DR. The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject : "One Week's Work."

TEXT: "And the evening and the morn ing were the sixth day."-Genesis i., 31.

From Monday morning to Saturday night rives us a week's work. If we have filled that week with successes we are happy. But I am going to tell you what God did in one week. Cosmogony, geology, astronomy, or orthology, ichthyology, botany, anatomy are such vast subjects that no human life is long enough to explore or comprehend any one of them. But I have thought I might in an unusual way tell you a little of what God did in one week. And whether you make it a week of days or a week of ages, I care not, for I shall reach the same practi-

cal result of reverence and worship. The first Monday morning found swinging in space the piled up lumber of rocks and metal and soil and water from which the metal and soil and water from which the earth was to be builded. God made up his mind to create a human family, and they must have a house to live in. But where? Not a roof, not a wall, not a door, not a not a pile of black basalt in Yellowstone Park or an extinct volcano in Honolulu so inappropriate for human residence as was this globe at that early period. Moreover, there was no human architect to draw a plan, no quarryman to blast the foundation stones, no carpenter to hew out a beam, and no

no carpenter to hew out a beam, and no mason to trowel a wall. The first thing needed was light. It was not needed for God to work by, for He can work as well in the darkness. But light may be necessary, for angelic intelligences are to see in itsfull glory the process of world build-ing. But where are the candles, where are the candelabra, where is the chandelier? No kising sun will roll in the morning, for if the min is already created its light will not yet reach the earth in three days. Nor moon no stars can brighten this darkness. The moon and stars are not born yet, or if created their light will not reach the earth for some time yet. But there is need of im-mediatelight. Where shall it come from?

The record makes me think that, standing over this earth that spring morning. God looked upon the darkness that palled the heights of this world, and the chasms of it, and the awful reaches of it, and uttered, whether in the Hetrew of earth or some whether in the Hetrew of earth or some language celestial I know not, that word which stands for the subtle, bright, glowing and all pervading fluid, that word which thrills and garlands and lifts every thing it touches, that word the full meaning of which all the chemists of the ages have busied themselves in exploring, that word which suggests a force that flies one hundred and ninety thousand miles in a second, and by undulations seven hundred and twenty-seven trillions in a second, that one word that God

utters-Light! And instantly the darkness began to shimmer, and the thick folds of blackness to lift, and there were sciutillations and coruscations and flashes and billowing up of resplea-dence, and in great sheets it spread out northward, southward, eastward, westward, and a radiance filled the atmosphere until it could hold no more of the brilliance. Light now to work by while supernatural intelligences look on. Light, the first chapter of the first day of the week. Light, the joy of the centuries. Light, the greatest blessing that ever touched the human eye. The robe of the Almighty is woven out of it, for He covers Himself with light as with a gar-ment. Ob, blessed light! I am so glad this was the first thing created that week. For lack of it the body stumbles. O thou Father of Lights, give us light!

Now it is Tuesday morning. A delicate and tremendous undertaking is set apart for this day. There was a great superabun-dance of water. God, by the wave of His hand, this morning gathers part of it in suspended reservoirs, and part of it He orders

and others quiet in dark bools live shadows, Everything, from spotted trout to behe noth, all colored, all shaped, the ancestors of finny tribes that shall by their wonders of construction confound the Agassizes, the Cuviers and the Linnœuses and the ichthyo-

logists of the more than six thousand years following this Friday of the first week. And while I stand on the banks of these Paradisaical rivers, watching these flang tribes, I hear a whirr in the air ant I loo's up tribes. Thear a whirr in the air and Hook up and behold wings—wings of larks, robins, doves, engles, flamingoes, albatrosses, brown threshers. Crattures of all color—blue, as if dipped in the skies; flary, as if they had sown out of the sunsets; golden, as if they had taken their morning bath in buttercues. And while I am studying the colors they be-gin to carol and chirp and cos and twitter and run up and down the scales of a music

and others quiet in dark pools like shadows.

that they must have heard at heaven's gate. Yes, I find them in Para lise on this the first Friday afternoon of the world's existence. And I ait down on the bank of the Euphrates, and the murmur of the river, to-gether with the chant of birds in the sky, puts me into a state of somnolence. "And the evening and the morning were the fifth day."

