THE GOOD AND EVIL IN JEHU.

Ahab's Family Was Justly Destroyed, but the Destroyer Also Did Evil.

Suppose a king ordered a beautiful temple to be built, giving explicit written directions for each part and further, as an inducement to faithfulness, promising the builder a competency for life if the plans were perfectly carried out, but threatening to punish both the workman and his family if he failed to follow the instructions. When the king inspected the complete structure he found many of his directions had been altered, but here and there the wrong kind of a stone had been inserted, or the right stone had been placed in a wrong place, so that the effect of the whole was changed and spoiled. The workman, upon being reproved, seemed to feel as if the king was unjust to blame him when he had altered so many of his orders, and answered: "I did put the stone in the wrong way, this one and this one are just as you wished them."

Let me show you how this story applies to Jehu, and to any of you who is building the temple of your character. Jehu put in well deeds which God never intended should be there, and good deeds in such a sinful manner as to make them evil. God meant Jehu to be a good and upright person. He honored him by intrusting a special work to him. You will know it is the most trusted scholar whom the teacher selects to deliver an important message, and the most faithful son or daughter of whom the parent asks assistance when an undertaking requiring particular attention is to be accomplished. Jehu was to destroy all the family of Ahab and the people who had followed Ahab's wicked example in worshiping Baal. Does it seem strange to you that God should approve of such a terrible destruction? He is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. God had punished Ahab and his idolatrous respects by famine and war. He had reproved and warned them by the stern words of Elijah and other prophets, and since they still persisted in the worship of Baal, to save the other families from continuing in sin, they must be expelled from the land.

Jehu executed his commission energetically and zealously, but also deceitfully and cruelly, and in a boastful, self-righteous spirit, as the stone which might have helped to rear the temple of his character in strength and beauty only gave a crooked, ill shaped appearance to the whole building, which was also still more disfigured when the forbidden worship of the golden calves was continued and encouraged.

Can you not see that even one sin will mar the perfect plan for your character, and how good acts wickedly performed will injure its symmetry? It is very easy to change right to wrong by the manner of doing a deed. It is right to attend church, Sabbath school and prayer meetings. It is a duty to pray. It may be desirable to work for benevolent objects by preparing for sales, concerts and entertainments. It is well to run errands for mother. Only be careful to polish these goodly stones with a pure, earnest, faithful, humble, willing, cheerful spirit, that they may be ready to fit into the temple God has committed to your care.—Mary E. Sweeter in Christian at Work.

An Easter Thought.

How can there dead be raised? With what body shall they come? This is the incredulous cry of the age.

Hear what the apostle answers: "Thou fool!" Not that which thou sowest is not quickened except it die. And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body which shall be, but bare grain, . . . but God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body."

What become of the small, golden kernels which the farmer hands by handfuls upon the proved soil in the spring time? Sunken into the dark soil, softened by the prevailing rain drops, they compact shootings burst asunder in seeming disorganization and death. Was this the end? Go ask the answer in harvest time. See the ranks on ranks of emerald blades whispering to the breeze, aspiring to the sunlight, bearing aloft nodding plumes of ripened ears. Hath it pleased God to give each a body to the seed of the wheat, and shall he deny to the beloved who rest in him the "image of the heavenly?"

Incorruptible, glorious, powerful, spiritual, yet to every one "his own body." That which made your friend himself—herself—set apart by a subtle attention from all others, in your knowledge and love, that shall survive, enhancing in changeless individuality forever.—Christian at Work.

The Silent Dean.

In 1[illegible] manhood Mobbs was called "The Silent Dean," and later he was popularly known as "The Great Taciturn," yet he could speak seven languages fluently. Although one of the world's professional and eloquent soldiers he was one of the most modest and affectionate of men. Occasionally one might see him in Berlin driving in a plain cab, or ascending along a principal street looking in at the shop windows, but few recognized him. He was as regular as the sun in his daily tasks, and even in the lighter employments of his long life he was ever painstaking and methodical. Out of these traits grew, without his desire, a literary ability that, besides his published letters, produced several valuable military memoirs.

The crowning honor of his life was the way Germany celebrated the completion of his ninetieth year. From the Baltic to the Alps, from the Vosges to the Vistula every household joined in the great jubilee, hung out the national colors and discussed Mobbs to finger and tortoise. Berlin was decorated and enthusiastic as it had never before been for any private citizen. Germans throughout the world set apart Oct. 26, 1889, as a fete day for the fatherland, and a day of prayer and congratulation for her greatest soldier.

