THE OREGON SCOUT.

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Rates of advertising made known on appli-Correspondence from all parts of the county solicited.
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Editor Oregon Scout, Union, Or.

Lodge Directory. GRAND RONDE VALLEY LODGE, No. 56, A. F. and A. M.-Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays of each month.

O. F. Belli, W. M.

C. E. Davis, Secretary. Union Lodge, No. 38, I. O. O. F.—Regular meetings on Friday evenings of each week at their hall in Union. All brethren in good standing are invited to attend. By order of the lodge.

G. A. Thompson, Secy.

Church Directory.

M. E. Chuncii — Divine service every Sunday at II a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 6:30. Rev. Warson, Pastor.

PRESENTERIAN CHURCH-Begular church services every Sabbath morning and evening. Prayer meeting each week on Wednesday evening. Sabbath school every Sabbath at 10 a.m. Rev. H. Vernos Rice, Pastor. St. John's Episcopai, Church-Service every Sunday at II o'clock a. m.
REV. W. R. POWELL, Rector.

County Officers.
Judge
SheriffA. L. Saunder
Clerk B. F. Wilso
Treasurer
School Superintendent J. L. Hindma
Surveyor E. Simon
Coroner E. H. Lew
COMMISSIONEDS
Geo. Ackles
State Senator L. B. Rinehau
REPRESENTATIVES.
F. T. Dick. E. E. Taylo

City Officers. D. B. Rees O. Beidleman S. A. Pursel..... J. B. Thompson
A. Levy
....M. F. Davis
E. E. Cates Ino. Kennedy Street Commissioner.....

Departure of Trains. Regular east bound trains leave at 9:30 a. h. West bound trains leave at 4:20 p. m.

PROFESSIONAL.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Collecting and probate practice specialties Office, two doors south of Postoffice, Union, Oregon.

R. EAKIN,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public.

Office, one door south of J. B. Eaton's store Union, Oregon.

I. N. CROMWELL, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon

Office, one door south of J. B. Eaton's store, Union, Oregon.

A. E. SCOTT, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Has permanently located at North Powder, where he will answer all calls.

T. H. CRAWFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Union, - - - Oregon.

D. Y. K. DEERING,

Physician and Surgeon,

Union, Oregon.

Office, Main street, next door to Jones Bros.

variety store.

Residence, Main street, second house south of court house. Chronic diseases a specialty.

D. B. REES, Notary Public

Conveyancer.

OFFICE-State Land Office building, Union, Union County, Oregon.

H. F. BURLEIGH.

Attorney at Law. Real Estate and Collecting Agent.

Land Office Business a Specialty.

Office at Alder, Union Co., Oregon.

J. W. SHELTON JESSE HARDESTY, SHELTON & HARDESTY.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will practice in Union, Baker, Grant, Umatilla and Morrow Counties, also in the Supreme Court of Oregon, the District, Circuit and Supreme Courts of the United

Mining and Corporation business a spe-

Office to Union, Oregon.

FACT AND FANCY.

A Greek paper is to be started in Los Angeles, Cal.

Among the 102,000 shareholders of he Panama Canal company are 16,000

Monkeys, like men, have a great memy in consumption, and as they are nuch more susceptible to the disease it ooner proves fatal with them.

The sad intelligence is made public. on the authority of a dealer in musical nstruments, that brass bands are on he increase throughout the country.

Numbers of people speak of the popdar and expressive word "crank" as a lang expression. But it is a legitimate erm, found in the dictionary, with its Memphis lawyers slap each other in

ourt. This is not so damaging as the ustom of the St. Louis lawyers, which s to wear out the court's furniture on ach other. Moody and Sankey are drawing such

mmense crowds in New Orleans that he Washington Artillery hall, where hey have their meetings, will not begin o hold the throngs. Violin-playing girls are multiplying

n fashionable society, and have crowded out those who put their musical affecion in banjos. It makes quite a harvest or the "professors."

During the recent cold snap and snowtorm in Florida the unsophisticated thickens greedily snapped up the first nowflakes that fell, supposing them to e a new species of food.

The receipt of a large bag of rutabaga urnips from our old and stanch friend, Mr. Isaac Jessup, enabled us to bridge wer last week safely so far as rations vere concerned. Quitman (Pa.) Free

The latest style in hair-dressing is alled "sweet disorder." It is said that n order to be fashionable in this regard all a girl has to do is to let her hair "go is it lays" in the morning after a night of uneasy rest.

