POOR COPY

The man does not do justice to his business who spends less in advertising than he does in rent.—A. T. Stewart, of New York.

The Gleaner.

The man does not do justice to his business who spends less in advertising than he does in rent.—A. T. Stewart, of New York.

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1888. No. 66

Professional Cards

G. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER F. J. MCCAUSLAND'S JEWELRY STORE 250 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, July 17th, '888

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
OFFICE:
QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
Fredericton, May 5th, 1888—1yr

DR. H. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEO. F. GREGORY,
(OF LATE FIRM OF GREGORY & BLAIR.)
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: NEXT BELOW QUEEN HOTEL, LATELY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

DR. CROCKET,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF EDINBURGH;
ICENTIATE OF THE FACULTY OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS OF GLASGOW.
SPECIAL CERTIFICATE IN MIDWIFERY.
OFFICE: FISHER'S BUILDING, COR. PHŒNIX SQUARE.
RESIDENCE, 109 BRUNSWICK STREET.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GREGORY & GREGORY,
Barristers and Notaries.
OFFICES: CARLETON ST., FREDERICTON
ALBERT J. GREGORY, FRANK B. GREGORY, Registrar of Probates.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

C. E. DUFFY,
Barristers and Attorney-at-Law
Notary Public, Etc.
SEC'Y-TREASURER OF SUNBURY
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second Door from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov 1-t, 1887

Livery Stables

BARKER HOUSE STABLES.
COACHES AND CARRIAGES
Furnished with all Possible Despatch.
HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS.
JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEORGE I. GUNTER,
HACK AND LIVERY STABLE,
Queen Street,
OPPOSITE CITY HALL.
COACH ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Telephone Communication.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Auctioneers

H. C. C. WETMORE
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LeForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms moderate. Returns prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct 6th 1887

NOTICE.
PLUMS. PLUMS.
SHARP'S PLUMS
EXPECTED THIS WEEK.
GREEN GAGE & MOOER'S ARCTIC.
Peas, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Peaches, Apples.
Fresh and nice at
W. H. Vanwart.
Fredericton, Aug. , 1888.

Insurance

The North American
LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y,
OF TORONTO
HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE PRES'T.
Guaranteed Capital, - - $300,000.00
Full Government Deposit.
New business for 1886 over - $2,500,000.00
THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN," embracing Life, Return Premium, Endowment, Tontine, Semi-Tontine, and Commercial Plan, have proved so acceptable to the insuring public, that the Company enters to-day presents a showing unequalled by any other home Company at the same period of its existence, and its progressive record and sound financial standing, coupled with its prompt and satisfactory settlement of death claims are the recommendations which this Company offers for public patronage.
The Company's rates are according to their various plans so arranged as to suit the convenience of all, as by the commercial plan insurance is given at the actual cost, while by the endowment and tontine the attractive investment feature is combined with insurance.
All information given and applications received by
C. E. DUFFY,
Agent, Fredericton
Oct. 29, 1887—w 1w—1yr

THE ATLAS FIRE ASSURANCE CO'Y,
Of London, Eng.
Established in the Year 1808.
CAPITAL, - - $6,000,000.00
Risks against loss or damage by fire taken on all kinds of insurable property in both town and country at the lowest rates and losses adjusted in the most prompt and liberal manner. Unsurpassed security given to policy holders by this Old and Reliable English Company.
C. E. DUFFY, Agent.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Hotels

BARKER HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, - - - FREDERICTON.
NEWLY REFITTED, AND NOW ONE OF THE LEADING HOTELS OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
SAMPLE ROOM AND LIVERY STABLE.
Modern Improvements constantly being made.
F. B. COLEMAN, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

QUEEN HOTEL
FREDERICTON N.B.
J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
—ALSO,—
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

New Advertisements

WEST END
SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD
SEASON 1887.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, has to inform the public generally that besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand
DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING, PINE SHEATHING, DRY HEMLOCK SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK PLANED ON ONE SIDE.
Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand,
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill
R. A. ESTEY.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

LANDING.
Ex Sch. Maggie Miller
FROM BOSTON.
250 Bbls. New England A Corn Meal.
FOR SALE LOW FROM VESSEL.
JAS. HODGE
Fredericton, Sept. 22, 1888.

