REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subjects "The Value of Good Wives"mittles Which Crown Noble Womanwod-Wonders Christianity Has Done Mar the Weaker Sex.

Tax: "Elisha passed to Shunem, where

The hotel of our time had no counterpart any entertainment of olden time. The set majority of travelers must then be entertained at private abode. Here comes links, a servant of the Lord, on a divine ware, and he must find shelter. A balance of the walley of Esdraelon and the served him in a private house, and it is more ally furnished for his occupancy—a large to sit on, a table from which to eat, a madestick by which to read and a bed on thick to slumber, the whole establishment sagging to a great and good woman. Her seep house was to strike the match. You tell me that is apocryphal. Oh, no, that The hotel of our time had no counterpart Say arrogance or presumption, but by su-perior intellect and force of moral nature, washing domestic affairs and at the same supervising all financial and business airs—the wife's hand on the shuttle or he banking house or the worldly business. You see hundreds of men who are suc-

a the firm, there may be only masculine ses down on Exchange, but there often-es comes from the home circle a potental and elevating influence. This woman of my text was the superior of her husband. e, as far as I can understand, was what the brilliant women who sat on the throne of Bassia have beenliforgotten some grandand Christian to the good prophet Elisha. Yes, she was a great

In the first place, she was great in her The Arabs are punctilious on this subject, and among some of their tribes it is not un-difficult the ainth day of tarrying that the occu-pant has a right to ask his guest, "Who and whence art thou?" If this virtue is so memored among barbarians, how ought it and seas of sapphire and the splendor of the behaviored among those of us who be- an eternal heaven. Come up this way." Here in the Bible, which commands us to use hospitality one toward another with-

Of course I do not mean under this cover et or philanthropic society, quartering semsolves on Christian families with a sat pile of trunks in the hall and carpetspend a few weeks and canvass the neigh-Christian hospitality. Not so much the sumptuousness of your diet and the whose name has sounded turough the centuries. I suggiffly of your abode will impress the the lands and through the centuries. I striend or the stranger that steps across remember when Kossuth was in this country there were some ladles who got country there were some ladles who got reputations by presenting greeting; the informality of your recep-tion, the reiteration by grasp, and by look, and by a thousand attentions, ingailicant attentions, of your earnest-ess of welcome. There will be high appreciation of your welcome, though Mestick and the plain chair to offer Elisha when he comes to Shunem. Most beautiful is this grace of hospitality when shown in the house of God. I am makful that I have always been pastor of churches where strangers are welwhere there was no hospitality. A stranger would stand in the vestibule for a while and then make a pligrimage up the long isle. No door opened to him until, dushed and excited and embarrassed, he tarted back again and, coming to some salf alled pew, with apologetic air entered at, while the occupant glared on him with a which seemed to say, "Well, if I must, must." Away with such accursed inde-tency from the house of God. Let every sh that would maintain large Christian Exence in community culture Sabbath by shouth this beautiful grace of Christian

od man traveling in the far West, in w wilderness, was overtaken by night ad storm, and he put in at a cabin. He firearms along the beams of the cabin, and he felt alarmed. He did not know but that he had fallen into a den of thieves.

Essat there greatly perturbed. After a
while the man of the house came home t corner. The stranger was still more remed. After awhile the man of the see whispered with his wife, and the sanger thought his destruction was bestranger thought his destruction was being planned. Then the man of the house
cause forward and said to the stranger:
"Stranger, we are a rough and rude people out here, and we work hard for
a living. We make our living by
banding, and when we come to the
mighiful we are tired and we are apt to go
to bed early and before retiring we are always in the habit of reading a chapter
from the word of God and making a prayer.
If you don't like such things, if you will
pust step outside the door until we get
although I'll be greatly obliged to you."
Di course the stranger tarried in the room,
and the old hunter took hold of the horns
of the altar and brought down the blessing
of God upon his household and upon the
stranger within their gates. Rude but
giverious Christian hospitality!
This woman of the text was only a type