On Holy Innocents' day in Antwerp poys and girls are dressed up like men ind women, and are for that day allowed to be the masters of the house. Here n America many little folks are masters dl the year round.

The bark Mark Twain, lying at New Orleans, has been libeled by David S. ance. Going around by the back door, 3rewer, who claims that one day when I persuaded a small boy to call him off e visited the vessel on business a large og belonging to the bark threw him lown, tore his clothing, and terribly accrated him. He claims to be "irrerievably injured," and demands such lamages as the court may award.

If Edison has arranged matters so hat telegraph messages are able to ump through the air from point to oint, the unwary pedestrian is placed n a precarious position. What with lippery sidewalks, banana and orange seel, and the liability of getting knocked down by a telegraphic message that s in a hurry to get somewhere, outdoor life will be a burden.

No article of commerce is subject to greater fluctuations in price than whaleone. It may sell for \$2 a pound in January and \$5 in June, according to he catch and the run of ice in the whaling regions. The main supply somes from the North Pacific, arriving n November. The South sea supply arrives in June. New Bedford and San Francisco are the great whaling ports. Little Billie Hutchins, of Lawrencefille, Ga., is a hero. A can of powder Iropped into a basket of chips and was brown on the fire, before which stood Billie's three little sisters. The boy umped for the can, but just as he seized t the powder exploded. The little girls were not hurt at all, but the boy was padly burned. Someone asked him why re grabbed the powder. He answered as well as he could, for he was suffering

ntensely, "To save the girls." James Gross, the sexton of the East Brandywine Baptist church, of Pottsevening he and his aged wife, who is smile. - New York Mail and Express. totally blind, sat quietly by their kitchen stove, as was their wont. Their son oined them, and talked with his mother n undertones, for they thought that the old man was dozing; but when bedtime came the old man still sat motionless in ris chair. He was dead; and had died is he sat by the fire with his wife before

nis son came in.

A white gorilla is on view at the Royal equarium at Westminster. Whether the animal is a true species or a highlyleveloped cross-bred is a question for the naturalists. Its height is about wenty-six inches, and its age probably 3 or 4 years. Its body and limbs, both arms and legs, are almost free from pair, and it has no tail. The animal is very gentle and affectionate, clasping ts keeper round the neck and kissing Bazar. aim like a child. It drinks from a umbler, and has a most intelligent manner. It is housed in a large, handsome cage or chamber, with an entire go to law he has to pay extra for his glass front.

JOKING HAS ITS DRAWBACKS.

A New York Humorists Falls Foul of

a Strange New Jersey Audience. "I confess that when a man in my ine seriously sits down to measure the length, breadth, and exact number of cubic inches to a joke, he comes to the conclusion that joking by contract has its drawbacks," So spoke Marshall P. Wilder, the lumorist, after his recent trip to Tuckerton, N. J., where he employed his varied talents in the endeavor to convulse with laughter an audience composed of a few hundred farmers and villagers. He labored under some disadvantages on the occasion. The members of the reception committee who met him at the railroad depot impressed upon him the fact that many of the persons to whom he was to address himself were church members of the strictest type whom anything approaching to levity would be an unpardonable offense. They told him, too, that others of the audience were worldly-minded people who had been recently gathered to the fold, and that they would lose east with the congregation if they were seen laughing immoderately. Here was a state of things:

"Well," laughed Wilder. "I was in for it and could not shirk the responsibility. Half a dozen local people got on at the station this side of the town to attend the entertainment, and I confess I had my misgivings, for never a ghost of a smile flickered on their faces. The night was chilly, and as I stepped on the platform I saw a couple of figures looking anxiously into the faces of the arrivals. They were the members of the reception committee, but they looked like a pair of undertakers.'

" T'll be darned if he's come,' said one; what are we agwine to do, brother?

"Maybe he's gone to the next station by mistake,' was the grave re-

"I took in the situation at once," pursued Wilder, "and I thought I'd have my own joke if it wasn't on the programme. Away drove the committee in a buggy, and, stepping into a stage closely muffled, I followed. The buggy had the start of me by about ten minutes, and when I arrived at the hall I heard the loud voice of the chairman making an apology for my non-appearthe stage. As he came out he scruting ized my diminutive figure and exclaim-

"Who on earth be you?" "My name is Wilder-Marshall P. Wilder,' I replied.