SEWING MACHINES CLEANED AND REPAIRED.
Furniture Repaired.
Jobbing in Carpentry
Attended to by
W. S. HIMELMAN
192 GEORGE STREET
All work guaranteed so far as possible. All orders left at above address will receive prompt attention.
Fredericton, Oct 10th, 1887

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
STANLEY'S ENGLISH SPECTACLES
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

GEO. C. HUNT,
Agent, - - - - - Fredericton.
See later Advertisement.
Aug. 22.

BELDING, PAUL & CO. On the End of the Spool.
LADIES, LADIES.
Spool Silk
THAT BEARS OUR NAME,
BELDING, PAUL & CO.
On the End of the Spool is Superior to all Others.
Ask for It. Ask for It.
BELDING, PAUL & CO.
ON THE END OF THE SPOOL.
BELDING, PAUL & CO. On the End of the Spool.

"GOLDEN FLEECE."
THE
CHEAP SALE.
—OF—
DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, COTTON, HAMBURGS, TWEEDS, HOMEPUNS, CRETONNES, FLANNELS,
Still Continues. Also, a Lot of
DRESS GOODS
For 8 and 10 Cents, former price, 25 and 30 cents.
CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.
T. A. SHARKEY.
Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

"IMPERIAL HALL."
JUST ARRIVED:
NEW GOODS.
A Choice Line o
OVERCOATINGS
FOR FALL WEAR.
CALL AND SEE THEM.
Also: a fine assortment of
TROUSERINGS AND SUITINGS
In all the Latest Patterns
PRICES REASONABLE.
Fashion Plates received monthly. Gents Furnishing Goods always on hand.
THOMAS STANGER,
280 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, Sept. 6th, 1888.

CALL AT
NELSON CAMPBELL'S
AND SECURE YOUR
Seamless Wigwams!
ALSO
Tennis and Bicycle
SHOES!
THE FINEST LINES OF
Men's, Youths & Boys
STRAWS
EVER OFFERED IN THE CITY.
Fredericton, May 19 1888.

A. LIMERICK & CO.
York street, Fredericton.
GASFITTING & PLUMBING
Attended to in all its branches.
HOT AIR FURNACES PUT UP IN LATEST IMPROVEMENTS,
With Dumb Register for ventilation. Hot and Cold Air.
Creamers, Milk Pans, and Strainers.
A. LIMERICK & CO.
Desires to inform the public that he has a Large Stock of the above articles, which he will sell Wholesale or Retail cheaper than ever offered in the market before. Remember these Goods are of our own manufacture, and are of the very best material. Parties wanting Creamers or Milk Pans would do well by calling and examining before purchasing elsewhere.
Fredericton, April 12, 1888.

500 Bushels
P. E. I. Oats
LANDING THIS DAY.
For sale by
ELY PERKINS.
Fredericton, Aug. 9, 1888.

BARGAINS IN
Ready-Made Clothing
The Subscribers have just received a large consignment of
OVERCOATS!
which are offered as follows:—
Lot No. 1, $6, each worth $10;
" " 2, $8, " " $11;
" " 3, $10 " " $14.
LUCY & CO.
Fredericton, Sept. 19, 1888.

KEEP YOUR OPTIC ON THIS.
The Fall Goods are arriving daily, and some very Pretty Patterns to Choose Fall Suits and Overcoats from.
Leave your orders early and have them made up in Latest Styles before the great rush commences.
The Latest Fashions Monthly.
Cutting attended to promptly.
W. E. SEERY,
WILMOT AVE.
Fredericton, Sept. 6th. 1888.

SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS HEADACHE,
TAPLEY'S REMEDY
WILL RELIEVE AND CURE.
Persons who have been troubled with the above Distressing Complaints, and never Anticipated a Cure, have found it in using this Remedy, and scores of cures from one to twenty year's standing, are vouched for by most reliable persons in various sections of the country.
For Sale by all Druggists.
Fredericton March 6th, 1888

Canned Goods.
CORN, TOMATOES, PEAS, BEANS,
PINE APPLES, PEACHES, OYSTERS,
LOBSTERS, SALMON, CORN BEEF,
LUNCH TONGUE, POTTED HAM
Condensed Milk, Condensed Coffee.
FOR SALE LOW AT
S. L. MORRISON'S
Queen Street, Cor. of York.
Fredericton, June 21st, 1888.

Sharp's Plums.
GREEN GAGE AND ARCTIC.
First lot to arrive on WEDNESDAY next, 29th inst. In the meantime please leave your orders, so the fruit may be delivered as soon as received when in best condition for preserving.
W. R. LOGAN,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Aug. 22, 1888.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

Man was Made to Look Upward.

God Does Not Belittle Himself When He

Takes a Chariot as a Conveyance--The Storm Cloud.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 30.—The hymn sung at the opening of the services in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning was:

Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise.

After expounding appropriate passages of Scripture, the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., took the text: Psalm, civ, 3: "Who maketh the clouds his chariot." Dr. Talmage said:

Brutes are constructed so as to look down. Those earthly creatures that have wings when they rise from the earth still look down, and the eagle searches for mice in the grass and the raven for carcasses in the field. Man alone is made to look up. To induce him to look up God makes the sky a picture gallery, a Dusseldorf, a Louvre, a Luxembourg, a Vatican that eclipses all that German or French or Italian art ever accomplished. But God has failed so far to attract the attention of most of us by the scenery of the sky. We go into raptures over flowers in the soil, but have little or no appreciation of the "morning glories" that bloom on the wall of the sky at sunrise or the dahlias in the clouds at sunset. We are in ecstasies over a gobelin tapestry or a bridal veil of rare fabric, or a snowbank of exquisite curve, but see not at all, or see without emotion, the bridal veils of mist that cover the face of the Catskills, or the swaying upholstery around the couch of the dying day, or the snowbank of vapor piled up in the heavens.

My text bids us lift our chin three or four inches and open the two telescopes which under the forehead are put on swivel easily turned upward, and see that the clouds are not merely uninteresting signs of wet or dry weather, but that they are embroidered canopies of shade, that they are the conservatories of the sky, that they are thrones of pomp, that they are crystalline bars, that they are paintings in water color, that they are the angels of the mist, that they are great cathedrals of light with broad aisles for angelic feet to walk through and bow at altars of amber and alabaster, that they are the mothers of the dew, that they are ladders for ascending and descending glories, Cotopaxis of belching flame, Niagaras of color, that they are the masterpieces of the Lord Gol Almighty. The clouds are a favorite Bible simile and the sacred writers have made much use of them. After the deluge God hung on a cloud in concentric bands the colors of the spectrum, saying: "I do set my bow in the cloud." As a mountain is sometimes entirely hidden by the vapors so, says God: "I have blotted out as a thick cloud thy transgressions." David measures the divine goodness and found it so high he apostrophized: "Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds." As sometimes there are thousands of fleeces of vapor scurrying across the heavens, so, says Isaiah, will be the converts in the millennium "as clouds and as doves." As in the wet season no sooner does the sky clear than there comes another obscuration, so, says Solomon, one ache or ailment of old folks has no more than gone than another pain comes "as clouds return in the rain." A column of illumined cloud led the Israelites across the wilderness. In the book of Job Elihu, watching the clouds, could not understand why they did not fall or why they did not roll together, the laws of evaporation and condensation then not being understood, and he cries out, "Dost thou know the balancing of the clouds?" When I read my text it suggests to me that the clouds are the Creator's equipage, and their whirling masses are the wheels, and the tongue of the cloud is the pole of the celestial vehicle, and the winds are the harnessed steeds, and God is the royal occupant and driver "who maketh the clouds his chariot."