This woman of the text was only a type of the control of the contr The set intimation that his work was done or next seceptable. He took the vacation, and the take and of a few days came back, which am elder said: "Here is the key of the parsonage. We have been cleaning it was also young pastor took the key, went up the parsonage, opened the door, and lo, the was carpeted, and there was the hatrack

all ready for the canes and the umrema, and the overcoats, and on the left hand of the hall was the parlor, sofaed chaired, pictured. He passed on to the other side of the hall, and there was the study table in the centre of the floor with stationary upon it bookshelves. with stationery upon it, bookshelves built, long ranges of new volumes, far beyond the reach of the means of the young pastor, many of these volumes. The young pastor went up stairs and found all the sleeping apartments furnished, came down stairs and entered the pantry, and there were the spices, and the coffees, and the sugars, and the groceries for six months. He went down into the cellar, and there was the coal

homeband, it seems, was a godly man, but tell me that is apocryphal. Oh, no, that he was entirely overshadowed by his wife's was my own experience. Oh, the kindness; oh, the enlarged sympathies sometimes in a household the wife the centre of times clustered around those who enter the gospel ministry! I suppose the man of Shunem had to pay the bills, but it with the large-hearted Christian sympathic the woman of Shunem that locked are

the Lord's messenger.

Where are the feet that have not been blistered on the hot sands of this great Sahara? Where are the soldiers that have not bent under the burden of grief? Where me why they are so successful. If a man is the ship salling over glassy sea that has sury a good, honest soul, he makes his not after awhile been caught in a cycloner where the ship salling over glassy sea that has not after awhile been caught in a cycloner where the ship salling over glassy sea that has not after awhile been caught in a cycloner but trouble hath hitched up its flery and take firm, there may be only masculine panting team and gone through it with burning plowshares of disaster? Under the pelting of ages of suffering the great heart of the world has burst with woe. Navigators tell us about the rivers, and the Amazon, and the Danube, and the Mississippi have been explored, but who can tell the depth or the length of the great river of sorrow, made up of tears page without moving hand or foot, if you and blood rolling through all lands and all ages. bearing the wreck of families, and of communities, and of empires, foaming, writhing, boiling with the agonies of 6000 years. Etna, Cotopaxi and Vesuvius have been described, but who has ever have been described. was a great woman. Her name has sketched the volcano of suffering retching at come down to us. She belonged to up from its depths the lava and scoria, and that collection of people who need no name pouring them down the sides to whelm the destinguish them. What would title of nations? Oh, if I could gather all the heartdeclares or princess or queen—what would declared the broken heartstrings, into a security of my text, who by her intelligence was never sounded. Mythologists tell and her behavior challenges the admirafrom of all ages? Long after the brilliant and geologists tell us of extinct species are a few and geologists tell us of extinct species are a few and geologists tell us of extinct species are a few and geologists tell us of extinct species are a few and geologists. rgotten and the brilliant women of the megatherium, and not belonging to the met of Spain have been forgotten and realm of fable, and not of an extinct species, a monster with an iron jaw and a hundred iron hoofs has walked across the Sather will put on his spectacies, and hold-sing the book the other side the light read to his grandchildren the story of this great weeman of Shunem who was so kind and consurteous and Christian to the good who can conquer as this woman of the text who can conquer as this woman of the text conquered, and say: "It is well. Though my property be gone, though my children be gone, though my home be broken up, though my health be sacrificed, it is well; it is well!" There is no storm on the sea but Separatities. Uncivilized and barbarous though my health be sacrificed, it is well; it seations have this virtue. Jupiter had the sacrificed, it is well; it seations have the Hospitable, and he was said especially to avenge the wrongs of the ship and hush it. There is no darkness strangers. Homer extolled it in his verse. but the constellation of God's eternal love but the constellation of God's eternal love can illumine, and, though the winter comes out of the Northern sky, you have some-times seen that Northern sky all ablaze with auroras which seem to say: "Come up this way. Up this way are thrones of light

