IONS IN HISTORY.

of a Few Connected with the Names of Famous Men.

Goethe states that he one day saw the exact counterpart of himself coming toward him.

Pope saw an arm apparently come through the wall, and made inquiries after its owner.

Byron often received visits from a specter, but he knew it to be a creation of imagination.

Dr. Johnson heard his mother call his name in a clear voice, though she was at the time in another city.

Count Emmanuel Swedenborg believed that he had the privilege of interviewing persons in the spirit world.

Loyola, lying wounded during the siege of Pampeluna, saw the Virgin, who encouraged him to prosecute his mission.

Descartes was followed by an invisible person, whose voice he heard urging him to continue his search after truth.

Sir Joshua Reynolds, leaving his house, thought the lamps were trees and the men and women bushes agitated by the breeze.

Oliver Cromwell, lying sleepless on his couch, saw the curtains open and a gigantic woman appear, who told him that he would become the greatest man in England.

Ben Johnson spent the watches of the night an interested spectator of a crowd of Tartars, Turks and Roman Catholics, who rose up and fought around his armchair till sunrise.

Bostock, the physiologist, saw figures and faces, and there was one human face constantly before him for twenty-four hours, the features and headgear as distinct as those of a living person.

Benvenuto Cellini, imprisoned at Rome, resolved to free himself by self-destruction, but was deterred by the apparition of a young woman of wondrous beauty, whose reproaches turned him from his purpose.

Napoleon once called attention to a bright star he believed he saw shining in his room, and said: "It has never deserted me. I see it on every great occurrence urging me onward. It is my unfailing omen of success."

Nicolai was alarmed by the appearance of a dead body, which vanished and came again at intervals. This was followed by human faces, which came into the room, and, after gazing upon him for a while, departed.

DURER'S wife was stingy, and in order to increase the family resources kept him so steadily at work that his health gave away.

MURRAY, the BARBER.

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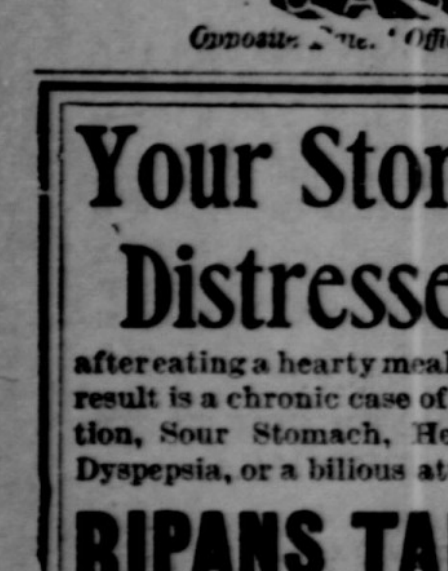

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ASTRONOMY.

1875. The Paris telescope built; 47-inch aperture; Observatory of Paris.

1877. Hall, of Washington, discovered two satellites of Mars.

1877. Oxygen discovered in the solar system by Draper, of New York.

1878. Watson claimed to have seen Vulcan during a solar eclipse.

1881. No less than seven distinct comets were visible during this year.

1881. Draper's remarkable discoveries in photographing nebulæ and comets.

1882. Transit of Venus observed by parties sent to New Zealand, Australia and elsewhere.

1882. The Lick telescope begun; the largest yet made.

1892. Astronomers claim that there are 17,500,000 comets in the solar system.

1892. It is claimed that over six hundred comets have been seen and recorded.

THE moon is without water and destitute of an atmosphere.

THE nearest fixed star is 21,000,000,000 miles from the earth.

SOME of the stars move with a velocity of nearly fifty miles a seond.

THE fixed stars are suns, and each may have its own planetary system.

THE fixed star second in distance is 63,000,000,000 miles from the earth.

THERE are twenty stars of the first magnitude and seventy of the second.

THE fixed stars are of all colors, violet, blue, green, and red predominating.

TO THE naked eye 3,000 stars are visible; the best telescopes show 5,500,000.

THE strongest telescopes bring the moon to an apparent distance of 100 miles.

THERE are stars whose diameter is greater than that of our whole solar system.

THE tail of a comet is believed to be matter similar to that contained in the nebulæ.

THE planets Venus and Mars most nearly resemble the earth in climatic conditions.

THE sun's volume is 1,407,124 times that of the earth, and 600 times greater than all the planets.

THE earth has three motions: round its axis, round the sun, and with the sun and solar system.

THE spectroscope has showed that the prominences on the sun are outbursts of glowing hydrogen.

THE moon gives out heat enough to affect a thermometer and make a difference of two or three degrees.

THE calculations of the astronomer Baily proved that the weight of the earth is 6,049,836,000,000,000,000 tons.

SOME stars are believed to be so far away that 2,000,000 years are required for their light to reach the earth.

SUN spots 100,000 miles in diameter have been measured, large enough to hold dozens of such worlds as ours.

SOME stars are so distant that, traveling 200,000 miles a second, their light requires 14,000 years to reach the earth.

THE motion of the earth around the sun is 68,305 miles an hour; over 1,000 miles a minute, or nineteen miles a second.

THE spectroscope has demonstrated that all the so-called fixed stars are in motion—some in one direction, some in another.

AN error of a thousandth part of a second in an astronomical calculation would mean an error of 200,000,000,000 miles in the distance of a star.

THE solar system is well illustrated by the following statements: Let the sun be represented by a globe two feet in diameter. A grain of mustard seed at the circumference of a circle 164 feet in diameter will adequately represent the size and distance of Mercury. The earth will be represented by a pea on the circumference of a circle 284 feet across, and Venus by another pea, on the outside of a 430-foot circle. Mars will be adequately represented by a pin-head at 654 feet, and the Asteriods by grains of sand 1,000 to 2,000 feet away. An orange at the distance of half a mile will stand for Jupiter, a very small apple at four-fifths of a mile will answer for Saturn, and a cherry on the circumference of a circle a mile and a half across will represent Uranus.