Now it is Saturday morning of the world's first week and with this day the week closes. But, oh, what a climacteric day! The air has its population and the water its popula-tion. Yet the land has not one inhabitant. tion. Yet the land has not one inhabitant. But here they come, by the voice of God cre-ated! Horses grander than those which in after time Job will describe as having nock clothed with thunder. Cattle enough to cover a thousand hills. Sheep shepherded by Him who made for them the green pas-tures. Cattle superior to the Alderneys and Ayershires and Devonshires of after times. Leopards so beautiful we are glad they can-

not change their spots. Lions without their flerceness and all the quadruped world so gentle, so sleek, so perfect. But something is wanted in Paradise and the week is almost done. Who is there to pluck the flowers of this Edenic lawn? Who

is there to command these worlds of quadru-ped and fish and bird! For whom has God ped and fish and bird? For whom has God put back the curtain from the face of sun and moon and star? The world wants an emperor and empress. It is Saturday after-noon. No one but the Lord Almighty can originate a human being. In the world where there are in the latter part of the Nineteenth century over fourteen hundred million recould a human being is not a curi million people, a human being is not a curi-

Before night there were to be two human and yet immortal beings constructed. The woman as well as the man was formed Saturday afternoon. Because a deep sleep fell upon Adam, and by divine surgery a por-tion of his side was removed for the nucleus of another creation, it has been supposed that perhaps days and nights passed be-tween the masculine and feminine creations. But no! Adam was not three hours unmated

God breathed into this cold sculpture of a man the breath of life, and the heart be-gins to beat, and the lungs to inhale, and

the eyes to open, and the form to thrill, and with the rapture of a life just come the prostrate being leaps to his feet-a

man! But the scene of this Saturday is not yet done, and in the atmosphere, drowsy with the breath of flowers, and the song of bobo-links and robin redbreasts, the man slum-bers, and by anæsthetics, divinely adminis-bers, and by anæsthetics, divinely administered, the simber deepens until without the oozing of one drop of blood at the time or the faintest scar afterward, that portion is removed from his side which is to be built up the Queen of Paradise, the daughter of the great God, the mother of the human race, the benediction of all ages, woman the

wife, afterward woman the mother. What do you think of that one week's work? I review it not for entertainment, but because I would have you join in David's doxology, "Great and marvelous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty;" because I want you to know what a homestead our Father built for His children at the start, though sin has despoiled it, and because I want you to know how the world will look again when Christ shall have restored it, swinging now between two Edens; because I want you to realize something of what a mighty God Heis, and the utter folly of trying to war against Him; because I want you to make peace with this Chief of the universe, the Christ who mediates between offended Omnipotence and human rebellion; because I want you to know how fearfully and wonderfully are made, your body as well as your soul an Omninotent achieves well as your soul an Omnipotent achievement; because I want you to realize that order reigns throughout the universe, and that God's watches tick to the second, and that His clocks strike regularly, though they strike once in a ousand vears.

THE RICHEST OF PLANTS. It is Ramie, Formerly Used for

Shrouding Mummies. What is ramie? It was formerly placed by the botanists in the class of Urtica, but it is now called Boehmeria, or speerless nettle.

over fifty cases of one fatal disease I will call it by no scientific name, I will simply name it the richest of all have been sent in by medical men and plants, for it possesses wealth of certified, and yet in every one of the growth, wealth of development, and fifty the disease was hysteria, and hyswealth of fiber, says Jules Juvenet. In teria only. ordinary light ground, with a little watering now and then by rain or irri. gation, no plant will grow so rapidly. hotel, who has lost his voice and place no plant will multiply more quickly in consequence; at others a governess. and produce more stalks; no vegetable or perhaps the mother of a family, or fiber is handsomer, richer or more some delicate young lady. None of silky than ramie. them can speak above a very soft whisper; and yet, without knowing it,

It is a perennial plant, and when they will cough or clear their throat very audibly. The history is nearly once put in the ground it grows for over twenty years without replanting; giving, according to climate, two and always the same. The disease did not three crops a year; it is easy of cultivation, requiring only a soil clean and loose; it is planted in straight rows three feet apart, in a small up-hill form; the plants must be kept very close, in order to shoot forth straight stalks, without any branches; it grows about like willow, an average of fifteen to twenty switches, from six to eight and ten feet high, covered on the upper part with large green leaves, white underneath.