To understand the psalmist's meaning in the text you must know that the chariot of old was sometimes a sculptured brilliancy made out of ivory, sometimes of solid silver, and rolled on two wheels which were fastened to the axle by stout pins, and the awful defeat of Oenomaus by Pelops was caused by the fact that a traitorous charioteer had inserted a linch pin of wax instead of a linch pin of iron. All of the six hundred chariots of Pharaoh lost their linch pins in the Red sea, for the Bible says, "The Lord took off their wheels." Look at the long flash of Solomon's fourteen hundred chariots, and the thirty thousand chariots of the Philistines. If you have ever visited the buildings where a king or queen keeps the coaches of state, as I have, you know that kings and queens have great varieties of turnout. The keeper tells you: "This is the state carriage and used only on great occasions." "This is the coronation carriage, and in it the king rode on the day he took the throne." "In this the queen went to open parliament." "This is the coach in which the czar and the sultan rode on the occasion of their visit." All costly and tessellated and enriched and emblazoned are they, and when the driver takes the reins of the ten white horses in his hands, and amid mounted troops and bands in full force sounding the national air, the splendor starts and rolls on under arches entwined with banners, and amid the huzza of hundreds of thousands of spectators the scene is memorable. But my text puts all such occasions into insignificance, as it represents the King of the Universe coming to the door of his palace, and the gilded vapors of the heavens rolling up to his feet, and he, stepping in and taking the reins of the galloping winds in his hand, starts in triumphal ride under the arches of sapphire, and over the atmospheric highways of opal and chrysolite, the clouds his chariot.

My hearers, do not think that God belittles himself when he takes such conveyance. Do you know that the clouds are among the most wondrous and majestic things in the whole universe? Do you know that they are flying lakes and rivers and oceans? God waved his hand over them and said: "Come up higher!" and they obeyed the mandate. That cloud instead of being, as it seems, a small gathering of vapor a few yards wide and high is really seven or eight miles across, and is a mountain, from its base to its top, 15,000 feet, 18,000 feet, 20,000 feet, and cut through with ravines 5,000 feet deep. No, David did not make a fragile or unworthy representation of God in the text when he spoke of the clouds as his chariot. But as I suggested in the case of an earthly king, he has his morning cloud chariot and his evening cloud chariot—the cloud chariot in which he rode down to Sinai to open the law, and the cloud chariot in which he rode down to Tabor to honor the Gospel, and the cloud chariot in which he will come to judgment.

When he rides out in his morning chariot at this season, about 6 o'clock, he puts golden coronets on the dome of cities and silvers the rivers and out of the dew makes a diamond ring for the finger of every grass blade and bids good cheer to invalids who in the night said: "Would God it were morning." From this morning cloud chariot he distributes light, light for the earth and light for the heavens, light for the land and light for the sea, great bars of it, great wreaths of it, great columns of it, a world full of it. Hail him in worship as every morning he drives out in his chariot of morning cloud and cry with David: "My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee and look up." I rejoice in these Scripture ejaculations: "Joy cometh in the morning;" "My soul waiteth for thee more than they that watch for the morning;" "If I take the wing of the morning;" "The eyelids of the morning," "The morning cometh;" "Who is she that looketh forth as the morning;" "His going forth is prepared as the morning;" "As the morning spread on the mountains;" "That thou shouldst visit him every morning." What a mighty thing the King throws from his chariot when he throws us the morning!

