BED BY ROANDES PUBLISHING CO. VOD. II.

The Brooklyn Divine Preaches on "Narrow Escapes."

The Many Stumbling Blocks in the Way of the Scoker After Religion.

TEXT: "I can excaped with the east of my testh?"—Job xix., 20.

Job had it hard. What with boils and bereavements and brakruptey, and a foil of a
wife, he wished he was dead and I do not
blame him. His flesh was gone, and his
bones were dry. His teeth wasted away until
hothing but the enamel seamel left. He
cries out: "I am escaped with the skin of
my teeth." There has been some difference of opinion about this passage. St.
Jeromo and Schultens, and Dra Goed and
Poole and Barnes have all fried their forceps on Job's teeth. You deay my interpretation and say: "What dif Job know
about the enamel of the teeth." He
know everything about it. Dental surgery
is almost as old as the earth. The mummice of Egypt, thousands of years old, are
found to-day with gold filling in their teeth.
Ovid and Horace and Solomon and Moses
wrote about these important factors of the
body. To other provoking complaints, Job,
I think, has added an exasperating toothfache, and putting his band against the inflamed face, he says, "I am escaped with the
skin of my teeth."

A very narrow escaps, you say, for Job's
body and sout; but there are thousands of Job had it hard. What with boils and be-

A very harrow escape, you say, for Job's body and sout; but there are thousands of men who make just as narrow escape for their soul. There was a time when the partition between them and ruin was no thicker than a tooth's enamel; but as Job finally escaped, so have facy. Thank God! thank God!

coped, so have they. Thank Gold thank God!

Paul expresses the same idea by a different figure when he says that some people are "saved as by fire." A vessel at sea is in immes. You go to the stern of the vessel. The boats have shoved off. The flames advanced you can endure the heat no longer on your race. You slide down on the side of the vessel, and hold on with your fingers, until the forked tongue of the fire begins to lick the back of your hand, and you feel that you must fall, when one of the life-boats comes back, and the passengers my they think they have room for one more. The boat awings under you—you drop into it—you are saved. So some men are numsed by temperation until they are partially commend but, after all, get off—"saved as by fire." But I like the figure of Job a little butter than that of Paul, because the pulpit has not worn it out; and I want to show you, it 60 it with help, that some men matte nurrow escapes for their souls, and are saved as "with the ekin of their teath."

their souls, and are savel as "with the skin of their teeth."

It is as easy for some people to look to the cross as for you to look to this pulpit. Mild, gentle, tractable, loving, you expect them to become Christians. You go over to the store and say: "Grandon joined the caurch yesterday." Your business co-mades say: "That is just what olight have been expected; he always was of that turn of mind." In youth this parson whom I describe was always good. He never broke things. He never langue when it was improper to laugh. At seven, he could sit an hour in church, perfeculy quiet, looking neither to the right mand no to the left, but straight into the eyes of the minister, as though he understood the whole discussion about the eternal decrees. He never upset things no look these bout the eternal decrees. He never upset hings nor lost them. He floatet into the

things nor lost them. He floated into the kingdom of God so gradually that it is in-certain just when the matter was decided. Here is another one, who started in life with an uncontrolable spirit. He kept the nursery in an uproar. His mother found him walking on the edge of the house roof him walking on the edge of the house roof to see if he could belance himself. There was no horse that he dared not ride—no tree he could not climb. His boyhood was a long series of predimansate; his minhood was reckless; his middle very wayward. But now he is converted, and you go over to the store and say, "Arkwright joined the church yesterday." Your friends say, "It is not possible! You must be joking." You say: "No; I tall you the truth. He joined the church." Then they reply, "There is hope for any of us if old Arkwright has become a Cristian!" In other words, we will admit that it is more difficult for some men to accept the Gospel than for others.

others.

I may be preaching or some who have cut loose from churches and Bibles and Sundays, and who have come in hera with no intention of becoming Christians themselves, but just to see what is going on, and yet you may find yoursalf escaping, before you leave this loose as "with the skin of your teeth." I do not expect to waste this hour. I have see heats go off from cape May or long and and drop their nets, and after awhich and drop their nets, and after awhich in ving caught a single fish. It was not a good day, or they had not the right kind of a set. But we expect us such excursion to-day. The water is full of fish, the wind is in the right direction, the Gospel net is strong. Oh, Thou who didst help Simon and Andrew to fish, show us to-day how to cast the net on the right side of the ship!

Some of you, in coming to God, will have

day how to cast the net on the right side of the ship!

