REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "God Among the Shells."

TFXT: "And the Lord said unto Moses, Take unto thee sweet spices, stacte and onycha."—Exogus xxx., 34.

You may not have noticed the shells of the Bible, although in this early part of the sacred book God calls you to consider and employ them as He c lied Moses to consider and employ them. The onycha of my text is a shell found on the banks of the Red Sea. is a shell found on the banks of the Red Sea, and Moses and his army must bave crushed many of them under foot as they crossed the bisected waters, onycha on the beach and onycha in the unfolded bed of the deep. I shall speak of this shell as a beautiful and practical revolation of God, and as true as the first chapter of Genesis and the last chapter of Revelation or everything between.

Not only is this shell, the onycha, found at the Red Sea, but in the waters of India. It not only delectates the eye with its convobutions of beauty, white and lustrous and serrated, but blesses the nostril with a pungent aroma. This shellfish, accustomed to feed on soikenard, is redolent with that odorous plant—redolent when alive and redolent when dead. Its shells waen burned
bewitch the air with fragrance.

In my text God commands Moses to mix

this onchya with the perfumes of the altar in the ancient tabernacle, and I propose to mix some of its perfumes at the altar of Brooklyn Tabernacle, for, having spoken to you on the "Astronomy of the Bible; or, God Among the Stars;" the "Caronology of the Bible or, God Among the Stars;" the Bible; or, God Among the Centuries,"
the 'Ornithology of the Bible, or, God
Among the Birds;" the "Mineralogy of the
Bible; or, God Among the Amethysts;"
the "Ichthyology of the Bible; or, God
Among the Fishes," I now come to speak of
the "Conchology of the Bible; or, God
Among the Shells."

It is a secret that you may keep for me

It is a secret that you may keep for me, for I have never before told it to any one, that in all the realms of the natural world there is nothing to me so fascinating, so completely absorbing, so full of suggestive-ness, as a shell. Weat? More entertaining than a bird, which can sing, when a shell cannot sing? Well, there you have made a great mistake. Pick up the onycha from the beach of the Atlantic Ocean and listen the beach of the Atlantic Ocean and listen, and you hear a whole choir of marina voices—bass, a to, sopranc—n an unknown tongue, but seeming to chant, as I put them to my ear, "The sea is His and He made it," others singing, "Thy way, O God, is in the sea," others hymning, "He ruleth the raging

of the see."
"What," says some one else, "does the shell impress you more than the star?" In some respects, yes, because I can handle the shell and closely study the shell, while I cannot handle the stor, and if I study it must study it at a distance of millions and

"Whar," says some one else, "are you ore impressed by the shell than the ower?" Yes, for it has far greater varieties and far greater richness of color, as I could show you in thousands of specimens, and because the snell does not fade, as does the rose leaf, but maintains its beauty cantury after century, so that the onycan which the hoof of Pharaoh's horse knocket aside in the chase of the Israelites across the Red Sea may have kept its luster to this hour. Yes, they are so particolored an i many colored that you might pile tuem up until you would have a wall with all the colors of the wall of heaven, from the ja:per

at the bottom to the amethyst at the top.

Ob, the shells! The petrifiel foam of the see. Ob, the shells! The hardened bubbles of the deep. Oh, toe shells, which are the diadems thrown by the ocean to the feet of the continents. How the shells are ribbed. grooved, cylindered, mottled, iridescent! They were used as coin by some of the Na-tions. They were fustened in belts by others, and made in handles of wooden implements by still others. Mollusks not only of the ser, but mollusks of the land. Do you know how much they have had to do with

the world's history? They saved the church of God from extinguishment.

The 1-raelites marched out of Egypt 2,000,000 strong, besides flocks and herds. 2,000,000 strong, besides flocks and herdy, The Bible says "the people took their dough before it was leavened, their kneading troughs being bound up in the clothes on their shoulders. They were thrust forth out of Egypt and could not tarry; neither had they prepared for themseves any victuals." Just think of it? Forty years in the wilderness. Inādelity triumphantly asks, How could they hive forty years in the wilderness without food? You say manna fell. Oh, that was after a long while. They would have starved fifty times before the manna fell. The fact is, they were chiefly kept alive by the meliusks of the land or shelled creatures. Mr. Fronton and Mr. Sicard creatures. Mr. Fronton and Mr. Sicard took the same route from Egypt toward Canaan that the Israelites took, and they

they were not likely to experience any in-convenience in their march. Several thousand persons might walk abroast with the greatest ease in the very narrowest part of the valley in which they first began to file off, it soon afterward expands to above three leagues in width. With respect to forage they would be at no loss. The ground is covered with tamarisk, broom, clover and saint foin, of which latter especially camels are passionately foo!, be-sides almost every variety of odoriferous plant and herb proper for pasturage.

