TALMAGE'S SERMON.

DESPONDENCY THE SUBJECT OF SUNDAYS DISCOURSE.

From Hebrews, Chapter VI, Verse 19, as Follows: "Which Hope, We as an Anchor of the Soul Both Sure and Stedfast."

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Washington, Nov. 17.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage would lift people out of despondency and bring something of future joy into earthly depression. The text is Hebrews vi, 19, "Which hope."

There is an Atlantic ocean of depth and fullness in the verse from which my text is taken, and I only wade into the wave at the beach and take two words. We all have favorite words expressive of delight or abhorrence, words that easily find their way from brain to lip, words that have in them mornings and midnights, laughter and tears, thunderbolts and dewdrops. In all the lexicons and vocabularies there are few words that have for me the attractions of the last word of my text, "Which hope."

There have in the course of our life been many angels of God that have looked over our shoulders, or met us on the road, or chanted the darkness away, or lifted the curtains of the great future, or pulled us back from the precipices, or rolled down upon us the rapturous music of the heavens, but there is one of these angels who has done so much for us that we wish throughout all time and all eternity to celebrate it—the angel of Hope. St. Paul makes it the center of a group of three, saying, "Now abideth faith, hope, charity." And, though he says that charity is the greatest of the three, he does not take one plume from the wing, or one ray of luster from the brow, or one aurora from the cheek, or one melody from the voice of the angel of my text, "Which hope."

An Ample Deposit.

When we draw a check on a bank we must have reference to the amount of money we have deposited, but Hope makes a draft on a bank in which for her benefit all heaven has been deposited. Hope! May it light up every dungeon, stand by every sickbed, lend a helping hand to every orphanage, loosen every chain, caress every forlorn soul and turn the unpictured room of the almshouse into the vestibule of heaven! How suggestive that mythology declares that when all other deities fled the earth the goddess Hope remained!

It was hope that revived John Knox when on shipboard near the coast of England he was fearfully ill, and he requested to look shoreward and asked if he knew the village near the coast, and he answered, "I know it well, for I see the steeple of that place where God first opened my mouth in public to his glory, and I am fully persuaded how weak that ever I now appear I shall not depart this life till my tongue shall glorify his holy name in the same place." His hope was rewarded, and for twenty-five more years he preached. That is the hope which sustained Mr. Morrell of Norwich when departing this life at twenty-four years of age he declared, "I should like to understand the secrets of eternity before tomorrow morning." That was the kind of hope that the corporal had in the battle when, after several standard bearers had fallen, he seized the flag and turned to a lieutenant colonel and said, "If I fall, tell my dear wife that I die with a good hope in Christ and that I am glad to give my life for my country." That was the good hope that Dr. Goodwin had in his last hour when he said: "Ah, is this death? How have I dreaded as an enemy this smiling friend!"

Assurances of Heaven.

Many have full assurance that all is right with the soul. They are as sure of heaven as if they had passed the pearly panels of the gate, as though they were already seated in the temple of God unrolling the libretto of the heavenly chorister. I congratulate all such. I wish I had it, too—full assurance—but with me it is hope. "Which hope." Sinful, it expects forgiveness; troubled, it expects relief; bereft, it expects reunion; clear down, it expects wings to lift; shipwrecked, it expects lifeboat; bankrupt, it expects eternal riches; a prodigal, it expects the wide open door of the father's farmhouse. It does not wear itself out by looking backward; it always looks forward. What is the use of giving so much time to the rehearsal of the past? Your mistakes are not corrected by a review, your losses cannot, by brooding over them, be turned into gains. It is the future that has the most for us, and hope cheers us on. We have all committed blunders, but does the calling of the roll of them make them the less blunders? Look ahead in all matters of usefulness. However much you may have accomplished for God and the world's betterment, your greatest usefulness is to come. "No," says some one, "my health is gone." "No," says someone, "my money is gone." "No," says someone, "the most of my years are gone and therefore my usefulness." Why, you talk like an infidel. Do you suppose that all your capacity to do good is fenced in by this life? Are you going to be a lounger and do nothing after you have quit this world? It is my business to tell you that your faculties are to be enlarged and intensified and your qualifications for usefulness multiplied tenfold, a hundredfold, a thousandfold.