Through its leaves ramie takes its nourishment from the ozone of the air. This developed part of nourish-ment of the plant, added to the large extensive propensity of the mother root, from which runs horizontally and down a lot of rhizomes and smaller roots, explain the 'extraordinary vitality of the plant and its three and four crops a year in some countries.

The Chinese alone have for 1,000 years past extensively cultivated the ramie plant; before them the Egypwere shrouding their dead tians magnificent winding sheets of ramie, which to this day are found in the bandages of their mummies.

No Nickels For Nevada.

"This talk about introducing copper cents in San Francisco, reminds me of the attempts made to bring 5-cent pieces into circulation in Virginia City," said Gen. Daniel O'Connel. "A dime has always been the smallest coin there, and the nickels that men brought in their pockets from California had either to stay there or be thrown away. No one in Virginia City would compromise the dignity of the place by accepting them. Finally a dry-goods merchant returned from the city with a lot of half-dimes. He didn't want to lose them so he advertised a great 20-cent sale. His scheme was to give the nickels in change for the quarters that would be tendered for his bargains. Well, do you know, sir, that as soon as the ladies got on to his scheme they just boycotted his place, and within two months he had to close his shop. That stopped the nickel business, and to this day a dime is

STRANGE HYSTERIA.

Skillful Doctor.

nies as to the power of the hysterical

How It Often Puzzles Even the SUNDAY, JUNI Hezeklah the Good Ki One of the most remarkable testimo-

LESSON TEXT. person to simulate real disease is the fact that at a leading London hospital C Chron, 29 : 1-11. Memory vers

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: and Serving.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE The marvelous cures of hysterical loss of voice are very interesting. A Godliness is profitable unto a - 1 Tim. 4 : 8. patient comes, at times a waiter in a

> LEBSON TOPIC: Renewing God's Service. 1. Hezekiah's Good Begin-

 hezekiań's Gad Confes-sion, vs. 6-9.
Hezekiań's Sad Confes-sion, vs. 6-9.
Hezekiań s Wise Ap-peal, vs. 10, 11. LESSON OUTLINE:

F.-2 Chron. 31 : 1-21. Sincere

S.-2 Chron. 32: 1-23. Hezekiah's

S.-2 Chron. 32: 24-33. Hezek-

LESSON ANALYSIS.

1. HEZERIAH'S GOOD BEGINNING.

He did that which was right in the

He in the first year, in the first

I will run the way of thy command-

Arise and go. . . . And he arose and went

GOLDEN TEXT: Them that honour me I will honour.-1 Sam. 2:30.

DAILY HOME READINGS :

tion's response.

serving.

triumph.

iah's end.

accepted? (Gen. 4 : 7).

good (1 Pet. 3 : 11).

(Num. 13 : 30).

(1 Sam. 3 : 5).

Acts 8 : 26, 27).

ments (Psa. 119: 32).

III. Holy in influence:

1:17).

of the Lord (2 Kings 18:3).

M.-2 Chron. 29 : 1-11. Hezekiah that everything is normal. And then, by the skillful use of judithe good king. T.-2 Chron. 29 : 12-36. The great cious means, the voiceless condition, that has persisted for sometimes years, rejoicing. W.-2 Chron. 30 :1-12. Hezekiah's gradually is cured. These patients proclamation. T.-2 Chron. 30: 13-27. The na-

occasionally actually have slates to write on and cannot speak at all. And yet, after treatment, in five

begin with hysteria. The patient had

a severe cold at first, and did lose her

voice. This has, however, long since

been cured, but the voiceless state per-

sists, and would do so till the end of

time. A careful examination reveals

minutes they say "Oh!" with wonder-ful vigor. In five minutes more they can count, and in half an hour can' shout out every letter of the alphabet so as to be heard fifty yards off.