'The whole sides of the valley through

which the shildren of Israel marched are still tufted with brushwood, which doubtas afforded tood for their beasts, together with many drier sorts for lighting fire, on which the Israeiltes could with the greatest case bake the dough they brought with them on small iron plates, which form a constant appendage to the baggage of an oriental traveler. Lastly, the heroage underneath these trees and shrubs is completely covered best sort, and, however uninviting such a

with snails of a prodigious size and of the best sort, and, however uninviting such a repast ought appear to us, they are here esteemed a great delicacy. They are so pientiful in this valley that it may be literally said that it is difficult to take one step without treading on them."

So the shelled creatures saved the host of Israelites on the march to the promised land, and the stack of infidelity at this point is defeated by the facts, as infidelity is always defeated by facts, since it is founded on ignorance. In writing and printing our interrogation point has at the bottoms mark like a period and over it a flourish like the swing of a teamster's whip, and we put this interrogation point at the end of a question, but in the Spanish language the interrogation, At the beginning of the question right side up. When infidelity puts a question about the Scriptures, as it always indicates ignorance, the question nogat to be printed with two interrogation points, one at the beginning and one at the close, but both upside down.

Thank God for the wealth of mollucks all land, and the sttack of infidelity is point is defeated by the facts, as infidelity is always defeated by facts, since it is founded on ignorance. In writing and printing our interrogation point has at the bottoms mark like a period and over it a flourish like the swing of a teamster's whip, and we put this interrogation point at the end of a question, but in the Spanish language the interrogation point is twice use i for each question. At the beginning of the question right side up. When infidelity puts a question about the Scriptures, as it always indicates ignorance, the question ought to be printed with two interrogation points, one at the beginning and one at the close, but both upside down.

Thank God for the wealth of moliuks all up and down the earth, whether feeding the Israelites on their way to the land flowing with mik and honey, or, as we are better acquainted with the moliusks, when flung to the beach of lake or sea. There are three great families of them. If I should ask you to name three of the great royal families of two parts, and mutivaive, or shell in one part, the bivaive, or shell in many parts, and mutivaive, or shell is many parts, and it their every tooth, in their every spiral ridge, and in their every sit the same and trumpet creeser. How one down and the backmant, or she Louvem morning and file thands of coast, and I see food of amotion, and if He observes mathematics it is mathematics the to music, and His figures are written by a finger of sunlight on walls of jasmine and trumpet creeser. In my study of the conclo

color, prism on prism, and their adaptation of thin shells for still ponds and thick coating for boisterous seas. They all dash upon mathe thought of the providential care of God.

on hat is the use of all this architecture of the shell, and why is it pictured from the outside lip clear down into its laborinths of construction? Why the infinity of skill and radiance in a shell? What is the use of the radiance in a shell? What is the use of the color and exquisite curve of a thing so insignificant as a shellfish? Why, when the conchologist by dredge or rake fetches the crustaceous specimens to the shore, does he find at his feet whole alhambras and colisseums and parthenons and crystal palaces of health in ministance and these bring to light.

seums and parthenons and crystal palaces of beauty in miniature, and these bring to light only an infinitesmal part of the opulence in the great subaqueous world. Liennæus counted 2500 species of shells, but conchology hat then only begun its achievements.

