

T. B. QUINBY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Offices—Accomac C. H., and Onancock
Will be at Court House Wednesdays
and court days.
Prompt attention to all business.

**J. W. G. Blackstone, J. A. Bundick,
BLACKSTONE & BUNDICK,**
Attorneys-at-Law,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in all the State courts.

THOS. W. RUSSELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Practices in the courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.

**N. B. Westcott, B. T. Gunter, Jr.,
WESTCOTT & GUNTER,**
Attorneys-at-Law,
Offices—Accomac C. H., and at home
of N. B. Westcott, near Mappesburg.
Practice in all courts on the Eastern
Shore of Virginia.

L. FLOYD NOCK,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in all courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.
Prompt attention to all business.

JAMES H. FLETCHER, JR.,
Attorney-at-Law,
—Accomac C. H., Va.—
Practices in all the courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.

OTHO F. MEARS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Eastville, Northampton county, Va.
Will practice in the courts of Accomac
and Northampton.

STEWART K. POWELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Will practice in all the courts of
Accomac and Northampton counties.
Office—Onancock, Va.
Will be at Accomac C. H., every
Wednesday and court days.

**L. J. Harman, W. M. Sturgis,
DRS. H. A. MANSON & STURGIS,**
—DENTISTS—
Onancock, Va.
Will visit Parkley second Monday
of each month.
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. THOS. B. LEATHERBURY,
DENTIST,
—Onancock, Va.—
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. S. B. WARD,
DENTIST,
—Belle Haven, Va.—
Bridge and Crown work a specialty.

DR. WALTER C. AMES,
—DENTIST—
—Pungoteague, Va.—
All the latest improved methods of
crown and bridge work a specialty.

D. FRANK WHITE,
—COUNTY SURVEYOR—
—Parkley, Accomac County, Va.—
Offers his services to citizens of Accomac
and Northampton.
Thoroughly equipped with latest
and best instruments.

**EDWARD L. ANDERSON,
SURVEYOR,**
BELLE HAVEN, ACCOMAC CO., VA.
PERSPECTIVE DRAWINGS.
(Pictures of a house that is to be built tell
us more than a hundred words.)
W. M. Needles, L. F. J. Wilson, J. P.
Franklin City, Va. N. P. Gen'l
Surveyor and S. P. L. J. Wilson, J. P.
Collector of Claims.

NEEDLES & WILSON,
Real Estate, Fire Insurance, Building
and Loan Association Agents,
Franklin City, Accomac County, Va.

Kelly, Nottingham & Kellam
GENERAL
Insurance Agents,
—and dealers in—
Fire Buggies, Sewing Machines
The Rambler Bicycle and other
Good makes, Tombstones, &c., &c.
ONANCOCK, VA.

JAS. W. BROUGHTON & SON,
Hallwood, Va.,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS.
Fire.
Phoenix Assurance Co., of London.
Established 1782.
Assets over \$5,000,000.

Home Insurance Co., of New York,
Assets over \$9,000,000.
Cash Capital \$3,000,000.
Provident Savings Life, of New York.
All communications will receive our
prompt attention.

Gold or Silver,
Which do you desire?
Well, no matter, you can get your
choice of me, made up in the most
artistic and attractive styles, in

Watches and Jewelry,
—of the latest designs—
Everybody on the Eastern Shore
knows that cash, at this time, means
almost anything at your own price.
I pay immediate cash for everything
I buy. If I owe a dollar to any-
body here or elsewhere, I will thank
you to present bill for immediate
payment. I must also require
cash payments for goods I sell, that I
may continue to give you the advantage
of my cash buying. Your money
is worth more now than at any time
for many years—money is high—and
I will give you more for it in every
purchase. These are facts worth
considering.

JOHN W. DUNCAN
North Street, Onancock, Va.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware,
Spectacles,
And everything belonging to the jewelry
trade.

A. D. F. EWELL M. D.,
Druggist,
—PARKSLEY, VA.—
Dealer in
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, TOILET AND
FANCY ARTICLES,
Fine Soaps, Perfumes, Patent
Medicines, Combs, Brushes
of all kinds, Flavoring
Extracts, Syringes,
Face Powders,
Sponges, &c.
—AT LOWEST PRICES—
Prescriptions carefully com-
pounded day or night.