Sometimes, of course, they look puz-zled at the rapidity of the curo, and sometimes dubious whether they are not, after all, impostors; but they are not, as is evidenced by their very situ-ations from this cause alone. In any case they are extremely grateful at being so rapidly cured. A good col-I. Correct in Life: lection of hysterical cures would far eyes of the Lord (2). exceed in romance the wildest fables If thou doest well, shalt thou not be that ever made the reputation of a

quack medicine. He did that which was right in the eves The secret of curing all hysteria is by feeling true sympathy from the con-Cease to do evil: learn to do well (Isa. viction of the reality of the disease, but showing none. In fits, for instance, Let him turn away from evil, and do the friends should not struggle with the sufferer, or express either alarm or interest; indeed the fewer spectators II. Prompt in Action: the better, as the patient is nearly always partly conscious, and any intermonth, opened the doors (3). est always increases the violence of Let us go up at once, and possess it her performances. All alcohol should invaribly be avoided. as it only in-He ran unto Eli, and said, Here am I creases the malady.

One of the best and safest cures is to pour steadily from a height a small stream of cold water on the face. This will be borne for a few minutes, and then efforts made to avoid it, and then sonsciousness regained with a long drawn sigh.

Now sanctify yourselves, and sanctify the house (5) One remark it occurs to us to make before concluding. In the discussions Sanctify yourselves, and be ye holy that sometimes take place in connec-(Lev. 11:44). tion with "faith-healing" it is well to Joshua said unto the people, Sanctify remember the vast difference between yourselves (Josh. 3 : 5). cases of organic disease and of mere I am the Lord that sanctify Israel

E 7, 1391.	Many a time turned he his anger away (Psa. 78 : 88).
ng.	Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? (Psa, 55:5).
es: 10-11.)	III. To Perform Duty:
	My sons, be not now negligent (11).
	Diligently obey the voice of the Lord your God (Zech, 6: 15).
Sinning	Neglect not the gift that is in thee (1 Tim. 4 : 14).
	How shall we escape, if we neglect?
QUARTER:	(Heb. 2 ; 3).
il things.	Adding on your part all diligence (2 Pet. 1:5).
	1. "It is in mire heart to make a cov- enant with the Lord," (1) The
a Godia	parties to the covenant; (2) The

(1(The (2) The terms of the covenant; (3) The purpose of the king .-- Purposed in the heart; (2) Performed in the act.

His anger is but for a moment (Psa

2. "That this fierce anger may turn away from us." (1) Anger directed against Israel; (2) Anger turned away from Israel. — (1) Anger aroused; (2) Anger allayed.

3. "Be not now negligent." (1) The causes of negligence; (2) The con-sequences of negligence: (3) The criminality of negligence; (4) The cure of negligence.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

Characteristic of God (Gen. 18:25; Neh. 9:33). Commanded in men (Deut. 6:18;12: 25 : 21 : 9). Followed by the holy (Psa. 1:1,2; Prov. 21 : 8). Abandoned by the wicked (Dent. 12 : 8 ; 1sa. 59 : 7. 8). Scriptures teach it (Psa. 19:7. 8: 119: 9). Good men teach it (1 Sam. 12 ; 23 ; Psa. 84 : 11). Requires decision (Josh. 24 : 14, 15; Acts 4 : 18-20). Determines destiny (Dan. 12:2, 3;2