While exploring the bed of the Atlantic Ocean in preparation for laying the cable shelled animals were brought up from depths of 1500 fathoms. When lifting the telegraph wire from the Mediterranean and Re' Seas, shelled creatures were brought up from depths of 2000 fathoms. The English admiralty, exploring in behalf of science, found mollusks at a depth of 2435 fathoms, or 14,210 feet deep. What a realm awful for vastness!

aw.ul for vastness!
As the shell is only the house and the As the shell is only the house and the wardrobe of insignificant animals of the deep, why all that wonder and beauty of construction. God's care for them is the only reason. And if God provide so munificently for them, will He not see that you have wardrobe and shelter? Wardrobe and shelter for a man? Would God give a coat of mail for the defense of a nautilus and leave you no defense against the storm? Does He build a stone house for a creature that lasts a season and leave without home a soul that takes hold on centuries and eous?

Hugh Miller found "the Footprints of the freator in the old red sandstone," and I hear the harmonies of God in the tinkle of the sea shells when the tides come in. The

the saa shells when the tides come in. The same Christ who drew a lesson of providential care from the fact that God clothes with grass the field instructs me to draw the same lesson from the shells.

In almost every man's life, however well born and prosperous for years, and in almost every woman's life, there comes a very dark time, at least once. A conjunction of circumstances will threaten bankruptcy and homelessness and starvation. It may be that these words will meet the ear or will meet these words will meet the ear or will meet the eye of those who are in such a state of foreboding. Come, then, and see how God gives an ivory palace to a water animal that you could cover with a ten-cent piece and clothes in ar nor against all attack a coral no bigger toan a spowflake. I do not think that God will take better care of a bivalve

that God will take better care of a bivalve than of one of His own children.

I rake to your feet with the gospel rake the most thorough evidences of God's care for His creatures. I pile around you great mounds of snells that they may teach you a most comforting theology. On, ye of little faith, walk among these arbors of coraline and look at these bouquets of shell, fit to be handed a great on her corporation days and handed a queen on her coronation day, and see these tailen rainbows of color, and examine these lilles in stone, these primroses in stone, these heliotropes in stone, these cowslips in stone, these geraniums in stone, these japonicas in stone.

O ye who have your telescopes ready looking out on clear nigate, trying to see want is transpiring in Mars, Jupiter and Mercury, know that within a few nours walk or ride of where you now are there are whole worlds that you might explore, but of which you are unconscious, and among the most beautiful and suggestive of these worlds is taccincaological world. Take this lesson of a providential care. How does that old

We may, like ships, by tempests be tossed On persions deeps, out cannot be lost.

Taough satan enrages the wind and the tide,
The promise assures us the Lord will provide.

But waile you get this pointed lesson of providential care from the shelled creatures of the deep, notice in their construction that God help; them to help themselves. This house of stone in which they live is not dropped on them and is not built around them. The daterial for it exules from their own bodies and is adorned with a colored with the colored fluid from the pores of their own neck. It is a most interesting thing to see these crustacean animals fashion their own homes out of carponate of lime and memorane.

And all of this is a mighty lesson to those who are waiting for others to build their

Those people who are waiting for their father or richold unclo to die an I leave them a fortune are as silly as a mollusk would be give this as their testimony.

"Although the children of Israel must have consisted of about 2,000,009 souls, with baggage and innumerable flocks and herds, enough to stand a large estate by inheritance dropped on him in a chunk. Have great expectations from only two persons—Go i and yourself. Let the onycha of my

Go I and yourself. Let the onycha of my text become your preceptor.

But the more I examine the shells the more I am impressed toat Go I is a God of emotion. Many scoff at emotion and seem to thin't that God is a God of cold geometry and iron laws and eternal apathy and enthroned stoicism. No! No! The shells with overpowering emphasis deny it. While law and order reign in the universe, you have but to see the lavishness of color on the crustaces, all shades of crimson from faintcrustaces, all shades of crimson from faint-est blush to blood of battlefield, all shades of green, all shades of all colors from deepest black to whitest light just called out on the shells with no more order than a mother premeditates or calculates how many kisses and hugs she shall give her babe waking up

in the morning sunlight.
Yes, my God is an emotional God, and He says, "We must have colors and let the sun Yes, my God is an emotional God, and he says, "We must have colors and let the sun paint all of them on the scroil of that shell, and we must have music, and here is a caroi for the robin, and a psalm for man, and a doxology for the scraphim, and a resurrection call for the archangel." Aye, He showed Himself a God of sublime emotion when He flung Himself on this world in the personality of Christ to save it, without regard to the tears it would take, or the blood it would exhaust, or the agonies it would crush out.

