DR. TALMAGE'S TEXT: "A BUSYBODY IN OTHER MEN'S MATTERS."

TWO KINDS OF BUSYBODIES.

The Man Who Minds His Own Busine and Raises Humanity by First Raising Bimself Has a Benevolent Interest in

Washington, Jan. 21. — In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows how we should interest ourselves in the affairs of others for their benefit, but never for their damage; text, I Peter, iv., 15, "A busybody in other men's

Human nature is the same in all ages. In the second century of the world's existence people had the same characteristics as people in the nineteenth century, the only difference being that they had the characteristics for a longer time. It was 500 years of goodness or 500 years of meanness instead of goodness or meanness for 40 or 50 years. Well, Simon Peter, who was a keen observer of what was going on around him, one day caught sight of a man whose characteristics were severe in-

and domestic inharmony and occur-rences that but for him would never rences that but for him would never have come to the public eye or ear. He feels that the secret ought to be hauled out into light and heralded. If he can get one line of it into, the newspapers, that he feels to be a noble achievement to start with. But he must not let it stop. He whispers it to his neighbors, and they, in turn, whisper it to their neighbors until the whole town is abuzz and agog. You can no more catch it or put it down than you can a malaria. It is in the air and on the wing and afloat. Taken by itself it seems of little importance, but after a hundred people have handled it and each has given it an additional twist it becomes a story handled it and each has given it an additional twist it becomes a story

First, notice that such a mission is most underirable, because we all require all the time we can get to take care of our own affairs. carry ourselves through the treacherous straits of this life demands that we all the time keep our hand on the wheel of our own craft. While, as I shall show you before I wheel of our own craft. get through, we all have a mission of kindness to others we have no time to waste in doing that which

is damaging to others. There is our worldly calling which must be looked after or it will become a failure. Who succeeds in anything without concentrating all his energies upon that one thing? All those who try to do many things are their fortune. They go on until they pay 10 cents on the dollar, or pay their body into the grave. We cannot manage the affairs of others and keep our own affairs prosperous. Wrile we are inquiring how precarious is the business of another merchant and finding out how many notes he has unpaid and how soon You have been down in the marshes when you ought to have been on the uplands. I have caught you at last. You are "a busybody in other men's matters." notes he has unpaid and how soon he will probably be wound up or make an assignment or hear the sheriff's hammer smite the counter our own affairs are getting mixed up and endangered. While we are criticising our neighbor for his poor crops we are neglecting the fertilization of our own fields or allowing the weeds our own fields or allowing the weeds while we weeks the best side; the badly disposed seeks theirly the worst side. our neighbor's eye we fall under the weight of the beam in our own eye.

If God had given us whole weeks and months and days, with nothing

to do but gauge and measure and scrutinize the affairs of others, there might be some excuse for such em-ployment, but I do not know anyone who has such a surplus of time and emergy and qualification that he can afford much of the time to sit as a coroner upon the dead failures of others. I can imagine that an astronomical crank could get so absorbed in examining the spots on the sun as to neglect clearing the spots off his own character. A very successful man was asked how he had accumulated such vast fortune. He replied, "I have accumulated about one-half of my property by attending strictly to my business and the other half by letting other people's alone.' Furthermore, we are incapacitated for the supervisal of others because we cannot see all sides of the affair reprehended. People are generally not so much to blame as we sup-It is never right to do wrong pose. It is never right to do wrong, but there may be alleviations. There may have arisen a conjunction of circumstances which would have flung any one of us. The world gives only one side of the transaction The world and that is always the worst side. That defaulter at the bank who loaned money he ought not to have loaned did if for the advantage of another, not for his own. That young man who purloined from his employer did so because his mother was dying for the lack of medicine That young woman who went wrong did not get enough wages to keep her from starving to death. Most people who make moral shipwreck would do right in some exigency, but

they have not the courage to say Better die than do the least wrong, but moderate your anathema against the wrongdoer by the circumstances which may yet develop. Be economical of your curses when all the community is asymding some man or woman. Wait, consider, pause and hope that which is charged is a base woman. Welt, consider, pause and hope that which is charged is a base of the gift of tongues," and they spake for God in many languages.

Who shall render verdict against the

derendant without allowing him to present his side of the case.