LESSON SURROUNDINGS. INTERVENING EVENTS .- Joash did not remain faithful after the death of Jehotada, but caused Zechariah, who was sent to reprove him, to be stoned. Judgments came upon the king, invasion and disease, and he was slain by his own servants, not being buried in the sepulchers of the kings. His son Amaziah succeeded him, though he may have reigned during the lifetime of his father. This king was successful against Edom, but foolishly challenged Joash, king of Israel, who signally defeated him. A conspiracy was made against him, and Uzziah (or Azariah) was made king, probably some years before Amsziah was slain. Uzziah was greatly prospered, but attempted to burn incense in the sanctu-ary, and was smitten with leprosy. His son Jotham became king while Uzziah still lived. Hence the long reign of fifty-two years reckoned for Uzziah does not involve so long a period in the succession of kings. Jotham was pious and prosperous, his reign presenting a marked contrast to the decadence of Israel at the same time. Ahaz, his son and successor, was an idolatrous king, and unsuccesssful in his wars with Syria and Israel. (Davis holds that Ahaz was associated with his father in the kingdom before the death of his grandfather Uzziah.) A remarkable episode is mentioned in 2 Chronicles 28:8-15, in connection with the vio-2. "He did that which was right in tory of Israel. Oded the prophet for-the eyes of the Lord." Conduct bade the host of Israel to keep the cap-(1) Beneficent among men; (2) Ap-proved of God.-Conduct (1) Re-chief men returned them to Jericho. chief men returned them to Jericho. ceiving God's inspection; (2) Gain-ing God's approval. Ahaz, however, purchased the help of Tiglath-Pileser (IL) of Assyria, but to little profit, He copied the altar and worship of Damascus, and "provoked to anger the Lord, the God of his fathers" (2 Chron. 28:25). He too was not given a burial in the sepulchers of the kings. Hezekiah was his son and successor. Davis thinks that Hezekiah was associated with his father for two years, and some infer that Ahaz during this time was deranged, and therefore not buried in the royal

Cor. 5 : 10).

RIGHT DOING.

down into the rivers and lakes and seas How to hang whole Atlantic oceans in the clouds without their spilling over except in right quantities and at right times was an undertaking that no one but Omnipotence would have dared. But God doesit as easily as you would lift a glass of water. There H hoists two clouds, each thirty miles wide and five miles high, and balances them. Here He lifts the cirrous clouds and spreads them out in great white banks as though it had been snowing in heaven. And the cirro-stratus clouds in long parallel lines, so straight you know an infinite geometer has drawn them. Clouds which are the armory from which thunder storms get their bayo-nets of fire. Clouds which are oceans on the wing. No wonder, long after this first Tuesday of creation week, Elihu confounded Job with the question, "Dost thou know the balancing of the clouds?"

Half of this Tuesday work done, the other half is the work of compelling the waters to he down in their destined places. So God picks up the solid ground and packs it up in-to the five elevations, which are the conti-nents. With his finger he makes deep depressions in them, and these are the lakes, while at the piling up of the Alleghanies and Sierra Nevadas and Pyrenees and Alps and Himalayas the rest of the waters start by the law of gravitation to the lower places, and in their run down hill become the rivers, and then all around the earth these rivers come into convention and become oceans beneath, as the clouds are oceans above.

Now it is Wednesday morning of the world's first week. Gal'dening and horticul-ture will be born to-day. How queer the hills look, and so unattractive they seem hardly worth having been made. But now all the surfaces are changing color. Some-

all the surfaces are changing color. Some-thing beautiful is creeping all over them. It has the color of emeraid. Ay, it is berbage. Hail to the green guest! God's favorite color and God's favorite plant, as I judge from the fact that he makes a larger number of them than of anything else. But kock yon-der! Something starts out of the ground and goes higher up, higher and higher, and spreads out broad leaves. It is a pain tree. Yonder is another growth, and its leaves hang far down, and it is a willow tree. And yonder is a growth with a mighty sweep of branches. And here they come—the pear. and the apple, and the peach, and the pome-granate, and groves, and orchards, and for-ests, their shadows and their fruit girding the earth.

