

AT THE TABERNACLE.

DR. TALMAGE DELIVERS A TRIBUTE TO WOMANLY INFLUENCE.

The "Great Woman" of the text was great in her behavior under trouble. Her only son had died on her lap. A very bright light went out in that household.

Brooklyn, Aug. 20.—Rev. Dr. Talmage closed for his subject today on special interest. The pastor of the tabernacle today being "A Great Woman," and the text, II Kings iv, 8: "And it fell on a day that Elisha passed to Shimeon, where was a great woman."

In the first place, she was great in her hospitality. Uncivilized and barbarous nations honor this virtue. Jupiter had the surname of the Hospitable, and he was said especially to average the wrongs of strangers.

Not so much the spontaneity of your diet and the regularity of your abode will impress the friend or the stranger that steps across your threshold as the warmth of your greeting, the glow of your reception, the reiteration by grasp and by look, and by a thousand attentions, insignificant at times, of your earnestness of welcome.

A good man traveling in the far west in the wilderness was overtaken by a storm, and he put in a cabin. He saw cirrus around the beams of the cabin, and he felt alarmed. He did not know but that he had fallen into a den of thieves.

Then the man on the horse came forward and said to the stranger: "Stranger, we are a rough and rude people out here, and we work hard for a living. We make our living by hunting, and when we come to the nightfall we are tired, and we are apt to go to bed early, and before retiring we are always in the habit of making a prayer. If you don't like such things, if you will just step outside the door until we get through I'll be greatly obliged to you."

of thousands of men and women who come down from the mansion and from the cot to do his bidding. The Lord's servant, I suppose the men of Shimeon had to pay the bills, but it was the large hearted Christian sympathies of the women of Shimeon that looked after the Lord's messenger.

Again, this woman in the text was great in her behavior under trouble. Her only son had died on her lap. A very bright light went out in that household.

We had often heard her, when leading family prayers in the absence of my father, say: "Oh Lord, I ask not for my children because I have many, but I ask that my children may be the subjects of Thy everlasting grace." Her children brought into the kingdom of God she had but one more child, and that was that she might see her long absent missionary son, and when she sailed from China anchored in New York harbor, and the long absent one passed by the threshold of his personal history, she said: "Now, Lord, let them that were my dear ones in prayer, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." The prayer was answered.

It was an annual day when he passed from this world, and she found that she had seen her long absent missionary son, and when she sailed from China anchored in New York harbor, and the long absent one passed by the threshold of his personal history, she said: "Now, Lord, let them that were my dear ones in prayer, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." The prayer was answered.

Mythologists tell us of Gorgon and Centaur and Triton, and give to the various mythical species of monsters, but greater than Gorgon or metamorphosis, and not belonging to the realm of fable, and not of an extinct species of monster, but greater than Gorgon or metamorphosis, and not belonging to the realm of fable, and not of an extinct species of monster, but greater than Gorgon or metamorphosis.

Another woman in the text was great in her hospitality. Uncivilized and barbarous nations honor this virtue. Jupiter had the surname of the Hospitable, and he was said especially to average the wrongs of strangers.

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Then the man on the horse came forward and said to the stranger: "Stranger, we are a rough and rude people out here, and we work hard for a living. We make our living by hunting, and when we come to the nightfall we are tired, and we are apt to go to bed early, and before retiring we are always in the habit of making a prayer. If you don't like such things, if you will just step outside the door until we get through I'll be greatly obliged to you."

Young, and just before their marriage day, my father and mother died in the old meeting house at Soanerville, N. J., and took up their abode in the Christian heaven. Through a life of vicissitudes she lived happily and sweetly and peacefully and in peace. No child of want ever came to her door and was turned empty away.

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MATHEW POWERS, PRACTICAL HORSESHOER. Image of a horse.

ROCK HILL COLLEGE, BROTHERS OF THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS. Image of a building.

PATAPSCO FLOUR. Image of a flour bag.

ROLOSON BROS. Image of a tooth harrow.

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