings of God and flee to the refuge upon which has been sprinkled the blood of the Lamb of God, he is safe, and then will begin his march towards the promised land. Satan's forces will hotly pursue and try to draw back his slaves to the old land of sin, but God's hand will deliver. Difficulties will be met with in the journey. There will be weary marches, and little to eat and bitter waters to drink sometimes, but all of these experiences will be given only to stir the soul up to eagerness to gain the promised land of the fullest blessings in Christ Jesus.

SOME Bible exegetes, in interpreting the history of Israel's bondage, deliverance, wilderness journey and possession of the promised land as figures illustrating the spiritual life, have held the wilderness journey as a type of the Christian walk in this life, the crossing of the Jordan as a type of death, and the possession of the promised land as setting forth the soul's eternal dwelling place in Heaven; but there are so many difficulties in the way of such interpretation, and it fails to harmonize in so many essential details with the teaching of Scripture regarding the Christian life and of Heaven, that we are inclined to accept the interpretation of other commentators, who think that the wilderness journey is a type of the redeemed but unsanctified believer in Christ Jesus, and that the crossing of the Jordan typifies full surrender to God, and the possession of the promised land illustrates the sanctified and victorious life of the saint.

Some of the difficulties which present themselves against the reasonableness of the first-named interpretation are that the crossing of the Jordan marked the beginning of real conflict with evil and the enemies of God, while death marks the passage of the soul from the scene of conflict with evil and the enemies of God in this world to the bliss and peace and joy of Heaven. The promised land was filled with the enemies of righteousness. Heaven cannot be such a place. The promised land was the scene of desperate fighting, but no such conflicts await the saint in Heaven, while on the other hand in this life the sanctified saint is the one who has the most desperate fighting to do against the enemies of God. Satan is not troubling very much with the saints who are wandering around in the wilderness, but when they cross over into the promised land of the consecrated and sanctified life in Christ Jesus then he begins his bitter and relentless warfare. The promised land witnessed the wandering from God of His children, their indulgence in idolatrous worship, their punishment by famine and pestilence and war, their captivity, but none of these things can be true of the Heavenly experience.

MOSES was shut out of the promised land, which fact, if the promised land typified Heaven, would indicate that Moses' sin would keep him out of Heaven, but we know that Moses entered into Heaven, having escaped death through the power of the blood. Also, we cannot harmonize the fact of the death of all the children of Israel over 20 years of age during the wilderness wanderings, except Caleb and Joshua and Moses, with the thought that if the promised land typifies Heaven they were all lost, for the shedding of blood in Egypt marked their redemption, and they passed from the land of death to life and liberty in God. But on the other hand, starting at the point where all Bible students are agreed, that the passover typifies the salvation of the sinner, the events in the wilderness and the final crossing over into the promised land may all be harmonized with the experiences in the Christian life. Those who perished in the wilderness typify those Christians who through lack of faith and obedience to God fail to enter into the fuller and deeper experiences of the Christian life; while those who finally gained the promised land typify the saints who are sanctified and who in great faith and boliness begin the conquest of the Jerichos of sin which lie in the way to the possession of all the land.

Paul in the seventh of Romans draws a faithful picture of the saint who is struggling through the wilderness experiences, and when at last in utter despair he exclaims: "O wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from the body of this death?" he suddenly lifts his eyes and the vision of the promised land of the higher Christian life bursts upon his soul and he triumphantly cries: "I thank God, through Jesus Christ our Lord." And then in the eighth chapter he gloriously unfolds the life of the saint who has entered the promised land of full blessing in Christ Jesus. He scales height after height until at last all the possibilities of that promised land lie spread out in their rich beauty and wide extent before him and he shouts: "We are more than conquerors, through Him that loved us, for I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