Yea, he has his evening cloud chariot. It is made out of the saffron and the golland the purple and the orange and the the vermillion and uphot flame of the sunset. That is the place where the splendors that have marched through the day, having ended the procession, throw down their torches and set the heavens on fire. That is the only hour of the day when the atmosphere is clear enough to let us see the wall of the heavenly city with its twelve manner of precious stones, from foundation of jasper to middle strata of sardius and on up to the coping of amethyst. At that hour without any of Elisha's supernatural vision we see horses of fire and chariots of fire and banners of fire and ships of fire and cities of fire, seas of fire, and it seems as if the last conflagration had begun and there is a world on fire. When God makes these clouds his chariot let us all kneel. Another day past, what have we done with it? Another day dead and this is its gorgeous catafalque. Now is the time for what David called the "evening sacrifice," or Daniel called the "evening oblation." Oh! oh! what a chariot made out of evening cloud! Have you hung over the taffrail on the ocean and seen this cloudy vehicle roll over the pavements of a calm summer sea, the wheels dripping with the magnificence? Have you from the top of Ben Lomond or the Cordilleras or the Berkshire hills seen the day pillowed for the night, and yet had no aspiration of praise and homage? Oh, what a rich God we have that he can put on one evening sky pictures that excel Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment" and Ghirlandjo's "Adoration of the Magi" and whole galleries of Madonnas, and for only an hour, and then throw them away, and the next evening put on the came sky something that excels all that the Raphaels and the Titians and the Rembrandts and the Correggios and the Leonardo da Vincis ever executed, and then draw a curtain of mist over them never again to be exhibited! How rich God must be to have a new chariot of clouds every evening!

But the Biblo tells us that our King also has a black chariot. "Clouds and darkness," we are told, "are round about him." That chariot is cloven out of night, and that night is trouble. When he rides forth in that black chariot pestilence and earthquake and famine and hurricane and woe attend him. Then let the earth tremble. Then let nations pray. Again and again he has ridden forth in that chariot of black clouds, across England, and France, and Italy, and Russia, and America, and over all nations. That which men took for the sound of cannonading at Sebastopol, at Sedan, at Gettysburg, at Tel-el-Kebir, at Bunker Hill, were only the rumblings of the black chariot of the Almighty. Aye, it is the chariot of storm cloud armed with thunderbolts, and neither man, nor angel, nor devil, nor earth, nor hell, nor heaven can resist him. On those boulevards of blue this chariot never turns out for anything. Aye, no one else drives there. Under one wheel of that chariot Babylon was crushed and Baalbeck fell dead, and the Roman empire was prostrated and Atlantis, a whole continent that once connected Europe with America, sank clear out of sight so that the longest anchor of ocean steamer cannot touch the top of its highest mountains. The throne of the Cæsars was less than a pebble under the right wheel of this chariot, and the Austrian despotism less than a snowflake under the left wheel. And over destroyed worlds on worlds that chariot has rolled without a jar or jolt.

This black chariot of war cloud rolled up to the northwest of Europe in 1812 and four hundred thousand men marched to take Moscow, but that chariot of clouds rolled back, and only twenty-five thousand out of the four hundred thousand troops lived to return. No great snow storm like that had ever before or has ever since visited Russia. Aye, the chariot of the Lord is irresistible. There is only one thing that can halt or turn any of his chariots, and that is prayer. Again and again it has stopped it, wheeled it around, and the chariot of black clouds under that sanctified human breath has blossomed into such brightness and color that men and angels had to veil their faces from its brightness. Mark you, the ancient chariot which David uses as a symbol in my text had only two wheels, and that was that they might turn quickly, two wheels taking less than half the time to turn that four wheels would have taken. And our Lord's chariot has only two wheels, and that means instant reversal, and instant help, and instant deliverance. While the combined forces of the universe in battle array could not stop his black chariot a second or diverge it an inch, the driver of that chariot says, "Call upon me in the day of trouble and I will deliver thee." "While they are yet speaking I will hear." Two wheeled chariot, one wheel justice and the other wheel mercy. Aye, they are swift wheels. A cloud, whether it belongs to the cirrhus, the clouds that float the highest; or belongs to the stratus, the central ranges; or to the cumulus, the lowest ranges, seems to move slowly along the sky if it moves at all. But many of the clouds go at a speed that would seem lethargic a vestibule limited lightning express train, so swift is the chariot of our God; yea, swifter than the storm, swifter than the light. Yet a child ten years old has been known to reach up, and with the hand of prayer take the courser of that chariot by the bit and slow it up, or stop it, or turn it aside, or turn it back. The boy Samuel stopped it. Elijah stopped it. Hezekiah stopped it. Daniel stopped it, Joshua stopped it. Esther stopped it. Ruth stopped it. Hannah stopped it. Mary stopped it. My father stopped it. My mother stopped it. My sister stopped it. We have in our Sabbath schools children who again and again and again have stopped it.