Again, this woman of my text was great in her application to domestic duties. Every picture is a home picture, whether she is entertaining an Elisha or whether to give any idea that I approve of that she is giving careful attenion to her sick wagrant class who go around from place boy or whether she is appealing for the to place, ranging their whole lifetime, per- | restoration of her property. Every picture or the auspices of some benevo- in her case is one of domesticity. Those are not disciples of this Shunemite woman who, going out to attend to outside charities neglect the duty of home-the duty acountry parsonage that looks out week fulness in public benefaction can ever the wagen with creaking wheel and lank horse has been many a mother who by indeand dilapidated driver, come under the suspices of some charitable institution to pend a few weeks and canvass the control of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children, equipping them for the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children and the suspices of some charitable institution to of children an ties of life with good manners and large intelligence and Christian principle, case advantage of this beautiful virtue of starting them out, who has done more caristian hospitality. Not so much the for the world than many a woman honorable reputations by presenting him very gracefully with bouquets of flowers on public occasions, but what was all that compared with the plair Hungarian mother who gave to truth and civilization and the cause of uni-versal liberty a Kossuth? Yes, this woman of my text was great in her sim-plicity. When this prophet wanted to re-ward her for her hospitality by asking some preferment from the king, what did she say? She declined it. She said, "I dwell among my own people," as much as to say, "I am satisfied with my lot; all I want is my family and my friends around me; I dweli

among my own people."

Oh, what a rebuke to the strife for precedence in all ages! How many there are who want to get great architecture and homes furnished with all art, all painting. all statuary, who have not enough taste to distinguish between Gothic and Byzantine. and who could not tell a figure in plaster of paris from Palmer's "White Captive," and would not know a boy's penciling from Bierstadt's "Yosemite." Men who buy large libraries by the square foot, buy-ing these libraries when they have scarcely enough education to pick out the day of the month in the almanac! Oh, how many the month in the almanac! Oh, how many there are striving to have things as well as their neighbors or better than their neighbors, and in the struggle vast fortunes are exhausted and business firms thrown into bankruptcy and men of reputed honesty rush into astounding forgeries!

But what I want to impress upon you, my hearers, is that you ought not to inventory the luxuries of life among the indispensables, and you ought not to depreciate this woman of the text, who, when offered kingly preferment, responded, "I

offered kingly preferment, responded, "I dwell among my own people." Yes, this woman of the text was great in her piety. Just read the chapter after you go home. Faith in God, and she was not ashamed to talk about it before idolaters. Ah, woman will never appreciate what she owner to never appreciate what she owes to Christianity until she knows and sees the degradation of her sex under paganthe degradation of her sex under paganism and Mohammedanismi. Her very
birth considered a misfortune. Sold like
cattle on the shambles. Slave of all
work, and at last her body fuel for the
funeral pyre of her husband. Above the
shriek of the fire worshipers in India, and
above the rumbling of the Juggernauts I
hear the million voiced groan of wronged,
insulted, broken-bearted, downtrodden
woman. Her tears have fallen in the Nile
and Tigris, the La Plata, and on the steppes woman. Her tears have failen in the Nile and Tigris, the La Plata, and on the steppes of Tartary. She has been dishonored in Turkish garden and Persian palace and Spanish Alhambra. Her little ones have been sacrificed in the Indus and the Ganges. There is not a groan, or a dungeon, or an island, or a mountain, or a river, or a lake, or a sea but could tell a story of the outrages heaped upon her. But, thanks to God, this glorious Christianity comes forth, and all the claims of this vassalage are snapped, and she rises from ignominy to exalted sphere and becomes the affectionate daughter, the gentle wife, the honored mother, the useful Christian. Oh, if Christianity has done so much for woman, surely woman will become its most ardent advocate and its sublimest exemplification!

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

NOTES OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Green Bone for Hens--- Care of Horses' Hoofs --- Succulent Food as an Appetizer--- Making Meadows and Pastures, Etc., Etc.

GREEN BONES FOR HENS.

It is a fact that can be proved from the experience of the most prominent poultrymen in the country, that green cut bone is the greatest egg producing food in the world. It is a food that cannot be omitted from the diet to have the best results obtained both in breeding and egg production. While the most prominent poultrymen know a few more. He sells a few when this to be a fact there are thousands anybody wants a few thoroughbreds, upon thousands of our readers who are still ignorant on the subject. If they would get one of the cheap bone mills advertised in our columns, grind the fresh green bones that are now wasted, and feed this fresh bone meat to their poultry in moderate quantities, all such persons would soon be convinced of the truth of the statement.