BUT to return to the children of Israel and the circumstances and events surrounding our text. Wonderful have been their experiences during the month which has elapsed since they escaped from slavery in Egypt. The wind has plowed a pathway through the midst of the sea, the waters with a mighty roar of judgment have swallowed up their relentless enemies, the wilderness tree has yielded its boughs to sweeten the bitter waters of Marah, the camp has been made at Elim under the sheltering grove of palm trees and beside the gurgling, cool wells of water, and there the weary people have rested. How God always brings the soul to the oases of Elim after the trying wilderness journeyings and the bitterness of the pools of Marah have been passed! But finally the cloudy pillar lifts and moves on and the children of Israel reluctantly strike camp and follow. On into the wilderness of Sin they go towards Sinai. The way is rough and hard, and the food they have brought with them is growing scarce. They are face to face with—they thought starvation and death, but instead they were face to face with God's fullness and bounty. The barren sandy wastes of the desert were to spread the table and Heaven was to rain her bread upon it from which the hungry children could eat their fill and want nothing, neither have anything over. But notwithstanding that the cloud was still hovering over and leading them, assuring them of God's presence, forgetting how the mighty hand of God had stricken Egypt, had divided the sea, had sweetened the pools at Marah, had guided them to the refreshing gardens of Elim, they take the last handfuls of corn from their bags, and while the taste of the cakes made therefrom is still fresh and sweet in their mouths they fall to worrying about the morrow and lusting after the flesh pots in the land of slavery which but so short a time before they had left behind. And the cry which goes up from that camp and beats in rebellious discord against the sheltering, guiding cloud of God's presence is: "Would to God we had died by the hand of the Lord in the land of Egypt, when we sat by the flesh pots, and when we did eat bread to the full!" And Paul, by whom was revealed unto us the exceeding riches which are in Christ Jesus, has declared that "in these things they became figures of us, to the intent that we should not lust after evil things, as they also lusted."

THE redeemed but unsanctified believer stands before us. The blood of the Lamb, Christ Jesus, has been sprinkled upon the lintel and door posts of his heart and he has gone out of the land where darkness and death reign. He has had some blessed experiences. Oh, the sweetness and joy of those first days of the new life, Jesus' presence has been felt. He has led unerringly. He has delivered mightily when the Devil has pressed hard. The bitter pools have been made sweet, and the soul has rested in the shade of the date palms of Elim and drank of her refreshing waters, but the Lord leads the soul out into the wilderness again, and there in the place of discipline the soul falls to lusting after the flesh pots of Egypt. The faith which has delivered, and the hope which has led out towards the promised land of a better life, have been obscured and forgotten as the strong impulses for the old life, its pleasures, its associates, its unrestricted activities gain the upper hand. The most unhappy person on earth is the wilderness Christian, the saint who is trusting in Christ for salvation, but whose spiritual life is of such a low order as to let fleshly appetites hold the soul at the world's table.

HOW could the children of Israel murmur so? we ask. We wonder with exceeding and impatient amazement that they could think that death amidst the flesh pots of Egypt was better than the feeding of the Lord in the wilderness. And while we marvel we forget that Israel is but a figure of us and plainly illustrates the spiritual conditions which prevail in our own lives so often. Hankering after the flesh pots of Egypt prevails to the present day. God's children don't get very far into the wilderness experiences of the Christian life sometimes before they begin to long for the indulgences of the old life. They forget that their hunger can be satisfied by the Lord Who is leading them, that the manna of God's bounty is as much better than the leeks and onions of Egypt as is life better than death and Heaven better than earth. Esau was willing to sell his birthright for a mess of pottage, and the Christian sometimes is almost ready to give his soul's hope for the indulgence and pleasure which the world has to offer. Lot's wife, hankering after the luxuries and pleasures of doomed Sodom, looked back, and with the longing look came lagging footsteps until the brimstone and alkali which were raining upon the city fell also upon her and encrusted her, and she was lost.

JESUS said: "No man having put his hand to the plow, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of Heaven." The children of Israel were not fit for the Promised land while their desires were back in Egypt and the longing for the flesh pots there had to be all disciplined out of them before they could cross the Jordan and gain possession of the land flowing with milk and honey. And so with the Christian. He is unfit for the kingdom of Heaven while he is murmuring at God's providences, doubting His thought and care and turning back in longing desire for the old life and the old indulgences. The flesh pots of Egypt stand for the world and the things of the world. The Christian is no longer to be fed from them. They were all well enough while he was in bondage to sin, and serving the Devil. But now that he has passed from the darkness and death of Egypt into the wilderness journey of the new life with God, God is to feed him. Egypt's flesh pots in the wilderness are dishonoring to God and destructive of self. You cannot successfully bring the pleasures and desires of the world into the Christian life. One or the other must be given up. Jesus said: "Ye cannot serve two masters." And John pleads: "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. . . . For the world passeth away and the lust thereof, but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever."

