

fered enough injustices, and feit enough the martyrs, among the apostles, in the Archbishop Leighton! Here are Latipangs, and been clouded by enough gate, on the battlements, at the temple, and now from world to world as soon NO TERROR IN DEATH tories. We talk about the shortness as a robin hops from one tree branch to gomery and Anna Barbauld and Horaof life, but if we exercised good sense another tree branch. Distance no hin-IT IS THE PORTAL TO A GLORI-OUS EXISTENCE. we would realize that life is quite long drance. Immensity easily compassed. enough. If we are the children of God, Semiomnipresence! "But," says some

better.

from the Text, "Surely the Bitterness | only the first course of the food, and reconstruct my body in the resurrec- and Haydn. Were they fond of pictures? been for seven years. Finally I used Dr. Talmage Frenches an Easter Sermon we ought to be glad that there are tion." of Douth Is Past"-All Our Troubles End with Life.

BROOKLYN, April 17.-Being Easter morning the Brooklyn Tabernacle conregation had been invited to bring lowers the night before, and a bank of them was on the front of the pulpit and wreaths of them over the pulpit. The word "Resurrection" was spelled ont in letters of white lilies. Especial munic was added to the great congregational singing. Text, I Samuel xv. 83, "Surely the bitterness of death is post."

So eried Agag, and the only objection I have to this text is that a had man ut-Lered it. Nevertheless, it is true, and in a higher and better sense than that in which it was originally uttered. Years ago a legend something like this was told me: In a hut lived a very poor woman by the name of Misery. In front of her door was a pear tree, which was her only resource for a living. Christ. the Lord, in poor garb was walking through the earth and no one would entertain him. In vain he knocked at the door of palaces and of humble dwell-ings. Cold and hungry and insufficiently clad, as he was, none received him But coming one day to the hut of this woman, whose name was Misery, she received him and offered him a few crusts and asked him to warm himself. at the handful of coals, and she sat up Eli Light that the wayfarer might have a pillow to rest on.

why not one hundred, why not a thon- uses of which they cannot understand. In the morning this divine being asked sand? We can have and we will have They are searching what these parts her as he departed what she would have them, but not until this present physical were made for, but have not found out. machinery is put out of the way. Do not think that this body is the best inaries of the resurrection body. God him do in the way of reward, and told her that he owned the universe and would give her what she asked. All she that God can do for us. God did not does not make anything for nothing. half try when he contrived your bodily | The uses of those now surplus parts of

asked was that her pear tree might be protected, and that the boys who stole her fruit, once climbing the tree, might all anatomists and all physiologists and glorified form is constructed. not be able to get down without her conwith all scientists and with the psalmist sent. So it was granted, and all who that "we are fearfully and wonderfully climbed the tree were compelled to stay there. After a while Death came along made." But I believe and I know that this, why paint him as a hobgoblin? God can and will get us better physical | Why call him the King of Terrors? Why and told the poor woman she must go equipment. Is it possible for man to think of him as a great spook? Why with him. But she did not want to go, and God not be able to make improve- standing on a bank of dark waters? for, however poor one's lot is, no one wants to go with Death. Then she said ments in man's physical machinery? Why have children so frightened at his to Death, "I will go with you if you will Shall canal boat give way to limited ex- name that they dare not go to bed alone, press train? Shall slow letter give place and old men have their teeth chatter lest first climb up into my pear tree and bring me down a few pears before 1 to telegraphy, that places San Francisco some shortness of breath hand them over start." This he consented to do, but and New York within a minute of com- to the monster? All the ages have been having climbed into the tree he could munication? Shall the telephone take busy in maligning Death, hurling repul-

not again come down. the sound of a voice sixty miles and in- sive metaphors at Death, slandering Then the troubles of the world began, stantly bring back another voice, and Death. Oh, for the sweet breath of for Death did not come. The physicians God, who made the man who does these Easter to come down on the earth. had no patients, the undertakers no bus- things, not be able to improve the man Right after the vernal equinox, and ple who waited for inheritances could finite multiplication? Beneficent Death bloom, well may all nations with song and more foliaged surroundings, but as Looperate bloom, well may all nations with song Looperate bloom.

of zones, you it clears the path to a semi- how glad I so that father and mother How often we want to be in different

places at the came time. How perplexed berror!" And cught not we who are down here staid the upturnings of this tween invitations, between weddings, between friendly groups, between three or four places we would like to be in friends ascended? Before this I warrant our departed ones have been introduced the same evening. While death may to all the celebrities of heaven.