" 'Then where's your father?' "'He's in New York, I guess."

"An' where's the humorist?"

" 'I'm the humorist."

"Wall, I'll be gol darned if this don't beat punkins!' and he burst into such an uncontrollable fit of laughter that I thought he'd never stop. Just you hold en a minit while I fix things.' Then he rushed on to the platform and raising his hands as though about to pronounce the benediction, he said in a

" Ladies and gentlemen, the hamorist is come.' He couldn't get any further for he was seized with such a spasm of laughter that I began to feel the supply would give out before I could come to his relief.' 'Let's introduce you properly,' he added and seizing me by the arm he almost dragged me before the audience and then roared: "This be the humorist."

"Some laughed and others looked ineredulous, but a boy in front, who was apparently contrasting my small figure with the tall, bony attitude of the chair-

man, called out, 'Don't step on him or you'll break him up!"

Mr. Wilder thinks there is good material for laughter in the town of Tuckerton, but it requires a little fertilizing and cultivation. He thinks that in a second or third attempt he may be able own, Pa., was an old man. The other to make some of the deacons and sisters

> He Thought the Coon Knew Best A Henry County farmer came to Clinton on the late cold wave wearing a coonskin overcoat. A west side grocer

"Why don't you wear the hairy side in instead of out?" "I reckon the coon knew which side

was the warmest when he wore it, didn't he?" replied the farmer. - Clinton Ad-

Interpreted.

Country bride (looking over bill of fare)-"John, what's 'Patty de fee

Groom-" 'Sh! Don't talk so loud, or people'll think we're ignorant. It must be French for celery."-Harper's

Londoners pay \$3,000,000 a year for gas, and yet when one of them wants to

TALMAGE CONTINUES.

THE SEVENTH OF HIS SERIES OF SERMONS ON "THE MAR-RIAGE RING."

The Reverend Gentleman Instructs Wives How to Treat Their Husbands.

How the Wife Should Act to Make Home Cheerful.

Special to the Kannas City Times. BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 21.—The Rev. T. De Witt Taknage, D. D., preached to day in the Brooklyn tabernacle the seventh of his series of sermons on "The Marriage Ring," the subper being "Duties of Wiy's to Husbands. Before the sermon he read and expounded the last chanter of Proverbs, descriptive of a prudout and sensible wife

Prof. Browne rendered on the organ a sonatin D micor by Bach. The congregation united. in singing the hymn

Blow, ye, the trumpet! Blow The gladly solemn sound; Let all the nations hear To earth's remotest bound.

The text was I. Samuel, xxv., 3: "The name of his wife. Abigail, and she was a woman of good understanding, and of a beautiful countenance." Following is the sermon:

HOW ARIGAIL, SAVED HER HOME. The ground in Carmel is white, not with fallen snow, but the wool from the backs of 3,000 sheep, for they are being sheared. And I hear the grinding of the iron blades together and the bleating of the flocks held between the knees of the shearers while the clipping goes on and the rustic laughter of the workmen. Nabal and his wife, Abigail, preside over this homestead. David, the warrior, sends a delegation to apply for aid at this prosperous time of sheep-shearing and Nabal peremptority de-clines his request. Revenge is the cry. You der over the rocks come David and 400 angry men with one stroke to demolish Nabai and his sheepfolds and vineyards. The regiment march in double-quick and the stones of the mountain loosen and roll down as the soldiers strike them with their swift feet and the cry of the commander is: "Forward! Forward!" Abigail, to save her husband and his prop-erty, hastens to the foot of the hill. She is

armed, not with sword or spear, but with her own beauty and self-sacrifice, and when David sees her kneeling at the base of the crag, he cries: "Hold! Hold!" Abigail is the conquer-40) men in the wrong! A hurricane stopped at the sight of a water-lily! A dew-drop dashed back Niagara! By her prowess and tact she has saved her husband, and saved her home, and put before all ages an illustrious specimen of what a wife can do if she be godly and prudent and self-sacrificing and vigilant and devoted to the enterests of her husband and attractive.

TRUE MARRIED HAPPINESS.