WHY was it that the children of Israel fell into this sad condition, this yearning for the flesh pots of Egypt? If we had gone into that camp and passed from family group to family group and talked with the murmuring people we would have discovered at least two reasons for their discontent. First they had forgotten the glorious land for which they had set out, and second, they had taken their eyes off the cloudy pillar of God's presence and were looking into their meal bags. And the Christian to-day falls into an error similar to that of the children of Israel when he forgets the high calling of God in Christ Jesus for which he has set out and which is realized in the promised land of full surrender to God, and when he takes his eyes off of the Lord and begins to look into the meal bag of his own paltry, mean possessions and then lusts after the things of the old life. Human nature is ever the same. Israel is a figure of us. The dreary wastes of the wilderness made them utterly forget the promised land of fullness towards which they were journeying, and the backward look shut out the vision of the glowing cloud. And with us the temporary desolation and weariness of the wilderness journey, the cross we have to bear, the trial we have to endure, the failure we experience and the disappointment and discouragement we have to face, all drive from mind and heart the good land toward which the soul is journeying, and then, instead of looking upward towards the hills from whence cometh our help, we look within ourselves for comfort and satisfaction, we turn our gaze backward toward the old life with its indulgences, and is it any wonder that like the children of Israel we fall to lusting after the flesh pots of Egypt and murmuring against God?

BUT God's voice sounded out over that rebellious camp. Oh, what a God we have! Instead of abandoning those ungrateful people! instead of chiding and punishing them, He says: "Behold, I will rain bread from Heaven for you." And that is what God says to your soul and mine. Bread from Heaven! Feeding from the hand of God! Daily supply; enough for the day's needs; the gathering of the manna the first business of the day. Egypt's flesh pots could no longer nourish Israel. The world can no longer feed and satisfy your soul's hunger. God must feed you. It will be a daily supply, it will be only enough for the day, and the gathering must be done before the heat of the activities of the day have melted the manna and robbed you of your portion. Oh, how sweet and blessed is to hear God say to the soul: "I will rain bread from Heaven for you." Listen! oh, soul. Is the murmur of discontent upon your lips? Are you hankering after the flesh pots of Egypt? Listen! God is speaking in the present through the experiences of the past in His dealings with Israel and saying to you that He will feed you abundantly. The needy Samaritan woman at Jacob's well was promised Living Water that would satisfy forever. The multitudes that had eaten of the loaves and fishes were pointed to the Bread of Life which could satisfy the soul's hungerings, and the Living Water and the Living Bread from Heaven are for you and for me. Let us stifle the hankerings after the old life and the old indulgences by deep quaffs at the well of Living Water! Let us forget the flesh pots of the old life in the abundant and full partaking of the Bread of Life which God gives! Then instead of murmuring we shall find the song of praise and rejoicing rising to our lips, and instead of the backward glance toward the country of sin out of which we have been delivered by the mercy and grace of God we shall be looking forward as the Lord leads out of the wilderness into the fullness of blessing of the promised land.

Living Simply.

Living simply is by no means simply living. Simple food, simple dress, simple habits, are indeed ministers to the more intense and effective life. Wordsworth coupled plain living with high thinking. Effective, earnest living makes us turn to simple things. Hungry men want simple food; bonbons never take the place of beefsteak except to a lazy life. If one who is forced by circumstances to live simply thinks that he is confined therefor to living narrowly and ineffectively, he is like the fool who thinks that he is shut out from the real Shakespeare because he has to have him in paper covers instead of velvet and gilt edges. Get at the heart and meaning of life, and you will find its book is interesting reading, however it be bound.—S. S. Times.

Overlooking Present Blessings.

In our anxious care for the morrow, we fail to enjoy the blessings of to-day; we spend our lives in anticipating, but not realizing; for, as soon as we have reached a desired point, we see beyond us something to reach after which we believe to be necessary to our happiness. If we have not the spirit of contentment to-day, we are never likely to have it. If we pass by unused the resources of to-day, we are likely to do the same to-morrow, thus making all our days barren of the joy and satisfaction which come from having made the most of the day's gifts.—Louise Heywood.