Some one has said to them: "Let me not open opportunity to be in many places at the same time, so easy and so quick and so instantaneous will be the by prayer stopped two worlds for sev. after eating and a heavy load in the transference that it will amount to eral hours. Let me make you acquainted pit of my stomach. I suffered fresbout the same thing. Quicker than I with this group of three heroes-John can speak this sentence you will be Huss, Philip Melancthon and Martin sinong your glorified kindred, among Luther. Ahat here is Fenciont Here is mer and Ridley! Here is Matthew Simpson! Here is poets' row-James Mont-

Lowell Mason." Were your departed ones fond of muwe are at a banquet, and his world is one, "I cannot see how God is going to sic? What oratorios led on by Handel City, Pa., in whose employ I had

ther and better and richer courses Gh, that will be very easy as compared of food to be handed on. We are here with what he has already done with In one room of our father's house, but your body four or six or ten times. All there are rooms up stairs. They are bet-ter pictured, better upholstered, better changes entirely once in seven years, so urnished. Why do we want to stay in that if you are twenty-eight years of age the anteroom forever, when there are you have now your fourth body. If you looking up at them sailing on over calm palatial apartments waiting for our oc- are forty-two years of age you have had cupancy? What a mercy that there is a six bodies. If you are seventy years of aged you have had ten bodies. Do you they lifted by wings. "Surely the bit- Signed, JOHN D. Cox. OUR POOR, WEAR BODIES. Death also makes room for improved could build for you four or five or ten

terness of death is past." Further, if what I have been saying is physical machinery. Our bodies have bodies he could really build for you one true, we should trust the Lord and be wondrous powers, but they are very lin- more to be called the resurection body? thrilled with the fact that our own day ited. There are beasts that can outrin Aye! to make that resurection body of escape cometh. If our lives were gous, outlift us, outcarry us. The idrds will not require half as much ingenuity ing to end when our heart ceased to pulhave both the earth and air for travel, and power as those other bodies you sate and our lungs to breathe, I would

are not here," or "how glad I ...m that 66

the children are not alive to see this

life be glad that none of the troubles

which subtaction us can ever affright our

want to take ten million years of life world, which the human race takes for Is it not easier for a sculptor to make its own, there are creatures of God that a statue out of silent clay than it would here for the first installment. But, my can far surpass us in some things. Death be to make a statue out of some mate-Christian friends, we cannot afford always to stay down in the cellar of our emoves this slower and less adroit un- rial that is alive and moving, and runchinery and makes room for something ning hither and thither? Will it not be Father's house. We cannot always be postponing the best things. We cannot easier for God to make the resurrection always be tuning our violins for the These eyes that can see half a mile body out of the silent dust of the crumcelestial orchestra. We must get our will be removed for those that can see bled body than it was to make your body wings out. We must mount. We canrom world to world. These ears, which over five or six or eight times while it not afford always to stand out here in an hear a sound a few feet off, will be was in motion-walking, climbing, fallthe vestibule of the house of many manemoved for ears that can hear from ing or rising? God has already on your sions, while the windows are illuminated one to zone. These feet will be removed four or five bodies bestowed ten times with the levee angelic, and we can hear for powers of locomotion swifter than more omnipotence than he will put upon the laughter of those forever free, and he reindeer's hoof or eagle's plume or the resurrection body. Yes, we have the ground quakes with the bounding feet of those who have entered upon eterightning's flash. Then we have only the foundation of the resurrection body live senses and to these we are shut up. in us now. Surgeons and physiologists Why only five senses? Why not fifty, say there are parts of the human body the nal play.