About Lightning.

Although lightning and thunder occur always simultaneously, an interval of shorter or longer duration is usually observed between these two phenomena, which is due to the fact that sound travels only at the rate of 1,100 feet per second, while the passage of light is almost instantaneous. Based upon this fact it is an easy matter to tell, at least approximately, how many miles a thunder-storm is away.

A normal pulse will beat about one stroke to the second, and by counting the pulse beats during the interval of the lightning and the thunder the lapse of seconds is arrived at and consequently the number of feet, which can be reduced to miles.

For example: If thirty seconds elapse between the flash of the lightning and the crash of thunder, the storm center is at a distance of 33,000 feet, or about 6¼ miles. An almost accurate calculation can be made by using a watch with a minute dial.—Louisville Post-Dispatch.

WOMEN and children should retire when the sun does.

Outrageous Decision of a Court.

A most surprising decision of the French courts in a curious case which is of some importance has just been given. A new York paper several months ago contained an article on the ex-Minister of France to Hayti which the gentleman in question considered libelous. Learning that copies of this paper were to be had at Brentano's, the Anglo-American publishers in the Avenue de l'Opera, he sued this house in the Paris Correctional Court for having put on sale the number in question, and he demanded 50,000 francs damages. It must be remembered that this house, as well as the other Paris houses of the sort, imports the current books, magazines and papers from the United States in the natural course of its business. The counsel for the defense pointed out the obvious absurdity of holding the vender of newspapers and magazines responsible for this or that article which some one may take objection; that, indeed, in the present case Brentano's was only the intermediary for the sale of a limited number of copies of a newspaper, the contents of which did not concern him; that, moreover, if there was any ground for libel the proprietors of the newspaper could easily enough be cited before the French court. The court, however, decided that Brentano's should pay 100 francs fine, 5,000 francs damages, the costs of the case, and of the insertion of the judgment in eight journals. This may be French law, but the extraordinary position in which it places the English booksellers of Paris it is probably not pleasant for them to contemplate.

Heathen Outwitting the Devil.

A Chinese funeral never proceeds straight from the house of morning to the graveyard. The devil is always on the lookout for funerals and follows them to seize the soul of the dead man, so, in order to outwit the evil one, the bearers take up the body and start with it in a brisk trot, while packs of fire-crackers and pyrotechnics emitting a dense smoke and vile smell are set off just as the procession starts. Having thus deceived Old Nick as to the direction taken by the bearers they run as fast as they can with the body, then suddenly turn a corner and stop while more fireworks are burned. The devil cannot turn a corner easily, and so, if really in pursuit, he shoots on by, and by means of a good deal of sudden turning and stopping and a lavish expenditure of fireworks, the funeral procession generally gets to the grave in safety, while the old boy, confused by their movements and half suffocated by the fireworks, is still wandering about in the city. The Chinaman who dies in the country is not in such good luck, for there is less chance to outwit the enemy but by many detours it can very often be done.

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Opossum	23	23
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FLOUR—Southern	$3 15	@ $4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	[illegible]	69¼
RYE—Western	[illegible]	56
CORN—No. 2	47½	48
OATS—No. 3	33⅛	34
BUTTER—State	19	27
EGGS—State	24	25
CHEESE—State	[illegible]	9½

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$3 60	@ $4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	67	67¼
CORN—No. 3	46¾	47
OATS—N. 2	36¼	37
BUTTER—State	27	28
EGGS—Penns. ft.	20	22

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Unsafe Lifeboats."

TEXT: "*Then the soldiers cut off the ropes of the boat and let her fall off.*"—Acts xxvii., 32.

While your faces are yet somewhat bronzed by attendance on the international boat contest between the Vigilant and the Valkyrie I address you. Good things when there is no betting or dissipation, those outdoor sports. We want more fresh air and breeziness in our temperaments and our religion. A stale and slow and lugubrious religion may have done for other times, yet will not do for these. But my text calls our attention to a boat of a different sort, and instead of the Atlantic it is the Mediterranean, and instead of not wind enough, as the crews of the Vigilant and the Valkyrie the other day complained, there is too much wind and the swoop of a Euroclydon.

I am not calling your attention so much to the famous ship on which Paul was the distinguished passenger, but to the lifeboat of that ship which no one seems to notice. For a fortnight the main vessel had been tossed and driven. For that two weeks, the account says, the passengers had "continued fasting." I suppose the salt water, dashing over, had spoiled the sea biscuit, and the passengers were seasick anyhow.

The sailors said, "It is no use; this ship must go down," and they proposed among themselves to lower the lifeboat and get into it and take the chances for reaching shore, although they pretended they were going to get over the sides of the big ship and down into the lifeboat only to do sailors' duty. That was not sailorlike, for the sailors that I have known were all intrepid fellows and would rather go down with the ship than do such a mean thing as those Jack Tars of my text attempted.

When on the Mediterranean last June the Victoria sank under the ram of the Camperdown, the most majestic thing about that awful scene was that all the sailors staid at their posts doing their duty. As a class all over the world sailors are valorous, but these sailors of the text were exceptional and pretended to do duty while they were really preparing for flight in the lifeboat. But these "marines" on board—sea soldiers—had in especial charge a little missionary who was turning the world upside down, and when these marines saw the trick the sailors were about to play they lifted the cutlasses from the girdle and chop! chop! went those cutlasses into the ropes that held the lifeboat, and splash! it dropped into the sea.