Furthermore, we make ourselves a disgusting spectacle when we become busybodies. What a diabolical enterprise those undertake who are ever looking for the moral lapse or the downfall of others! As the human race is a most imperfect race, all such hunters find plenty of game. There have been sewing societies in churches which tore to pieces more churches which tore to pieces more reputations than they made garments for the poor. With their sarcasms and sly hints and depreciation of motives they punctured more good names than they had needles. With their saissors they cut characters their scissors they cut characters bias, and backstitched every evil report they got hold of. Meeting of board of directors have sometimes ruined good business men by insinuations against them. The bad work may not have been done so much by ations against them. The bad work may not have been done so much by words, for they would be libelous, but by a twinkle of the eye or a shrug of the shoulder or a sarcastic accentuation of a word. "Yes, he is all right when he is sober." "Have you inquired into that man's history?" "Do you know what business he was in before he entered this?" "I move that the application be laid on the table until some investigations now going on are consum-

this?" "I move that the application be laid on the table until some investigations now going on are consumated." It is easy enough to start a syspicion and blatant criticism of the affairs belonging to people for whom he had no responsibility and with the hand once browned and hardened by fishing tackle drew this portrait for all subsequent ages: "A busybody in other men's matters."

That kind of person has been a trouble maker in every country since the world stood. Appointing himself to the work of exploration and detection, he goes forth mischief making. He generally begins by reporting the infelicity discovered. He is the advertising agent of infirmities and domestic inharmony and occurrences that but for him would never munity began to say, "That steamer is very unsafe," and as a consequence

far as I know, are honest, and all persons in official position, city, state or nation, are fulfilling their mission well as they can. The most of those who have failed in business, so far as I know, have failed honest-

All people make mistakes - say All people make mistakes — say things that afterwards they are sorry for, and miss opportunity of uttering the right word and doing the right thing. But when they say their prayers at night these defects are sure to be mentioned somewhere. are sure to be mentioned somewhere between the name of the Lord for whose mercy they plead and the amen that closes the supplication.
"That has not been my observation," says some one. Well, I am sorry for you, my brother, my sister. What an awful crowd you must have gotthose who try to do many things, go ten into! Or, as is more probable, to pieces, either as to their health or you are one of the characters that my text sketches. You have not been hunting for partridges and quail but for vultures. You have been microscopizing the world's faults. You have been down in the marshes when you can't to have been on the

disposed seeks chiefly the worst side. Be ours the desire to see the best side, for it is healthier for us to do and stirs admiration, which is an elevated state, while the desire to find the worst side keeps one in a spirit of disquietude and disgust and spirit of disquietude and disgust and mean suspicion, and that is a pulling down of our own nature, a disfigure-ment of our own character. I am afraid the imperfections of others will kill us yet.

If one be cynical about the charact-

er of others and chiefly observant of defects and glad to find something wrong in character, the fact is apt to be demonstrated in his looks. How-ever regular his features and though constructed according to the laws of Kaspar Lavater, his visage is sour. He may smile, but it is a sour smile. There is a sneer in the inflation of the nostril. There is a mean curvature to the lip. There is a bad look in the eye. The devil of sarcasm and malevolence and suspicion has taken possession of him, and you see it as plainly as though from the hair line of the forehead to from the hair line of the forehead to the lowest point in the round of his chin it were written: "Mine! Mine!"
I, the demon of the pit, have soured his visage with my curse. Look at him! He chose a diet of carrion. He gloated over the misdeeds of others. It took all my infernal engineery to make him what he is—'a busybody in other men's matters.'"

The slanderer almost always attempts to escape the scandal he is responsible for. When in 1741 John Wesley was preaching at Bristol and showing what reason he had to trust in the Captain of His Salvation, a hearer cried out: "Who was your captain when you hanged yourself? know the man who saw you when you were cut down." John Wesley asked the audience to make room and let the standerer come to the front, but when the way was open the slanderer, instead of coming forward, fled of slanders never wants to face his

work.