Freed From Limitations.

Am I not right in saying that eter- brightening landscapes, other transfigurations of color, new glories rolling over the scene, new celebrations of victories in other worlds, heaven rising into grander heavens, seas of glass mingled with fire, becoming a more brilliant glass mingling with a more flaming fire. "Which hope."

Return of Lost Sheep.

On the following evening he came. He said that he was the black sheep of the family flock. He had wandered the world over and been in all kinds of wickedness, but a few nights before after reading a letter from his mother in Scotland, he had retired for sleep, but in the adjoining room he heard some young men in such horrible conversation he could not sleep. He was shocked as he had never before been by the talk of bad men. He arose, struck a light, took out the letter from his mother and knelt down by the bedside and said, "O Lord, God of my mother, have mercy on me!" He said that since that prayer he was entirely changed and loved what he before hated and hated what he before loved and asked what I thought it all meant. I replied, "You have become a Christian." He said he might be called at any time to leave the city. I never saw him again, but it seemed to me that he had turned his back upon his wicked past and had started in the right direction. And it may be so with your boy. Write him often. Tell him how you are thinking of him at home, and, it may be, your letter in haud, he may call upon his mother's God to help and save him. Hope, you of the gray hairs and wrinkles! Heaven has its thousands of souls who were once as thoroughly wrong as your boy is. They repented, and they are with the old folks in the healthy air of the eternal hills, where they may become young again. Hope on, and, though you may never hear of your son's reformation and others may think he has left this life hopeless, who knows but in the last moment, after he has ceased to speak, and before his soul launches away, your prayer may have been answered and he be one of the first to meet you at the shining gate. The prodigal in the parable got home and sat down at the feast, while the elder brother, who never left the old place, stood pouting at the back door and did not go in at all.

Take the Hand of Hope.

But if you will not take the hand of Hope for earthly convalescence let me point you to the perfect body you are yet to have if you love and serve the Lord. Death will put a prolonged anaesthetic upon your present body, and you will never again feel an ache or pain, and then in his good time you will have a resurrection body about which we know nothing except that it will be painless and glorious beyond all present appreciation. What must be the health of that land which never feels cut of cold or blast of heat and where there is no east wind sowing pneumonia on the air, your fleetness greater than the foot of deer, your eyesight clearer than eagle in sky—perfect health in a country where all the inhabitants are everlastingly well! You who have in your body an encysted bullet ever since the civil war, you who have kept alive only by precautions and self-denials and perpetual watching of pulse and lung, you nity can do more for us than can time? What will we not be able to do when the powers of locomotion shall be quickened into the immortal spirit's speed? Why should a bird have a swiftness of wing when it is of no importance how long it shall take to make its aerial way from forest to forest and we, who have so much more important errand in the world, get on so slowly? The roebuck outruns us, the hounds are quicker in the chase, but wait until God lets us loose from all limitations and hinderments. Then we will fairly begin. The starting post will be the tombstone. Leaving the world will be graduation day before the chief work of our mental and spiritual career. Hope sees the doors opening, the victor's foot in the stirrup for the mounting. The day breaks—first flush of the horizon. The mission of hope will be an everlasting mission, as much of it in the heavenly hereafter as in the earthly now. Shall we have gained all as soon as we enter realms celestial—nothing more to learn, no other heights to climb, no new anthems to raise, a monotony of existence, the same thing over and over again for endless years? No! More progress in that world than we ever made in this. Hope will stand on the hills of heaven and look for ever of the deafened ear and dim vision and the severe backache, you who have not been free from pain for ten years, how do you like this story of physical construction, with all weakness and suffering subtracted and everything jocund and bounding added?