As, Sabbath before last, I took the responsibility of telling husbands how they ought to treat their wives—and, though I noticed that some of them squirmed a little in their pew, ed it well. I now take the responsibility of telling how wives ought to treat their husbands. I hope your domestic alliance was so happily formed that while married life may revealed in him some frailties that did not suspect, it has also displayed excell encies that more than overbalanced them. I suppose that if I could look into the heart of a hundred wives here present and ask them where is the kindest and best man they know of, and they dared speak out, ninety-nine out of a hundred of them will say: "At the other end of this pew," Though sometimes you may have snapped each other up a little quick, I think the most of you are as well paired as a couple of whom I have read. The wife said to her husband: "I have made up my mind to be submissive notwithstanding all the misfor tunes that have come upon us." They have lost their children, he had lost his health, and hence, the income of his profession, and the wife had temperarily lost her eyesight. "Yes," said the husband, "we ought to be submissive Let me see what we have to submit to. First we have a home; we can submit to that. Then we have each other; we can submit to that. Then we have food and raiment; we can sub-mit to that. Then we have a great many friends; we can submit to that. We have a heavenly Father to provide for us—" "Stop!" Stop!" said the wife, "I will talk no more about submission."

NO HUSBAND WORSE THAN NABAL Thope my sister that you have married a man as Christian and as well-balanced as that. But even if you were worsted in conjugal gain, you cannot be worse off than this Abigail in my text. Her husband was coarse and ungrateful, an incbriate, for on the very evening after her heroic achievement at the foot of till, where she captured a whole regiment with her gental and strategic behavior, she re-turned home and found her husband so drunk that she could not tell him the story, but had to postpone it until the next day. So, my sister, I do not want you to keep saying within yourself as I proceed: "That is the way to treat a perfect husband." for you are to remember that no wife was ever worse swindled than this Abigail of my text. At the other end of her table set a mean, sedish, snaring, contemptible set, and if she could do so well for a dastard, how ought you to do with that princely and splendlid man with whom you are to walk the path of life!

SOME EATTLES TO BE REMEMBERED.

First—I counsel the wife to remember in what a severe and terrfille battle of life her nusband is engaged. Whether in profes or commercial or artistic or mechanical life, your husband from morning to night is in a Solferino if not a Sedan. It is a wonder that your husband has any nerves or pattence or snavity left. To get a living in this next to the last decade of the nineteenth century is a struggle. If he come home and sit down preoccupied, you ought to excuse him. If he do not feel like going out that night for a walk or entertainment, remember that he has been out all day. You say he ought to leave at his place of business his annoyances and come cheery. But if a man has been betrayed by a business partner, or a customer has jock-eyed him out of a large bill of goods, or a pro-tested note has been flung on his desk, or somebody has called him a flar, and everything somebody has called him a har, and everything has gone wrong from morning to night, he must have great genius and forgetfulness if he do not bring some of the perplexity home with him. When you tell me he ought to leave it all at the store, or bank or shop, you might as well tell a storm on the Atlantic to stay out there and not touch the coast or ripple the harbor. Remember he is not overworking so much for himself as he is overworking for you and the children. It is the effect of his suc-cess or defeat on the bomestend that causes

MEN LIVE FOR THEIR PAMILIES. The most of men after to years of age live not for themselves but for their families. They begin to ask themselves anxiously the question: "How if I should give out what would become of the folks at home! Would my children ever get their education! Would my wife have to go out into the world to earn bread for herself and our little ones! My cyesight troubles me, how if my eyes should fall! My head gets dizzy, how if I should drop udder apoplexy! The high pression of the should drop udder apoplexy! The high pression of the should herself. Was not that an enterprise worth the attention of the greatest woman that ever lived since Abigail at the foot of the rock arrested the 400 armed warriors!

WOMAN'S ERIGHTEST, BEST CARREN.

Do not, my sister, be dizzied and disturbed by the talk of those who think the home circle to insignificant for a woman's career, and who want to get you out on platforms and in con-

sure of business life and mechanical life and agricultural life as home pressure.

Some time ago a large London firm decided that if any of their elerks married on a salary less than £150, that is \$750 a year, he should be discharged, the supposition being that the templation might be too great for misappropri-

dion. The large majority of families in America live by utmost dint of economy, and to be honest and yet meet one's family expenses is the appalling question that turns the life of tens of thousands of menintemartyrdom. Let the wife of the overborne and exhausted hus-band remember this, and do not mag him about that and say you might as well have no hus-band, when the fact is he is dying by inches that the home may be kept up.

that the home may be kept up.