sets, their shad groves, and orchards, and the ests, their shadows and their fruit girdling the earth. Now it is Thursday morning of the world's first week. Nothing will be created to-day. The hours will be passed in scattering fags and mists and vapors. The atmosphere mastbe swept clean. Other worlds are to heave in sight. This little ship of the earth has seemed to have all the ocean of im-measity to itself. But mightier eraft are to be hailed to-day on the high seas of space. First, the moon's white sail appears and does very well until the sun bursts upon the scene. The light that on the previous three mornings was struck from an especial word now gathers in the sun, moon and stars. One for the day, the other for thenight. And the sun now appears, afterward to be found eight hundred and eighty-sight thou-sand miles in diameter, and, put in astro-

and miles in diameter, and, put in astro-nomical scales, to be found to weigh nearly four hundred thousand times heavier than our earth; a mighty furnace, its heat kept up by meleors pouring into it as fuel, a world up by mesoars pouring intoit as fuel, a world devouring other worlds with its jaws of fame. And the stars come out, those stress imps of heaven, those keys of pearl, upon which God's dingers play the music of the spheres. How bright they look in this ori-ental evening! Constellations! Galaxies! What a tweaty-four hours of this first week -solar, lunar, stellar appearasses! All this Thursday and the adjoining nights employed in pulling aside the curtain of vapor from these flued or pale-faced worlds. What is Friday morning in the start week of the world's history. Water, but not a fla swimming it; air, but not a wing flying its is a silent world. Can it be that it mes made only for wegetables? But hark! There is a swirl and a splashing in all the four itsers of Pison, Gihon, Hidekel and Elaphra-tes. They are all aswim with life, some tasting like arrows through split crystal,

In Prussia it has been recommended to abolish the use of gunpowder and other slow explosives in fiery mines,

AN OLD BEAU. F. H. CURTISS.

What if I choose to sit alone And scan these printed pages, Or gossip with your chaperon, Who nearer to my age is Than you, whose laughter fills the ca And reaches me as from alar, By slow and easy stages?

The belles and beaux of '62, Though doubtless wise and witty, Of theatre parties never knew, Bound for the Quaker City. And I, a relic of the past, For deeming them a triffe fast, No doubt have earned your pity.

Although quite out of place I seem, Don't think that I regret It: Just let me sit in peace and dream— Somehow we grate; and yet it Is not because you seem too gay. But that I'm growing old and gray And cannot quite forget it.

Fond girl, that fitting by my seat, Some joke no doubt intending, Gives me a smile as bright, as sweet, Her way then onward wending: I see within her pretty eyes The image of her mother rise, And just above me bending.

It brings me back the long ago. And when and where I met her, In sil her girlish blush and glow; Ah, how I still regret her! But she was rich and I was poor, While time and absence bring a cure, I never shall forget her.

The youth who in yon cushioned chair A yawn attempts to smother. No doubt considers you as fair As I once thought your mother. But you are rich and so is he, Between you need no parting be, And you may love each other. Erchon

Ezchange

OUT IN THE WOODS.

Out in the woods, where the maples grow, There's a musical drip that the children know, A spink, spank, spink, A silvery tink As the waters down from the great trees flow.

Sweet are the waters that trickle down Through the great trees, afar from the town, With the spink, spank, spink, Till the trough looks pink As it peers through the sap from its coating Drown.

A rough-bewn trough is the trough for me And its home-made "spile" in the maple tree, For the spink, spank, spink, Is a silvery tink That dwells like a song in the memory.

The dead leaves rustling beneath the feet Once gathered from sun and from rain the sweet. And the spink, spank, spink, Of the famous drink Is the song when the Spring and the Winter meet.

Out in the woods where the maples grow There's a musical drip that the children know And the spink, spank, spink, Is a silvery tink That will summon the violets from below. —Columbus Dispatch.

the Comstock. If there is 15 cents in change coming to you you lose 5 cents, and if you complained the whole town would jear at you."-San Francisco Examiner.

the smallest change you can get on

Something About Indian Names.

The Indians have a neat way of fixing it. This Rain-in-the-Face, Spotted Tail, Man-Afraid-of-his Horses, is good enough to palm off on the whites, but each Indian has another name the whites never hear. First he is named after his mother's gens or family. There are only half a dozen each Snake, Wolf, Turtle, Bear, Eagle, and so on. You remember how, in "The Last of the Mohicans," the young Delaware chief was found to have a tortoise tatooed on his breast, that gave his family. He was a Turtie, just as the bulk of the Scotch are divided into a few clans, the Stewarts. Campbells, Camerons, McGregors and others. To the Indian's family name is attached another. But it would be bad medicine to have it spoken outside the family circle, and give some of his enemies a chance to work spells and hoodoo him. The Spotted Tail business gets hitched on in later life. -Washington Post.

