

IN THE NAME OF GOD.
(Continued from Monday.)

nations. Let others call for requiem and dead march. I call for George Fredrick Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus." There has been much talk of late about communication with other worlds. Mars has come so near we can see its canals, and it has been hoped that by signals after awhile we may communicate with other stars. Ah, that will not be possible until our world has been reformed and evangelized!

It would not do for our world in its lost and ruined state to have communication with other worlds. It would spoil their morals. But wait until this world is fully redeemed, as it will be, and then perhaps interstellar correspondence may be opened. Till then this sunken and sickened world of ours must be quarantined from coming too near the unfallen worlds. But, thank God, the prophecies which cheered Columbus in his great undertaking cheer us, America for God! Yea, the round world for God! There can be no doubt about it!

That great Italian navigator also impresses me with the idea that when one does a good thing he cannot appreciate its ramifications. To the moment of his death Columbus never knew that he had discovered America, but thought that Cuba was a part of Asia. He thought the island Hispaniola was the Ophir of Solomon. He thought he had only opened a new way to old Asia. Had he known what North and South America were and are, and that he had found a country three thousand miles wide, ten thousand miles long, of seventeen million square miles, and four times as large as Europe, the happiness would have been too much for mortal man to endure.

He had no idea that the time would come when a nation of sixty million people on this side of the sea would be joined by all the intelligent nations on the other side the sea for the most part of a year reciting his wonderful deeds. It took centuries to reveal the result of that one transatlantic voyage. So it has always been. Could Paul on that June day when he was decapitated have had any idea of what effect his letters and the account of his life would have on Christendom? Could Martin Luther have had any idea of the echoes that would ring through the ages from the bang of his hammer nailing the Latin theses against a church door at Wittenberg?

Could Eli Whitney have realized the continents of wealth that would be added to the south by the invention of his cotton gin? Could John Gutenberg, tolling year after year making type and laboriously setting them side by side, and with presses changed now this way and now that, and sned by John Faust for money loaned, and many of the people trying to cheat Gutenberg out of his invention, he tolling on until he produced what is known as the Masarin Bible, have any idea that as a result of his invention there would be libraries that placed side by side would again and again engirdle the earth, or the showers of newspapers that snow the world under?

When Manhattan island was sold to the Dutch for twenty-four dollars, neither they who sold or bought could have foreseen New York, the commercial metropolis of America that now stands on it. Can a man who preaches a sermon, or a woman who distributes tracts, or a teacher who instructs a class, or a passer-by who utters encouraging words realize the infinitudes of useful result? The teacher at Harrow school who tolled with William Jones, the most spoiled boy in school and at the foot of his class, did not know that he was fitting for his work the greatest original scholar of modern times—his statue now in St. Paul's cathedral, London. Every move you make for God, however insignificant in your own eyes or in the eyes of others, touches worlds larger than the one Columbus discovered.

Why talk about unimportant things? There are no unimportant things. Infinity is made up of infinitesimals. On a clear night the smallest dewdrop holds a star. Each one of you is at the center of a universe, and all you say and do somehow vibrates to the extreme of that universe in all directions. I promise everlasting renown to those who will go forth with Christian and sympathetic words. After the battle of Copenhagen, Nelson, the admiral, went into a hospital and halted at the bed of a wounded sailor, who had lost his arm, and said, "Well, Jack, what is the matter with you?" and the sailor replied, "Lost my right arm, your honor," and Nelson looked down at his own empty sleeve and said: "Well, Jack, then you and I are both spoiled for fishermen. Cheer up, my brave fellow!" And that sympathetic word cheered the entire hospital.

Before you die you can, out of your own misfortunes, cheer a hundred souls and start unending echoes. You can no more appreciate the far-reaching results of your life than Columbus could see this continent from arctic to antarctic. I say this not to make you proud and arrogant, but to make you tremble under your responsibilities, and put you on your guard as to what you do and what you say.

