

# RELIGIOUS READING.

## THE INSPIRATION OF THE SPIRIT.

The phrase "the Bible is simply literature" which some are using today, as a suggestion against bibliolatry, is not true. Literature is the letter; Scripture is the letter inspired by the Spirit. What Jesus said in justification of his doctrine of the new birth is equally applicable to the doctrine of inspiration: "That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit." Literature, develop and refine the natural man to the highest possible point, and yet he is not a spiritual man, till through the new birth, the Holy Ghost renews and indwells him. So of literature, however elevated its tone, however lofty its thought, it is not Scripture. Scripture is literature indwelt by the Spirit of God. The absence of the Holy Ghost from any writing constitutes the impassable gulf between it and Scripture. Our Lord in speaking of his own doctrine uses the same language to show its separateness from common teaching which he employs above to mark the distinction of the new man. He says: "It is the Spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing; the words that I have spoken unto you are spirit and are life" (John 6:63, 68, 70). Words they were, and in that respect literature; but words divinely imbued, and therefore Scripture. In fine, the one fact which makes the Word of God a unique book, standing apart in solitary separateness from all other writings, is that which also parts off the man of God from common men—the indwelling of the Holy Ghost. Therefore we may say truly of the Bible, not merely that it was inspired, but it is inspired; that the Holy Ghost breathes within it, making it not only authoritative in its doctrine, but life-giving in its substance, so that they who receive its promises by faith have "been begotten again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, through the Word of God, which liveth and abideth" (1 Peter 1:23, R. V.).—From the "Ministry of the Spirit."

## A DREAM.

The following day I strove to make amends for the lost time, but in vain. The deep peace and renewed power for service yesterday was scattered. Another and another day passed, and I did not realize that this solitary way sprang from the faithlessness and disobedience which had grieved my loving Lord. Then cold settled on my lungs, and I lay down for suffering work—which is still service, though it does not challenge the envy or admiration of men; but these services remained veiled save in the results until "the day shall declare it." One night in my sleep I seemed to wander in a dark pine wood; the branches, interlaced above me, left the midnight sky visible at intervals as the wind swept through them. The depth of the forest was illumined by a lamp, suspended from the sky between two golden chains; it oscillated with the exactitude of the pendulum of a clock above a white marble monument. The light gleamed brighter in the darkness, and I approached it and read in large black characters: "To the Memory of Wasted Hours." Years have gone by, but I have never forgotten the sepulchre of the departed minutes, nor the sense of loss I experienced in that midnight dream. I was restored to peace ere I was laid down to suffer. I knew whom I had believed; but oh, how I longed for the restoration of those wasted hours that the cancer-worm and the palmer-worm had eaten!—Anna Shipton, in "The Hearing Heart."

## GET OUT THE GOOD.

Are there not some in your circle to whom you naturally betake yourself in times of trial and sorrow? They always seem to speak the right word, to give the very counsel you are longing for, you do not realize, however, the cost which they had to pay ere they became so skillful in binding up gaping wounds and drying tears. But if you were to investigate their past history you would find that they have suffered more than most. They have watched the slow, untwisting of some silver cord on which the lamp of life hung. They have seen the golden bowl of joy dashed to their feet and its contents spilt. They have stood by ebbing tides, and drooping gourds, and noon sunsets; but all this has been necessary to make them the nurses, the physicians, the priests of men. The boxes that come from foreign climes are clumsy enough, but they contain spices which scent the air with the fragrance of the Orient. So suffering is rough and hard to bear, but it hides beneath it discipline, education, possibilities which not only leave us nobler, but perfect us to help others. Do not fret, or set your teeth, or wait doggedly for the suffering to pass, but get out of it all you can, both for yourself and for your service to your generation, according to the will of God.—Rev. F. B. Meyer

## VICTORIES OF LIFE.

When a man conquers his adversaries and his difficulties it is not as if he never had encountered them. Their power, still kept, is in all his future life. They are not only events in his past history, they are elements in all his present character. His victory is crowned with the hard struggle that won it. His foe of class is always mingled with fire, just as this peaceful crust of the earth is which we live, with its wheat fields and vineyards and orchards and flower beds, is but still of the power of the convulsion that wrought it into its present shape, of the floods and volcanoes and leaders which have rent it or drowned it, or tortured it. Just as the whole fruitful earth, deep in its heart, is still mingled with the ever-burning fire that is working out the final means for its work, just so the life that has been overturned and overturned by the strong hand of God, filled with the deep, retributive forces of suffering, purification, and the strong fires of temptation, keeps

discipline the deepest growths of the most sunny and luxuriant spiritual life that it is ever able to attain.—Phillips Brooks.