Striking a Balance.

We seldom in our moments of questioning try to strike a balance between the good and evil of life. We remember the sorrows; we forget the joys. We blame God when misfortune comes; we forget to praise Him for the days of peace and happiness.—Rev. C. F. Patterson.

AN ATTORNEY KILLED.

J. B. Marcum Assassinated at the Jackson, Ky., Courthouse.

The Person Who Did the Shooting Is Unknown, and Made His Escape During the Excitement That Followed the Tragedy.

Lexington, Ky., May 5.—Just after he had finished filing papers re-opening the contested election cases of Breathitt county, Hon. James B. Marcum was shot and killed by an assassin. He fell in his tracks in the front entrance of the court house at Jackson and never spoke, death being almost instantaneous. He fell within a few yards of where Town Marshall James Cockrell was shot down in July, the assassin being stationed in the court house in each instance.

Marcum was counsel for the fusionists, who are contesting for the offices of county judge, sheriff and other places. As a result of his efforts and his sympathy with the Cockrell faction in a feud he had for a year been regarded as a marked man.

Various plots to assassinate him have been reported. The bitterness of the feud somewhat abated, however, and the election cases were allowed to sleep until Monday. Despite warnings Marcum felt safe in resuming his interrupted practice some time ago and felt secure in filing a motion to re-open the cases which had imperiled his life months before. At 8 o'clock Monday morning he went to the court house at Jackson and the papers were filed. He walked from the clerk's office to the front door of the court house and, facing the street, engaged in conversation with Ben Ewing, a friend. The corridor stretching out to his back was full of men. The men had been talking about three minutes when a shot rang out in the rear of the corridor. Marcum staggered and as he sank to the floor another shot was fired. The first bullet entered the back to the right of the spinal column and passing through the breast and body struck the door facing. The next passed through the top of his head and was aimed as he reeled. The shots appeared to come from a doorway or possibly from behind a door in the corridor, but as the passage was quickly cleared amid great confusion no one seemed able to state accurately where the shots came from.

A dispatch from County Judge Hargis, received at 8:30 o'clock Monday night, states that the assassin is still unknown, after a diligent search, and no arrests have been made.

Marcum's body lay for ten minutes untouched. Men feared to approach the body. It was finally picked up by friends and carried to a drug store opposite and from there taken home.

Some say that the assassin ran out of the rear door and it seems certain that he made his escape that way during the confusion. It is believed that he was recognized by some, but no one has thus far had the courage to name him, though this question is on every one's lips.

Marcum was a trustee of the Kentucky state college, United States commissioner of his district and represented the I. & E. railroad and other large corporations. He had practiced in Breathitt county for 17 years. He had avoided feuds and until he took charge of the election cases had been a friend of all factions. For three months, beginning last July, he did not leave his home and after that for months was always accompanied by his wife and women friends or carried one of his children for protection.

Mr. Marcum leaves a wife and four children.

There was no disturbance during the funeral services Tuesday.

Frankfort, Ky., May 7.—Gov. Beckham Wednesday afternoon, on the request of the county judge of Breathitt county, offered $[illegible] reward for the apprehension and conviction of the unknown assassin of J. B. Marcum. This is the highest reward permitted by law.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

A Court of Appeals Has Power to Issue Naturalization Papers.

St. Louis, May 5.—The question of the right of appellate courts to naturalize aliens was passed upon Monday, for the first time by a federal court, when Judge Elmer F. Adams, of the United States district court, decided that the St. Louis court of appeals had the power to issue naturalization papers. Owing to former decisions of the supreme courts of several states to the contrary, notably of South Carolina and California, the point has been a mooted one.

Warships Gathering.

Victoria, B. C., May 5.—Advices were received by the steamer Olympia, which arrived Monday from Yokohama, that Chinese are hurrying from New Chwang in alarm as a result of the dispatch of Japanese and British warships in consequence of the non-evacuation of New Chwang by the Russians.

Post Office Supplies.

Washington, May 5.—Bids were opened at the post office department Monday for furnishing supplies to the postal service for the next fiscal year. The bids involve approximately $400,000 worth of supplies, including an item of $165,000 for twine.