OPEN THE GATES OF HEAVEN.

Ushers of heaven! Open the gates! Swing them clear back on their pearly hinges! Let the celestial mutic rain on us in its cadences! Let the hauging gardens of the king breathe on us their aromatics! Letour redeemed ones just look out and give us one glance of their glomechanism. Mind you, I believe with the body will be demonstrated when the rified faces! Yes, there they are now!

I see them. But I cannot stand the vision. Close the gate, or our eyes will Now, if Death clears the way for all be quenched with the overpowering brightness. Hold back the song, or our ears will never again care for earthly anthem. Withdraw the perfume, or we shall swoon in the fragrance that human

nostril was never made to breathe. All these thoughts are suggested as we stand this Easter morn amid the broken rocks of the Saviour's tomb. Indeed, 1 know that tomb has not been rebuilt. for I stood in December of 1889 amid the ruins of that the most famous sepulcher of all time. There are thousands of tombs in our Greenwood and Laurel Sold by D. J. Fry, druggist, Salem. Hill and Mount Auburn with more polished stone and more elaborate masonry



with Dyspepsia. The doctors told introduce you to Joshua, the man who me it was chronic. I had a fulluess quently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deathly Sickness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pains of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny What Raphaels pointing out skies with August Flower, and after using just all colors wrought into chariot wheels, one bottle for two weeks, was enwings of seraphim and coronations. tirely relieved of all the trouble. I Were they fond of poetry? What eter- can now eat things I dared not touch nal rhythms led on by John Milton. Shall before. I would like to refer you to

and from whom I bought the mediseas, under skies that never frowned cine. I live with my wife and family with tempests, we hoppled with chains; at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa. G. G. GREEN Sole Manufacturer,

Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.





Bratistics show that one in routh has a week or discussed Heart. The first symptoms are short breath, oppression, fluttering, falts and hungry spells pain in side, then smothering swellen ankies, dropsy (and death.) for which DR. 211.25' NEW HILL I'T CURR which DER. ALLERS' NEW HIGHET CUTER is a marvelous remedy. "I have been troubled with hours duenness for years, my left pulse was very weak, could at times scarcely feel it, the smallest excitement would always weaken my nerves and heart and a fear of inpending death stared mo in the face for hours. DEL MILLES' NERVINE and NEW HEART CURE is the only medicine link has proved of any bench it and enred mo.-L. M. Dyor, Choredale, Md. Dr. Miles' Liver Pilla are a mar ennedy for Billousness and Torpid Liver. 50 Desce EG cents. Fine book on Henri Disanse, with wonderful cures Free at druggists, or address DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., Eikhart, Inde

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All and the second second second second



there was no room for the young who were coming on, and the earth got over-crowded, and from all the earth the cry descend from the tree. In sympathy for come down on one condition, and that was that he should never molest or take her away, and on that condition Death was allowed to come down, and he kept his word and never removed her, and for that reason we always have Misery swifter way and more satisfactory way cal bands, you leave your hat and cloak with us.

THE MIGHTLEST MERCY.

In that allegory some one has set forth But this cannot be done with your orain Easter morning, which celebrates the resurrection of Christ and our coming resurrection-that one of the grandest and mightiest mercies of the earth is our divine permission to quit it. Sixtyfour persons every minute step off this planet. Thirty million people every But God can a year board this planet. As a steamer must unload before it takes another cargo, and as the passengers of a rail train must leave it in order to have another company of passengers enter it, so with this world.