ATTRACTIVENESS SOST ESSENTIAL.

I charge also the wife to keep herself as attractive after narriage as she was before marriage. The reas in that so often a man ceases to how his wife is because the wife ceases to be locable. In many cases what clabstation of touche. In many cases what enarration of touch before marriage and what resklessness of appearance after. The most disgusting thing on earth is a statternly woman. I mean a woman who never combs her hair until she goes out, or looks like a fright until somebody call. That a man married to one of these creatures stays at home as little as possible is creatures stays at home as fiftle as possible is no wonder. It is a wonder that such a man does not go on a whaling voyage of three years and in a leaking ship. Costly wardrobe is not required; but, O, woman', if you are not willing, by all that ingenuity of refinement can effect, to make yourself attractive to your ins-band, you ought not to complain if he seek in other society those pleasant surroundings which you deny him.

which you deny him.

Again I charge you, never talk to others about the frailties of your husband. Some people have a way, in banter, of elaborately describing to others the shortcomings or unhappy eccentricities of a husband or wife. Ah, the world will find out soon enough all the defects of your companion. No need of your adver-tising them. Better initiate those women who, having made mistake in affiance, always have a veil to bide imperfections and alleviations of conduct to mention. We must admit that there are rare cases where a wife can not live longer with her husband, and his crucities and outrages are the precursor of divorcement or separation. But until that day comes keep the separation. But until that day comes keep the awful sceret to yourself. Keep it from every being in the universe, except the God to whom you do well to tell your trouble. Trouble only a few years at most, and then you can go up on the other side of the grave and say: "O. Lord, I kept the martial secret. Then knowest how well I kept it, and I thank Thee that the release has come at last. Give me some place where I can sit down and rest awhile from the horrors of an embruted earthly alliance, before I begin the full raptures of heaven." And orders will be sent out to the usher angels, sayders will be sent out to the usher angels, saying: "Take this Abigail right up to the soft est seat in the best room of the palace, and let twenty of the brightest angels wait on her for the next thousand years."

MEDDLERS NOT TO BE TOLERATED.

Furthermore, I charge you, let there be no utside interference with the conjugal relation. Neither neighbor nor confidential friend, nor brother nor sister, nor father nor mother have a right to come in here. The married gossip will come around and by the hour tell you how she manages her husband. You tell her plainly that if she will attend to the affairs of her household you will attend to yours. What her household you will attend to yours. What damage some people do with their tongues! Nature indicates that the tongue is a danger one thing by the fact that it is shut in, first by a barricade of teeth and then by the door of the lips, One insiduous talker can keep a whole neighborhood badly stirred up. The Apostle Peter exceriated these busylodies in other people's matters and 8t. Paul, in his letter to the Thessalonians and to Timothy, gives them a sharn dig, and the good house. gives them a sharp dig, and the good house wife will be on the lookout for them and never return their calls and treat them with cel lest as soon as possible. Some people are opposed to them, but I thank God for what are called flats in these cities. They put up a separate home within the means of nearly all the population. In your married relations you do no need any advice. If you and your husband have not skill enough to get along well alone. with all the advice you can import you will get along worse. What you want for your craft on this voyage is plenty of sea room.

INTELLIGENCE NEEDFUL FOR WIVES.

I charge you also, make yourself the intelligent companion of your husband. What with these floods of newspapers and books there is no excuse for a wife's ignorance either about the present or the past. If you have no more than a half hour every day to yourself you may fill your mind with entertaining and us ful knowledge. Let the merchant's wife read up on all mercantile questions, and mechanic's wife on all that pertains to his style of work, and the professional man's wife on all the legal or medical or theological or political discussions of the day. It is very stupid for a man, after having been amid active minds all day, to find his wife without information or opin ions on anything. If the wife knows nothing about what is going on in the world after the tea hour has passed, and the husband has read the newspaper, he will have an engagement and must go and see a man. In nine case out of ten when a man does not stay at home in the evening, unless positive duty calls bim away, it is because there is nothing to stay for. He would rather talk with his wife than any one else if she could talk as well

BRIGHT HOMES ALWAYS DESIRABLE. I charge you, my sister, in every way to make your home attractive. I have not enough of practical knowledge about house adornment to know just what makes the diff ference; but here is an opulent house, contain-ing all wealth of bric-a-brae, and of musical instrument, and of painting, and of upholstery and yet there is in it a chill like Nova Zembia Another home, with one-twentieth part of the outbay, and small supply of art and cheapest piano purchasable, and yet, as you enter it, there comes upon body, mind and soul a glow of welcome and satisfied and happy domestic ity. The holy art of making the most com-fort and brightness out of the means afforded every wife should study.