Do not have anything to do with the gloom that Harriet Martineau expressed in her dying words: "I have no reason to believe in another world. I have had enough of life in one and can see no good reason why Harriet Martineau should be perpetuated." Would you not rather have the Christian enthusiasm of Robert Annan, who, when some one said, "I will be satisfied if I manage somehow to get into heaven," replied, pointing to a sunken vessel that was being dragged up the river Tay: "Would you like to be pulled into heaven with two tugs like that vessel yonder? I tell you I would like to go in with all my sails set and colors flying."

God's Instruments.

Those pessimists do not realize that two inventions of our times are going to make it possible under God to bring this whole world into salvable and millennial condition within a few weeks after those two inventions shall be turned into the service of God and righteousness, as they will be. I refer to the telegraph and the telephone. If you think that God allowed those two inventions to be made merely to get rapid information concerning the price of railroad stocks or to call up a friend and make with him a business engagement, you have a very abbreviated idea of what can be done and will be done with those two instruments. The intelligence of the world is to be expanded, and civilization will overcome barbarism, and illiteracy will be extirpated, and the promise will be literally fulfilled, "A nation born in a day."

Let Hope say to the foreboding: Do all you can with Bible and spelling book and philosophic apparatus, but toil with the sunlight in your faces or your efforts will be a failure. The pallor in the sky is not another phase of the night, but the first sign of approaching day, which is as sure to come as tonight will be followed by tomorrow. Things are not going to ruin. The Lord's hosts are not going to be drowned in the Red Sea of trouble. Miriam's timbrel will play on the high banks "Israel Delivered." High hope for the home! High hope for the church! High hope for the world!

Angel of Hope Is Near.

Open that closed instrument of music in your parlor that has not been played on since the hand of the departed player forgot its cunning. Put up before you on the music board the notes of the hymn of Isaac Watts and sing "There is a Land of Pure Delight" or James Montgomery's hymn, "Who Are These in Bright Array?" or Fillmore Bennett's "Sweet Bye and Bye" or "Jerusalem the Golden." Take some tune in the major key—"Ariel" or "Mount Pisgah." While you play and sing the angel of Hope will stand by you and turn the leaves and join in the rapturous rendering. Reunion with the loved and lost! Everlasting reunion! No farewell at the door of any mansion! No goodby at any of the twelve gates! No more dark apparel of mourning, but white robe of exaltation! Hope now is on its knees, with face uplifted, but Hope there will be on tiptoe or beckoning you to follow, saying: "Come and hear the choirs sing! Come and see the procession march! Come and see the river of life roll! Come with me over the hills that rise into everlasting heights." Celestial Alps and Himalayas hoisted into other Alps and Himalayas!

From this hour cultivate hope. Do so by reading all the Scriptural promises of the world's coming Edenization and doubt if you dare the veracity of the Almighty when he says he will make the desert roseate, and the leopard and the kid will lie down in the same pasture field, and the lion, ceasing to be carnivorous, will become graminivorous, eating "straw like an ox," and reptilian venom shall change into harmlessness, so that the "weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den, and there shall be nothing to hurt or destroy in all God's holy mountain, for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea." So much for the world at large.

The Time of a Wink

A German scientist has given another proof of the painstaking nature of his race in obtaining perfect accuracy and the most minute detail of all things. This savant has measured the time that is occupied by a wink. He used a special photographic apparatus and fixed a piece of white paper on the edge of the eyelid for a mark. He found that the lid descends quickly and rests a little at the bottom movement. Then it rises more slowly than it fell. The mean duration of the downward movement was from .075 to .091 of a second. The time from the instant the eye rested till it closed varied from .15 to .17 of a second. In rising the lid took .17 of a second. The wink was completed in .4 of a second.

A Refrigerating Egg.

One of the oddest of recent inventions is a refrigerating egg, as it might be called. It is an ovoid capsule of nickel-plated copper, about the size and shape of a hen's egg, hollow and nearly filled with water. For use it is frozen, so that its contents become ice. If you have a glass of milk that is not cold enough, you do not like to put ice into it, because dilution with water spoils the beverage. But, if you have one of these eggs handy you may drop it into the glass and in a few moments the liquid is reduced to the desired temperature.

