

REV. DR. PALMAGE

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Half a Planet."

Text: "Lift up thine eyes toward."—Deuteronomy iii, 27.

So God said to Moses in Bible times, and so He said to Cristoforo Colombo, the son of a well-to-do Genoese merchant, who was about a hundred years ago. The Nations had been looking chiefly toward the east.

But while Columbus, as his name was called after by the Latinized, stood gazing across the Atlantic, reading and reading cosmography, God said to him, "Lift up thine eyes toward the west." The fact was it must have seemed to Columbus a very lopsided world—like a cart with one wheel, like a scissor with one blade, like a sack on one side of a camel, needing a sack on the other side to balance it. Here was a bridge of the world with no bridge-wood.

I do not wonder that Columbus was not satisfied with half a world, and so went to work to find the other half. The pieces of carved wood that were floated to the shores of Europe by a westerly gale, and the dead human faces, unlike anything he had seen before, likewise floated from the west, were to him the voice of God saying, "Lift up thine eyes toward the west."

Old navigators said to young Columbus, "It can't be done." The Republic of Genoa said, "It can't be done." Alphonso V. said, "It can't be done." A council of the maritime affairs, to which the subject was submitted, declared, "It can't be done." Venetians said, "It can't be done." After awhile the story of this poor but ambitious Columbus reaches the ear of the King of Spain, and she pays eighty dollars to buy him a decent suit of clothes, so that he may be fit to appear before the King.

The interview in the palace was successful. Money enough was borrowed to fit out the expedition. There they are, the three ships, in the Gulf of Cadiz, Spain. If you ask me which have been the most famous bits of the world, I would say, first Noah's ship, that wharfed on Mount Ararat; second, the boat of buriness, in which Moses floated the Nile; third, the Mayflower, that put out from Plymouth with the Pilgrim Fathers, and then a whole host of vessels that on this Friday morning, August 3, 1492, are rocking on the ripples.

There is the Santa Maria, only ninety feet long with four masts, and a single deck. The captain walking the deck is fifty-seven years old, his hair white, for at thirty-five he was gray, and his face is round, his nose aquiline and his stature a little taller than the average.

There are two doctors in this fleet of ships and a few landseas, adventurers who are ready to risk their necks in a wild expedition. There are about a dozen men on a year. "Captain Columbus, where are you sailing for?" "I do not know." "How long will you get there?" "I cannot say." "All ashore that are going?" "No, no, and those who wish to remain go to the land."

For sixteen days the wind is dead, east, and that pleases the captain because it blows them farther and farther away from the European coast. In the fourth day, the shore of another country, if there is any. To add interest to the voyage on the twentieth day out a violent storm sweeps the sea, and the three vessels are lowered. The Captain Columbus first stepped upon the shore amid the song of birds and the air a surge of redolence and took possession in the name of the Father, and the Son and the Holy Ghost.

So the voyage that began with the sacrament ended with "Joris in Excessus Deo." From that day onward you say there can be nothing for Columbus but honors, riches, rapacious places and world-wide applause. Not so. On his way back to Spain the ship was so wrenched by the tempest and so threatened with destruction that he wrote to the King and Queen, but they put it in a cask and threw it overboard that the world might not lose the advantage of his adventures. Honors awaited him on the beach, but he understood a sea on his voyage, and with it came all maligning and persecution and denunciation and poverty.

He was called a land grabber, liar, a cheat, a fraud, a deceiver of Nations. Speculators roared a hail of his goods, and courtiers depreciated his discoveries, and there came to him ruined health and imprisonment and chains, of which he said while he rattled them on his wrists, "I will wear them as a memento of the gratitude of princes." Amid keen appreciation of the world's abuse and cruelty, and with blood writhing in the tortures of god, he groined out his last words, "In manus Domine commendo spiritum meum."—"Into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit."

Of course he had regal obsequies. That is the way the world likes to atone for its mean treatment of great benefactors. First buried in the church of Santa Maria. Seven years afterward removed to Seville. Twenty-three years afterward removed to San Domingo. Finally removed to Cuba. Four post-mortem journeys from sepulcher to sepulcher.