To Eastern Shore Ladies:
—Try a barrel of—
TIDAL WAVE FLOUR,
Every barrel milled by the
Norfolk Milling Co.,
IN NORFOLK CITY,
By the latest improved process.
Every barrel guaranteed.
When its merits are known every
up-to-date dealer will keep it.
Our salesman, Eugene W.
Barnes, will call on the mer-
chants in a few days. Give him
a respectful hearing and a sam-
ple order, and encourage a near-
by and State product. Better
flour cannot be put on the mar-
ket.

NORFOLK MILLING CO.
STOP AND THINK.
How do we live, to sell
\$100 Buggies for \$80?
The time has gone by to sell \$100
Buggies. I have a full stock of light
Buggies, Daytons, Road and Farm
Wagons at bottom prices, and at
all times a full stock of Burial
Supplies, Black Cloth, White Velvet
and Cloth, also Polished Coffins and
Caskets. Trimmings and prices to
suit all. White hearse for burial of
young persons. Will meet boat or
train at any point on the Eastern
Shore on short notice.
—A. W. LILLISTON,
Onancock, Va.

For Sale.
Shingles—heart \$7, sap \$5.
Hay \$14 to \$18 per ton.
Hot Bed Sash, Bricks, Lime and
Hair, Laths, Shingles and
Barb Wire.
Carriages and Road Carts.
Ground Fish and Phosphates.
All kinds of Lumber furnished
for dwellings and other pur-
poses on short notice.
All of the above sold cheap and
only for cash.

H. T. WHITE
Bloomtown, Va.

Lewis, Nock & Co.
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS,
AND SHOES,
Hay, Lime, Bricks, Salt, and General
Merchandise.
Corn, Hay and Mill Feed a Specialty.
Special Agents for Wanamaker &
Brown, clothing.
HALLWOOD, VA.

**Hay, Coal,
Flour,**
General Merchandise, &c.

IN BUILDING MATERIAL we have
cypress shingles and fencing, lime,
bricks, &c.
IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE our
stock is always full, well selected
and in great variety, and we carry
in addition to above also, Farming
implements, Hay, Flour, Coal, &c.
We buy for spot cash and sell at
the lowest margin of profit.

TERRA COTTA PIPING bought by
carload and for sale by us, 8, 10, 12
and 20 inches, cheaper than it can
be bought in city.

JOHN W. ROGERS & BROS.,
ONLEY, VA.
L. W. Groton. W. J. Doughty

GROTON & DOUGHTY,
—GENERAL—
INSURANCE AGENTS,
Representing first-class Fire, Life and
Accident Companies, and Building
and Loan Associations.

REAL ESTATE
—AT—
Private Contract.
I offer for sale at private contract,
my farm containing about 210 acres,
situated in 1 1/2 miles of Watsville, in
this county. It is improved by a new
two story dwelling, and has chure-
and schools in a few hundred yards
of the premises. The resources upon
it are almost inexhaustible. For
terms, which will be very reasonable,
apply to
Mrs. NAOMI TAYLOR,
Watsville, Va.

Building Material,
—such as—
Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mantels,
White Pine Mouldings, Turned
Porch Columns, Porch Trimmings,
Shingles, Laths, Hair, Lime,
Bricks, Cement, and a full line of
Hardware, Cook, Parlor and Gasoline
Stoves, Pumps, Stone Well Curbing,
Wall Paper, Tinware, Lever
Setting Cultivators, Harrows, Wheel
Barrows, Wheel Wood, Coal,
Agents for Harrison Bros. & Co's
Paints, &c., &c.

Just received a carload of air tight
Wood Stoves, two sizes. Must go at
the knock-out prices of \$4 and \$4.50.
Thanking you for your kind favors
of the past, and soliciting a contin-
uance of the same, we are,
Respectfully yours,
E. T. PARKS & CO.,
Parksley, Va.