When I see the Louvres and the Luxem

will have to get fixed up before they gethere or they will make trouble by calling out to us: "Keep off that grass?" "What do you mean by plucking that flower?" "Show your ticket?" Oh, how many Christian people need to obey my text and take into their worship and their behavior and their consociations and presbyteries and general assemblies and conferences, more onycha! I have some conferences more onvoin! I have some-times gone in a very gala of spirit into the presence of some disarreable Christians and in five minutes felt wretched, and at some other time I have gone depressed into the company of suave and genial souls, and in a few moments I felt exhiiarant. What was the difference? It was the difference in what they burned on their censers. The one burned onycha; the other burned asafetida. In this conchological study of the Bible I also notice that the molusks or shelled animals furnish the purple that you see richly derkening so many Senitary, chartering so

mais furnish the purple that you see richly darkening so many Scripture chaoters. The purple stuff in the ancient tabernacle, the purple girdle of the priests, the purple mantle of Roman Emoerors, the apparel of Dives in purple and fine linen—aye, the purple robe which in mockery was thrown unon Christ—were colored by the purple of the shells on the shores of the Mediterranean. It was discovered by a shaper it. nean. It was discovered by a shapherd's dog having stained his mouth by breaking one of the shells, and the purple are

Costiv purple! Six pounds of the purple liquor extracted from the shellfishes were used to precare one pound of wool. Purple was also used on the pages of books. Bibles and prayer books appeared in purple veilum, which may still be found in some of the national libraries of Europe. Pattarch speaks of the purple which kept his peauty for 19) years. But after awhile the purple became years. But after awhile the purple became easier to get, and that which had been a sign of imperial authority when worn in robes was adopted by many people, and so an emperor, jealous of this appropriation of the purple, made a law that any one except royalty wearing purple should be put to death.

death.

Then, as if to punish the world for that outrage of exclusiveness, God obliterated the color from the earth, as much as to say, "If all cannot have it, none shall have it."
But though God has decrived the race of
that shellfish which afforded the purple
there are shells enough left to make us gia t and worshipful. Oh, the entrancement of hue and shape still left all uo and down the beaches of all the continents! These creatures of the sea have what roo's of enameled porof the sea have what roo's of enameled por-celain! They dwell under what pavilions blue as the sky and flery as a sunset and mysterious as an aurora! And am I not right in leading you for a few moments through this mighty realm of God so neg-lected by human eye and human footstep? It is said that the harp and lute were in-vented from the fact that in Egypt the Nile

overflowed its banks, and when the waters retreated tortoises were left by the million on all the lands, and these tortolses died, and soon nothing was left but the cartilages and gristle of these creatures, which tightened under the heat into musical strings that when touched by the wind or foot of man vibrated, making sweet sounds, and so the world took the hint and fashioned the harp, and am I not right in trying to make music out of the shells and lifting them as a harp, from which to thrum the jubi ant praises of the Lord and the pathetic strains f human condolance?

But I find the climax of this conchology of But I find the climax of this conchology of the Bible in the pearl, which has this distinction above all other gems—that it requires no human hand to bring out its beauties. Job speaks of it, and its sheen is in Christ's sermon, and the Bible, which opens with the onycha of my text, closes with the pearl. Of such value is this crustaceous product I do not wender that for the exclusive right of fishing for it on the shores of Ceylon a man paid to the English Government \$6.00,000 for one season. 900 for one season.
So exquisive is the pearl I do not wonder

that Piny thought it was made out of a drop of dew, the creature rising to the surface to take it and the chemistry of nature turning the liquid into a solid. You will see why the Bible makes so much of the pearl in its similitudes if you know how much it could to get it. Beats with divarmuch it costs to get it. Boats with divers sail out from the island of Ceylon, ten divers to each boat. Thirteen men divers to each boat. Thirteen guide and manage the boat. into the dangerous deptus, amid sharks that whiri around them, plunge the divers, while 60,000 people anxiously gazs on. After three or four minutes' absence from the air the diver ascends, nine-eaths strangulated and blood rushing from ears and nostrile, and flinging his pearly treasure on the sand falls into unconsciousness.