Veterans' Association Memorial.

Havana, May 5.—The Veterans' Association of Havana has addressed a memorial to President Palma and congress setting forth its dissatisfaction with the delays in raising the loan to effect the payment of Cuban soldiers.

Activity Among Revolutionists.

Washington, May 5.—Mr. Russell, United States charge at Caracas reports that there is increased activity among the revolutionists in Venezuela; that Matos has joined the land forces and is proceeding toward Caracas.

A Collision Inevitable.

Victoria, B. C., May 5.—The Yomiuri, of Tokio, says that in New Chwang, Port Arthur, Talienwan and neighboring places a collision between Japan and Russia is considered inevitable at any moment.

The Money Recovered.

Sioux City, Ia., May 5.—Detectives for the United States Express Co. have recovered all the money taken from the Britt, Ia., office Thursday. Three thousand dollars was found under the office and $1,000 was obtained from a source not made public.

Head-On Collision.

Saginaw, Mich., May 5.—As a result of a head-on collision between Pere Marquette passenger trains at Mayville, two persons were killed and seven were severely injured. The injured are all trainmen.

ON THE PACIFIC SLOPE

President Roosevelt Received a Hearty Welcome to California.

Was Greeted by School Children at Redlands—In His Address He Spoke of the Possibilities of the West.

Redlands, Cal., May 8.—President Roosevelt was officially welcomed to California Thursday by Gov. Pardee, Lieut. Gov. Anderson, members of the state legislature, Mayor Fowler, of Redlands, members of the state militia and of the Grand Army of the Republic, uniformed cadets, organized societies and 10,000 citizens and school children. The military contingent met the presidential party at the railroad station and led a parade containing the president's carriage to Hotel Casaloma. At the hotel the governor and his friends formally welcomed the president.

President Roosevelt spoke to the throng about his trip and the possibilities of the west. On the corner opposite the balcony from which the president spoke 1,500 school children were seated on a grand stand. As the president approached each of the children waved a flag, cheered and sang national airs.

In his address here the president, among other things, said:

"The young must be impressed with the idea that whatever we have of soil, climate or conditions it must be the man who does the most toward making a state or a nation's progress and greatness. I congratulate you on your country, your oranges, your cities, your ranches, your industry, your agricultural development, and, above all, on the quality of your citizenship.

"The sight of these children convinces me of the truth of the statement just made to me by Gov. Pardee when he said that in California there is no danger of race suicide. You have done well in raising oranges and I believe you have done better in raising children. Children, I have just one word for you, and it will apply to the older people as well. It is this: When you play, play hard, and when you work, don't play at all. That's common sense for all of you.

"What strikes me most of all on this trip is that good Americans are good Americans from one end of the land to the other."

Los Angeles, Cal., May 8.—Acting under instructions from the secret service bureau at Washington the police Thursday arrested a man who is suspected of being one of the four brothers of Czolgosz, the assassin of the late President McKinley. No charge has been lodged against Czolgosz, the police simply detaining the man on suspicion until after the president shall have left Los Angeles. It is said that Czolgosz has been living in Los Angeles for several months, working in a tamale factory. His actions have not been out of the ordinary.

Hotel Del Monte, Cal., May 11.—President Roosvelt Sunday spent one of the most restful Sundays he has encountered since his trip began. In one of the most beautiful spots in California, two miles from the nearest city, unhampered by curious crowds, he had a chance to thoroughly rest and prepare for the coming week, which promises to be one of the busiest of his journey. His train arrived here at midnight, but he did not leave it until about 9 o'clock Sunday morning. At that time Col. Ward and a detachment of the Fifteenth Infantry, who are stationed at Fort Monterey, arrived at his car. After the president had greeted the colonel and his staff he was driven to the hotel, where he and his party had breakfast. At the conclusion of the meal the president and a small party rode horseback over the famous 17-mile drive along the sea. Gov. Pardee and some others of the party drove over the route in carriages. The weather was perfect and the trip was greatly enjoyed.

San Francisco, May 11.—H. M. S. Grafton, the flagship of the British squadron of the Pacific, with Adm. Bickerford on board, arrived here Sunday evening from Requimmault to take part in the reception to President Roosevelt on Tuesday afternoon.