While studying the life of this Italian navigator I am also reminded of the fact that while we are diligently looking for one thing we find another. Columbus started to find India, but found America. Go on and do your duty diligently and prayerfully, and if you do not find what you look for, for you will find something better. Saul was hunting for the strayed animals of his father's barnyard, but met Samuel, the prophet, who gave him the crown of dominion. Nearly all the great inventions and discoveries were made by men who at the time were looking for something else. Professor Morse went to Europe to perfect himself in chemistry, on returning happens to take the packet ship Sully, from Havre, and while in conversation with a passenger learns of some experiments in France which suggest to him the magnetic telegraph.

He went to Europe to learn the wisdom of others and discovered the tele-

ating of wheels

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Expensive Fox Hunting.
Lord Yarborough, the owner of the North Lincolnshire pack of foxhounds, in furnishing some statistics relative to fox hunting, states that there are 330 packs of hounds in England, Scotland and Ireland. Assuming the cost of foxhounds to be £250 for one day per week for the year, staghounds to cost £350 and harriers £200, keeping up hounds in the United Kingdom causes the expenditure of £414,850, and estimating 100 men hunting with each pack, each man having three horses, that means that 99,000 horses are engaged.

Putting the cost of each horse at fifteen shillings per week, this comes to considerably over £3,500,000. So, maintaining the noble lord, the cost of keeping hounds and maintaining the hunt in the United Kingdom comes altogether to £4,500,000, independent of the expenses of carriage horses, cover hacks, traveling expenses, etc.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Smart Yankee Skipper.
A writer in The Nautical Magazine tells a story of how a Yankee skipper contrived to free his ship from rats. While he lay in port he discovered that one of the British ships then in the harbor had among her cargo a great quantity of cheese. He thereupon found an excuse for hauling over to her and mooring his own packet alongside. The next step was to procure a plank, smear it well with an odoriferous preparation of red herrings and place it so as to lead through one of the ports on board the Englishman. The immediate result was a wholesale emigration of the rats from the American ship's hold to the cheese laden vessel alongside.

Luck Was Against Him.
A man who had lost all but five dollars of his money on the races grew desperately foolish and placed one dollar on five out of six of the horses in the next race, leaving out the longest shot—a horse which had never won a race. When the result was announced the poor fellow was broke, for the long shot had won. He vowed that he would never visit a turf exchange again as long as he lived.—Buffalo Enquirer.

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It does not contain opium. Mrs. Sophia C. Brown, Ireland, Pa., suffered with nervous prostration for four years, could not sleep, nothing helped her until she used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve. It is now well. It is sold free at drug stores. Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills, 25 cents each, are the best remedy for Biliousness, Torpid Liver, etc., etc. Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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There will be no by-bidding or reserved bids, but the sales will be absolutely to the highest bidder. If sales are not satisfactory on the first one hundred acres the privilege is reserved to discontinue the sale. If satisfactory, five hundred acres will be sold. THESE TRACTS ARE IN THE SUNNY SIDE FRUIT FARMS, platted and improved by The Oregon Land company, and comprise a variety of tracts, some being set out to fruit trees, some being cultivated and suitable for setting out to fruit D for gardening, and some in timber. THE SALE WILL COMMENCE ON SUNNY SYDE NO. 5, 2 1/2 MILES S. W. FROM TURNER STATION AT 2 P.

M., OCTOBER 14, and will be continued on Sunny Side No. 12, Sunny Side No. 10, Sunny Side No. 8, and Sunny Side No. 3, all which are shown on maps which can be seen at the office of The Oregon Land Company, both at Salem and Portland. Arrangements will be made to convey all parties who desire to attend the sale, from Turner, on the arrival of the noon train from the north or the one o'clock train from the south, to the place of sale where a lunch will also be provided. The title to this land is perfect, and Abstract of Title will be furnished for inspection of purchaser. Contracts of sale will be made on day of sale, and deed will be executed on the following day when desired.

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