What would happen to an ocean steamer if a man, taking a stateroom, ahould stay in it forever? What would happen to a rail train if one who purchases a ticket should always occupy the seat assigned him? And what would happen to this world if all who came into it never departed from it? The grave is as much a benediction as the oradle. What sunk that ship in the Black sea a few days ago? Too many passengers. What was the matter with that steamer on the Thames which, a few years ago, went down with 600 lives? Too many passengers. Now, this world is only a ship, which was launched some six thousand years ago. It is sailing at the rate of many thousand miles an hour. It is freighted with mountains and cities, and has in its staterooms and steerage about sixteen hundred million passengers. So many are coming aboard, it is necessary that a good many disem-

Suppose that all the people that have lived since the days of Adam and Eve were still alive-what, a cluttered up place this world would be-up elbow room, no place to walk, no privacy, nothing to eat or wear, or if anything were left the human race would, like a shipwrecked crew, have to be put on small rations, each of us having perhaps only a biscuit a day. And what chance would there be for the rising generations? The men and women who started when the world started would keep the modern people back and down, saying: "We are six thousand years old. Bow down. History is nothing, for we are older than history." What a mercy for the human race was death. Within a fow years you can get from this world all there is in it.

After you have had fifty or sixty or reventy springtimes, you have seen mough blossoms. After lifty or sixty or seventy autumns, you have seen asough of gorgeous foliage. After fifty or sixty or seventy winters, you have hills and wrapped yourself is enough lanksts. In the ordinary length of huan life you have carried enough .

the professions and occupations, so that | moval to make way for these supernat | brate the resurrection of Christ and our ural improvements.

So also our slow process of getting in- by, and the trumpets pour through the went up: "Oh, for Death! Where is Death?" Then the people came to the alphabet, and then we learned to spell. Joseph's manualeum by the two people came to the alphabet and then we learned to spell. poor woman and begged her to let Death and then we learned to read. Then the parted to let the Lord come through, let book is put before us, and the eye trav- our ideas of changing worlds be forever the world she consented to let Death | els from word to word and from page to revolutionized. page, and we take whole days to read If what I have been saying is true the book, and if from that book of four how differently we ought to think of or five hundred pages we have gained one or two profitable ideas we feel we have put off is only as when entering a have done well. There must be some hall lighted and resounding with musi-

yet we must stick to the one. In this have had.

of taking in God's uni, erse of thoughts in the cloakroom. What would a banand facts and emotions and information. queter do if he had to carry those incumbrances of apparel with him into the truth that I mean to present on this in its present state. Many a brain gives the brilliant reception? What would way under the present facility. This your departed do with their bodies if whitish mass in the upper cavity of the they had to be incumbered with them skull and at the extremity of the nerv- in the King's drawing room? Gone into ous system-this center of perception the light! Gone into the music! Gone and sensation-cannot endure more than into the festivity! Gone among kings and queens and conquerors!

DEATH IS NO HOBOOBLIN.

inke improvement in almost anything sketch him with skeleton and arrows, and

But God can make a better brain, and Gone to meet Elijah and hear him tell he sends Death to remove this inferior of the chariot of fire drawn by horses of brain that he may put in a superior fire and the sensation of mounting the brain. "Well," you say, "does not that sapphire steeps! Gone to meet with destroy the idea of a resurrection of the Moses and hear him describe the pile of present body?" Oh, no. It will be the black basalt that shook when the law old factory with new machinery-new was given! Gone to meet Paul and hear him tell how Felix trembled, and how

and new powers. Don't you see? So 1 the ship went to pieces in the breakers, suppose the dullest human brain after and how thick was the darkness in the the resurrectionary process will have Mamertine dungeon! Gone to meet more knowledge, more acuteness, more John Knox and John Wesley and Hanbrilliancy, more breadth of swing than nah More and Frances Havergal. Gone any Sir William Hamilton or Herschel to meet the kindred who preceded them! or Isaac Newton or Faraday or Agassiz Why, I should not wonder if they had a ever had in the mortal state, or all their larger family group there than they ever had here. intellectual powers combined.

BLESSED BR DEATH.