Tax Notice.
Notice is hereby given that the
State Tax and County Levy for the
year 1896, are now due, and that in
pursuance of law, the treasurer or
deputy will be at the following named
places in said districts at the time
herein specified, for the purpose of
collecting said taxes and levies, viz:
Appointments of Edwin T. Powell,
Bellé Haven, Oct. 9th.
Mappesburg, Oct. 12th, 13th and 14th.
Lounsville, Oct. 20th.
Cashville, Oct. 22nd, morning.
Finney's, Oct. 22nd, afternoon.
Davis Wharf, Oct. 23d.
Pungoteague, Sept. 26th, Oct. 10th,
21st, Nov. 5th, 10th, 20th and 31st.
Marsh store, Oct. 30th, afternoon
and night.
Keller, Nov. 2nd.
Hartington, Nov. 6th, at night.
Tangier, Nov. 9th, 10th and 11th.
Onancock, Oct. 17th, 31st, Nov.
12th, 18th, 21st and 28th, at night.
Wachapreague, Oct. 26th, 27th and
28th—night when not otherwise
posted.
Accomac C. H., Nov. 16th, 17th, 18th,
also the first day of the county
court and the first three days of
circuit court, and the Wednesdays
not above mentioned.

Appointments of John H. Hopkins:
Parkley, Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3d, Nov. 28th,
30th, Oct. 8th, 9th and 10th.
Mappesville, Oct. 15th, 16th and 17th.
Temperanceville, Oct. 22, 23 and 24.
New Church, Oct. 29th, 30th and 31st.
Sanford, Nov. 4th, 5th and 8th.
Saxis, Nov. 4th and 5th, at night.
Mearville, Nov. 7th, afternoon.
Greenbackville, Nov. 9th, at night.
Chinotague, Nov. 10, 11 and 12.
Hornetown, Nov. 12th, at night.
Hallwood, Nov. 13th, afternoon and
night.
Modestown, Nov. 14th.
Hopeton, Nov. 20th, morning.
Newtown, Nov. 20th, afternoon.
Leemont, Nov. 21st.
Hunting Creek, Nov. 24th.
Accomac C. H., 1st day of every court.
Due notice will be given of other
appointments.

Those falling to pay their taxes
and levies before the first day of
December next will have 5 per cent.
added to their bill, as the law directs.
We hope all that care to avail them-
selves of this opportunity and save 5
per cent.
If you have not paid your 1895
taxes, please meet us at the place
most convenient to yourself, and do
selection on all that are in arrears.
We order to meet the demands on us
we hope those that are in arrears will
save us this trouble.
We still have some of the direct tax
money in hand, which we are anxious
to pay out when the proper persons
call for it. E. T. PARKS,
September 21st, 1896

GO TO—
REISINGER'S
FOR THE
—Best Goods—
And always to
obtain the
Lowest - Possible - Prices.
REISINGER, wholesale and retail
dealers in all kinds of
**Furniture, Car-
pets, Oil Cloths,
Mattings, Stoves,
Refrigerators,
Baby Carriages,
And all sorts of
House Furnishings.**
WM. REISINGER & SON,
612 Columbia Ave., and 611 to 638
Portland St., Cor. Greene St.
Baltimore, Md.
City and Suburban cars pass the door.
Look us up, it will pay you.
Represented by S. H. GLADDING.

NEW
Fountain Hotel
Cor. Pratt & Calvert Sts.,
Baltimore, Md.
—EUROPEAN PLAN—
Rooms 50 cts., 75 cts. and \$1 per day.
This house is now open, is entirely
new and is equipped with all the
modern conveniences—elevator, elec-
tric lights, electric call bells, steam
heat baths, &c.
BERNARD KELLY,
Proprietor.

There has never been a time in the
history of man when goods were
as low as they are to-day, and we
have bought very largely this season,
much more so than usual, direct from
the manufacturers for everything
we sell. The resources upon
the trade at rock bottom prices
for all kinds of

Building Material,
—such as—
Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mantels,
White Pine Mouldings, Turned
Porch Columns, Porch Trimmings,
Shingles, Laths, Hair, Lime,
Bricks, Cement, and a full line of
Hardware, Cook, Parlor and Gasoline
Stoves, Pumps, Stone Well Curbing,
Wall Paper, Tinware, Lever
Setting Cultivators, Harrows, Wheel
Barrows, Wheel Wood, Coal,
Agents for Harrison Bros. & Co's
Paints, &c., &c.