The appearance of the Grafton was the signal for the firing of a deafening salute in honor of the visiting admiral.

A feature of Tuesday's parade will be the part taken by the British sailors, who will march side by side on American soil with the sailors of the United States.

There Is Trouble Ahead.

London, May 11.—While addressing his party last Friday concerning Manchuria, says the Tokio correspondent of the Daily Mail, in a dispatch, Marquis Ito hinted that there was trouble ahead.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, May 9.			
CATTLE—Common	3 40	@	4 40
Butcher steers	5 00	@	5 10
CALVES—Extra	6 50	@	6 75
HOGS—Ch. packers	6 65	@	6 80
Mixed packers	6 40	@	6 60
SHEEP—Clipped	4 65	@	4 75
LAMBS—Spring	7 00	@	8 00
FLOUR—Spring pat.	3 90	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	76
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	47
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	44¾
RYE—No. 2		@	56
HAY—Ch. timothy		@17	00
PORK—Clear family.		@19	75
LARD—Steam	9 62½	@ 9	75
BUTTER—Ch. dairy.	12½	@	14
Choice creamery		@	22
APPLES—Fancy	3 50	@ 3	75
POTATOES—Per bbl	2 15	@ 2	25
TOBACCO—New	4 35	@11	50
Old	5 90	@12	50
Chicago.			
FLOUR—Winter pat.	3 50	@ 3	60
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	78⅜	@	79
No. 3 spring	72	@	79
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	44½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	35⅜	@	35½
RYE—No. 2	49¾	@	50
PORK—Mess	17 50	@17	62½
LARD—Steam	8 92½	@ 9	10
New York.			
FLOUR—Win. st'rts.	3 50	@ 3	60
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	82¼
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	53½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@	38½
RYE—Western		@	59½
PORK—Family	18 50	@20	25
LARD—Steam		@ 9	30
Baltimore.			
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	79¾
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	50¼
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	40½	@	42
CATTLE—Butchers	4 00	@ 5	25
HOGS—Western	7 70	@ 7	75
Louisville.			
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	72
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	46½	@	47
OATS—No. 3 mixed.		@	34½
PORK—Mess		@17	50
LARD—Steam		@10	25
Indianapolis.			
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	72
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	43
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@	32¼

LOVES THE PRAIRIES.

Miss Anna Gray Is Delighted with Her Western Canada Home.

Anna C. Gray is a young lady, formerly of Michigan. She is now a resident of Western Canada, and the following published in the Brown City (Mich.) Banner are extracts from a friendship letter written about March 15 to one of her lady friends in that vicinity. In this letter is given some idea of the climate, social, educational and religious conditions of Alberta, the beautiful land of sunshine and happy homes. Over one hundred thousand Americans have made Western Canada their home within the past five years, and in this year upwards of 50,000 will take up homes there.

Miss Gray took her leave for Didsbury, Alberta, the home of her sister and other relatives and friends on Jan. 10 last, and after a two months' sojourn in her western prairie home, she writes of it as follows: "I know I shall grow to love the prairies. We have a beautiful view of the mountains, and it seems wonderful to me to see home after home for miles, and it is becoming thickly settled all around us. With the exception of the last few days, which have been cold and stormy, we have had beautiful spring weather ever since I came. The days are beautiful. I call this the 'land of the sun,' as it seems to be always shining, the nights are cold and frosty. On arriving here, I was so greatly surprised in every way. Didsbury is quite a business little town. All the people I meet are so pleasant and hospitable. They have four churches in Didsbury—the Baptist, Presbyterian, Evangelical and Mennonnite. The Evangelicals have just completed a handsome church, very large and finely furnished, costing $2,500. They have a nice literary society here, meets every two weeks. They have fine musical talent here.

"Your friend,
"ANNA C. GRAY."

THE SIZE OF AMERICA.

Something of a Nation, According to a Traveled Irishman's Description.