What most impresses me in all that wondrous life, which for the most part we will be commemorating by sermon and song and military parade and World's Fair and congress of Nations, is something I have never heard stated, and that is that the discovery of America, this religious discovery and in the name of Geo. Columbus, by the study of the prophecies, and by what Zechariah and Micah and David and Isaiah had said about the "ends of the earth," was persuaded to go out and find the "ends of the earth," and he felt himself called by God to carry Christianity to the "ends of the earth."

Atheism has no right here; infidelity has no right here; vagabondism has no right here. And as God is not apt to fail in any of His undertakings (at any rate I have never heard of His having any rate) to do with a failure, America is going to be Gospelized, and from the Golden Gate of California to the Narrows of New York harbor, and from the top of North America to the foot of South America, from Bering straits to Cape Horn, this is going to be Immanuel's land.

A divine influence will yet sweep the conditions that will make inquiry drop part stacked lime, and make the most blatant infidelity declare it was only "fooling" when it said the Bible was not true, and the worst atheism announce that it always did believe in the God of Nations.

It would not do for our world in its lost and ruined state to have communication with other worlds. It would spoil their morals. But until this world is fully redeemed, as it will be, and then perhaps interstellar correspondence may be opened.

The great Italian navigator also impresses me with the idea that when one does a good thing he cannot appreciate its ramifications. To the moment of his death Columbus never knew that he had discovered America, but thought that Cuba was a part of Asia. He thought the Island Hispaniola was the Ombre of Solomon. He thought he had only opened a new way to old Asia. And he knew what North and South America were and are, and that he had found a country three thousand miles wide, ten thousand miles long, of seventeen million square miles and four times as large

Cremation in America.

The advocates of cremation have in their favor some strong arguments. They say the mandate that "dust shall return to dust" is irrevocable, and its fulfillment is inevitable; that we can in no way prevent it; we may obstruct or we may assist, and reason dictates the latter course. Since the longer the process is delayed the greater is the danger to the health of the living, cremation is a beneficent institution. Its growth in Europe has been surprising, and in Italy there are large numbers of crematories, and in this country the prejudice against the movement is decreasing. It is only eleven years since the formation of the New York Cremation Society, the first institution of the kind in the United States, and not until the year 1885 was the first operative crematory inaugurated, yet there are now in various parts of the States nearly a score of these incinerators in more or less continuous service. The number of cremations which have been conducted each year in one of these temples in Buffalo gives a fair idea of the progress which the sentiment in favor of this method is making.

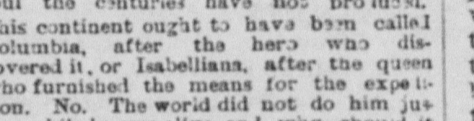
During 1886 eight bodies were incinerated, and in each successive year to the end of 1891 the numbers were respectively, 17, 16, 23, 30 and 37. In this temple everything possible has been done to mitigate the address of the last ritual. The temple is built of dark brown sandstone, and its square tower and deep slanting roof are covered with ivy and surrounded by sloping lawns. The chancel and nave are artistically carved and decorated and the windows are of rich stained glass. The incineration takes place privately after the funeral service, and the ashes are delivered to the undertaker to be disposed of as the family may direct, or they may be left at the crematory. A society formed after the organization of the pioneer society has reduced to ashes since the year 1885 upward of 750 bodies. The process as carried out at one of their principal temples is as follows: The furnace is of fire brick throughout and separated into two distinct but similar compartments. The body is placed in a chamber directly above that in which the fuel is consumed. The bottoms of the retorts are solid, but the sides and ends are pierced with holes, through which the heated air of the furnace has direct access to the body, while the flames are not permitted to approach it. The heat of the retort soon liberates everything volatile in the body and these emanations are conducted through another highly heated chamber, and thus rendered odorless and absolutely innocuous before they pass through the chimney which forms their means of egress to the air. The time taken up in reducing a body to ashes depends somewhat upon the size and condition of the person when alive. In this furnace it is about two hours; in many others it is a little over an hour. The fuel used is coal, and in five or six hours from the starting of the fires a temperature of from 2,000 degrees to 2,500 degrees Fahrenheit can be obtained.

It is a pity that the apple crop was not as poor the year Eve made her mistake as it is this year.

Swellings

In the neck, or Gout, caused me terrible suffering, and I spent an enormous amount of money for medicines, in vain. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a few weeks I found the swelling very much reduced, and I could breathe with perfect ease, which I had not done for years. I continued with Hood's Sarsaparilla and am **permanently cured.** Mrs. B. B. BROWN, Fremont, Mich.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, etc.