At the siege of Argos Pyrrhus was killed by the tile of a roof thrown by a woman, and Abimelech was sain by a stone that a woman threw from the tower of Thebez, and Earl Montfort was destroyed by a rock discharged at him by a woman from the walls of Toulouse. But without any weapon save that of her cold, cheeriess household arrangement, any wife may slay all the attractions of a home circle.

A TRUE WOMAN'S GRAND WORK.

A wife and mother in prospered circumstances and greatly admired was giving her chief time to social life. The husband spent his evenings away. The son, 15 years of age, got the same habit and there was a prospect that the other children, as they got old enough, would take the same turn.

One day the wife aroused to the considera-

tion that she had better save her husband and her boy. Interesting and stirring games were introduced into the house. The mother stud-ied up interesting things to tell her children. One morning the son said:

"Father, you ought to have been home last night. We had a grand time. Such jolly games, and such interesting stories. This went on from night to night, and after

a while the husband stayed in to see what was going on, and he finally got attracted and ad-ded something of his own to the evening enter-tainments, and the result was that the wife and mother saved her husband and saved her boy and saved herself. Was not that an en-terprise worth the attention of the greatest woman that ever lived since Abigail at the foot of the rock arrested the 400 armed war-

spicnous enterprises. There are women who spicious enterprises. There are women who have a special outside uission, and do not diare to interpret me as derisive of their important mission. But my opinion is that the woman who can reinforce her husband in the work of tife and rear her children for positions of usefulness, is doing more for God and the race and her own happiness, than if she spoke on every great platform and headed a hundred great enterprises. My mother never made a missionary speech in her life, and at a missionary meeting I doubt whether she could have got enough courses to vote ave or no, but storary meeting I doubt whether she cound have got enough courage to vote any or no, but she raised her son John, who has been preach-ing the gospel and translating religious litera-ture in Amoy, Chim, for about forty years. Was not that a better thing to do?

Compare such a one with one of these die-away, attitudinizing, frivolous, married coquettes of the modern drawing rocan, her heav-en an opera box on the night of Meverbeer's "Robert le Diable," the ten communiments an inconvenience, taking arsenic to improve the complexion, and her appearance a confused re-sult of beliadowns, bleached hair, autimony and mineral acids, until one is compelled to discuss her character and wonder whether the line between a decent and indecent life is, like the equator, an imaginary line.

What the world wants now is about fifty old-fashioned mothers, women who shall realize that the highest, mightiest justifution on earth is the home. It is not necessary that they should have the same old-time manners of the country larm house, or wear the old-fashioned. country farm house, or west the old-fashioned cap and spectacles and apron that her glorified ancestry wore; but I mean the old spirit which began with the Hannahs and the Mother Lois and the Abigails of Scripture days, and was demonstrated on the homestead where some of us were reared, though the old house long ago was pulled down and its occupants scattered never to meet until in the higher home that awaits the families of the righteous. While there are more good and faithful wives and mothers now than ever were, society has got a wrong twist on this subject, and there are in-fluences abroad that would make women be-lieve that their chief sphere is outside instead

Hence in many households children, instead of a blessing are a nuisance. It is card case versus child's primer, carriage versus cradle, seefal popularity versus domestic felicity. Hence infanticide and ante-matal murder so common that all the physicians, allogathic, hydropathic, homeopathic and eclectic are crying out in horror and it is time linat the pulsars and account of the pulsar pits joined with the medical profession in echoing and re-echoing the thunder of Mount Sinai, which says: "Thou shalt not kill," and the book of Revelation which says, "All mur-lerers shall have their place in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone."