My text describes it, "The soldiers cut off the ropes of the boat and let her fall off." As that empty lifeboat dropped and was capsized on a sea where for two weeks winds and billows had been in battle I think that many on board the main vessel felt their last hope of ever reaching home had vanished. In that tempestuous sea a small boat could not have lived five minutes.

My subject is "Unsafe Lifeboats." We cannot exaggerate the importance of the lifeboat. All honor to the memory of Lionel Lukin, the coach builder of Long Acre, London, who invented the first lifeboat, and I do not blame him for ordering put on his tombstone in Kent the inscription that you may still read there:

"This Lionel Lunkin was the first who built a lifeboat and was the original inventor of that principle of safety by which many lives and much property have been preserved from shipwreck, and he obtained for it the king's patent in the year 1785."

All honor to the memory of Sir William Hillary, who, living in the Isle of Man, and after assisting with his own hand in the rescue of 305 lives of the shipwrecked, stirred the English Parliament to quick action in the construction of lifeboats. Thanks to God for the sublime and pathetic and divine mission of the lifeboat. No one will doubt its important mission who has read of the wreck of the Amazon in the Bay of Biscay, of the Tweed running on the reefs of the Gulf of Mexico, or of the Ocean Monarch on the coast of Wales, or of the Birkenhead on the Cape of Good Hope, or of the Royal Charter on the coast of Anglesea, or of the Exmouth on the Scotch breakers, or of the Cambria on the Irish coast, or of the Atlantic on the rocks of Nova Scotia, or of the Lexington on Long Island Sound.

To add still further to the importance of the lifeboat, remember there are at least 3,000,000 men following the sea, to say nothing of the uncounted millions this moment ocean passengers. We "land-lubbers," as sailors call us, may not know the difference between a marline spike and a ringbolt, or anything about heaving a log, or rigging out a flying jibboom, or furling a topsail, but we all realize to greater or less extent the importance of a lifeboat in every marine equipment.

But do we feel the importance of a lifeboat in the matter of the soul's rescue? There are times when we all feel that we are out at sea, and as many disturbing and anxious questions strike us as waves struck that vessel against the sides of which the lifeboat of my text dangled. Questions about the church. Questions about the world. Questions about God. Questions about our eternal destiny. Every thinking man and woman has these questions, and in proportion as they are thinking people do these questions arise.

There is no wrong in thinking. If God had not intended us to think and keep on thinking, He would not have built under this wheelhouse of the skull this thinking machine, which halts not in its revolutions from cradle to grave. Even the midnight does not stop the thinking machine, for when we are in dreams we are thinking, although we do not think as well. All of us who are accustomed to thinking want to reach some solid shore of safety and satisfaction, and if any one has a good lifeboat that we may honorably take I wish he would unswing it from the davits and let us get into it and put for the shore.

But I give you fair notice I must first examine the lifeboat before I risk my soul in it or advise you to risk your soul in it. All the splendid Ramsgate lifeboats, and Margate lifeboats, and South Shield lifeboats, and American lifeboats were tested before being put into practical use as to their buoyancy and speed and stowage and self-righting capacity. And when you offer my soul a lifeboat I must first test it.

Here is a splendid new lifeboat called Theosophy. It has only a little while been launched, although some of the planks are really several thousand years old, and from a worm eaten ship, but they are painted over and look new. They are really fatalism and pantheism of olden time. But we must forget that and call them theosophy. The Grace Darling of this lifeboat was an oarswoman by the name of Mme. Blavatsky, but the oarswoman now is Annie Besant. So many are getting aboard the boat it is worthy of examination, both because of the safety of those who have entered it and because we ourselves are invited to get in.

Its theory is that everything is God. Horse and star and tree and man are parts of God. We have three souls—an animal soul, a human soul, a spiritual soul. The animal soul becomes, after awhile, a wandering thing, trying to express itself through mediums. It enters beasts or enters a humam being, and when you find an effeminate man it is because a woman's soul has got into the man, and when you find a masculine woman it is because a man's soul has taken possession of a woman's body.

If you find a woman has become a platform speaker and likes politics, she is possessed by a dead politician, who forty years ago made the platform quake. The soul keeps wandering on and on, and may have fifty or innumerable different forms, and finally is absorbed in God. It was God at the start and will be God at the last. But who gives the authority for the truth of such a religion? Some beings living in a cave in central Asia. They are invisible to the naked eye, but they cross continents and seas in a flash.

My Baptist brother Dr. Haldeman says that a theosophist in New York was visited by one of these mysterious beings from central Asia. The gentleman knew it from the fact that the mysterious being left his pocket handkerchief, embroidered with his name and Asiatic residence. The most wonderful achievement of the theosophists is that they keep out of the insane asylum. They prove the truth of the statement that no religion ever announced was so absurd but it gained disciples.

Societies in the United States and England and other lands have been established for the promulgation of theosophy. Instead of needing the revelation of a Bible you can have these spirits from a cave in central Asia to tell you all you ought to know, and after you leave this life you may become a prima donna, or a robin, or a gazelle, or a sot, or a prize fighter, or a Herod, or a Jezebel, and so be enabled to have great variety of experience, rotating through the universe, now rising, now falling, now shot out in a straight line and now describing a parabola, and on and on, and up and up, and down and down, and round and round. Don't you see? Now, that theosophic lifeboat has been launched. It proposes to take you off the rough sea of doubt into everlasting quietude. How do you like the lifeboat? My opinion is you had better imitate the mariners of my text and cut off the ropes of that boat and let her fall off.