Notice that these old time chariots, which my text uses for symbol, had what we would call a high dashboard at the front, but were open behind. And the king would stand at the dashboard and drive with his own hands. And I am glad that He, whose chariot the clouds are, drives himself. He does not let natural law drive, for natural law is deaf. He does not let fate drive, for fate is merciless. But our Father King drives himself, and he puts his loving hand on the reins of the flying coursers, and he has a loving ear open to the cry of all who want to catch his attention. Oh, I am so glad that my Father drives, and never drives too fast, and never drives too slow, and never drives off the precipice, and that he controls, by a bit that never breaks, the wildest and most raging circumstances. I heard of a ship captain who put out with his vessel with a large number of passengers from Buffalo, on Lake Erie, very early in the season and while there was much ice. When they were well out the captain saw to his horror that the ice was closing in on him on all sides, and he saw no way out from destruction and death. He called into the cabin the passengers and all the men that could be spared from their posts, and told them that the ship must be lost unless God interposed, and although he was not a Christian man he said: "Let us pray," and they all knelt, asking God to come for their deliverance. They went back to the deck, and the man at the wheel shouted: "All right, cap'n, it's blowing nor' by nor'west now." While the prayer was going on in the cabin the wind changed and blew the ice out of the way. The mate asked: "Shall I put on more sail, cap'n?" "No!" responded the captain. "Don't touch her. Some one else is managing this ship." Oh, men and women, shut in on all sides by icy troubles and misfortunes, in earnest prayer put all your affairs in the hands of God. You will come out all right. Some one else is managing the ship! It did not merely happen so that when Leyden was besieged, and the Duke of Alva felt sure of his triumph, suddenly the wind turned, and the swollen waters compelled him to stop the siege, and the city was saved. God that night drove along the coast of the Netherlands in a black chariot of storm cloud. It did not merely happen so that Luther rose from the place where he was sitting just in time to keep from being crushed by a stone that the instant after fell on the very spot. Had he not escaped where would have been the Reformation? It did not merely happen so that Columbus was saved from drowning by an oar that was floating on the waters. Otherwise, who would have unveiled America? It did not merely happen so that when George Washington was in Brooklyn a great fog settled down over all the place where this church stands and over all this end of Long Island, and that under that fog he and his army escaped from the clutches of Gens. Howe and Clinton. In a chariot of mist and cloud the God of American independence rode along here. On that pillow of consolation I put down my head to sleep at night. On that solid foundation I build when I see this nation in political paroxysm every four years, not because they care two cents about whether it is high tariff, or low tariff, or no tariff at all, but only whether the Democrats or the Republicans shall have the salaried officers. Yea, when European nations are holding their breath, wondering whether Russia or Germany will launch a war that will incarnadine a continent, I fall back on the faith that my Father drives. Yea, I cast this as an anchor, and plant this as a column of strength, and lift this as a telescope, and build this as a fortress, and propose without any perturbation to launch upon an unknown future triumphant in the fact that my Father drives. Yes, he drives very near. I know that many of the clouds that you see in summer are far off, the bases of some of them five miles above the earth. High on the highest peaks of the Andes travelers have seen clouds far higher than where they were standing. Gay Lussac, after he had risen in a balloon twenty-three thousand feet, still saw clouds above him.