Too One-Sided.

Sam Jones, in one of his sermons, took women to task for spending more time in prinking than in praying. "If there's a woman here," he finally screamed, "who prays more than she prinks, let her stand up." One poor old faded specimen of humanity, in the sorriest, shabbiest of clothes, arose. "You spend more time praying than prinking?" asked the preacher, taking her all in. The poor old creature said she did—prayed all the time, prinked not at all. "You go straight home," admonished Jones, "and put a little time on your prinking."

Fears Not Realized.

He—"Clarice, you know I have always thought a great deal of you, and I have flattered myself you think not unfavorably of me. May I—will you be my wife?" She—"What a start you gave me, Harry! Do you know, I thought you were going to ask me to lend you some money."—Boston Transcript.

Last Saturday was a busy day for Squire Baxter. Clayt Honeysuckle and Uncle John Phillips both got drunk.

NOTES ON SCIENCE.

CURRENT NOTES OF DISCOVERY AND INVENTION.

Some Causes of Catarrh—A Shoe Supporting Bracket for Use While Polishing—Ancient Chinese Fire Clocks—How the Eye Sees in Reading.

SOME CAUSES FOR CATARRH.

By the rather indefinite term "catarrh" we mean to include certain common inflammations of the nose, throat and ear. The portion of the regions affected is, in each case, the mucous membrane lining them. This protective covering of the interior of these structures is not only of the same in each, but it is also, by means of various connecting orifices, continuous.

This close union or connection results in a common association of disease affecting these various parts. It is a frequent experience for individuals to suffer with a cartarrh of the nose or throat in varying degree of severity for months or years, when suddenly or gradually, a similar disease of the ears may be added, resulting in impairment of the hearing, tinnitus, or ringing in the cars, and less commonly pain in the same region.

It may be said that the majority of cases of impairment of hearing developing after youth are due to the aggravated extension of a long-standing throat or nose trouble, which has gradually involved the ear by reason of the unfavorable effect upon the latter of the diseased condition in the adjacent structures, or by direct extension of the disease of the ear along the Eustachian tube—the tube-like orifice connecting the ear with the throat and nose.

As to preventing the occurrence of this much-to-be-dreaded result, it is plain that this must, for the most part, consist in preventing aggravations of an already existing catarrh in the nose or throat.

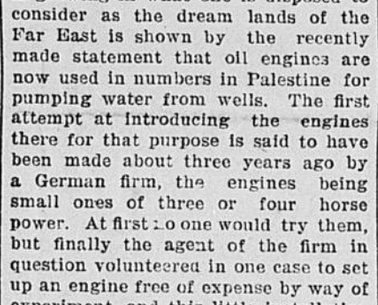
Actual obstruction in either of these organs is only amenable to the surgical skill of the physician. On the other hand, much can be done by the individual himself when the catarrhal condition has not arrived at the stage of obstruction, and likewise to prevent recurrence of the attacks when the normal method of nasal breathing has been re-established.

OIL ENGINES IN PALESTINE.

To what extent the utilitarian spirit is growing in what one is disposed to consider as the dream lands of the Far East is shown by the recently made statement that oil engines are now used in numbers in Palestine for pumping water from wells. The first attempt at introducing the engines there for that purpose is said to have been made about three years ago by a German firm, the engines being small ones of three or four horse power. At first no one would try them, but finally the agent of the firm in question volunteered in one case to set up an engine free of expense by way of experiment, and this little installation worked so well that it quickly led to the placing of several orders for more. Since then about sixty oil engines have been set up in different places, practically all the plantation work, about two-thirds of the engines having come from Germany and the others from British makers, the British engines, it is said, growing in favor on account of their greater simplicity of construction. This is an important point when it is considered that the engines are put in charge of native laborers during most of the time they are worked.

SHOE SUPPORTING BRACKET.