Another lifeboat tempting us to enter is made of many planks of good works. It is really a beautiful boat—almsgiving, practical sympathies for human suffering, righteous words and righteous deeds. I must admit I like the looks of the prow, and of the rowlocks and of the paddles, and of the steering gear, and of many who are thinking to trust themselves on her benches. But the trouble about that lifeboat is it leaks. I never knew a man yet good enough to earn heaven by his virtues or generosities.

If there be one person here present on this blessed Sabbath all of whose thoughts have been always right, all of whose actions have always been right, and all of whose words have always been right, let him stand up, or if already standing let him lift his hand, and I will know that he lies. Paul had it about right when he said, "By the deeds of the law shall no flesh living be justified." David had it about right when he said, "There is none that doeth good, no not one."

The old book had it about right when it said, "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." Let a man get off that little steamer called The Maid of the Mist, which [illegible] to the top of Niagara Falls, and then in the descending floods, for he can do it easier than any man ever will be able to climb to heaven by his good works.

If your thoughts have always been exactly right, and your words exactly right, and your deeds always exactly right, you can go up to the gate of heaven, and you need not even knock for admittance, but open it yourself and push the angels out of your way and go up and take one of the front seats. But you would be so unlike any one else that has gone up from this world that you would be a curiosity in heaven and more fit for a heavenly museum than for a place where the inhabitants could look at you free of charge.

No, sir, I admire your good works, and the lifeboat you are thinking of trusting in is handsomer than any yawl or pinnace or yacht or cutter that ever sped out of a boathouse or hoisted sail for a race. But she leaks. Trust your soul in that, and you will go to the bottom. She leaks. So I imitate the mariners of the text, and with a cutlass strike the ropes of the boat and let her fall of.

Another lifeboat is Christian Inconsistencies. The planks of this boat are composed of the split planks of shipwrecks. That prow is made out of hypocrisy from the life of a man who professed one thing and really was another. One oar of this lifeboat was the falsehood of a church member, and the other oar was the wickedness of some minister of the Gospel, whose iniquities were not for a long while found out. Not one plank from the oak of God's eternal truth in all that lifeboat. All the planks, by universal admission, are decayed and crumbling and fallen apart and rotten and ready to sink.

"Well, well," you say, "no one will want to get into that lifeboat." Oh, my friend, you are mistaken. That is the most popular lifeboat ever constructed. That is the most popular lifeboat ever launched. Millions of people want to get into it. They jostle each other to get the best seat in the boat. You could not keep them back though you stood at the gunwales with a club, as on our ship Greece in a hurricane, and the steerage passengers were determined to come up on deck, where they would have been washed off, and the officers stood at the top of the stairs clubbing them back. Even by such violence as that you could not keep people from jumping into the most popular lifeboat, made of church member inconsistencies.

In times of revival when sinners flock into the inquiry room the most of them are kept from deciding aright because they know so many Christians who are bad. The inquiry room becomes a World's Fair for exhibition of all the frailties of church members, so that if you believe all is there told you you would be afraid to enter a church lest you get your pockets picked or get knocked down.

This is the way they talk: "I was cheated out of $500 by a leader of a Bible class." "A Sunday-school teacher gossiped about me and did her best to destroy my good name." "I had a partner in business who swamped our business concern by his trickery and then rolled up his eyes in Friday night prayer meeting, as though he were looking for Elijah's chariot to make a second trip and take up another passenger."

But what a cracked and water logged and gaping seamed lifeboat the inconsistencies of others! Put me on a shingle mid-Atlantic and leave me there rather than in such a yawl of spiritual confidence. God forbid that I should get aboard it, and lest some of you make the mistake of getting into it I do as the mariners did on that Mediterranean ship when the sailors were about to get into the unsafe lifeboat of the text and lose their lives in that way. "Then the soldiers cut off the ropes of the boat and let her fall off."

"Well," says some one, "this subject is very discouraging, for we must have a lifeboat if we are ever to get ashore, and you have already condemned three." Ah, it is because I want to persuade you to take the only safe lifeboat. I will not allow you to be deceived and get on to the wild waves and then capsize or sink. Thank God, there is a lifeboat that will take you ashore in safety, as sure as God is God and heaven is heaven. The keel and ribs of this boat are made out of a tree that was set up on a bluff back of Jerusalem a good many years ago. Both of the oars are made out of the same tree. The rowlocks are made out of the same tree. The steering gear is made out of the same tree. The planks of it were hammered together by the hammers of executioners who thought they were only killing a Christ, but were really pounding together an escape for all imperiled souls of all ages.

It is an old boat, but good as new, though it has been carrying passengers from sinking ships to firm shore for ages and has never lost a passenger. These old Christians begin to smile because it is dawning upon them what I mean. The fact is that in this way years ago they got off a wreck themselves, and I do not wonder they smile. It is not a senseless giggle that means frivolity, but it is a smile like that on the face of Christians the moment they leave earth for heaven—yea, like the smile of God Himself when He had completed the plan for saving the world.

Right after that big tumble of the Atlantic Ocean six or seven weeks ago on the beach at East Hampton I met the captain of the life saving station and said, "Captain, do you think a lifeboat could live in a sea like that?" Although the worst of it was over, the captain replied, "No, I do not think it could." But this lifeboat of which I speak can live in any sea and defies all breakers, and all cyclones, and all equinoxes, and all earth, and all hell. In twenty years the life saving apparatus along our Atlantic coast saved the lives of over 45,000 of the shipwrecked, but this lifeboat that I commend has saved in twenty years hundreds of millions of the shipwrecked. Like those newly invented English lifeboats, it is unsubmergible, self righting and self bailing.