Ob, it is an awful exposure and strain and peril to fish for pearls, and yet they do so, and is it not a wonder that to get that which the Bible calls the pearl of great price, worth more than all other pearls put together, there should be so little anxiety, so little struggle, so little enthusiaam? Would God that we were all as wise as the merchantman

that we were all as wise as the merchantman Christ commended, "who, ween he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had an i bought it."

But what thrills me with suggestiveness is the material out of which all pearls are made. They are fashioned from the wound of the shellfish. The exulation from that wound is fixed and har tened and enlarged into a pearl. The yentural yessels of the into a pearl. The rupture I vessels of the water animals fashioned the gem that now dorns finger or earring, or sword hilt or

king's crown.
So out of the wounds of earth will come
the pearls of heaven. Out of the wound of bereavement the poarl of solace. Out of the wound of loss the pearl of gain. Out of the deep wound of the grave the pearl of resur-rection joy. Out of the wounds of a rection joy. Out of the wounds of a Saviour's life and a Saviour's death the rich. the radiant, the everlasting pearl of heaven

"And the 12 gates were 12 pearls." Take the consolation, all ye who have been hurt, whether hurt in body, or hurt in min J, or whether hart in 603, or toubles sanctified. If you suffer with Christ on earth, you will reign with Him in glory. The tears of earth are the crystals of heavan. "Every several gate was of one pearl."

Gave Maria a Lesson. Evidently there is no Servant Girls' Protective Union in London, or if there is the young woman mentioned below did not belong to it. Think of such a thing happening to one of our own toplofty servant girls! A German merchant in London has a servant who at first was very forgetful. This fault was especially annoying at meal times, when something esential was sure to be lacking from the table. One day the family were seated at the table, and the bell was rung as usual. The girl hurried to the dining

"Maris," said Herr B-, "just run and fetch the big step ladder down from the attic and bring it here."

Maria who had been disturbed at her dinner, gave a grunt of dissatisfaction, but ran up three flights of stairs to fetch the ladder. In about five minutes she returned to the room, panting with her exertion.

"Now," said Herr B --- "put it up at the other end of the room and climb to the top." Maria did as she was told, and when

she was at the top Herr B --- quietly observed t "Maria, you have now a better view than we have; just look around and tell

us if you can see any salt on the table. My wife and I could not find it." This settled the business. Maria has never forgotten the lesson.-Epworth

A tax on street organ grinders is proposed by two London vestries.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction.

A MINER, while at work the other day. discovered a large and well-formed from in a mass of anthracite coal blasted from a chamber 3000 feet below the surface in the Mount Lookout Colliery, at Wyoming, Penn. Joseph Johns was timbering with another miner, James Otts, in a tunnel in the mine and had barred down a large lump of coal when the gleam of light from his lamp fell upon something in the coal. He stooped down and touched the object and was surprised to find it soft and yielding. There was about a square inch of surface exposed at the time, and he saw that the thing, whatever it was, was in a cavity. With his pick he very carefully chipped off the coal all around it until the cavity, or chamber, was fully opened, and there, nestling in the hard coal, he found a frog. Some seventeen years ago, while working in the mines, he made a similar discovery, and had then taken the frog in his hand, shown it to his brothe miners, and taken it home. But, while it was alive and warm when he found it, it died before it had been exposed to the nir half an hour. At that time a scientist told him that if he had enclosed the frog in an airtight compartment immediately after unearthing it the animal second discovery on Wednesday this fact at once recurred to his mind, and, as dead near the puddle of blood. soon as he had recovered from his surprise and realized what he had found, he ran to his dinner pail and got an airthe tea for his lunch. Into this he put attractive bait that can be used. the frog and closed the lid, and the jar has not been opened. The frog at first showed no signs of life, although it was warm, but after being in the jar six hours it began to move, and when it had been exposed to the fight ten hours it was quite as lively as any specimen which can be found around the ponds in summer. Since then it has continued to be fully wide awake, and stares in wender at all who look at it. In appearance it is not very different from an every-day frog, except that its back is nearly black, and there are two rows of little hilly protuberances down each side of its spine. Its legs also are peculiarly long and its feet very delicate and tender.