Just received a carload of air tight
Wood Stoves, two sizes. Must go at
the knock-out prices of \$4 and \$4.50.
Thanking you for your kind favors
of the past, and soliciting a contin-
uance of the same, we are,
Respectfully yours,
E. T. PARKS & CO.,
Parksley, Va.

HIS UNIQUE SERMON.
REV. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON
DIVINE CHIROGRAPHY.
Character in Handwriting—A Letter From
Home—Names Written In The Book of
Eternal Life—Ink Made From the Cal-
vary Sacrifice.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—We send out
this, one of the most unique sermons
Dr. Talmage ever preached. It is as
novel as wide sweeping and practical.
His subject is "Divine Chirography,"
the text being Luke x, 30. "Rejoice
because your names are written in
heaven."

Chirography, or the art of handwrit-
ing, like the science of acoustics, is in
very unsatisfactory state. While con-
structing a church, and told by some
architects that the voice would not be
heard in a building shaped like that
proposed, I came in much anxiety to
this city and consulted with Professor
Joseph Henry of the Smithsonian insti-
tution about the law of acoustics. He
said: "Go ahead and build your church
in the shape proposed, and I think it
will be all right. I have studied the
laws of sound perhaps more than any
man of my time, and I have come so far
as this: Two auditoriums may seem to
be exactly alike and in one the acoustics
may be good and in the other bad."

In the same unsatisfactory state is
chirography, although many declare
they have reduced it to a science. There
are those who say they can read charac-
ter by handwriting. It is said that the
way one writes the letter "I" decides his
egotism or modesty, and the way one
writes the letter "O" decides the height
and depth of his emotions. It is
declared a cramped hand means a
cramped nature, and an easy, flow-
ing hand means a liberal spirit. But if
there is any thing in this science, there
must be some rules not yet announced.
For some of the boldest and most ag-
gressive men have a delicate and small
penmanship, while some of the most
timid sign their names with the height
and width and scope of the name of
John Hancock on the immortal docu-
ment. Some of the clearest in person
and thought present their blotted and
spattered page, and some of the rough-
est put before us an immaculate chiro-
graphy. Not our character, but the copy
plate set before us in our schoolboy days
decides the general style of our hand-
writing. So also here is a fashion in
penmanship, and for one decade the let-
ters are exaggerated and in the next
minified, now erect and now slant, now
heavy and now fine. An autograph
album is always a surprise, and you
find the penmanship contradicts the
character of the writers. But while the
chirography of the earth is uncertain,
our blessed Lord in our text presents
the chirography celestial. When ad-
dressing the 70 disciples standing before
him, he said, "Rejoice because your
names are written in heaven."