All along our rocky American coast things were left to chance for centuries, and the shipwrecked crawled up on the beach to die unless some one happened to walk along or some fisherman's hut might be near. But after the ship Ayrshire was wrecked at Squan Beach, and the Powhattan left her 300 dead strewn along our coast, and another vessel went on the rocks, 400 lives perishing, the United States Government woke up and made an appropriation of $200,000 for life stations, and life lines from faking box are shot over the wild surf, and hawsers are stretched from wreck to shore and what with Lyles's gun and six oared surfboat, with cork at the sides to make it unsinkable, and patrolmen all night long walking the beach until they meet each other and exchange metal tickets, so as to show the entire beach has been traversed, and the Coston light flashes hope from shore to sufferer, and surfmen, incased in Merriman life saving dress, and life car rolling on the ropes, there are many probabilities of rescue for the unfortunate of the sea. But the government of the united heavens has made better provision for the rescue of our souls. So close by that this moment we can put our hand on its top and swing into it is this gospel lifeboat. It will not take you more than a second to get into it.

But while in my text we stand watching the marines with their cutlasses, preparing to sever the ropes of the lifeboat and let her fall off, notice the poor equipment. Only one lifeboat. Two hundred and seventy-six passengers, as Paul counted them, and only one lifeboat. My text uses the singular and not the plural, "Cut off the ropes of the boat." I do not suppose it would have held more than thirty people, though loaded to the water's edge.

I think by marine law all our modern vessels have enough lifeboats to hold all the crew and all the passengers in case of emergency, but the marines of my text were standing by the only boat, and that a small boat, and yet 276 passengers. But what thrills me through and through is the fact that though we are wrecked by sin and trouble and there is only one lifeboat, that boat is large enough to hold all who are willing to get into it. The gospel hymn expresses it:

> All may come, whoever will;
> This Man receives poor sinners still.

But I must haul in that statement a little. Room for all in that lifeboat, with just one exception. Not you—I do not mean you, but there is one exception. There have been cases where ships were in trouble, and the captain got all the passengers and crew into the lifeboats, but there was not room for the captain. He, through the sea trumpet, shouted: "Shove off now and pull for the beach. Good-by!" And then the captain, with pathetic and sublime self-sacrifice, went down with the ship. So the Captain of our salvation, Christ the Lord, launches the gospel lifeboat and tells us all to get in, but He perishes.

"It behooved Christ to suffer." Was it not so, ye who witnessed His agonizing expiration? Simon of Cyrene, was it not so? Cavalry troops, whose horses pawed the dust at the crucifixion, was it not so? Ye Marys who swooned away with the sun of the midday heavens, was it not so? "By His stripes we are healed." By His death we live. By His sinking in the deep sea of suffering we get off in a safe lifeboat. Yes, we must put into this story a little of our own personality. We had a ride in that very lifeboat from foundered craft to solid shore.

> Once on the raging seas I rowed,
> The storm was loud; the night was dark
> The ocean yawned and rudely blow'd
> The wind that tossed my foundering bark.

But I got into the gospel lifeboat and I got ashore. No religious speculation for me. These higher criticism fellows do not bother me a bit. You may ask me fifty questions about the sea, and about the land, and about the lifeboat that I cannot answer, but one thing I know, I am ashore, and I am going to stay ashore, if the Lord by His grace will help me. I feel under me something so firm that I try it with my right foot, and try it with my left foot, and then I try it with both feet, and it is so solid that I think it must be what the old folks used to call the Rock of Ages.

And be my remaining days on earth many or few I am going to spend my time in recommending the lifeboat which fetched me here, a poor sinner saved by grace, and in swinging the cutlasses to sever the ropes of any unsafe lifeboat and let her fall off. My hearer, without asking any questions, get into the gospel lifeboat. Room! and yet there is room! The biggest boat on earth is the gospel lifeboat. You must remember the proportion of things, and that the shipwrecked craft is the whole earth, and the lifeboat must be in proportion.

You talk about your Campanias, and your Lucanias, and your Majestics, and your City of New Yorks, but all of them put together are smaller than an Indian's canoe on Schroon Lake compared with this gospel lifeboat that is large enough to take in all Nations. Room for one and room for all. Get in! "How? How?" you ask.

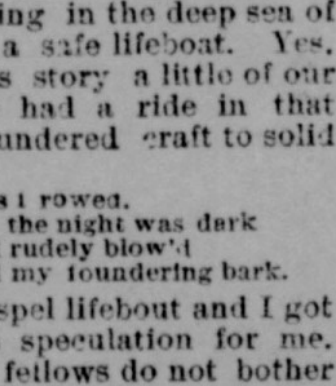
Well, I know how you feel, for summer before last on the sea of Finland I had the same experience. The ship in which we sailed could not venture nearer than a mile from shore, where stood the Russian palace of Peterof, and we had to get into a small boat and be rowed ashore. The water was rough, and as we went down the ladder at the side of the ship we held firmly on to the railing, but in order to get into the boat we had at last to let go.

How did I know that the boat was good and that the oarsmen were sufficient? How did I know that the Finland Sea would not swallow us with one opening of its crystal jaws? We had to trust, and we did trust, and our trust was well rewarded. In the same way get into this gospel lifeboat. Let go! As long as you hold on to any other hope you are imperiled, and you get no advantage from the lifeboat. Let go! Does some one here say, "I guess I will hold on a little to my good works, or to a pious parentage, or to something I can do in the way of achieving my own salvation." No, no, let go! Trust the Captain, who would not put you into a rickety or uncertain craft.

For the sake of your present and everlasting welfare, with all the urgency of an immortal addressing immortals, I cry from the depths of my soul and at the top of my voice, Let go! Last summer the life saving crew at East Hampton invited me to come up to the life station and see the crew practice, for twice a week they are drilled in the important work assigned them by the United States Government, and they go through all the routine of saving the shipwrecked. But that would give little idea of what they would have to do if some midnight next winter, the wind driving beachward, a vessel should get in the grasp of a hurricane.