seem to have the gift of evil tongues, and there is no end to their iniquitous gabble. Every city, village and neighborhood of the earth has had driven through it these scavenger carts. When anything is said to you defamatory of the charcater of others

imitate Joseph John Gurney of Eng-land, who, when a bad report was brought to him concerning anybody, asked: "Dost thou know any good thing to tell us concerning her? Since there is no good to relate, would it not be kinder to be silent on the evil? Charity rejoiceth not in injustive." iniquity."
But there is a worthy and Christian way of looking abroad upon others, not for the purpose of bringing them to disadvantage or adver-

tising their weaknesses or putting in "great primer" or "paragon" type their frailities, but to offer help, sympathy and rescue. That is Christlike, and he who does so wins the applause of the high heavens. Just look abroad for the people who have made great mistakes and put a big plaster of condolence on their lacera-tions. Such people are never sym-pathized with, although they need ar pathized with, although they need an infinity of solace. Domestic mistakes. Social mistakes. Ecclesiastical mistakes. Political mistakes. The world has for such only jocosity and gesture of deploration. There is an unoccupied field for you, my brother. No one has been there. Take your case of medicines and go there and ach they where they are hut and so. ask them where they are hurt and apply divine medicament.

Hear it: The more you go busy ing yourselves in other men's mat ing yourselves in other men's mat-ters the better if you have design of offering relief. Search out the quar-rels, that you may settle them; the fallen, that you may lift them; the pangs, that you may assuage them. Arm yourself with two bottles of di-vine medicine, the one a tonic and the other an acceptable in the letter. the other an anaesthetic, the latter to soothe and quiet, the former to stimulate, to inspire to sublime action. That man's matters need looking after in this respect. There are 10,000 men and women who need your help and need it right away They do not sit down and cry, They make no appeal for help, but within ten yards of where you sit in church and within ten minutes' walk of your home there are people in enough trouble to make them shriek out with agony if they had not resolved upon

If you are rightly interested in

other men's matters, go to those who are just starting in their occupations or professions and give them a boost. Those old physicians do not want your help, for they are surrounded with more patients than they can attend to, but cheer those young doctors who are counting out their first drops to patients who cannot afford to pay. Those old attorneys at the law want no help from you, for they take retainers only from the more prosperous clients, but cheer those young attorneys who have not had a brief at all lucrative. Those old merchants have their business so well established that they feel independent of banks, of all changes in tariffs, of all panics, but cheer those young merchants who are making their first mistakes in bargain and sale: That old farmer who has 200 acres in best tillage, and his barns full of harvested crops, and the grain merchant, having bought his wheat at high prices before it was reaped, needs no sympathy from you, but cheer up that young farmer acres are covered with a big mortgage and the drought strikes them the first year. Go forth to be a busybody in other

men's matters, so far as you can

helping them out, and help them on. The world is full of instances of those who spend their life in alleviations, but there is one instance that overtops and eclipses all others. He had lived in a palace. Radiant ones waited upon him was charioted along streets yellow with gold, and stopped at gates glis-tening with pearls, and hosannaed by immortals corneted and in snowy white. Centuries gave him not a pain. The sun that rose on him never set. His dominions could not he enlarged, for they had no boundaries, and uncontested was his reign.
Upon all that luster and renown and environment of splendors he turned his back and put down his crown at the foot of his throne, and on a bleak December night trod his way down world. Wrapped in what plain shawl, and pursued with what enemies swift camels, and howled at what brigands, and thrust with what sharp lances, and hidden in what sepulchral crypt, until the subsequent centuries have tried in vain to tell the story by sculptured cross, and painted canvas, and

finger he turned the midnight of total blindness into the midnoon of perfect sight.

member, once at the hypocrites with elongated visage and the other time when a sinful crowd had arraigned an unfortunate woman, and the Lord, with the most superb sarcasm was ever uttered, gave permission to any one who felt himself entirely commendable to hurl the first missile. All for others. His birth for others. His ministry for others. His death for others. His ascension for others. His enthronement for others. And now my words are to the invisible multitudes I reach week by week, but yet will never see in this world, but whom I expect to meet at the bar of God and hope to see in the blessed heaven. The last word that Dwight L. Moody, the great evangelist, said to me at Plainfield, N.J., and he repeated the message for N.J., and he repeated the message for me to others, was, "Never be tempt-ed under any circumstances to give up your weekly publication of ser-mons throughout the world." That sofam charge I will heed as long as I have strength to give them and the newspaper types desire to take them, VARIOUS NOTES.