Of course the Bible, for the most
part, when speaking of the heavenly
world, speaks figuratively while talk-
ing about book, and about trumpets,
and about wings, and about gates, and
about golden pavements, and about
orchards with 12 crops of fruit—one
month—and about the white
horses of heaven's cavalry. But we do
well to follow out these inspired meta-
phors and reap from them courage and
sublime expectation and consolation and
victory. We are told that in the heav-
enly library there is a book of life. Per-
haps there are many volumes in it. I
cannot tell how large those heavenly
volumes are, nor the splendor of their
binding, nor the number of their pages,
nor whether they are pictorialized with
some exciting scenes of this world. I
only know that the words have not been
impressed by type, but written by some
other hand, and that all those who, like
the 70 disciples to whom the text was
spoken, repent and trust the Lord for
their eternal salvation surely have their
names written in heaven. It may not
be the same name that we carried
on earth. We may, through the incon-
siderateness of parents, have a name
that is uncounted, or that was afterward
disbursed by one after whom we were
called. I do not know that the 70 en-
trances of the names of the 70 disciples
correspond with the record in the gene-
alogical table. It may not be the name
by which we were called on earth, but
it will be the name by which heaven
will know us, and we will have it an-
nounced to us as we pass in, and we
will know it so certainly that we will
not have to be called twice by it, as in
the Bible times the Lord called some
people twice by name: "Saul, Saul!"
"Samuel, Samuel!" "Martha, Martha!"
When you come up and look for your
name in the mighty tomes of eternity,
you are so happy as to find it there,
you will notice that the penmanship is
Christ's, and that the letters were writ-
ten with a trembling hand—not trem-
bling with old age, for he had only
passed three decades when he expired.
It was soon after the thirtieth anniver-
sary of his birthday. Look over all the
business accounts you kept over all the
years you wrote at 30 years of age, and if
you were ordinarily strong and well then
there was no tremor in the chirography.
Why the tremor in the hand that wrote
your name in heaven? Oh, it was a
compression of more troubles than ever
smote any one else, and all of them
troubles assumed for others. Christ was
prematurely old. He had been exposed
to all the weathers of Palestine. He had
slept out of doors—now in the night
down, and now in the tempest. He had
been soaked in the surf of Lake Galilee.
Pillows for others, but he had not here
to lay his head. Hungry, he could not
even get a fig on which to breakfast—
have you missed the pathos of that
verse, "In the morning, as he returned,
and saw your name there, you will find
it written in lines, in words, in letters
unmistakable. Some people have come
to consider indistinct and almost un-
readable penmanship a mark of genius,
and so they affect it. Because every
paragraph that Thomas Chalmers and
Dean Stanley and Lord Byron and Rufus
Choate and other potent men wrote
was a puzzle, imitators make their
penmanship a puzzle. Alexandre Dumas
says that plain penmanship is the brevet
of incapacity. There then are some
who, though too much demand upon
their energies and through lack of time,
lose the capacity of making the pen in-
telligible, and much of the writing of
this world is inexplicable chirography,
and we ourselves have helped augment
the magnitude. We have not been sure
of the name signed, or the sentiment
expressed, or whether the reply was af-
firmative or negative. Through indis-
tinct penmanship last wills and testa-
ments have been defeated, widows and
orphans robbed of their inheritance,
railroad trains brought into collision
through the dim words of a telegram
put into the hand of a conductor, and
regiments in this wise, mistaking their
instructions, have been sacrificed in
battle.

I asked Bishop Cobbe, in Auckland,
New Zealand, the bishop, having been
in many of the wars, what Tennison, in
his immortal poem, "The Charge of the
Light Brigade," meant by the words,
"Some one had blundered," and the
bishop said that the awful carnage at
Balaklava was the result of an indis-
tinctly written and wrongly read mili-
tary order. "Some one had blundered."
But your name, once written in the
Lamb's book of life, will be so unmis-
takable that all heaven can read it at
the first glance. It will not be taken
for the name of some other, so that in
regard to it there shall come no dis-
turbance. Not one of the millions and
billions and quadrillions of the finally
saved will doubt that it means you and
only you. Oh, the glorious, the raptu-
rous certitude of that entrance on the
heavenly roll. Not saved in a promiscu-
ous way. Not put into a glorified mob.
No. Though you came up the worst
sinner that was ever saved, and some-
body who knew you in this world at one
time as absolutely abandoned and dis-
olute should say, "I never heard of your
conversion, and I do not believe you
have a right to be here," you could just
laugh a laugh of triumph, and turning
over the leaves containing the names of
the redeemed, say: "Read it for your-
self. That is my name, written out in
full, and do you not recognize the hand-
writing? No young scribe of heaven en-
tered that. No anonymous writer put it
there. Do you not see the tremor in the
lines? Do you not also see the boldness
of the letters? Is it not as plain as yon-
der throne, as plain as yonder gaze? Is
not the name unmistakable and the
handwriting unmistakable? The cruci-
fied Lord wrote it there the day I re-
deemed and turned. Hear it! Hear it!
My name is written there!"