## "TO DO GOOD."

This was the practical creed of Thomas Paine, who was falsely accused by all "truly good people" of his time with doing only evil. Let us all go forward in imitating his noble example. Our sphere may be a very restricted one, but it is always large enough to contain holy thoughts and noble actions. It is possible for us every day to live to help some one in need, to comfort the despondent and downcast. There is trouble enough everywhere around us to give us an opportunity to lend some forlorn spirit a helping hand. Encouragement is needed by somebody all the time. Trouble is all about us all the time. But what we do is not to be done for the sake of being seen of men. That is a selfish spirit rather than one of self-sacrifice. We are to do good by word or deed continually and when we are done with the activities of this world we shall receive a kindly welcome from the All-Father, who is only love. It is an error to declare that a good deed is not acceptable to Him as well as commendatory to the sense of mankind. It will never be disapproved on high, provided it is done from a pure motive.

## VISITANTS FROM THE DEAD.

That the dead are seen no more I will not undertake to maintain against the concurrent testimony of all ages and all nations. There is no people, rude or unlearned, among whom apparitions of the dead are not related and believed. This opinion, which prevails as far as human nature is diffused, could become universal only by its truth; those that heard of one another would not have agreed in a tale which nothing but experience could make credible. That it is doubted by single cavillers can very little weaken the general evidence, and some who deny it with their tongues confess it with their fears.—Dr. Johnson.

Earthquakes in the natural world, commotions in the social, religious and political world, all betoken the rapid approach of the end of the age.

## TEMPERANCE.

### DIFFERENT NAMES

Death from drinking intoxicants is given different names, about as follows: If the unfortunate victim is worth—

\$1,000,000.....	Nervous chill
500,000.....	Nervous prostration
200,000.....	Convulsive chill
100,000.....	Rheumatism
50,000.....	Stomach complaint
10,000.....	Inflammation of stomach
Prominent statesman.....	Blood poison
Speaker of the House.....	Overwork
Poor but respectable.....	Alcoholic poison
Poor laborer.....	Delirium tremens
Tramp.....	Jim-jams

—The Banner.

### THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE.

The drunkard in his bed tossing and moaning, with throat that cracks with its grasping thirst, and blood that crawls like a migration of maggots along the facial veins, and breath that sickens and stinks and makes one look for red crested grave worms to crawl out of lips and eyes and nostrils and burrow into the puffy cheeks of the cadaver, sloughing visibly. \* \* \* Still the same scene, the night wears on; children sit up in bed and mock the lone, sleepless watcher by crying, "Drink, mamma, drink." The lamp burns low—goes out. The darkness turns gray. The hot evening horror has boiled down, and the tortured ones are still at last, like flies in tar. Out of the shadow a form stoops and searches for live coals in the ashes vainly. It is the drunkard's wife. God pity her.

### THE WORK OF INTEMPERANCE.

The following graphic portrayal of the evils wrought by alcohol was drawn by the Rev. Lawrence Murphy, of Canada, in a temperance address delivered by him. "Alcohol," said Father Murphy, "is the stumbling-block of youth, the wreck of manhood, the despair of old age. It crowds the prisons, populates the asylums and poorhouses and fills the untimely grave. It silvers prematurely the hairs of fathers and mothers, breaks the hearts of loving wives, cruelly outrages the innocence of childhood, while it banishes God and the angels from the sacred precincts of the soul. Show me poverty, show me crime, show me anguish of soul and body and I will show you that three-fourths of it comes directly or indirectly out of the whisky bottle."

It is the cause of three-fourths of our spiritual ailments and physical diseases. It keeps the doctor busy in his office, the priest weary in the confessional. It is darkness in the home, a cloud in the church and night in the heart of man. It blights the sweet roses of charity, withers the adorable blossoms of love, darkens the sublime radiance of the intellect, chases every sunbeam of happiness from the human heart, extinguishes every lamp of holiness in the light-house of the human conscience and makes of the soul a sovereign in prison, Napoleon looking out on the sad and solemn sea. It is the giant evil of all evils, the greatest force out of hell, the greatest enemy of humanity, the greatest desecrator of godliness and of God. It wastes God's gifts to man."

Surely, as Father Murphy said at the conclusion of his address, it behoves the entire community to do all it possibly can to lessen the power and influence of an agency capable of generating such deep and widespread evils.

## CURIOUS FACTS.

- Yucatan exports hammocks.
- Iowa boasts a wooden shoe mill?
- The skeleton of a whale weighs twenty-five tons.
- English clergy adopted silk gowns for church use in 1534.
- The pupils of one grammar school in New York City represent twenty-nine nationalities.
- A husband should wear mourning for his deceased wife for a year. The children six months.
- English market reports show that eggs are becoming scarcer in that country from year to year.
- Barrier Reef is a coral reef extending along the northwest coast of Australia for nearly 1300 miles.
- The last of the Cornish tin mines, the Botallack, which runs out under the sea, is to shut down soon.

It has been computed that in Great Britain there are 2,000,000 dog owners and 20,000 exhibitors and breeders of dogs.