Fashionable Wardrobe. Fur having come into so marked favor, most of the varieties which have been al-lowed to fall out of use are again coming forward. Otter is a noticeable example and is greatly used, being sometimes employed for entire jackets. Black, silver, blue and golden fox are in special demand, the entire skin, with head, claws and tail forming the boa, and another skin with the head, being used for the skin, with the head, being used for the

The costume of bridesmaids is always



very fresh, dainfy look to the wedding



should never wear fur at all, except per-lanps as a high collarette in very cold

sky blue broche silk.

weather or upon a hat.

JUDIO CHOLLET.

Ask Your Neighbor.

There is not a town, not a village, scarcely light, blue, rose, straw, green, cream or white being used. Sometimes, even for winter weddings, the bridesmaids' gowns a settled foot of land from one end of Canada the other where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have not been used with bene ficial results. Thousands of persons absc lutely unknown to us have written letters in praise of this medicine, but there are thousands and tens of thousands of others who have been cured from whom we have never heard. If you are sick or ailing ask your neighbor, and we are confident you will hear of some hopeless suffered, some bed-ridden paralytic, some one in decline, some rheumatic sufferer, some weak and wretched woman or pale and nerveless girl, who has been made well and strong by

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

FOB PALE PEOPLE.

procession and is highly suitable where the bride and bridesmaids are juvenile. Stitching is the decoration of the moment. Skirts, bodices, wraps, belts and hats are all adorned with it, and all materials are thus treated.

The gown shown in the sketch is of black satin. The skirt has a slight train and is trimmed with bands of rose silk embroidered with jet, which form a deep point in front and oblique bands at the sides. The coat bedice has a postition back and is short in front, with revers of rose silk embroidered with jet. Large iet buttons trim the finance and place. They do this as a light train and energy I nevertheless decided to give them a triall. After using six boxes I could see that there was a slight improvement, and I continued using the pills antil I had taken thirty boxes, and by that time new lite and vigor had returned to my business behind the counter without the aid of crutches or even a stick. Under God's blessing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored me to a new measure of the following voluntarily given testimonial, with the fullest permission to give the manes and place. They do this as a

THE EFFECTS OF LA GRIPPE.

The continually growing worse, until in the spring of 1895 my lower limbs would scarcely support me. In June of that year I went to the Victoria General Hospital, Halifax, where I remained for two months under the treatment of the best specialists, but when I returned home I was actually worse than when I entered the hospital. I continued to grow worse until about the first of January, 1896, when I had become so bad that I could not stand alone, as my legs were like skicks under me. My only means of locomotion was crutches, and my legs dragged after me like useless pieces of timber; I could not stand alone, as my legs were like skicks under me. My only means of locomotion was crutches, and my legs dragged after me like useless pieces of timber; I could not stand alone, as my legs were like skicks under me. My only means of locomotion was crutches, and my legs dragged after me like useless pieces of timber; I could not the first of the following April, Rey. Mr. McLeod strongly urged me to try bem, and I am more than happy to say that they have completely restored my health.

Rev. Mr. McLeod strongly urged me to try bem, and I am more than happy to say that they have completely restored my health.

THE EFFECTS OF LA GRIPPE.

Mr. Peter McAvenny, of Clarktown, P. Et. I., says:—"I consider my deliverance through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink when I entered the hospital. Halifax, where I remained for two months vide the treatment of the best specialists, but when I returned home I was actually worse than when I entered the hospital. Halifax, where I remained for two months vide the best specialists, but when I returned home I was actually worse than when I entered the hospital. I was toreed to grow was cruckes, and my legs were like skicks under my belood had turned watery. Finally I was forced to take my bed, and recovery seemed almost an impossibility, as nothing the doctor of the floor. About the first of the following April, and I may more than happy to say that try legs the provided in

Pink colored pills in glass jars, or in any loose form, or in boxes that do not bear the full name three rows of chinchillas, the edges form, ing scallops. There is a high collar of the same fur. The cravat and long stole ends are of black mousseline de some shirred at intervals. The lining of the cape is of

Other so-called tonic pills are merely imitations of Dr. Williams Plnk Pills Imitations never cured anyone. Insist, therefore, upon your dealer supply-Doting Mamma-Rodsey, dear, tomer row is your birthday. What would you like best?

Rodney, Dear (after a brief season of cagitation)—I 'think I'd like to see the schoolhause burn down.—Melbourne the Pills will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cts. -/a box, or six boxes for \$250.