CARE OF HORSES' HOOFS.

Horses are confined to stables more in winter than in summer, and as a consequence their feet are more apt to become diseased, especially when kept upon dry board floors. The front feet are always more affected than the hind, becoming hard and brittle. To prevent this it has been found that a little pure cod liver oil applied once in two or three days by means of a rag or soft brush is a great aid. Rub over the outside surface of the hoof and also the frog and sole. Apply it at night and it will have plenty of time to penetrate into the horny substance and dry off before using next morning. It fertilizers for many crops, but in diis all important that superfluous growth be trimmed off occasionally.

SUCCULENT FOOD AS AN APPE-

TIZER. In dairying, one cannot afford to lose sight of the necessity and utility of supplying regular feeds of some sort of green, succulent food in connection with the usual rations of the more solid foods,-grain and hay. It does not matter so much just what succulent foods are chosen. Those that are cheapest and most available in any given locality will most naturally be employed. All roots, such as turnips, beets, carrots, parsnips and potatoes are excellent for the purpose. Ensilage is also very good. Cabbages and pumpkins are very desirable when they are plenty and cheap.

Whatever juicy food is selected, by all means supply a reasonable amount of it every day, for the efficiency of such is very marked. Such foods have what nourishment they contain In a most palatable and easily digestible form; but their chief value doubtless consists in the healthful stimulus they give the entire digestive system, These succulent substances promote the regular healthy action of the bowels, encouraging the stomach to do its best work in the digestion of the more dry and solid foods, and as a general result the vigor and vitality of the whole animal organism is decidedly augmented.

MAKING MEADOWS AND PAS-TURES.

A certain per cent. of the forage crops must of necessity be fed on the farm and naturally it is good policy to have such crops as rich as possible in food values. As a rule the pure grasses sown for hay should have a mixture of some variety of clover to add protein to the grass when fed. On heavy and rather clayey soils alsike clovers are the best for mixing with timothy or any of the pure grass seed Another point to be observed in making a profitable meadow is to sow mixtures of seed that bloom about the same time and not to have a mixture containing too many varieties. For late grasses no mixture is better than unknown to our ancestors and wonder timothy, Rhode Island bent and common red top clover.

With grasses grown exclusively for pastures an entirely different phase of the situation appears, and grasses must be sown that will grow vigorously throughout the entire season. therefore follows that grasses suitable for meadows are not always the best for pasture. For example, while timothy is one of the best of meadow grasses it is a poor pasture grass. In pasture making a close, thick turf should be obtained. Kentucky blue grass and fine red top, with from eight to ten pounds of small white clover seed mixed in will make a pasture grass that will be long lasting and five gallons per capita. I can name a furnish a large amount of nourishing and milk-making food.

FEWER HENS-THOROUGH-

A farmer who has discarded his old farmyard fowls and started afresh with a few thoroughbreds tells me that he averages as many eggs a year now from his twenty and thirty firstold flock of seventy-five to one hundred. That was the average size of his flock when he pinned his faith to the old mongrels which had descended to him from a long line of mixed ancestors with no particular variety of blood in them. They had been inbred and inbred until no one could guess what their original ancestors were. They were the common barn dred year after year, selling or eating lidn't get much a pound for the birds, and so his family are most of them. struggling often with meat so tough that the teeth could hardly penetrate

enough eggs to keep the basket moderately full, and sometimes a few could be sold at prices that left very little profit. The chickens were not fed much, but they managed to consume a good deal in the course of a year. One year the owner tried to keep account of the cost of feeding them, and the result was that he de-

cided to kill them all off. They did

not pay for their keep. After that he purchased a few fancy breeds. As he was proud of them, he fed them carefully and regularly and gave them good quarters. He started in with a dozen and gradually raised the number to fifteen. Now he has twenty-five, and every year he raises

and he gets good prices for them. But the most pleasing feature of the change is that he gets as many eggs, taking the year around, from his twenty-five thoroughbreds as he formerly did from his flock of seventyfive and eighty. He attributes it to the better care and better breed, and he is right. The cost of keeping that number is so much less than the old flock that he feels that every egg he eats reduces the cost of his living by at least half. The moral of this true story is apparent, and I judge my friend is not the only one who has had such an experience,-Jas. Ridgeway in American Cultivator.