Plainly Written.
I have sometimes been tempted to
think that there will be so many of us
in heaven that we will be lost in the
crowd. No. Each one of us will be as
distinctly picked out and recognized as
was Abel when he entered from earth,
the very first sinner saved, and at the
head of that long procession of sinners
saved in all the centuries of heaven,
I do not want to be uncertain as to whether
you are to stay there. After you and I
get fairly settled there in our heavenly
home we do not want our title proved
defective. We do not want to be ejected
from the heavenly premises. We do not
want some one to say: "This is not
your room in the house of many man-
sions, and you have on an attire that
you ought not to have taken from the
heavenly wardrobe, and that is not
really your name on the books. If you
had more carefully examined the writ-
ing in the register at the gate, you
would have found that the name was
not yours at all, but mine. Now, move
out, while I move in." Oh, what
wretchedness after once worshipping in
heavenly temples to be compelled to
turn your back on the music, and after
having joined the society of the blessed
to be forced to quit it forever, and after
having clasped our long lost kindred in
heavenly embrace to have another separa-
tion! What an agony would there be
in such a goody to heaven! Glory be
to God on high that our names will be
so plainly written in those volumes that
neither saint nor cherub nor seraph nor
archangel shall doubt it for one moment
for 500 eternities, if there were room
for 500 names. The oldest inhabitant of
heaven can read it, and the child that
left its mother's lap last night for heaven
can read it. You will not just look at
your name and close the book, but you
will stand and soliloquize and say: "Is
it not wonderful that my name is there
at all? How much it cost my Lord to
get it there! Unworthy am I to have it
in the same book with the sons and
daughters of martyrdom and with the
choicest spirits of all time. But there it
is, and so plain the word and so plain
all the letters!"

And you will turn forward and back-
ward the leaves and see other names
there, perhaps your father's name, and
your mother's name, and your brother's
name, and your sister's name, and you
will see, by and by, and apostolic names,
and say: "I am not surprised that those
names are here recorded. They were
better than I ever was. But astonish-
ment overwhelming, that my name is in
this book!" And turning back to the
page on which is inscribed your name,
you will stand and look at it until, see-
ing that others are waiting to examine
the records with reference to their own
names, you step back into the ranks of
the redeemed, with them to talk over
the wonderment.

Indelibly Written.
Again, if you are so happy as to find
your name in the volume of eternity,
you will see, by and by, and apostolic names,
and say: "I am not surprised that those
names are here recorded. They were
better than I ever was. But astonish-
ment overwhelming, that my name is in
this book!" And turning back to the
page on which is inscribed your name,
you will stand and look at it until, see-
ing that others are waiting to examine
the records with reference to their own
names, you step back into the ranks of
the redeemed, with them to talk over
the wonderment.

Our I's are just as strong as
they were fifty years ago, when
we have cause to use them.
But we have less and less cause
to praise ourselves, since others
do the praising, and we are
more than willing for you to see
us through other eyes. This
is how we look to S. F. Boyce,
wholesale and retail druggist,
Duluth, Minn., who after a
quarter of a century of obser-
vation writes:

"I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla
for more than 25 years,
both at wholesale and retail,
and have never heard anything
but words of praise from my
customers; not a single com-
plaint has ever reached me. I
believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla to
be the best blood purifier, that
has been introduced to the
general public." This, from a
man who has sold thousands of
dozens of Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
is strong testimony. But it
only echoes popular sentiment
the world over, which has,
"Nothing but words of praise
for Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

Any dealer who has a "Curebook"
It kills doubts and cures doubters.
Address J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

But there is only one word on all this
subject of divine chirography in heaven
that confuses me, and that is the small
adverb which St. John adds when he
quotes the text in Revelation and speaks
of some "whose names are not written
in the book of life of the Lamb slain."
Oh, that awful adverb "not"! By full
submission to Christ the Lord have the
way all cleared between you and the
sublime registration of your name in that
moment. Why not look up and see that
they are all ready to go with you, and
that the names of those who are not
summed up in the book of life are not
written in the pen. It is from the wing of
the "angel of the new covenant." There
is the ink. It is red ink from Calvarian
sacrifice. And there is the divine Scriber
—the glorious Lord who wrote your fa-
ther's name there, and your mother's
name there, and your child's name
there, and who is ready to write your
name there. Will you consent that he
do it? Before I say "Amen" to this
service ask him to do it. I wait a mo-
ment for the tremendous action of your
will, for it is only an action of your
will. Here some one says, "Lord Jesus,
with pen plucked from angelic wing and
dipped in the red ink of Golgotha, write
there either that which is now my
earthly name, or that which shall be my
heavenly name." I pause a second
longer, that all may consent. The pen
of the divine Scriber is in the fingers
and is lifted and is lowered, and it
touches the shining page, and the word
is traced in trembling and bold and un-
mistakable letters. He has put it down
in the right place.

"The done! The great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's, and he is mine.
And if there is in all this assembly a
hopeless one, so called hopeless by your
self and others, I take it that the possibility
of saying that there is a place in that
[Continued on Fourth Page.]