Native Old English.

Du Chaillu has forgotten or neglect. ed the evidence of language, writes Professor F. A. Marsh in the Epoch. We have abundant written documents in what is now called Anglo-Saxon, big books of all sorts, which are certainly known to have been written by nafives of England in their native tongue. They reach back to an earlier date than any manuscripts of the Northmen. This native old English is as plainly not Norse or other Scandinavian as the present English, and it is as plainly German Saxon as the Biglow papers are English. It is incredible that those who spoke it should not be mainly of German Saxon descent. Doubtless notable traits of the Viking are to be seen in the English speaking peoples. But these are easily explained from the well-known mixture of Danish and of Norman blood in the latter periods. We do not need to deny or forget 'our Saxon blood to feel the liveliest interest in our cousins of the North.

In a Cuban Paper.

Cuban papers are always very careful what they say, and very precise in their language. That's the reason we put faith in a statement in a Havana daily that a shark measuring fortyseven feet and five inches was seen in that harbor the other day, and that he had a mouth large enough to swallow a horse. The "head editor" no doubt measured the fish himself.

Reward of Industry.

A counterfeiter captured in Baltimore stated that he had been in the business for seventeen years, most of the time making bogus coin, and as near as he could figure his income had averaged only ninety-three cents per day. He was clean discouraged and willing to go to prison, where he would at least be sure of his board and

The symptoms disorder. nervous may be in both equally conspicuous, but the good effects of moral as distinguished from physical remedies will be chiefly found in the latter class of cases-Medical Classics.

Ingalls' Story of His Brother. Senator Ingails tells a story of his brother, Dr. Ingalls, who is at the head of an educational institute in Missouri. Dr. Ingalls has puzzled the community of which he is a member by remaining in a lonely state of single blessedness; not only puzzled, but, in some degree, offended, for the doctor is a most agreeable man, and there are in the community some very agreeable women. The matter was discussed at many sewing circles, and finally one old maid volunteered to convey the sense of the community on the subject to the offender. When she called on the doctor she put the question rather bluntly:

"Doctor." she said. "the ladies are very anxious to know why you have never married in these many years you have been among us.'

"Madame," said Dr. Ingalls, with all the suavity of manner which he could muster up for the occasion, "you may inform the ladies that at least it has not been for lack of opportunity.

And it is said that the doctor is not nearly so popular now among the adies of his acquaintance as he was before the inquiry was instituted. -N. Y. Tribune.

Educating the Horse.

The man who undertakes to educate a horse labors under some disadvantages that do not arise in the education of a child, says the Horseman. A tator is commonly supposed to be the superior of his pupil physically, mentally and morally, and generally has the immense advantage of using a language common to both. The teacher of the horse knows nothing of his language if he has one, while he has to deal with an animal far surpassing him in physical power and whose special senses are all more efficient than his own. The ear of a horse catches sounds too faint or too distant to be heard by man; his eye enables him to gallop on a track that his rider could hardly see on his hands and knees, or to travel safely in the darkness of night. His taste and smell directs him unerringly in the choice of herbage or in the rejection of water from a contaminated vessel, while his sensitive muzzle is the oracle he appeals to as superior to all other powerful senses in deciding upon the dan-

ger or safety of any suspected object. Big Brains Do Not Count.

The man with the biggest brain isn't always the best man. The largest brain on record was that of a man who was quite idiotic. The brain of the homicide and suicide Daley has been found to weigh fifty-nine and one-fourth ounces, which is just the weight of the murderer Ruloff's brain-an ounce heavier than Jim Fisk's and six ounces heavier than Daniel Webster's. As with most other things, in brains gual-

(Ezek, 37 : 28). The God of peace himself sanctify you wholly (1 Thess. 5 : 23).