HOME MIXING OF FERTILIZERS.

So long as farmers continue to take from the soil in crops, so long must they continue to return fertility to it in greater measure than they take from it. Stable or barnyard manure are to a certain extent good, complete versified or extensive farming chemical fertilizers are seeded to increase the quantity or to add largely to one particular element not contained in sufficlent quantities in barnyard manures. The questions then are what to buy and how to buy it. It is conceded that it costs, something to mix the several ingredients forming a complete fertilizer, but on the other hand it must be admitted that the farmer often pays heavily for some ingredient not needed in order to obtain a comparatively small quantity of the desired chemical.

Here, then, is where home mixing is cheaper than buying the mixed fertilizer. Statistics show that each pound of phosphoric acid in mixed fertilizers costs the farmer six and one-half cents, while he may buy dissolved phosphate by itself for four and onebalf cents, or dissolved rock, which is equally as good, for three cents a pound. Potash, usually in the form of muriate, in mixed fertilizers, costs between six and eight cents a pound. while it may be bought by itself for four cents. Nitrogen in the mixed ferfifteen cents. If the needed nitrogen is obtained by the use of crimson clo ver, velvet bean or cow peas according to the section of the country, it is got cheaper than by buying it in chemical form, even at the lowest price for it separately. If the farmer can then add the other chemicals needed, potash and phosphoric acid, at about onehalf the usual cost by buying them separately and mixing them himself, the fertilizer bill ceases to become the formidable nightmare it is at present. In the south less commercial fertilizer and cotton and more stock and the use of cow peas for nitrogen, and in the north more home mixing of commercial fertilizers and more crimson clover seems to be the way out of some of the present difficulties.-Atlanta

VEGETABLES FARMERS OUGHT TO RAISE.

We are astonished when we learn how many valuable food plants were what they ate. When a new food plant is discovered it comes into general use very slowly, often requiring the aid of the government to get the people to use it. Many excellent foods have been used in one country for many years before they are introduced into the neighboring countries. Cities will use vast quantities of foods which the surrounding farmers seldom produce or taste. In the community in which I live I never saw salsify or asparagus in any farmer's garden, yet I sell wagon loads of it in the town. Not one farmer in twenty has a dish of strawberries in a year, while in the town they consume about number of food plants which can be easily produced by every farmer, and which his family would enjoy, or which could be sold with profit. But he is wedded to "hog and hominy" and knows not what he misses.

Salsify, or vegetable oyster, has long been known as a food plant, yet not generally known as it should be. It should be planted and cultivated the chickens as he formerly did from his same as parsnips or beets. It is not as hardy as parsnips and should be dug late in the fall and buried or put in the cellar and covered with moist earth. It is usually used as a soup, but any cook book will tell you a number of ways to prepare it. I have introduced it into a great number of families. Most of the will eagerly call for it and many of them have come to prefer it to the genuine oysyard chicken which we see on so ter. I have also built up quite a marmany farms. The owner kept the ket for asparagus and find there is flock up between fifty and one hun- now almost no limit to the demand for it, until green peas come on. But little about fifty every fall and winter. He labor and ground are required to produce all of these plants a family can use, and why farmers will not eat what their own cousins so relish, I leave for them to answer .- W. L. Anderson in New England Homestead.

Then the eggs formed an item. In THE TALE OF A CASTAWAY.

ADVENTURES OF A SHIPWRECKED CREW ON A RAT-INFESTED ISLAND.

flospitably Treated by the White Colony that Leads an Incredibly Miserable Existence on Tristan d'Acunha--- A Steady Diet of Penguin Eggs --- Rescued by a Warship.