W. L. DOUGLAS

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It CURES

All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and

SKIN-CANCER

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Ask your doctor what happens to cod-liver oil when it gets inside of you.

He will say it is shaken and broken up into tiny drops, becomes an emulsion; there are other changes, but this is the first.

He will tell you also that it is economy to take the oil broken up, as it is in Scott's Emulsion, rather than burden yourself with this work. You skip the taste too.

Let us send you an interesting book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

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Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—ask everywhere do.

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

DIET BY WEIGHT.—Doctor Pavy, perhaps the highest authority on diet, says that the average man in a state of absolute rest can live on sixteen ounces of food a day; a man doing ordinary light work can live on twenty-three ounces, and a man doing laborious work needs from twenty-six and three-quarter ounces to thirty ounces. This is food absolutely free from water, and it must be remembered that everything we eat contains more or less water, so that from forty-eight to sixty ounces of ordinary food are necessary to healthy existence, according to the work in which a man is engaged. Sir Lyon Playfair, another authority, gives the following as all that a necessary for a healthy man to eat in a week. Three pounds of meat, with one pound of fat, two ordinary loaves of bread, one ounce of salt and five pints of milk; or for the meat, five or six pounds of oatmeal may be substituted.

THE FAULT OF OVEREATING.—It is, perhaps, true that most Americans eat too much. The person who eats much, yet is hungry and grows thin, is not suffering from lack of food, but from lack of power to digest the food taken into the stomach, or from an abnormal rapid tissue waste, and should consult his physician. Every one puts into his stomach more food than is digested by it; but in many cases a great deal of the material digested does not do its full share of vitalizing work. We live by the oxidation of food. Food, whatever its chemical nature—if it is food in the true sense—is capable of being changed into a more oxidized material. This chemical change must go on in a more or less active way, or death ensues, since the oxidizing of food is necessary for the life of the individual cells, whose aggregation constitutes the whole of our complicated structures.

Now, if more material is supplied to the system than it can use, or, in other words, more than it can combine with oxygen, much of the supply must pass out of the body in a state not fully exhausted of its vitalizing power; and it is highly probable that these unoxidized products are the causes, direct or indirect, of many troubles of a somewhat obscure nature, to which we have applied the names of rheumatism, gout, lithemia, and the like. Exercise, by promoting oxidation, lessens the dangers of overeating. The habit of rapid eating, especially when habitual overeating is indulged in, results in an inability to digest the amount of food necessary to keep in active condition the various functions of the body.

ABOUT BIG BRAINS.—A big brain does not necessarily imply that its possessor is endowed with mental qualities of a superior order. In brains, as in other matters, quality is of more importance than size. The big brain may be flabby and badly developed, while the small brain may be in perfect working order, every cell and fibre exercised, and its owner far and away the mental superior of men with a much larger quantity of brain-substance in their skulls. This is not to say, however, that if the big brains were properly cultivated their possessors might not outshine the small-brained men intellectually. The heaviest brain ever recorded as having belonged to a bricklayer, who died in 1849 in University College Hospital, England. A brief account was published by Dr. Morris in the *British Medical Journal* of October, 1872. He was 5 feet 9 inches in height and of robust frame, but no very satisfactory account of his history could be got. He was said to have a good memory, but he could neither read nor write. A most careful weighing of the brain gave the extraordinary weighing of over 67 ounces, which is considerably greater than that of Cuvier, the great French naturalist, which heads the list of brain weights of distinguished men given by the best authorities. Cuvier's brain weighed 64½ oz. The brain of Abercrombie, the physician, weighed 63oz., that of Schiller, the poet, the same; that of Goethe, the anatomist, 57½; of Dr. Chalmers, 53; of De Morgan, the mathematician, 52 3/4; of the historian, 49 3/4; of Whewell, the philosopher, 49; and of Hausman, the mineralogist, 43.2. These examples of well-known names, selected from a long list, show a great range of variation among eminent men, and evidence abundantly to show that mere brain-work has very little to do with intellectual superiority. Of 157 brains of adult Scotchmen weighed by Dr. Peacock, there were found some of which ranged from 61oz. to 62 3/4oz. who were apparently of the artisan class; the occupation of three of them being sailor, printer and tailor, respectively. Turner records the case of a boy of fifteen whose brain weighed 60oz. Madness itself does not appear to be incompatible with big brains. Backhill records a male epileptic whose brain weighed 64½ oz.—just as much as that of Cuvier's; but in such cases as this it is considered that the conditions point to an over-growth of the inert tissues of the brain, producing both the epileptic state and the great weight. The heaviest recorded female brain is mentioned by Dr. Skae, the weight being 61 1/2 oz. This was an asylum patient who labored under monomania of pride. Even idioxy, which is generally characterized by smallness of brain, may be the mental state of large-brained individuals. Take lately met with a male idiot, thirty-seven years of age, whose brain weighed 60oz., and Langdon Davis observed another male idiot, aged twenty-two, whose brain weighed 59 1/2oz. At the other extreme, very low brain-weights are only consistent with idioxy. The very smallest brain met with was that of a male idiot, of twelve years of age which weighed only 8 1/2oz.—much less than the average weight of the new-born male infant, which is given by Dr. Boyd as 11.67oz. Other idiots are recorded with weights of from 10oz. to 15oz. The average weight of the brain of the adult male European is 49 to 50oz., but, as has been seen, both sane and insane, may greatly exceed or fall below this without any connection being possibly established between the size of their brain and their mental state. But it is definitely certain, in the opinion of experts, that if even the most unenlightened people the brain weight falls below 30oz., or 32, the limit of intelligence is reached.