See the lights flare from the ship in the breakers, and then responding lights flaring from the beach, and hear the rockets buzz as they rise, and the lifeboat rumbles out, and the gun booms, and the life line rises and falls across the splintered decks, and the hawser tightens, and the life car goes to and fro, carrying the exhausted mariners, and the ocean, as if angered by the snatching of the human prey from the white teeth of its surf and the stroke of its billowing paw, rises with increased fury to assail the land. So now I am engaged in no light drill, practicing for what may come over some of your souls. It is with some of you wintry midnight, and your hopes for this world and the next are wrecked.

But see! See! The lights kindled on the beach! I throw out the life line. Haul in, hand over hand! Ah, there is a lifeboat in the surf, which all the wrath of earth and hell cannot swamp, and its Captain with scarred hand puts the trumpet to His lips as He cries, "Oh, Israel, thou hast destroyed thyself, but in Me is thy help." But what is the use of all this if you decline to get into it? You might as well have been a sailor on board that foundering ship of the Mediterranean when the mariners cut the ropes of the boat and let her fall off.



Mrs. West.

Neuralgia Cured

"Formerly I suffered with neuralgia, but it has not troubled me since I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla. I gave Hood's to my little girl for throat trouble, and it gave her immediate relief. My brother has also taken it and it has cured him of asthma. Previously, he could not eat much, and got only a little sleep. Now he has a good appetite, can breathe easily and sleep soundly at night. He has regained his former strength and weight. We are all indebted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and will use no other medicine." MRS. REBECCA WEST, Orrstown, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

N. B. Get only HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25 cents.

CABLE SPARKS.

A statue to Emperor William I was unveiled at Bremen by his grandson, the present Emperor.

There are rumors in South Africa that the column sent out against the Matabele has met with defeat.

THE Moors are throwing up entrenchments around Melilla, and preparing for a struggle with the Spaniards.

It is said that the Ameer of Afghanistan has sold 1,000 prisoners of war into slavery to defray the cost of a recent war.

A socialist meeting and parade in Amsterdam ended in a riot, in which several policemen and workingmen were injured,

THE great Chinese cotton mill in Shanghai has been destroyed by fire. The loss amounts to $500,000. There was no insurance.

LORD SALISBURY and Home Secretary Asquith addressed public meetings near Liverpool and Glasgow upon political questions.

EUGENE RICHTER, leader of the radical people's party, will run in Berlin for the Prussian Landtag, to be elected in about two weeks.

A ministerial crisis is expected in Austria over the franchise bill introduced by Count Taaffe. It is reported that the Count has resigned.

IT is reported from Calcutta that the import of silver has been stopped in the State markets of Candahar, Ghuzni, Babul and Jellalabad.

THE London Lancet announces that Dr. Keeley has abandoned his suit for libel against that paper for comments upon the bichloride of gold cure.

THE strike of coal miners in the Charleroi district ordered by the Knights of Labor proves to be a fiasco. About 8,000 men quit work on Monday, but to-day 7,000 of them went back to the pits and at once went to work.

COUNTESS BLUCHER, who was shot by a gardener, is recovering from the effects of the wound in her neck. A representative of Emperor William will be present at the funeral of Count Blucher, who was killed by the gardner at the same time his wife was wounded.

CHRISTIAN WHITE CAPS.

Women Take the Law Into Their Own Hands in Nebraska.

Eleven prominent women occupying felon's cells in the Polk county jail, five young ladies badly bruised and one dangerously injured, and fifteen hundred people excited, is the result of the vigorous efforts of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, of Osceola, Neb., to introduce radical reforms in the social ethics of that city. For some time the better class of women of Osceola, including the members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, have felt that the name of the city was being scandalized by the action of certain young ladies in company with male companions. A secret meeting of the society was held. Summary action was determined on to teach the young ladies how to behave themselves.

A committee was appointed who prepared a number of notes to the girls purporting to come from their lovers, requesting a meeting in an obscure portion of the town. The female White Cap committee selected a grove adjacent to the city in which the girls were accused of meeting their lovers.

The girls were unsuspicious of the approaching danger, and all kept their appointments. The W. C. T. U. White Caps, to the number twelve, those composing the committee appointed by the order to perform the work, secreted themselves in the grove. All were disguised with pillow cases thrown over their heads. As the girls appeared in the grove they were seized and bound and kept quiet in concealment until all had been captured.

Then the committee commenced a vigorous flogging of their victims. Some of the girls resisted chastisement. Two of them broke their bonds and fought, and finally managed to escape into town. Their clothing was torn, and they were almost nude. The White Caps continued their work in the grove.

One of the girls fainted and was left lying on the ground. Finally the White Caps dispersed to their homes. Early next morning eleven of the White Caps who took part in the outrage were arrested for assault and battery and disturbing the peace.

RIOTERS INDICTED.

Nineteen Roanoke Citizens Accused of Felony and Misdemeanor.

The Roanoke Grand Jury summoned to investigate the riot acts of lawlessness on September 20 and 21 have just made their report. Nineteen indictments are made for felony and misdemeanor.

The report commends the action of the Mayor for trying to uphold the laws, but questions the advisability of the officials in directing the militia to withdraw after the crowd had been dispersed by the firing, and censures the police or the officials for ordering the negro, Thomas Smith, to be removed from the jail, and after removal in not taking him to a place of safety.

IT WRITES ON CLOUDS.

Chicago Has the Biggest Search Light in the World.