Some of you, in coming to God, will have to run against skeptical notions. It is useless for people to kay sharp and cutting things to those who reject the Christian religion. I cannot say such things. By what process of temptation or trial or betrayal you have come to your present state I know not. There are two gates to your nature—the gate of the bead and the gate of the heart. The gate of your heart swings easily on its hinges. If I assuited from body with weapons, and it would be swould stroke for sword stroke, and wound for wound, and blood for blood; but if I come and knock at the door of your house you open it, and give me the best east in your parlor. If I should come at you now with an argument you would answer me with an argument; if with sarcasm, you would answer me with sarcasm; blow for blow, stroke for stroke; but when I come and knock at the door of your heart you would answer me with sarcasm; blow for blow, stroke for stroke; but when I come and knock at the door of your heart you upon it and say, "Come in, my brother, and tell me all you know about Christ and heaven."

tell me all you know about Christ and beaven."

Listen to two or three questions: Are you as happy as you used to be when you believed in the truth of the Christian religion? Would you like to have your children travel on in the road in which you are now traveling? You had a felative who professed to be a Christian, and was thoroughly consistent, living and dying in the fatth of the Gospel. Would sou not like to live the name quiet life, and die the same peaceful death? I have a letter, sent me by one who has rejected the Christian religion. It says: "I am old enough to know that the joys and pleasures of life are evanescent, and to realize the fact that it must be comfortable in old age to relieve in something relative realize the fact that it must be comfortable in old age to 'telieve in something relative to the future, and to have a faith in some system that propises to save. I am free to confess that I would be happier if I could exercise be sometically beautiful faith that is possessed by thany viron I know. I am not willingly out of the church or out of the faith. My state of ungertanty is one of unget. Sometimes i don't be as the closing seems attentioning the don't bed as the closing seems attentioning the solution. What Ah! skeptheir business dishones of the church as they communion. Having ment they get up, we the lips, go out, a sins where they left off, is their regular work; of play spoll. With a

as a specimen of religion to take the twisted irons and lie on the beach at Coney I men of an American ship, draw a line between religion those who profess it.

Do you not feel that the in all, is about the best by has ever seen? Do you in has as much in it? Do yo the whole, that its influed cent? I come to you wit tended toward you. In o Bible, and in the other I halble in one hand I will Sible in one hand I w Bible in one hand I will just as soon as in my office a book that is better. I back into the good old Is your fathers—to the Go whipe I, to the Bible they less on which they lean which they hung their e You have not been hap awing off; you will not until you swing back. [15]

Again: There may in the attempt after have to run against par appetites. Perhaps it anger that you have to and perhaps, wille in a you hear of something that you must swear Caristian man who wan that he said to a mean swear at you myself. swear at you myself, of the church; but if stairs my partner in by you." All your good fore have been torn to of temper. Now that ting mad if you only need to bridle and and passions, and with the blings in the world mad at. There is no hot if you only bring which useds harmari and unravels and des

There is a large class who have still in were aroused in early wasn they priled to "little fast," 'higa li "hail fellows wall met. In compour in commous are trying wnat th

has rest of from thabits. If you this de wrong and start an On, this workness of If you ask for bit. If you ast for will give it, an I say but, falling away a temptation, they cay God forgives sevent hundred times; yes, thousandth time, H sympathetic, more have you took you. when you took you If, with all the in right life, man mak much har for it is appetite thrusts its of the tongue, and hands of destruction watch for an oppo-stroke, until with

the muscles are stand out, and the habit falls under caped at last as The ship Emons to Harwich, was s the loo rout any nounced a vessel something on it but was afteewa handkerchief. In pushed out to the was a capsized had been digging bottom of the sized they had captain took harough the pit Then an old mill attempted to see attempted to a

watery grave How narrowly "with the skin There are me evil passions, they are a the shore of help, ing to dig the digging away can never be d some signal of ble it may be, upon the help board, and t lieaven how caped as with There are come to God many business over to busin

ng, and co

templation

sen a great
If a man go
in the mornlock in the afceligion; but

psized of bean, and rom any been try-

but they will hoist eak and fee-

bear down ke them on earth and in scaped—"es-

THE NEWS.

w there can inded and fre perform hand out my hand wite you into the re is a rock on white was a tile

he have had the bloodand who have thought
gotten you. Try Him,
but help. Try Him, and
t pardon. Try Him, and
not save. The flowers of
bloom so sweet as the
sit's affections. The sun
compared with the glow
waters have no refreshintain that will stake the
sul. At the moment the
with his lips and nostril
of monatain torront the
sming through the taircketing a stick under his foot,
by the stag, aims his gun,
r and the poor thing rears at drinks from the water be

at drinks from the water brooks fromise shall never be fatally dishall never die.