ELLIS R. SMITH, the only Republican Sheriff Pettis County, Mo., has had since the war, and the only Sheriff that has ever executed a criminal during the criminal history of that county, was relating his experiences as an officer to a party of friends in St. Louis. "I witnessed quite a peculiar thing in the jail at Sedalia last year," he remarked. had the very unpleasant duty off officially removing an old man by the name the old man asked me togethim a young kitten to raise. I did so. 'An attachment grew up between the two that was contained up between the two that was summate skill and ingent " certainly remarkable. If at any time I IN M. Dybowski's happened to lock the old man up in a Mobangi to the Shari, cell without the cat she would raise such recent meeting of the a disturbance that I would have to lock | ical Society, he encount be the chief mourner and brought up the rear of the death march to the scaffold. back into the jail and, after walking up pounced upon old man Williamson's cot, where it remained for a week, refusing to eat or drick. About eight days after, the executioner determined to remove her. When I attempted to frighten the cat off I discovered that she was dead. I actually believe she grieved herself to death."

middle of the swamp and are staying hand and a candle or lamp in the other, near the edge of it. They frequently go in droves at night to the farms near by into D. A. Jackson's store at Trenton. and devour the hogs. I went into the swamp, accompanied by a young man, to hunt the bears. Our guns were singlebarrelled. Presently a noise was heard. We followed, and soon came upon a bear as she had reached her cubs. We were within about ten yards of her and fired our guns. The bear was shot in her lower jaw. She made for us. The young man ran and left me to fight it I had a butcher knife, and as she reached me plunged it into her breast. The knife fell out of my hand, and the bear was closing upon me. I felt her hot breath in my face and gave myself up to die a borrible death. Fate interfered, and I was pleased to hear the cuba making a noise. The bear turned and looked at her cubs. Being satisfied that they were not in danger, she came at me again. I had my knife again and used it in different parts of her body. She was getting a hold on me when I plunged my knife into her heart to the hilt. The bear fell to the ground and after a few struggles died. The cubs were despatched with a pine limb."

"SEE this pearl?" said Clifton Sparks. as he held aloft to view a beautiful specimen from the sands of the Indian Sea and twirled the gold in which it was set Louis reporter. "That pearl is worth \$300 in the market to-day, but the circumstances under which it was discovered from my mother, who received it from my father, and he got it for nothing. My father was a Captain in the English

swallowed it. I don't know of a similar valuable to me."

A WOMAN appeared on the streets of Canton, Miss., who attracted much attention. She has a perfectly white face and hands and short kinky hair, with the features of a negro. The woman said that she was born black and remained so until she was fifteen years old, when she suddenly turned white, remaining so for one year, when she turned black again. Since that time she is alternately white and black, not alone in spots, but changes color entirely She is fairly intelligent, and says she has never had a spell of sickness and has never taken a dose of medicine. She lives near Sallis Station, on the Canton and Aberdeen road. She says she cannot stand the sun at all, and wears a double veil and heavy gloves. She says if the sun shines on her skin for one minute it causes it to blister at once. She has been examined by physicians, who are unable to account for the change in her color.

HERE is a pointer on wolkkilling. In New Mexico a shepherd was ordered to kill a goat for eating purposes. The Mexican took his gun and shot the goat, which did not die immediately but ran around and finally fell on a rocky place where there were little basins in the solid rock, one of which became filled with blood. The Mexican conceived the idea of putting poison in the blood as bait for wolves, which were very troublesome, and accordingly added some strymight have lived. When he made his chaine. Next morning there were five coyotes, one lobo and a wildcat lying sheep men were enthusiastic over the result, and will make further experiments to test the seemingly valuable discovery. tight fruit jar, in which he had brought It is supposed that blood is the most

A LOCAL paper tells how Albert Smith, of Milford, Penn., allowed an old appletree to stand between him and a fortune. A party of oil prospectors, having become convinced that there was oil on his farm, decided to bore a well in his orchard. Smith objected strenuously because it would destroy an apple-tree for which he had a particular fondness. After vainly endeavoring to have Smith change his mind, the prospectors re-moved their apparatus a few feet beyond his tree, on the edge of another man's land, and in a few days oil was flowing at the rate of 100 barrels an hour. Farmer Smith saved his apple-tree and his neighbor got \$35,000 in royalties.