To America belongs the honor of constructing the largest and most powerful electric search in the world, now in Chicago. Some idea of its size may be gained from the comparison made between it and the men of ordinary height standing by it, shown in the illustration from a photograph. It stands about 10 feet 6 inches high to the upper side of the ventilator on the top of the drum, and the total weight is about 6,000 pounds, but so perfectly is it mounted and balanced that a child can move it in any direction. The maximum current at which this lamp operates is 200 amperes, and at this current the lamp has a luminous intensity of about 90,000 to 100,000 candles, the reflected beam a total luminous intensity of about 375,000,000 candles, an intensity which the eye cannot appreciate. In looking at the side of the beam the spectator only distinguishes a stream of light of comparatively low intensity, but in looking at the beam directly its brilliancy is fully seen and the effect is absolutely blinding.

Before the projector was sent to the World's Fair a public test was made at Middletown, Conn. From the roof of the works the great white beam of light shot forth into the obscurity of the night, and slowly swept the countryside for miles around, bringing every object upon which it was directed into brilliant and distinct relief. It illuminated the roofs of distant villages and scared the inhabitants, and lighted up the sign boards miles away, so that they could easily be read by means of a glass. The projector was turned upward toward the sky, and the beam, like a supernatural divine finger, wrote words upon the clouds—messages of light to the starry populations. It was a majestic manifestation of man's invasion of the realm of Phoebus.

How far the powerful beam of light of this instrument can be seen is difficult to state. The search light set up by the General Electric Company on Mt. Washington, in the White Mountains, has a diameter of only thirty inches, and a reflected light from the mirror of about 100,000 candle power, yet the newspaper can be read in its beam ten miles away, and the light can be seen from points 100 miles away. How much farther then could this 375,000,000 candle power light be seen in a clear atmosphere free from moisture, if the projector could be mounted upon an eminence sufficiently high to clear all surrounding obstacles?

THEY DANCE IN WORSHIP.

Fantastic Ceremonies of Some of the Dervishes of the Orient.

The dervishes in Mohammedan countries are a religious class corresponding in some respects to the monks of christendom. There are many orders, distinguished by peculiarities of faith, ceremony and costume. Some live in monasteries, others dwell in villages, but all profess poverty and humility and some chastity. Their religion prescribes mortification, but their practices are very often inconsistent with their professed standard. Many of them lead a vagrant life, traveling all over the countries of the East and being supported by convents of their order. The Mevlevis are the most numerous. They indulge in fantastic dances, in which they whirl around with great rapidity to the music of a flute, generally not ceasing until they are overcome by exhaustion and drop on the ground. This ceremony is performed in honor of their founder, who is said to have whirled around for four days without any nourishment, while his companion played a flute. Often these dervishes are found in cities playing the part of jugglers and sorcerers.

Ventilation.

Just as sure as a man begins in the poultry business with a number of fancy chickens, he wants "a nice hen-house with a cupola on it," which he explains to you, is for fresh air. In this many make a grave mistake, says R. K. James in the Portland Transcript, as a top ventilation in a hen-house is of more injury than no ventilation at all. Especially is this so in winter. Hot air is lighter than cold, and consequently rises to the ceiling. When there is an opening in the ceiling this air escapes and the cold air takes its place. Under these circumstances it can easily be seen that a hen-house with a top ventilation is always a cold one in winter. When ventilators are put in they should come down to within one foot of the floor, and will then take out foul air without removing the warm air. Most houses in this country need no ventilation, as they are open enough to insure a good circulation of fresh air at all times. If as much attention was paid to getting warm houses by the average farmer as there is no ventilation there would be less complaints of swelled heads, roup, and many other diseases too numerous to mention.

Europe's Twenty Million Soldiers.

It is estimated by Major General Tarrell that whereas at the time of the Crimean war, the last European struggle in which this country was engaged, the aggregate strength of the armies of the great powers of Europe did not exceed 3,000,000 in round numbers, to-day it is more than 20,000,000.

Without including the final reserves and only reckoning those men who have been thoroughly trained as soldiers and are liable for service beyond the frontiers, Russia has in round numbers 5,000,000, of men, France and Germany 4,000,000, Austria 2,500,000, and Italy 2,000,000. And these numbers are being continually increased. Lately France, by lengthening the duration of liability to service from a period of twenty to twenty-five years, made an enormous addition to her military strength, and the present German army bill contemplates a large increase in the numbers of the German army.—London News.

Millions of House-keepers

ARE daily testing Royal Baking Powder by that most infallible of all tests, the test of practical use. They find it goes further, makes lighter, sweeter, finer-flavored, purer and more wholesome food than any other, and is *always uniform in its work.*

Its great qualities, thus proven, are the cause of its wonderful popularity, its sale being greater than that of all other cream of tartar baking powders combined.

SILK-COTTON TREE.

One of the Most Interesting Features of the West Indies.

Among the interesting natural objects of tropical America the gigantic silk-cotton tree is one of the most prominent features in the landscape. It is widely distributed, but is seldom seen to more advantage than on the grazing pens in the high valleys of Jamaica, where it is a most imposing giant, when its smooth, straight trunk is seen towering like a great lighthouse from some commanding hill, with its majestic crown of spreading branches outlined against the sky. A young tree is protected by sharp thorns, but as it grows older these disappear. When the tree is some four or five feet in diameter wooden brackets begin to grow out from the trunk under the branches, which thus become strongly braced as they begin to spread. At the same time the trunk becomes ventricose near the ground and soon great buttresses arise between the trunk and the roots. These buttresses run close to the surface of the ground for a great distance, sometimes 50 feet. Between these buttresses the Spaniards used to stable their horses. Above these buttresses the trunk is smooth and cylindrical, sometimes twelve feet in diameter and 100 feet high. Just before the tree flowers the branches are bare, but after the fruit has set the new leaves burst out and nourish the great pods until they have swelled to their full size. Then the leaves fall and the sun beats down upon the pods until they are fully ripe, when they burst and swell into great snowy bundles of cotton.