Cast on a rat-infested island in the South Atlantic Ocean, more than 1,500 miles south by west of the Cape of Good Hope, Capt. R. R. Shaw and his Hope. crew of the bark Glenhuntley lived for 154 days, mostly on penguin's eggs. At visit to the island, her captain conlast they were rescued by the British warship Thrush, and a few weeks ago were landed at Simon's Bay, South

March 31 last, with a general cargo, of Glasgow, Scotland. for Freemantle, Australia. R. W. Cameron & Co., her shipping agents, In New York city, were rejoiced to learn that the Glenhuntley's crew-long since given up as lost-had been rescued from starvation and now are on the way to Liverpool, where the Mark was owned.

The voyage from New York was uneventful until the first days of June, when a fierce storm was encountered. The craft was so seriously damaged hat on June 4 Captain Shaw and his men were forced to abandon it at sea. They took to the lifeboats, and several days later landed on one of the Tristan d'Acunha Isles.

The adventures of the shipwrecked men on the faraway island are best described by Captain Shaw.

After telling of the abandonment of the bark and the landing on the island of Tristan d'Achuna, he writes:

"The first ship that approached the Island and was boarded by us was the American vessel S. D. Carlton, on September 16, from New York to Hong Kong. I wanted the captain to take as to the Cape of Good Hope, but he could not. Our second mate, however, went on the Carlton. Three days afterward we sighted a sail from the highland at the foot of a mountain. That afternoon eight men and myself left in a small boat, and got to her. sailing and rowing, about 10 p. va. She proved to be the four-masted bark Strathgrype, of Greencock, from New York for Melbourne. They also could not take us, but the captain gave us seventy pounds of bread, fifty pounds of flour, fourteen pounds of coffee and some tobacco. This was the first substantial food and tobacco we got since we reached the island. As the population of the place, with our eleven, had been increased to eighty-three, the supplies did not last long.

"I never thought that there were white people so poor as the seventytwo who made Tristan d'Acunha their home. The natives have nouses built of stone, and these are thatched with ment. Along the inside walls of some of these apartments are bunks like

"The natives make trips in their little boats to Inaccessible Island, twenty miles distant, in a southwesterly direction, for tussock to be used in thatching. The islands are overrun with rats, which get scant food, exrepting when the natives try to raise a little grain. Then they dig up the seed almost as soon as planted. The people grow very little of anything. but once in a while they succeed in raising a few potatoes. There are a that all forms of life depend for their few apple and pear trees, but the rats, existence upon the radiant energy of which climb them, eat the fruit before

It can ripen. "The Governor of the Island gave me shelter, and the rest of the crew were quartered at the houses of the natives. who divided their stock of eaglets and penguin flesh, and eggs of the latter sea fowl with them. Sea eagles are about the size of a duck, and their flesh was too strong for me to eat. The natives, however, seem to relish it, and in time there is a possibility that I would also fall into line with them. The craving of hunger is a terrible thing, and to satisfy it I ate penguins' eggs for breakfast, dinner and supper. They were cooked in all styles, but the variety, such as it was, could not disguise the egg to my the climate of the earth was so hot that

"The sea eagles lay their eggs in holes on the sides of the mountains, and when the eaglets are about as big as a pigeon the natives take their dogs in a small boat and go 'round the island. The dogs smell out the holes. and then the natives get the young birds, and bring them home and cook them. The eaglets have a strong and fishy taste, and one has to be hungry the first time, and it is not surprising to eat their flesh.

"There are several penguin rookerles, where we got eggs which furnished the main part of our daily food "I only remember one case of actual while we were on the island. also killed some of the sea fowl, and the oil secured in the cooking we used in our lamps. The little coffee that I obtained from the Strathgrype was all that had been on the island for three months. The natives own fair-sized sailboat between them. and whatever supplies they secure from a passing vessel is equally divided. They wear no shoes, and when a can't fly." beast is killed its skin is pegged to the ground and dried. Then it is cut up into strips, and out of the skin a sort of a moccasin is made.

"The Governor of the Island is upward of ninety years old, and his wife is eighty-three. One of the natives, and have been growing up in weeds named Thomas Hill Swaine, was with and briars, are now being planted Lord Nelson on the Victory at Trafal- with tobacco. This has been going on gar. When the government had a bat- for several years, and by the free use tery on the Island of Tristan d'Achuna, Swaine came as a corporal, and after for this crop, this land produces a fine the military force was abolished be remained in this God-forsaken place.