Oh, how many of them have got to You see God has only just begun to gether again! Your father and mother build you. The palace of your nature went years apart, but they have got to has only the foundation laid, and part gether, and their children that went of the lower story, and only part of one years ago got together again. Gone window, but the Great Architect has where they have more room! Gone made his draft of what you will be when where they have more jubilant society! the Alhambra is completed. John was Gone where they have mightier capacity right when he said, "It doth not yet ap- to love you than when they were here pear what we shall be." Bleased be Gone out of hindrances into unbounded death! for it removes all the hindrances. |liberty! Gone out of January into June And who has not all his life run against Gone where they talk about you, as we hindrances? We cannot go far up nor always talk about absent friends, and far down. If we go far up we get dizzy, say: "I wonder when they will come up and if we go far down we get suffocated. here to join us. Hark! the outside door New England natives. Both left their If men would go high up they ascend of heaven swings open. Hark! there native homes to secure "freedom of conthe Matterhorn or Mont Blanc or Hima- are feet on the golden stairs. Perhaps

laya, but what disasters have been re- they are coming!" ported as they came tumbling down, THE END OF ALL TROUBLES. was told at Johnstown after the Or if they went down too far, hark to the explosion of the firedamps and see flood that many people who had been the disfigured bodies of the poor miners for months and years bereft, for the

first time got comfort when the awful at the bottom of the coal shaft. flood came, to think that their departed Then there are the climatological hinones were not present to see the catasdrances. We run against unpropitious weather of all sorts. Winter blizzard trophe. As the people were floating down on the housetops they said, "Oh, and summer scorch, and each seasou

seems to hatch a broood of its own disorders. The summer spreads its wings and hatches out fevers and sunstrokes, and spring and autumn spread their wings and hatch out malarias, and winter spreads its wings and hatches out pneumonias and Russian grippes, and the climate of this world is a hindrance which every man and woman and child has felt. Death is to the good transference to superior weather-weather nover fickle, and never too cold, and never too hot, and never too light, and never too

dark. Have you any doubt that God can make better weather than is char-acteristic of this planet? Blessed is death! for it prepares the way for change Il man theme

tomb of Christ on my return from Mount Calvary I said to myself: "This is the own resurrection when the time is gon+ tomb of all tombs. Around this stand more stupendous incidents than around any grave of all the world since death entered it.

> THE SEPULCHER OF CURIST. I could not breathe easily for over-

mastering emotion as I walked down the four crumbling steps till we came abreast of the niche in which I think Christ was buried. I measured the sepulcher and found it fourteen and a half feet long, eight feet high, nine feet wide. It is a family tomb and seems to have been built to hold five bodies. But I rejoice to say that the tomb was empty and the door of the rock was gone and the sunlight streamed in. The day that Christ rose and came forth the sepulcher was demolished forever and no trowel of earthly masonry can ever robuild it. And the rupture of those rocks, and the snap of that governmental seal, and the crash of those wails of limestone, and the step of the lacerated but triumphant foot of the risen Jesus we today celebrate with acclaim of worshiping thousands, while with all the nations of

Christendom and all the shining hosts of heaven we chant, "Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept."

Oh, weep no more your comforts slain, The Lord is risen, he lives again,

"And now may the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great shepherd of the sheep. through the blood of the overlasting covenant make you perfect in every good word and work." Hallelujah! Amen!

The Puritans and the Mormons.

President Eliot's eastern friends seem badly aggrieved over his recent address at Salt Lake. It was very wrong, they declare, to liken the Pilgrim Fathers to the Mormons. I agree with them. The Mormon elders may have erred on the subject of matrimony, but, so far as I have been able to learn, they never burned witches at the stake. Brigham Young's disciples also massacred a few settlers from the east and perhaps a few Indians; but they seldom descended to the cold blooded fiendishness of the Puritans, as shown in their treatment of the science," but the Puritans, I am told did not have quite the same regard for

the consciences of their neighbors. The testimony of Roger Williams on this point might be interesting.-Cor. New Yord Advertiser.

The imperial diamond, which was recently purchased by the nizam of Hyderabad from a London dealer, is valued at \$1,500,000.