I see a poor portion for your sout, a man! An eastern King hall his tomb two flugers, represented g upon each other with a snap, and me the motto; "All is not worth picius Coelius hanged himself besteward informed him that he had to thousand pounds starling left. aty thousand pounds sterling left, is world's riches make but a small hty thousand points, a small he for a soal. Robsspierreattempted he applause of the world; but when lying, a woman came rushing through wid, crying to him: "Marderer of my h, descend to hell, covered with the of every mother in France." Many ave expected the plaudits of the world hied under its Anathema Maranatha. If and your peace in God. Make one goulf for heaven. No half way work to it. Toire sometimes comes a time on board when everything must be sarried to save the passengers. The cargo is hing, the rigging nothing. The captain is the trunpet to his lips and shouts, "Cut ay the mast?" Some of you have been seed and driven, and you have, in your effects to keep the world, wall-nigh lost your rest to keep the world, wall-nigh lost your elects to keep the world, wall-nigh lost your ul. Until you have decided this mitter, let rerything else go. Overboard with all those ther anxieties and burdens! You will have been and the decided this mitter, let the anxieties and burdens! You will have the tens t. Who one earnest cry for help, to it cause into the hand of Him who alout of the breakers at Melita and gove the shrill blast of the wrathiest spest that ever blackened the sky or look the ocean can hear the faintest imploration for mercy.

don for mercy.

I shall go bome to-day feeling that some of I shall go bome to-day feeling that some of you, who have considered your case as hopeless, will take heart again, and that, with a blood red caracstness, such as you have never experienced before, you will start for the good land of the Gospel—at last to look bank saying: "What a great risk I ran! Almost lost, but saved! Just got through, and no more! Escaped by the skin of my teeth,"

HOMELESS FAMILIES.

Effects of a Disastrons Configuration at Scranton, Pa. The most disastrous fire in the history of

this place occurred at 8 o'clock P. M. It started in the black smith shop of the Bloon Carriage Manufactory and soon gained great Carriage Manufactory and soon gained great headway. The apparatus was found to be out of repair from long disuse and nothing could be done to stay the conflagation.

From the carriage works the flames apread to adjoining buildings, and before they were extinguished \$200,000 worth of property had been destroyed.

been destroyed.

A number of dwellings were burned and 27 families were rendered homeless. While the work of removing the furniture from these houses was in progress the screaming of women and wailing of frightened children mingling with the crackling of the flames and shouts of firemen assisted in making a scene that beggars description.

There were many touching scenes during the

gars description.

There were many touching scenes during the fire. A woman named Mr. Lewis feared that her babe had been burned, and when it was found nearly naked, but safe, could hardly be convinced that is was her own child. A boy named Weinebrake, who had his leg broken over a month ago, and it rebroken while being carried from a burning building.

or the carpenters working on a new porch for Mr. E. Wachter, of Harper's Ferry, W. Va., attempted to drive a nail, when the

he murdered her two year-old boy to m she murdered her two-year-old boy to marry Sage.—The Chenango county poorhouse, near Uties, N. Y., was burned, and a half dozth of the inmates perished.—The Rhoom searringe and manufacturing works and several rows of buildings at Seranton, Pa., were burned. Losses \$200,000.—The Rev. Geo. M. Green, one of the best-known ministers in Arkansas, was accidentally shot and killed in Saline county by his brother, Martin Green, while they were impecting a new revolver which the latter had purchased. The brother is said to have attempted snicide after the accident.—By the falling of a new stack of the Braddock, Pa., wire mill, four Greek workingmen were fatally injured.—The funeral ingmen were fatally injured.—The funeral of Senator Beck, at Lexington, Ky., was attended by members of Congress and the legislature, and large crowds of citizens.—Dr. Sherdeck Anson Bronson, for eighteen years rector of Grace Episcopal Church, of Mansfield, O., and president of Kenyon College, died, aged eighty-three years.—Rev. James Boylan Shaw, for fifty years paster of the Brick Presbyterian Church, at Rochester, N. Y., died at the age of eighty-two years.

The mission debt of the Methodist Episcopal Southern Conference has during the last four years been reduced from \$100,000 to \$14,000.-The plumbers of Pittaburg are on a strike. For the first time in many years the gambling houses of Denver, Col., are closed.—Fr bodies of victims of the flood were found American Federation of Labor, says that t miners will be next to demand eight hours. Four thousand Chicago carpenters, who been idle over a month, returned to work.