1. "His mother's name was Abijah." A mother (1) Whose name is honored of God: (2) Whose influence is productive of good; (3) Whose decendants are helpful to human-

ing God's approval.

3. "Hear me, ye Levites; now sancti-fy yourselves." (1) Direct address; (2) Imperative appeal. IL HEZERIAH'S BAD CONFESSION.

. The Lord Forsaken:

Our fathers have forsaken him, and turned their backs (6). Then he forsook God which made him

(Deut. 32 : 15). God forbid that we should forsake the

Lord (Josh. 24 .: 16). If ye forsake him, he will forsake you (2 Chron. 15 : 2).

They have forsaken me the fountain of living waters (Jer. 2: 13).

II. The Sanctuary Abandoned: They have shut up the doors of the

porch (7). Ahaz ... shut up the doors of the house of the Lord (2 Chron. 28:24).

Why is the house of God forsaken (Neh. 13 : 11). The people shall destroy the

sanctuary (Dan. 9:26). The sanctuaries of Israel shall be laid waste (Amos 7 : 9).

III. The Penalty Incurred: Wherefore the wrath of the Lord was npon Judah (8).

His wrath is against all them that forsake him (Ezra 8 ; 22). There is grievous correction for him that forsaketh the way (Prov. 15 : 10. They that forsake the Lord shall be anmed (Isa, 1 : 28).

All that forsake thee shall be ashamed (Jer. 17:13).

- 1. "Our fathers have trespassed ... and have forsaken him." (1) Tres-passing against the Lord: (2) Turning away from the Lord.-(1) Tres-
- passing; (2) Forsaking. 2. "They have shut up the doors... and put out the lamps." (1) Access to the temple denied; (2) Order in the service abandoned
- 3. "The wrath of the Lord was upon Judah." Jehovah's wrath: (1) Its nature; (2) Its objects; (3) Its effects.

III. BEZEKIAH'S WISE APPEAL.

. To make a Covenant:

It is in mine heart to make a covenant with the Lord (10).

- The king. . . . made a covenant before the Lord (2 Kings 23 ; 3).
- Remember his covenant for ever (1 Chron. 16:15).
- We make a sure covenant, and write it (Neh. 9 ; 38).
- They forsook the covenant of the Lord their God (Jer. 22 ; 9).
- II. To Avert Wrath:
- That his fierce anger may turn away

sepulcher. PLACE. -Jerusa'em; the temple court, particularly the platform on the eastern side.

TIME .- The first year of Hezekiah's reign. This was B. C. 726, according to the usual chronology. But B. C. 727, is to be accepted, if the fall of Samaria is placed in B. C. 722,—sixth year of Hezekiah (2 Kings 18: 10).

PERSONS.-Hezekiah, one of the most excellent kings of Judah. His history is narrated in three separate books of the Old Testament; namely, 2 Kings, 2 Chronicles, and Isaiah. The priests and Levites were assembled by the king.

INCIDENTS .- The beginning of Hezekiah's reign; his character. He repairs the doors of the temple, which had been shut up by Ahaz. He gathers the priests and Levites, and admonishes them to purify themselves and the house of the Lord, reminding them of the trespasses of the fathers, the neglect of the temple worship, and the judg-ment of God for these sins. He then announces his purpose to make a cove-nant with the Lord. telling them of their duty as the ministers of Jehovah. PARALLEL PASSAGE.-2 Kings 18:1-8.

A Natural Compass.

In the vast prairies of Texas a little plant is to be found which under all circumstances of climate, change of weather, rain, frost or sunshine invariably turns its leaves and flowers to the north. If a solitary traveler be making his way across those wilds, without a star to guide, or compass to direct hum, he finds a monitor in a humble plant, and follows its guidance-certain that it will not mislead him.

An English physician has invented a cabinet for the generation of ozone for restorative purposes. The ozone is produced by electricity.

The City Council of Santa Barbara. Cal., has ordered every eucalyptus tree that stands within 100 feet of a water main to be cut down.

THE REASON OF IT .- "Which of you The Lord turned from the fierceness of broke off the engagement" his anger (Josh. 7: 26, "She did. I was broken already."

from us (10).