The grim old field marshal was taciturn almost by necessity, long nearly smothered by honors and rich presents, but when the city fathers of Berlin said him their greetings, accompanied by the sum of $10,000 marks as a charity fund for the relief of the aged and infirm, he replied, "Gentlemen, say to your council that this gift touches my heart, and that of the many birthdays I have received today this is the most valued." When since the death of Washington has the world seen a more modest, capable, successful and noble life?—Harper's Weekly.

Driven by a Corpse.

Colonel Thomas Gilbert died on his lot while driving a passenger to the West Side Union Depot. After the Chicago Opera House was built Gilbert made its stand at the southeast corner of Clark and Washington streets. He was there one evening, when a man stepped into his cab and said, "Drive me to a ferry to the West Side Union depot." Gilbert climbed on the box, and taking up the lines swung his horse into Washington street and headed west. A crowd of people was streaming into the Chicago Opera house when the cab rattled by. Some one noticed Gilbert's head droop and then fall every time he bowed. The whip fell from his hand and he stretched at the front end of the box.

"That coloneel's dying," said the man who had noticed Gilbert's actions. He followed the cab. Three or four others followed him. The horse trotted along Washington street and stopped for a moment at La Salle to let a Metrowlitan avenue cable train pass by. At Fifth avenue the men who had followed the cab from the Chicago Opera house overtook it and climbed on the rear end of the box. The occupant of the cab leaped out and demanded what right the stranger had to stop the horse. "I have only two minutes to make my train," he said excitedly, "and I gave the coloneel in advance to haul me to the Union depot."

"You will never reach the Union depot with this driver," said the man who stopped the horse. "Look up there and you will see that you are being driven by a corpse." Two men climbed on top of the vehicle and lifted the driver off. He was dead. His fingers were twined around the iron rod of the seat.—Chicago Herald.

Bernhardt Met Frogs.

Time hung heavily on the hands of Mme. Bernhardt one day while she was here. After conquering St. Louis unfavorably with Paris for the hundredth time she sent for "Bob" Henderson, chief clerk at the Lindell, and had a consultation with him through the hotel telephone as interpreter. As a result of that interview "Bob" tells the following story: She desired to know if there was any swamp lands about St. Louis where she could shoot frogs. Mr. Henderson referred her to the lowlands in East St. Louis.

Mme. Bernhardt immediately bundled herself up, as Henderson says, and with two associates members of her company started for East St. Louis in a hired coach. They rolled over the Eads bridge very merrily, and soon reached the swampy lands where the bullfrogs are to be found. The great actress was delighted. She shot at turtles, frogs and snakes impartially, and toward 5 o'clock returned to the city with three dozen frogs, which she ordered prepared for her evening repast.

It is said Mme. Bernhardt is an exceedingly good shot. She declared that she had not enjoyed herself so much since she left France as she did in the Illinois swamps. The three frogs killed by Mme. Bernhardt were quickly prepared by the Lindell's chef and devoured with relish by the eminent actress.—St. Louis Republic.

Old Settlers for the Fair.

Warren E. Moneybaud, a young archaeologist of Xenia, O., who is acting for the government in getting up an exhibit of archaeological specimens for the World's fair at Chicago, has just made a rich find at Fort Ancient, in Warren county, which is attracting a great deal of attention. He has uncovered walled vaults which contain twenty-four perfect and complete skeletons of the aborigines.

He has had these photographed as they lay in the vaults, and is now hunting up water, axes, tomahawks, each stone and bit of the skeletons, so as to put them in place just as they were found at the Wabash fair. In one of the vaults was found an arrow head, while through the skull could see where the hole where the arrow had penetrated. Several of the skulls had similar holes in them, showing that they had died in battle.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Just What Society Has Done for Man, Is Doing

I am nudging a sympathetic horseshoe for the polar terrestrial force—Rea, by exciting the sympathetic concordant force that exists in the corpuscular in terrestial domain, which is concordant to it; and, second, after the connections is established, by negativing the third, sixths and ninths of this concordance, thereby inducing high velocities with great power by intermittent impulses, as associated with the dominant thirds. Again, take every the sympathetic latent force that all matter is impregnated with, the connection link between the finite and the infinite would be discovered, and gravity would be neutralized, thereby bringing all visible and invisible aggregations back into the great etheric realm—Inventor with Mother.