President Louis E. Pfeiffer, Cashier Dungan
and Assistant Cashier Joshus Pfeiffer, of the suspended Bank of America, in Philadely were held to bail for trial on the charge depositor that they accepted money from him when the bank was insolvent.—Lida Mason, in a jealous rage, shot and killed Percy Rich, of Winterport, Me., to prevent him marrying another woman.—Sixteen hundred unem-ployed people in Californis have applaied to

Congress for work. The private bank of Charles A. Mather & Co., at Berlin, Wis., suspended, James M. Haw-ley, the junior member of the concern, having disappeared.—Steps were taken in Phila-delphia towards organizing the American Gas Investment Company, which is to be capitalized at \$50,000,000.—In a dispute over a ranil account, John M. Bradley, a grocer, of Atlanta, Ga., was shot and killed by Charles M. Ozburn, a commission merchant.—An investigation into the management of the Rhode Island State House shows that a number of the children were cruelly treated.-Mrs. Betsy Averill, the oldest inhabitant of Connecticut, and the oldest pensioner of the United States, celebrated the one hundred and Hill has advised the New York legislature to make a change in the methods of determining contest elections, advocating the courts as the proper tribunals.—Joseph Sheetz, aged eighty years, of Philadelphia, a prominent member of the Dunkards, who was married reeently to a young woman, committed suicide.

—The H. B. Claffin Company has been organized in New York, with the capital stock

fixed at \$5,000,000.—General Master Work-man Powderly was before the New Jersey legislature urging the passage of the ballot re-form bill.—J. Monroe Snellenburger, the Doylestown (Pa.) lawyer who ran away after swindling clients and farmers out of \$159,000. returned and gave himselfup, weary of hiding from the officers of the law.—The Montgom ery Insurance Trust and Safe Deposit Company of Norristown, Pa., suspended payment, due to the unauthorized loans made by Treasarer William F. Slingluff.—Snow storms checked the progress of the flames on the Red Lake Reservation, in Minnesota, but not until millions of feet of pine had been destroyed. -The Esher faction of the Evangelical Church, at Naperville, Ill., nailed down the windows and doors, Sunday, to keep out the opposing faction.

Joshua Lear, of Moscow, Idaho, shot his wire and blew out his own brains because his wife urged him to work .- Dr. Ryland T. Brown, a prominent minister and scientist of Indiana, died at Indianapolis, aged eighty-two years. -Extensive election registration frauds have been discovered in Chicago.—In view of re-cent charges of mismanagement of the Soldiers' Home, at Leavenworth, Kan., a committee of the Grand Army has been appointed to make an investigation.—A number of buildings in the suburian Boston town of Morgan Park was burned.—Mrs. Kate Harper, the wife of William Harper, of the book publishing firm, died suddenly at her home in Yonkers.— Arthur Jackson, colored, of Bristol, Conn., in a mad fit of jealously, chopped his wife nearly in pieces with a hatchet, and was about to burn the house when captured.—Three sharp shocks of earthquake occurred at Nevada, Cal. -A tornado demolished churches, schools

and residences at Wills Point, Texas, and several prisons were killed and many injured by falling walls. —An investigation shows that the support of tramps in the almhouse and jail of Franklin county, Pa., during the last twenty yesrs cost the taxpayers over \$100,000 .-Jacob Reutscher, a quarryman aged forty-acten years, was killed at Wheeling, W. Va. by a derrick falling upon his head. M. J. Gollman, of Memphis, fatally shot J. W. Howard, of St. Louis, at the European Hotel, At-lants, ca. — Margaret Katz, of Peteraburg, Va., loc;ed her child alone in the house while she wen on an errand, and returned to find the littlean burned to death. Lewis E. Pfeif. fer, president, and Teller Pancoast, of the Bank of America, Philadelphia, were arres

In the towers. The laring up through theroon in to Montreal, but the engines have soon exhausted the supply of wat.

As the heat increased statues fell from their niches to the ground and the habitants prostrated themselves, appealing to the saints. Meantime the beds, furniture and utensils of every description were being showered from the windows, and a stream of ill-clad men poursid out of the eastern wing.

Not a male patient was lost. Among the women it was different. The less hopeless cases were placed in the lower wards, and they were removed without difficulty, but from the upper wards, where the violent patients were secured, there came the wildest screams as they resisted the nuns, who were beseeching them to make their escape. At the windows a maniac would be seen peeting through the bars, grinning and jabbering at the bright flame that went up to the sky. As the heat become more intense she would grasp the bars and remain there until the flames enveloped her.