It is next to impossible to hold a shoe in the hand and polish it properly, and it is about as impossible for some people to shine their shoes on their feet. So Henry L. Gardner of Massachusetts, has designed the shoe-supporting bracket, which we show in the picture, with the idea of affording a rigid holder which will allow the proper amount of force to be applied to the leather while the shoe is supported in a convenient position. The



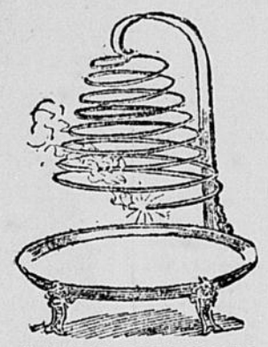
DEVICE TO HOLD SHOES.

holder consists of a bracket for attachment to the wall at the right height, from which extends an arm ending in a triangular-shaped head to enter the toe of the shoe. To aid in fixing the shoe firmly on the arm a lever is pivoted in position to force the heel of the shoe backward, and a tongue resting in notches on the upper side of the arm holds the lever solidly against the inside of the heel. The slot in the bracket is slightly tapering at the sides to correspond with the end of the arm, allowing the latter to be lifted out when not in use. To place the shoe in position the brace is laid parallel to the arm and the shoe slipped over the head, when a pull on the brace drives the head into the toe and holds the shoe stationary for the work of blacking.

ANCIENT CHINESE FIRE CLOCKS.

From a very early date fire was used by the Chinese for measuring the time. They reduced a special wood to powder, and thus obtained a sort of pulp of which they afterwards made cords and rods of various forms. For the use of rich persons, they employed woods of rarer species. These rods reached, when made of the more ordinary kinds of wood, two and three yards, and were about as thick as a goose quill. They were burned in front of the temples, and were used for carrying fire from one place to another. Such rods were often stuck into metallic vessels filled with ashes, the vertical position permitting an estimation of their combustion with the eye.

Since these rods give no light in burning, they were only used for giving the hour in the house, which they at the same time perfumed. When the rods or cords had a certain length, they were twisted so as to form a spiral or conical figure, which widened out at every revolution and reached



CHINESE FIRE CLOCK.

two or three palms in diameter. Their combustion then lasted several days, and sometimes even a month or more. They were suspended by the center and were ignited at the lower extremity. The fire then ascended slowly and insensibly in following all the spirals. Five marks made upon these spirals served to indicate the five parts of the night.

This method of measuring time was, it is said, so exact that no error of any moment was detected. It is curious, says "La Nature," to compare this Chinese device with that employed in Europe in the middle ages. The duration of lighted candles or tapers also served them to mark the time of night. These candles were graduated just as the Chinese graduated their rods or cords.

The Chinese rods and cords spoken of above, while given the time, also served as alarms. When a Chinese wished to rise at night at a given hour, he suspended a small weight of metal very exactly at the place in the rod or cord which the fire was to reach at the hour specified. The moment having arrived, the weight fell into a copper basin, and the noise of its fall was loud enough to awaken the sleeper. This method was as simple as it was economical, for a rod or a cord, the combustion of which lasted a day and night, cost but three farthings.

HOW THE EYE SEES IN READING.

By close study of familiar things, surprising facts about them often come to light. Professor Dodge, of Wesleyan University, by a number of careful experiments, has made a strange discovery. He declares that to see, the eye must be motionless. Now that he has told us, it is easy to understand that this must be true. You cannot take pictures with a moving camera, and the eye is only a perpetual camera with self-renewing plates. The eye must stop motion while it takes a picture.

In reading, therefore, the eye does not move along the lines regularly. It takes an impression, moves to a new position, takes another still view, then moves again. Thus the words are taken by groups. Perhaps, following Professor Dodge's lead, some other clever experimenter will now tell us just how wide the lines of print should be for the easiest reading. Every one knows that very long or very short lines are tiring, so there must be a right length. When the proper medium is found, the chances are that we shall learn that the "old masters" of the printing art had chosen the best width for their pages.

MAKING WATER BUILD DAMS.