Almost without exception the American leaders in the Revolutionary War were thin while the British generals were stout men.

Horse meat as an article of food is not new to the people of Oregon. The old missionaries from 1833 to 1844 used it as a regular diet.

It is estimated that \$1,000,000 worth of butter could be made from the whey produced annually in the manufacture of cheese in New York State alone.

In some parts of Japan at a wedding the bride, as a sign of her subjection, kneels and washes the feet of the bridegroom after he has trodden upon raw eggs.

It is said that the largest nugget of gold ever found was taken in 1872 from Hill End, in New South-Wales. It weighed 640 pounds and was worth \$148,000.

Elizabeth, N. J., has a lamplighter who travels on his route on a bicycle, and who is so expert that he lights the lamps with his torch without dismounting.

To open an account in the Bank of England a person must deposit not less than \$2500, and the authorities require the depositor to be introduced by a customer.

The women of savage Nations rarely pay much attention to the dressing of their hair, while savage men, on the contrary, regard their coiffures as of the utmost importance.

If Hertfordshire (England) girls are lucky enough to find a pod containing nine peas they lay it under a gate and believe they will have for a husband the first man that passes through it.

Theron Ciapp and Miss Emma Bechtol, of Wabash, Ind., are married at last. The only notable thing about the affair is that their friends have been wondering for thirty-one years when the wedding was coming off.

The custom of writing "Present," "Addressed," "Kindness of" and "Favored by" on letters sent by a private messenger, is said to be going rapidly out of fashion. The name of the person, the street and number are all that is now usually written.

## For the Consideration of Bicyclers.

Dr. George Herschell, of London, a rising specialist on neurotic complaints and consulting physician to the hospital for heart disease, has an article in the *Lancet* upon cycling as the cause of heart disease, which ought to receive the attentive consideration of cyclists. His recommendations embrace the following: The use of a low gear; the maintenance of the upright position in riding, and the avoidance of kola, cocoa or other preparation which by numbing the sense of weariness enable excessive work to be done without the knowledge of the rider. Stop when you feel tired, and don't take anything which will prevent you from feeling tired, is, in short, Dr. Herschell's advice to the cyclist. The same precautions would be useful to men engaged in sawing wood.

So few women know how to use dry goods after they get them.

## To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, cold or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

A—He is a relation of yours by marriage, I believe? B—Yes, he married my girl.

## Tobacco Destroys Vitality.

Nervous system paralyzed by nicotine means lost manhood, weak eyes, and a general all gone look and feeling that robs life of its pleasure. Tobacco is the root of many an impotent symptom, and No-To-Bac a guaranteed cure that will make you strong, vigorous and happy in more ways than one. No-To-Bac guaranteed and sold by Druggists everywhere. Book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away." Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

In the bicycle business the greater the number of sales the greater the falling off.

## Adjust Family Differences.

Bad temper is often merely bad digestion. Many quarrels attributed to perverse dispositions are due to disordered livers. Ripans Tablets adjust family differences, and would prevent them, which is better, if taken in time. Ripans Tablets, taken after meals, morning and evening, for a while, regulate the system and sweeten the temper.

Think how a man wearing side whiskers would look in a marble monument.

11. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Birmingham, N. Y.

Miss Oldun—I'd like to see any man alive kiss me! Mr. Sharpe—I guess you would.

## Everyone knows how it is

to suffer with corns, and they are not conducive to walking; remove them with Hindercom's.

Wanut logs are shipped from Missouri direct to furniture makers in Scotland.

I could not get along without Pilo's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. MOULTON, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, '94.

Laura—The riding is lovely, but—Rogge—But what? Laura—Am I on the horse straight?

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Cashaway—ren't you spruced up a good deal, Uncle Ebony—Ye, sah. Mah wife has done good work.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Blazier—How did that bank clerk friend of yours come to be crooked? Lazrey—He used to ride a bicycle.

Many Influences Combine to Reduce Health to the danger limit. The reviving properties of Parker's Ginger Tonic overcome these ills.

Professor—Johnnie, did Willie Jones leave the room? Johnnie (smart boy)—Yes, sir. Did yer s'pose he took it with 'im?

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Ethel—Do you allow Charles to kiss you when you are not engaged to him? Maud—It isn't an allowance. He calls it a pre-quelite.

## If You are Tired

All the time, without special exertion, as tired in the morning as when you retire at night, you may depend upon it, your blood is impure and is lacking in vitality. That is why it does not supply strength to nerves and muscles. You need

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

To purify and enrich your blood. A few bottles of this great medicine will give you strength and vitality because it will make pure blood. Get Hood's.

## Hood's Pills

cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents

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★ IMPERIAL ★  
GRANUM  
IT IS  
★ THE BEST ★  
FOOD  
FOR  
Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and  
AGED PERSONS  
★ JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★