QUEEN VICTORIA is going to send a number of paintings, "done with her own hands," to the Chicago Fair, some but as yet only a few samples have been of which will come from the walls of the taken out."-[St. Louis Globe Domoprivate dining room of Windsor Castle. | crat. The pictures will include a water color of her Indian Secretary, one of her favorite dogs, and some Balmoral sketches. She will also send a sachet which she worked, also "with her own hands," of Tom Williamson, who had been con- from a piece of crape. Princess Louise victed of a triple murder. About two and Princess Beatrice will also send months before the day of the execution pictures, while Princess Christian will

one of the her up with him. They were together most systematically cannical tribes which invariable even in the human ear; women day and night. When the day of exe- has yet been described. This tribe, can usually hear higher sounds than cution rolled around the cat appeared to known as the Bonjos, have only one object of purchase-slaves to be eaten. equally keen. A sound may be quite They refuse to sell food or any other inaudible to one person and plainly When the trap was sprung the cat walked products of their country for anything heard by another. Professor Lloydelse, and the surrounding tribes capture and down the corridor for an hour, and export cance-loads of slaves for this a case in which the piping of some frogs purpose. The French expedition experienced great difficulty in obtaining to drown his friend's voice, but of which food among a people who have no desire his friend heard absolutely nothing! for ordinary articles of trade.

A curious scene is witnessed during the winter months in the parish church of Capel·le-Ferne, Kent, England. There are no means of lighting this OBEDIAN BARBER, who lives near the church, so that the worshipers are re-Okeefeenokee awamps, in Georgia, tells | quired to carry their own lights, and it an interesting story about a bear he is no uncommon sight to see a member killed. "The bears are numerous since of the congregation standing during the the canal was begun. They have left the singing of the hymns with book in one

> which, upon being opened, disclosed a |- [Chambers' Journal. small greenish frog, alive and able to jump. Several were present in the store and saw the frog taken from the can, and saw it jump along the counter. The frog was evidently put up with the oysters, no saying how long.

PACKS of wolves have also appeared at Belgrade and other towns in Servia. At Pozarewatz a girl was devoured by the famished brutes, and stories of similar tragedies have come from various parts of Europe. The cold in Bohemia and Servia has been extreme.

SPEAKING of remarkable longevity, County, Ky., is one hundred and seven years old and the mother of fourteen children, of whom thirteen are living, the youngest being fifty-nine years old.

Two Words Often Confused.

well known French terms which are frequently used, but not always with sufficient discrimination. People are apt to confuse them and to use one in lieu of to show off its superior value to a St. the other, although the difference between the two terms is so great that they may be regarded as complete opposites, The "gourmand" is a mere glutton, who make it invaluable to me. It's a gift eats as much as he can at a meal, devouring one plate of food after another. In short he is simply an animal, with a huge, them, and they are hauled up "chock-auncontrolled appetite, feeding much as a block" to the hawscholes in a way to his homeward voyage, after a stay of twelve years in India, he accidentally acquired this pearl. He got it from a sea gull, and the sea gull from some pearl oyster that was washed up on the strand by the wayes. My father for the case of the strand by the wayes. My father for all the risks he has run in the way of catting and fishing anchors in the years at a table d'hote, and who would, in all probability, wind up with the grumbling semi-circular mars of metal fasters. dog feeds, with this exception in the make a sailor feel like kicking his strand by the waves. My father fished assertion that he cannot dine properly at rectly to the chain and furnished with for sea gulls with a hook and a bit of that hotel. Is fact, whether dining at two attachments very similar to the old-He caught two gulls and dis- home or abroad, his animal nature pre- time flukes, but twisted like the flanges sected them for his own amusement. In one he found this pearl, which, when he reached Londou, he had set in gold, and gave it to mother as a souvenir of the long ocean veyage. Acids are very deleterious to pearls, and when you consider how perfect this one is you can sider how perfect this one is you can sected them for his animal nature predominates to such an extent that he cannot be fair, ranked as a civilized being. The anchor can be let go and grounded inside of ten seconds and hoisted in less than half a minute. It will take hold of the hardest bottom, and the anchors, starboard and port, will keep a ship in position in the is quite on the side of temperance and