A Difficulty Solved.

Sir Frederick Goldsmid tells an amusing anecdote about the construction, under his superintendence, of a telegraph line from Bagdad, in Asia Minor, to the Persian capital of Teheran.

The frontier line between Turkey and Persia was so undefinable that a tract of no less than seventeen miles of land over which the telegraph would have to be carried was in dispute, each of the two countries claiming the right to its possession.

Now, the engineering stores which our Government supplied to the Turkish Government differed to those supplied to the Persian Government. The former had wooden telegraph poles, the latter iron ones. The Persian Government in their jealous hatred of the Turks, feared that if wooden poles were erected across the disputed territory, posterity would regard them as a proof that the territory was Turkish.

On the other hand, the Turks objected to iron poles being used, lest in the far future they should be adduced by Persia as evidence that the land was hers.

The way Sir Frederick contrived to get out of the difficulty did credit to his ingenuity and resource. He set up first a wooden pole, then an iron one, then another wooden, then an iron again, and so on—alternating wood an iron—for the whole seventeen miles.

The demand for harvest hands has been so imperative in the Western States as to drive the tramps into other parts. For a time the American nobleman was in imminent danger of impressment into service. He made good his escape, however.

That's What Brought the Factories.—Cheap fuel and low freight are the necessities of manufacturing. Two fuel-oil pipelines, four railroads, and a complete belt line, give Griffith these advantages, and brought her four factories as soon as the town was laid out by Jay A. Druggins & Co.—Chicago News.

On a clear night a red light can be seen at a greater distance than a white light; but on a dark night the reverse is the case.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Life is shorter in the valleys and low lands than among the hills and mountains.

Train Loaded With Stove Polish.

Last week Messrs. Morse Bros., proprietors of the well known Rising Sun Stove Polish, filled orders from two customers in the West for twenty-three cars loads of stove polish. Each car contained 400 gross, weighing 15 tons. The shipment to these two houses was 926 gross, or 345 tons. The immense business done by this firm is a monument to the industry and high grade of goods for which they have earned a reputation at home and abroad.

An artesian well in Petaluma, Cal., spouts 37,000 gallons of water every hour.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and general Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nervous system, and restores the appetite. For Nervous Mothers, weak women and children.

Onyx has been found in Rockingham County, Virginia.

Conductor E. D. Leomin, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, etc.

Five volumes of air contain one volume of oxygen.

If your back aches, or you are all worn out, and for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite to the nerves.

There are men who tire themselves almost to death looking for any easy pace.

BROWN'S PILLS are a painless and effectual remedy for all bilious disorders. 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists.

A prize fight is called a "mit" because the other fellow is reduced to pulp.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25c. per bottle.

It's a queer man who wouldn't rather feel six cents than his corns.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

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