INPANTICIDES AS HAD AS HOMICIDES. And the man or the woman who takes life a minute old will as certainly go straight to heli as the man or woman who destroys life forty years old. And the wildest, loudest shrick of years old. And the wildest, loudest shrick of pudgment day will be given at the overthrow of those who moved in the high and respected circles of earthly society, yet decreed by their own act as far as they could privately effect it, the extermination of the advancing generations, abetted in the horrid crime by a lot of infernal quacks with which modern medicine is infested. When on the last day the criers of the e surt shall with resounding "Oyez," "Oyez!" declars the "oyer and terminer" of the universe opened and the judge with gavel of thunderbolt shall smite the nations into allence and the trial of all the fratricides and lence and the trial of all the fratricides and parricides and matricides and patricides and uxoricides and regicides and deicides and in-fanticides of the earth shall proceed, none of my hearers or readers can say that they knew not what they were doing. Mighty God! Ar-rest the evil that is overshadowing this cent-

I charge you, my sister, that you take your husband along with you to heaven. Of course this implies that you yourself are a Christian. I must take that for granted. It cannot be ossible that after what Christianity has done or women and after taking the infinitely responsible position you have assumed at the head of the household, that you should be in a position antagonistic to Christ. It was not a dip of the tongue when I spoke of you as being at the head of the household. We men rather pride ourselves as being at the head of the household, but it is only a pleasant delusion. To whom do the children go when they have trouble! When there is a sore finger to be bound up or one of the first teeth to be removed to make way for one that s crowding it out, to whom does the child go! For whom do children cry out in the night when they get frightened at a bad dream! Aye, to whom does the husband go when he has a business trouble too great or too delicate for outside ears! We, the men, are heads of the household in name, but you. O wives, are the heads of the household in fact, and it is your business to take your husband with you into the kingdom of God and see that house prepared for heaven.

HOW THE WIFE SHOULD ACT. You can do it! Of course Go1's almighty grace alone can convert him, but you are to be the instrument. Some wives keep their hus-bands out of heaven and others garner them for it. If your religion, O wife, is simply a joke of the household, if you would rather go to the theater, than the prayer meeting, if you can beat all the neighborhood in progressive can beat all the neighborhood in progressive eucher, if your husband never sees you kneel at the bedside in prayer before retiring, if the only thing that reminds the family of your church relations is that on communion day you get home late to dinner, you will not be able to take your husband to heaven, for the simple reason that you will not get there your elf. But I suppose that your religion is gen tine and that the husband realizes there is in your soul a divine principle, and that, though you may be naturally quicker tempered than he is and have many imperfections that distress you more than they can any one else, still you are destined for the skies when the brief scenes of this life are over. How will you take him with you? There are two oars to that boat prayer and holy example.

I have no doubt there will be great conven I have no doubt there will be great conven-tions in heaven called for celebrative purposes, and when in some celestial assemblages the saints shall be telling what brought them to God I believe that ten thousand times ten thousand will say: "My wife."

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I put beside each other two testimonies of men concerning their wives, and let you see the contrast. An aged man was asked the reason of his salvation. With tearful emotion he said: "My wife was brought to God some years before myself I persecuted and abused her because of her religion. She, however, returned nothing but kindness constantly, maintaining an anxiety to promote my comfort and happiness; and it was her amiable conduct when suffering ill-treatment from me that first sent the arrows of conviction into my happiness; and it was her amiable conduct when suffering ill-treatment from me that first sent the arrows of conviction into my soul." The other testimony was from a dying man: "Harriet, I am a lost man. You opposed our family worship and my secret prayer. You drew me away to temptation and to neglect every religious duty. I helieve my fate is sealed. Harriet, you are the cause of my everlasting ruin." How many glorious married couples in heaven—Adam and Eve, Abraham and Sarah, Lapidoth and Deborah, isaac and Rebekah, Jacob and Rachel, Zacharias and Elizabeth, Joseph and Mary, and many whom we have known as good as the mest of them!

As once you stood in the village or city church or in your father's house, perhaps under a weedling bell of flowers, to-day stand up, bushand and wife, beneath the cross of a pardoning Redeemer, while I proclaim the banns of an eternal marriage. Join your right hands. I prononner you one forever. What God has joined together let neither life nor death nor time nor sternity put asunder. Witness man and angels, all worlds, all ages! The circle is an emblem of eternity, and that is the shape of the Marriage Ring.