imagine that the gull had not long moderation; and even values the com monest articles of diet if they are excelinstance, and that is why I say it is in- lent of their kind. A French gourmet once remarked, "I am very fond of oysters, but I never exceed one dozen, being convinced that after that quantity the palate has become incapable of fully appreciating the flavor." A real gourmet preserves the palate in the healtiest and most natural condition. He would not smother an oyster with pepper, nor even squeeze a lemon over it. Plain things are often preferred by a gourmet to the richest sorts of food. Persons indifferent to niceties of flavor will drink wine and eat cakes at the same time. Not so the gourmet, unless the wine were unworthy of attention; with a wine of good quality he would rather eat a plain crust of bread. A gourmet prefers the simplest meals, such as a beefsteak or mutton chop, if really well cooked, to an elaborate banquet badly or unsuitably prepared. To sum up, it may be said that the gourmand "lives to eat," with no regard for anything but quantity; on the contrary, the gourmet "eats to live," with a chief regard for the quality of the viand, and the excellence of its prepara-

Tennessee Onyx Caves.

tion for the table.

"What I believe to be the largest and finest onyx deposits in the world," said Philo B. Shepard, "have recently been discovered in some caves in the Comber-land Mountains of West Tennessee. It has been known for some time that there was a fine quality of onyx or chalcedony there, but the mines or caves have scarcely been touched, and recently my attention was brought to the existence of large caves in Anderson County, the roofs of which are bristling with staketities of onyx, and in some cases the columns reach to the floor of the eavern. I found one column fourteen feet in length, the top of which is more than four feet in diameter, and, I believe, an onyx slab four feet wide by six long could be sawed from it. The onyx in these caves is wonderfully free from sand pockets and other blemishes, and is more richly colored than any I ever saw, and seems to exist in unlimited quantity. Onyx, as you may know, is formed by the drippings of limestone, and in early stages looks like prisms of glass or frosted icicles hanging from the roof, and countless ages must elapse before even the smallest cone of onyx could form, while the large column I have described must have been growing since the beginning of time. When the value of these stones becomes known to the world then Tennessee onyx will be

Sounds We May Not Hear.

Animals may here sounds that are inaudible to us. Certainly the sounds that give the keenest pleasure to many animals - cats, for example-are seldom capable of giving pleasure to us. We know, of course, that sounds may be too low or too high-that is, the vibrations may be too slow or too rapid-to from the | be audible to the human ear; but it does cribed at a not follow that they are equally inaudi-Geograph- | ble to differently-tuned ears.

The limits of audible sound are not men, and the two ears are not, as a rule, Morgan mentions as an instance of this in Africa was so loud to him as almo The same thing may be observed by any one possessing the little instrument known as Galton's whistle. The sound made by this whistle can be made more and more shrill, until at last it ceases to be heard at all by most persons. Some can still hear it; but by raising the sound still higher even they cease to hear. The sound is still being made—that is, the whistle is causing the air still to vibrate, but so rapidly that our ears no WILL SMITH and Frank Nethery went ence of these inaudible vibrations is deinto D. A. Jackson's store at Trenton, tected by a "sensitive flame," as was Ga., and purchased a can of cove oysters | first shown by Professor Barrett in 1877.

"The Garden of Eden."

There is a spot in Hawaii called "The Garden of Eden," and it has been most appropriately named. The place is on the sugar plantation of James I. Dawsett, near Honolulu. The beautiful garden is situated near the big house at one end of the plantation. Here the Northern apple grows ripe by the side of the date palm and the sunny orange. Roses, whose name and variety are legion, are ever in blossom, and that bloom no diminutive, how's this: Mrs. James Polly, of Green occasional flower, but abundant as tea roses in June in New England. The number of different varieties of flowers at Ulapalakua, the name of Mr. Dawsett's beautiful home, cannot be less than 200; nor can the varieties of fruit trees be less than 50. One peculiar feature of Ulapalakua is the entire absence of springs or streams of water. Clouds, "Gourmand" and "Gourmet" are two rain and dow in all the seasons furnish crops, flowers and trees with their needed supply .- [New York Tribune,

Novel Anchors.

The British steamer Bawnmore, now discharging coal at Mission No. 2, has a novelty aboard in the shape of a stock-less anchor. In fact she has two of