The inhabitants had come from all parts, structed by the blaze, and in an hour the little village was one surging mass of vociferating people, recounting the strange scenes they had beheld. When the firemen found they were powerless to save the building they turned their attention to the inmates and burst in the doors with exes.

Inside, Chief Benoit says it was such a sight

doors with axes.

Inside, Chief Benoit says it was such a sight
Inside, Chief Benoit says it was such a sight
as no fireman ever witnessed. In one ward
that he entered were 25 patients, and at his approach they haddled together like a pack of
heasts, cutwining their arms about each other.
He seized the nearest, but they clung together.
He tugged at them until the fire approached
and enfolded them, and then he escaped with

and enforced stem, his life.

One of the tertiary nuns, Socur Marie, lay sick in the infirmary on the fifth floor, and to her rescue came three others. They seized their companion and hore her in a blanket to the staircase, but they were met by a sheet of flame and all perished.

The sixters worked with the persistency of horeomes, by turns imploring, beseeching and

heroines, by turns imploring, beseeching and commanding the patients and finally saving a very large number.

A loud explosion was followed by a crash of beams. The interior was giving way. Wild faces sank from the windows, and the shrieks of maniaes were lost in the general uproat. One by one the walls toppied inward, and a fierce blaze burst up from the newly addedingle that rose to the dark sky and shot implication of the country and even tinged the crest of Mount Royal, ten miles distant. Then it died down into blackness, and nothing but a few broken towers remained, bounding the seething mans of metal and dsbris, under which are now the ashes of a hundred victions.

The death roll is now estimatee at 50, although many more are missing, but are expected to turn up.

It is feared that seven tertiary nuns have been burned to death, as three more are missing. They were not, however, seen in the flames, and the singers prefer not giving out their names at present.

their names at present.

Ever since Quebes was a province its management of the insane has been its shame.

They have been farmed out to the nunsat \$100 They have been farmed out to the nunsat \$190 a each per year, and the Sisters' aim was to keep them as frugally as possible, and with the least possible outlay for permap an works and repairs. While their most us gent bedily wants were supplied, no attempt was made at a stematic medical treatment.

LATER.—As the full details of the Longue Point Asylum fire become known the horror.

Point Asylum fire become known the horror is intensified and the sister is derided who asserts that the number of dead does not exceed sixty. It is known by the last report to the Quebec government that there were 1,780 inmates, instead of 4,300 and this much is certain, that no one will ever know the number of victims. From collateral information it must be that there are 150 dead.

One of Canada's cleverest literary mer John Lesperance, was among the patients, a it was most pitable to see him assume con as "King of the Universe." It is now kill that many of the wards were locked, and in cases where the firemen did not breathe doors, whole roomfuls perished misers

RAZED BUILDINGS AND TIMBER

There May Be Many Victims in the South-A dispatch from Augusta, Ga., says: A terri-

ble storm passed over South Georgia about noon, levelling acres upon acres of fine pine timbered lands, razing buildings, unroofing dwellings and knocking fences down. It is impossible to give full particulars, as the wires

dwellings and knocking to possible to give full particulars, as the wires are down all along its route, and the news cannot be had until they are repaired.

It is known that the cyclone first struck Camilla from the southwest, going northeast touching McRae, on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia road. Its route was not very wide. From the mengre, news received to points in the path of the storm, however, tearned that at some places where it swidown everything it touched was blown at Camilla the roof of the Hotel Geo blown off, and the entire covering warehouses and Aerese' store was called a warehouses and Aerese' store was called the course of the merchante.

Though several people were to been learned that any on tight.

Large amounts of lumber, shi ket from Clay county W. Va., a freshet, have all brought good pris more money in circulation in than there has been for many years.

Mr. J. Wealey Biggs, of Bachma.
Md. has a natural curiosity in the
double duck, with one head and
single breastbone. From this point
double, with four wings and four? double, with four wings and hour some —Superintendent of Schools Morgan of has issued a circular to school principaling their advice as to the most anitable for holding a special Peabody institution of the August 11th and last two weeks, —A mad dog, after biting a number of Cecil county, Md., crossed the Susqueriver on the Conowingo bridge and we Harford county, pursued on horsetage number of persons, and was finally kind.

The Postoffice Department has free delivery for Charlottesville versity of Virginia, to go into list. The university will be man the sale of postage stamps, postal notes.

Two boys, Willie H. K. made their escape from Va.) Children's Home along the creek, fell rolled to the bottom and Miller was bar. The factory turers of co