But there are clouds that touch the earth and discharge their rain, and, though the clouds out of which God's chariot is made may sometimes be far away, often they are close by, and they touch our shoulders, and they touch our homes, and they touch us all over. I have read of two rides that the Lord took in two different chariots of clouds, and of another that he will take. One day, in a chariot of clouds that were a mingling of fog and smoke and fire, God drove down to the top of a terrible crag, fifteen hundred feet high, now called Jebel-Musa, then called Mount Sinai, and he stepped out of his chariot among the split shelvings of rock. The mountain shook as with an ague, and there were ten volleys of thunder, each of the ten emphasizing a tremendous "Thou shalt," or "Thou shalt not." Then the lord resumed his chariots of cloud and drove up the hills of heaven. They were dark and portentous clouds that made that chariot at the giving of the law. But one day he took another ride, and this time down to Mount Tabor, the clouds out of which his chariot was made bright clouds, roseate clouds, illumined clouds, and music rained from all of them, and the music was a mingling of carol and chant and triumphal march: "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." Transfiguration chariot!

"Oh," say hundreds of you, "I wish I could have seen those chariots—the black one that brought the Lord to Jebel-Musa at the giving of the law, and the white one that brought him down to Tabor." Never mind, you will see something grander than that, and it will be a mightier mingling of the somber and the radiant, and the pomp of it will be such that the chariots in which Trajan and Diocletian and Zenobia and Cæsar and Alexander, and all the conquerors of all the ages rode will be unworthy of mention; and what stirs me the most is that when he comes in that chariot of cloud and goes back, he will ask you and me to ride with him both ways. How do I know that the judgment chariot will be made out of clouds? Revelation I, 7: "Behold he cometh with clouds." Oh, he will not then ride through the heavens alone as he does now. He is going to bring along with him escort of ten full regiments. Inspiration says: "Behold the Lord cometh with ten thousand of his saints." But these figures simply mean that there will be a great throng. And as we shall probably through the atonement of Christ be in heaven before that, I hope that we can come down in that escort of chariot. Christ in the center chariot, but chariots before him to clear the way, and chariots behind, and chariots on either side of him. Perhaps the prophets and patriarchs of the old dispensation may ride ahead, each one charioted—Abraham and Moses and Ezekiel and David and Joshua, who foretold his first coming. On either side of the central chariot apostles and martyrs who in the same or approximate centuries suffered for him—Paul, Stephen and Ignatius and Polycarp and Justin Martyr and multitudes who went up in chariot of fire now coming in chariot of cloud, while in the rear of the central chariot shall be the multitudes of later days and of our own time who have tried to serve the Lord, ourselves I hope among them. "Behold the Lord cometh with ten thousand of his saints." Yes; although all unworthy of such companionship we want to come with him on that day to see the last of this old world, which was once our residence. Coming through the skies myriads of chariots rolling on and rolling down. By that time how changed this world will be. Its deserts all flowers, its rocks all mossed and lichened, its poor houses all palaces, its sorrows all joys, its sins all virtues, and in the same pasture field lion and calf, and on the same perch hawk and dove. Now the chariots of cloud strive the earth, filling all the valleys, and covering all the mountain sides, and halting in all the cemeteries and graveyards and over the waters deep, where the dead sleep in coral sarcophagus. A loud blast of the resurrection trumpet is given and the bodies of the dead rise and join the spirits from which they have long been separated. Then Christ, our King, rising in the center chariot of cloud, with his scarred hands waves the signal, and the chariots wheel and come into line for glorious ascent. Drive on! Drive up! Chariots of cloud ahead of the King, chariots of cloud on either side of the King, chariots of clouds following the King. Upward and apast starry hosts, and through immensities, and across infinitudes, higher, higher, higher, unto the gates, the shining gates. Lift up your heads, ye Everlasting Gates, for him who maketh the clouds his chariot, and who through condescending and uplifting grace invites us to mount and ride with him!

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