"The natives-both male and female -are sadly in need of clothing. The being increased every year, and these men sometimes secure cast-off gar- old poor lands are now valuable propments from the crews of passing phips, terty.

but the women rarely get a pettlegar. As a sort of home amusement, the members of the poor colony on the island make grotesque bonnets and caps from the fleece and skins of sea birds and fancy feather work from the plumage on the heads of the penguins.

"The Governor told me that he landed first on the island in 1836, and that during the past sixty-two years he had only made two trips to St. Helena, which is over 1,000 miles away. He had never been to the Cape of Good

"When the Thrush made its yearly sented to take us to a port in Africa." The Glen Huntley, which was built at Glasgow in 1862, was 940 tons burden and 165 feet long. She was owned The bark sailed from New York on by Messrs. T. C. Jones and J. H. Foyl

VENUS AND ITS MYSTERIES.

Astronomers Puzzled to Know Whether it Is

a Living or Dead World. The most beautiful planet, and the one that comes nearest to the earth, and most resembles the earth in size, is at the same time the most mysterious. Is Venus a living world or a dead one? That is to say, is it in a condition to support inhabitants, and is it probable that such inhabitants are there, or, on the other hand, is it unsuited for their presence and barren of living forms?

These questions astronomers at present are unable to answer, but their efforts to answer them and the observations that they have made of the mysterious planet possess an almost startling interest.

First let us briefly recall what Venus is. It is a globe like our earth, and of very nearly the same magnitude, having a diameter of about 7700 miles. while that of the earth is a little more than 7900 miles. So nearly of the same size are the two planets that if we could view them from an equal distance we should be unable, without the aid of instruments of measurement, to detect any difference between them. The substance of Venus is slightly lighter, bulk for bulk, than that which composes the earth; but the difference in this respect is so little that again it would require special examination to distinguish by weight between a cubic foot of the soil of Venus and an equal amount of the soil of the earth. It follows that on Venus the force of gravitation or the weight of bodies does not greatly differ from that on the earth. If we could step upon Venus we should find that we had parted with a few pounds weight, but the difference would not be very noticeable, except perhaps on the race

But this planet, so like the earth in many respects, is very different from our globe in its situation. The earth's a grass called tussock. The houses are distance from the sun is 93,000,000 cook, eat and sleep in a single aparttance when we consider the effects which the sun produces upon the two planets. Heat and light, as everybody knows, vary inversely as the square of the distance. When we compare the square of the earth's distance from the sun with the square of Venus's distance, we find that the former is about double the latter. This means that Venus, on the average, gets twice as much heat and light from the sun as the earth gets.

> But, on the other hand, we know the sun. On the earth, when we pass from the artic regions toward the equator, we find the number of living forms and the variety and intensity of the manifestations of life continually increasing, until, in the equatorial zone, earth, sea, and air are all crowded with animate and growing things. The touch of the sun everywhere produces life, and in the absence of sunshine is death. It is but natural to infer that Venus, having twice as much sunshine as the earth, should be proportionately more crowded with animal and vegetable inhabitants, and that the Intensity of life there should be correspondingly greater. Some geologists have thought that there was a time when tropical plants and beasts lived abundantly around the poles. A similar condition of things might be supposed now to prevail upon Venus .- Harper's Round Table.

His Back to the Foe.

An army officer tells that in one engagement there were numbers of young fellows who smelt powder for that at times the recruits were a triffe

"However," said the old officer, flight, and when I think of it I can scarcely refrain from laughing.

"In the very thick of a hotly contested engagement one of my own men threw down his rifle and bolted. "'Here, you coward,' I roared after

him. 'What are you running for?' "Without so much as a glance over his shoulder the fellow replied: "Because I'm in a desprit hurry, an' I

Barren Lands Redeemed.

The sandy lands of Eastern Carolina, which heretofore have been deemed too poor for any kind of cultivation of tobacco fertilizers, made specially grade of bright, golden tobacco in sufficient quantity to make it a money making crop. The area in tobacco is