Specimens of the silk-cotton tree vary in shape, and solitary trees in open meadows often branch near the ground; but in a well-grown typical tree the trunk runs straight up, without branches, like a massive cylindrical tower, well above the heads of all ordinary trees or even the tallest palms. At the top it carries a crown of branches stretching out horizontally to an incredible distance.

The March of Color.

In the early months of summer white flowers predominate in the northern field and garden. In July yellow flowers begin to prevail and their reign seems to culminate in August, which is the month par excellence of golden hues. In September and October the ascendency passes to blue and purple blossoms. One cannot help noticing that this march of color among the flowers, carrying them from white in the spring to blue in the autumn, recalls the supposed progression of age among the stars as indicated by their colors. It has generally been thought, although the fact has not yet been finally demonstrated, that the white stars are the youngest, that the yellow stars represent the mid-season of solar life, and that the deeply colored stars, red, purple, and blue, are those which are fast passing into decadence. If this is true, then in the heavens also we may say white is the color of springtime and purple the badge of the season of decay.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, }
LUCAS COUNTY. } ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,

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There are in the world 261 blind asylums and training schools, with 11,780 inmates.

Many persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

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We Cure Rupture.

No matter of how long standing. Write for free treatise, testimonials, etc., to S. J. Hollensworth & Co., Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y. Price $1; by mail, $1.15.

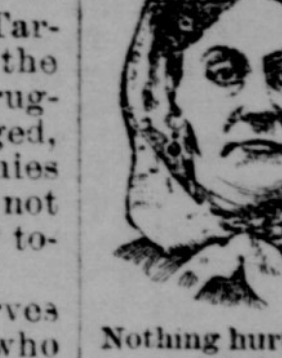
At the beginning of the Christian era the relative values of gold to silver were as one to nine.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

No sympathy is felt for the man who is a fool twice.

Beecham's Pills correct bad effects of over-eating. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

The Colossus of Rhodes was cast in over 100 pieces and fitted together.



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SUFFERED EIGHT YEARS! Couldn't Eat or Sleep.

Dyspepsia and Heart Trouble.

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Swamp-Root Cured Me.

Any one doubting this statement can write, I will gladly answer." Mrs. German Miller, Dec. 20th, 1892. Springport, Mich.

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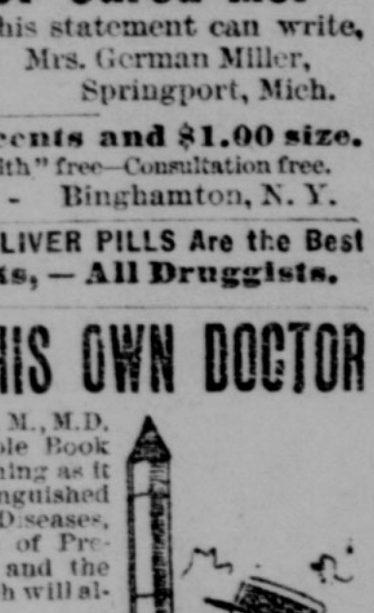

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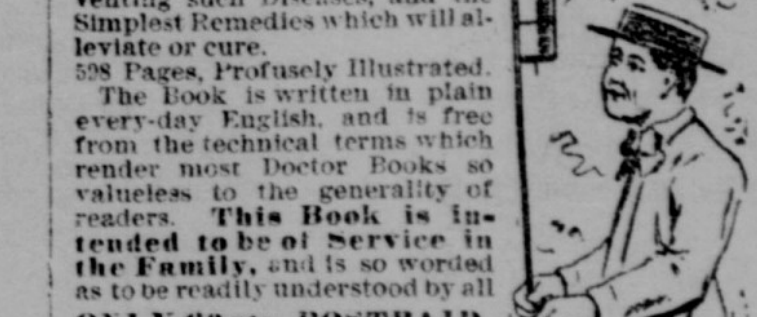

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Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

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Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

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You cannot do this unless you understand them and know how to cater to their requirements; and you cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, so you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.

YOU WANT THEM TO PAY THEIR OWN WAY,

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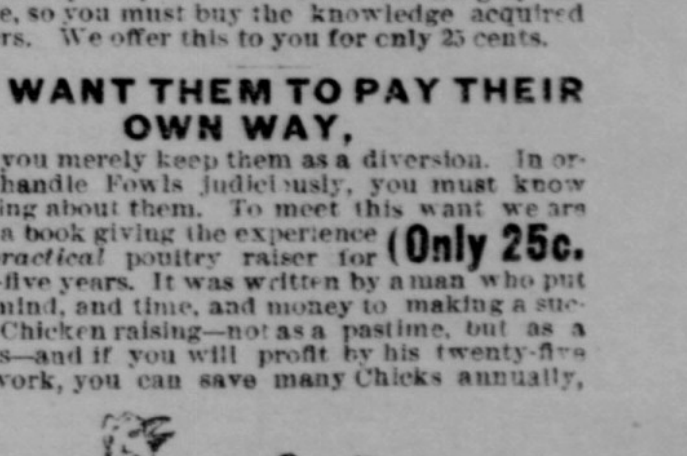

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1 inch Yellow Pine Boards, (Edge,) $12.50 per M.

1 " Worked Yellow Pine Flooring, 15.00 "

6x20 Sawed Cypress Shingles, - - 6.00 "

These goods are excellent value for the money. We have higher grades at higher prices. If you wish prices on other goods, write us and we will reply promptly.

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, Etc.

SHINGLES.