Col. Abraham Gruber is the master of more Irish jokes, it is said, than any other man in town. In making a speech at a recent public dinner he told this one, says the New York Mail and Express:

"Micky Finnigan, who had been an American citizen for about a year and had traveled about this continent considerably, returned home to Hibernia for a visit. This is the way he described his new country to one of his relatives:

"'Pawy, Amer-r-rica is so big, begorra thot if you wer to dr-rag England thr-rough the shtate you wouldn't have a mar-rk in the dir-rt; an' you could lose Oirelard in one o' them gr-reat inland oceans we hov phwat we call lakes; an' if you had Scotland to get rid of, there are a thousand corners you could hide her in, an' nobody could tell there you had put her except, begorra, for the bad smell o' the whisky.'"

A Tight Squeeze.

Brazils, Ark., May 11th.—To be snatched from the very brink of the grave is a somewhat thrilling experience and one which Mrs. M. O. Garrett of this place has just passed through.

Mrs. Garrett suffered with a Cerebro-Spinal affection, and had been treated by the best physicians, but without the slightest improvement.

For the last twelve months two doctors were in constant attendance, but she only grew worse and worse, till she could not walk, and did not have any power to move at all.

She was so low that for the greater part of the time she was perfectly unconscious of what was going on about her, and her heart-broken husband and friends were hourly expecting her death.

The doctors had given up all hope and no one thought she could possibly live.

In this extremity Mr. Garrett sent for a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. It was a last hope, but happily it did not fail.

Mrs. Garrett used in all six boxes of the remedy, and is completely cured. She says: "I am doing my own work now and feel as well as ever I did. Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly saved me from death."

Ready for Any Emergency.

He—If I should kiss you, what would you do?

She—I never meet an emergency until it arises.

"But if it should arise?

"I'd meet it face to face."—Yale Record.

Laundering the Baby's Clothes.

Many mothers are ignorant of the serious injury that may result from washing the clothing of an infant with strong washing powders and impure soap. For this reason it should be laundered at home under the mother's directions and only Ivory Soap used. To throw the little garments into the ordinary wash shows great carelessness.
ELEANOR R. PARKER.

Not Her Ideal.

Nell—A girl seldom marries her ideal, does she?

Belle—No; some other fellow generally comes along with a lot of money.—Philadelphia Record.

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease. A wonderful powder that cures tired, hot, aching feet and makes new or tight shoes easy. Ask to-day for Allen's Foot-Ease. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

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DOCTOR ENSOR SUPT. SOUTH CAROLINA STATE INSTITUTION.

Endorses the Catarrhal Tonic Pe-ru-na---A Congressman's Letter.

Dr. J. F. Ensor, Postmaster of Columbia, S. C., late Superintendent and Physician in charge of State Insane Asylum at Columbia, S. C., writes:

"After using your Peruna myself for a short period, and my family having used and are now using the same with good results, and upon the information of others who have been benefited by it as a cure for catarrh and an invigorating tonic, I can cheerfully recommend it to all persons requiring so effective a remedy."---Dr. J. F. Ensor.

Hon. C. W. Butts, ex-Member of Congress from North Dakota, in a letter from Washington, D. C., says:

"That Peruna is not only a vigorous, as well as an effective tonic, but also a cure of catarrh is beyond controversy. It is already established by its use by the thousands who have been benefited by it. I cannot too highly express my appreciation of its excellence.—C. W. Butts.

Dr. R. Robbins, Muskogee, I. T., writes:

"Peruna is the best medicine I know of for coughs and to strengthen a weak stomach and to give appetite. Beside prescribing it for catarrh, I have ordered it for weak and debilitated people, and have not had a patient but said it helped him. It is an excellent medicine and it fits so many cases.

"I have a large practice, and have a chance to prescribe your Peruna. I hope you may live long to do good to the sick and suffering."

Only the weak need a tonic. People are never weak except from some good cause. One of the obscure causes of weakness and the one oftenest overlooked is catarrh.

Catarrh inflames the mucous membrane and causes the blood plasma to escape through the mucous membrane in the form of mucus. This discharge of mucus is the same as the loss of blood. It produces weakness.

Peruna stops the catarrh and prevents the discharge of mucus. This is why Peruna is called a tonic. Peruna does not give strength by stimulating, the nervous system a little.

It gives strength by preserving the mucous membranes against leakage.

It gives strength by converting the blood fluids and preventing their draining away in mucous discharges.

Constant spitting, and blowing the nose will finally produce extreme weakness from the loss of mucus.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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