Many readers who do not follow the literature of engineering will be interested in the statement that one of the methods employed by American engineers in forming reservoir dams is to call in the services of a powerful jet of water, as in hydraulic mining. By directing such a jet against the upper slopes of a valley, the sand, soil and gravel scoured from the hillsides can be carried by the force of the stream to the site of the dam in the lower part of the valley. By suitable management the water not only conveys the materials, but consolidates them in position, dropping the larger stones at the sides and carrying the finer material to the center of the dam

PUTTING OUT FIRE IN SHIPS.

A new method of extinguishing fires on board ship has recently been tested at Bremen. It consists in fitting pipes in every compartment of the vessel, communicating with the deck, and acting as safety-valves through which smoke may ascend in case of fire, thus giving warning of danger, and making it possible to watch the progress of a fire in the hold without removing the hatches. The chief feature of the system is the use of carbonic acid gas, to be pumped through the pipes into the hold until the fire is extinguished. Provision is made for introducing the gas under pressure among the cargo, so that it will penetrate tightly stowed cotton bales.

London has adopted the American expression "goo-goo eyes," but pronounces it "goo-gie eyes."

Love is blind. That is why so many women marry men to reform them.—

AS THE WORLD REVOLVES

GOVERNORS IN A ROW.

Governor Beckham of Kentucky has addressed to Governor Durbin of Indiana a letter replying to the criticism by that executive of the courts and officials of Kentucky in his recent letter refusing to honor the requisitions for Taylor and Finley, wanted for alleged complicity in the assassination of Senator Goebel, says a Louisville dispatch to the Chicago Inter Ocean. He severely arraigns Durbin for his refusal charging that in doing so he violated his oath of office to support the constitution of the United States, and that he became "a party after the fact to

GOV. DURBIN.

the most infamous crime in the history of this State, the cold-blooded and dastardly murder of an eminent and distinguished citizen of Kentucky." The Kentucky executive also charges that Durbin's action in refusing was the result of the political bargain made before his election to office, and characterizes his charges against the courts and officials of Kentucky as slanderous and inexcusable misrepresentations.

He takes the stand that the Governor of a State has no discretionary powers, but only ministerial power in the honoring of legally drawn requisitions from other States, and this is taken as an indication that steps will shortly be taken in the courts to compel Durbin by mandamus to honor the requisitions. If such proceedings are instituted they will be in the courts of Indiana and taken on appeal to the Supreme Court.

NO WAR ON AMERICAN GOODS.

The fact that our exports of manufactures in the first eight months of this year were about $36,000,000 less than in the same months of 1900 has led some to believe that the much-mooted "European alliance" against our goods has been effected and is now in operation. In the current North American Review O. P. Austin, chief of the bureau of statistics, demonstrates that this belief is without foundation.

In the first place, the reduction is partly due to the fact that Hawaii's and Porto Rico's annual purchases of about $5,000,000 are no longer counted as exports. In the second place, the decline is not general, but is practically confined to refined mineral oil, copper, and iron and steel products.

As to mineral oil, the decline was in price alone. We actually exported for the compared eight months 47,693,272 gallons more this year than last, but we obtained $3,250,200 less for it.

HALL CAINE'S WIFE.

The wife of the author of "The Christian" came out from Greeba Castle when her husband began his campaign for a seat in the Manx Parliament a month ago and has made herself a familiar figure to all in the Ramsay district, which her husband

MRS. HALL CAINE.

has been elected to represent. She spent the most of a month driving around in the district, visiting factory workers and fishermen, whose votes and influence the novelist sought. Mrs. aCine is a pretty woman, charming in manner and graceful, and is believed to have won her husband many votes which he otherwise would not have got, despite his name and the Isle of Man's pride in him.

Ten Years' Progress.

The net result in respect of speed is that while ten years ago the highest sustained ocean speed was 20.7 knots, it is now 23.51 knots; the highest speed for large warships was 22 knots, and is now 23 knots on a trial of double the duration of those of ten years ago; the maximum speed attained by any craft was 25 knots, as compared with 36.581 knots now; while the number of ships over 20 knots was eight in 1891, and is