Light Brigade," meant by the words,
"Some one had blundered," and the
bishop said that the awful carnage at
Balaklava was the result of an indis-
tinctly written and wrongly read mili-
tary order. "Some one had blundered."
But your name, once written in the
Lamb's book of life, will be so unmis-
takable that all heaven can read it at
the first glance. It will not be taken
for the name of some other, so that in
regard to it there shall come no dis-
turbance. Not one of the millions and
billions and quadrillions of the finally
saved will doubt that it means you and
only you. Oh, the glorious, the raptu-
rous certitude of that entrance on the
heavenly roll. Not saved in a promiscu-
ous way. Not put into a glorified mob.
No. Though you came up the worst
sinner that was ever saved, and some-
body who knew you in this world at one
time as absolutely abandoned and dis-
olute should say, "I never heard of your
conversion, and I do not believe you
have a right to be here," you could just
laugh a laugh of triumph, and turning
over the leaves containing the names of
the redeemed, say: "Read it for your-
self. That is my name, written out in
full, and do you not recognize the hand-
writing? No young scribe of heaven en-
tered that. No anonymous writer put it
there. Do you not see the tremor in the
lines? Do you not also see the boldness
of the letters? Is it not as plain as yon-
der throne, as plain as yonder gaze? Is
not the name unmistakable and the
handwriting unmistakable? The cruci-
fied Lord wrote it there the day I re-
deemed and turned. Hear it! Hear it!
My name is written there!"

Plainly Written.
I have sometimes been tempted to
think that there will be so many of us
in heaven that we will be lost in the
crowd. No. Each one of us will be as
distinctly picked out and recognized as
was Abel when he entered from earth,
the very first sinner saved, and at the
head of that long procession of sinners
saved in all the centuries of heaven,
I do not want to be uncertain as to whether
you are to stay there. After you and I
get fairly settled there in our heavenly
home we do not want our title proved
defective. We do not want to be ejected
from the heavenly premises. We do not
want some one to say: "This is not
your room in the house of many man-
sions, and you have on an attire that
you ought not to have taken from the
heavenly wardrobe, and that is not
really your name on the books. If you
had more carefully examined the writ-
ing in the register at the gate, you
would have found that the name was
not yours at all, but mine. Now, move
out, while I move in." Oh, what
wretchedness after once worshipping in
heavenly temples to be compelled to
turn your back on the music, and after
having joined the society of the blessed
to be forced to quit it forever, and after
having clasped our long lost kindred in
heavenly embrace to have another separa-
tion! What an agony would there be
in such a goody to heaven! Glory be
to God on high that our names will be
so plainly written in those volumes that
neither saint nor cherub nor seraph nor
archangel shall doubt it for one moment
for 500 eternities, if there were room
for 500 names. The oldest inhabitant of
heaven can read it, and the child that
left its mother's lap last night for heaven
can read it. You will not just look at
your name and close the book, but you
will stand and soliloquize and say: "Is
it not wonderful that my name is there
at all? How much it cost my Lord to
get it there! Unworthy am I to have it
in the same book with the sons and
daughters of martyrdom and with the
choicest spirits of all time. But there it
is, and so plain the word and so plain
all the letters!"

And you will turn forward and back-
ward the leaves and see other names
there, perhaps your father's name, and
your mother's name, and your brother's
name, and your sister's name, and you
will see, by and by, and apostolic names,
and say: "I am not surprised that those
names are here recorded. They were
better than I ever was. But astonish-
ment overwhelming, that my name is in
this book!" And turning back to the
page on which is inscribed your name,
you will stand and look at it until, see-
ing that others are waiting to examine
the records with reference to their own
names, you step back into the ranks of
the redeemed, with them to talk over
the wonderment.

Indelibly Written.
Again, if you are so happy as to find
your name in the volume of eternity,
you will see, by and by, and apostolic names,
and say: "I am not surprised that those
names are here recorded. They were
better than I ever was. But astonish-
ment overwhelming, that my name is in
this book!" And turning back to the
page on which is inscribed your name,
you will stand and look at it until, see-
ing that others are waiting to examine
the records with reference to their own
names, you step back into the ranks of
the redeemed, with them to talk over
the wonderment.

Our I's are just as strong as
they were fifty years ago, when