Cycling as a Form of Exercise.

The various conditions of the bicycle adapt it to both sexes, and in many cases invalids might be pleasantly helped by it to health again. Pure air and a theory state are often more effective than exercise or the most potent drugs.

As a rule, bicycling is less desirable than horseback riding, but many persons need the mere quiet exercise, and many others can afford neither to keep nor to hire a horse. As for carriage riding, it is much too passive an exercise for the needs of most, while the constrained posture is a great drawback in any case.

As compared with bicycling, walking is better for some persons, and not so good for others. Walking is far less violent exercise, but the movement in either case brings into active use the muscles of the spine, chest and back.

Most people who can have the use of a bicycle find walking too slow and tiresome, and the mental state is an important factor in an successful exercise.

Mrs. Porter's Offer.

"I will give you $500," writes Mrs. Cora Urquhart Potter to a literary friend in this city, "for the first act, $1,000 for the second, $2,000 for the third and $4,000 for the fourth and last act of the new play to be written for me on a theme of the day and time—dealing with Americans—which shall leave an absolutely new impression upon the interest in which shall be continued to the last scene." So difficult is it for a dramatist to secure a new motive—or when the phrase may be taken to mean, an absolutely new application of one of the feminine motives of human action—that Mrs. Potter's offer is by no means as munificent as it would seem.—New York Letter.

NOTE.

The Sale of Subscription Seats closes Saturday Evening.

MUSICAL

Festival!

—TO THE—

LARGE .·. TABERNACLE!

SALT LAKE CITY.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,

JUNE 5 & 6,

—AND—

Saturday Matinee.

GIVEN BY THE

SALT .·. LAKE

CHORAL SOCIETY

—100 .·. VOICES!—

ASSISTED BY—

APPOLO :-: CLUB

H. S. KRONS, CONDUCTOR.

Ladies' and Gents' Mandolin and Guitar Clubs,

MISS ELLA CLINTS AND E. G. WINFIELD, CONDUCTORS.

STRING :-: QUARTETTE,

And the following Soloists:

W. E. Weihe, Violin.
Thos. Radcliffe and J. J. Daynes, Organ.

SOPRANOS:

AGNES OLSON THOMAS,
LILY SNYDER,
LIZZIE THOMAS EDWARD
AND EMMA C.

THURSBY!

CONTRALTO:

NESSIE DEAN ALLISON,
VIOLA PRATT.

TENORS:

R. C. EASTON, G. R. PIPER.

BARITONES:

H. S. GODDARD, J. D. SPENCER.

AND NYDIA W.

WHITNEY!

THOS. RADCLIFFE, Organist. J. J. DAYNES, Pianist.

MRS. FIDELIA HAMILTON, Accompanist.

E. :-: STEPHENS, CONDUCTOR.

FIRST CONCERT,

FRIDAY NIGHT.

Will consist of FAVORITE SELECTIONS from the works of the greatest Oratorio, Ballad and other composers.

SECOND CONCERT,

SATURDAY MATINEE.

Popular Selections, Ballads, etc., including a number of Gems from NYDIA W. WHITNEY.

THIRD :-: CONCERT,

SATURDAY NIGHT.

The FIRST PART will include Favorite Selections by the Society and Assisted Artists and the rendition of the Pastoral Ode Sacred Will Dedicated for the first time in this city, Harry's Beautiful Creation,

THE :-: SPRING

EMMA THURSBY as ..... June
MYRON W. WHITNEY as ..... Adam
The Soloists of the SALT LAKE CHORAL SOCIETY, as Voices, as per programmes for words, Synopsis, Descriptive and other Particulars.

Mrs Thursby and Mr. Whitney will Sing at ALL THREE Concerts.

ADMISSION 75c. Reserved Seats $1.00
Matinee 50c. Reserved Seats 75c.

Subscription Tickets entitling the holder to five choice of reserved seats at Theatre Performances, $2.50. Subscription Tickets entitling the holder to five Prize & Gift Performances, $1.00. Subscription Tickets entitling the holder to five Prize & Gift Performances, Matinee