REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "Easter in Greenwood."

TEXT: "And the field of Hebron, which was in Machpelah, which was before Mamre, the field, and the cave which was therein, and all the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham."—Genesis xxiii., 17, 18.

Here is the first cemetery ever laid out.
Machpelah was its name. It was an arborescent beauty, where the wound of death
was bandaged with foliage. Abraham, a
rich man, not being able to bribe the king of terrors, proposes here, as far as possible, to cover up the ravages. He had no doubt previously noticed this region, and now that Sarah, his wife, had died—that remarkable person who, at ninety years of age, had born to her the son Isaac, and who now, after she had reached 127 years, had expired—Abra-ham is negotiating for a family plot for her

Ephron owned this real estate, and after, in mock sympathy for Abraham, refusing to take anything for it, now sticks on a big price—400 shekels of silver. The cemetery lot is paid for, and the transfer made in the presence of witnesses in a public place, for there were no deeds and no halls of record in those early times. Then in a cavern of limestone rock Abraham put Sarah, and a few years after himself followed, and then Isaac and Rebekah, and then Jacob and Leah. Embowered, picturesque and mem-orable Machpelah! That "God's acre" dedicated by Abraham has been the mother of innumerable mortuary observances. necropolis of every civilized land has yied

necropolis of every civilized land has vied with its metropolis.

The most beautiful hills of Europe outside the great cities are covered with obelisk and funeral vase and arched gateways and columns and parterres in honor of the inhumated. The Applan way of Rome was bordered by sepulchral commemorations. For this purpose Pisa has its arcades of marble amplifured into aveallant has railess and the sculptured into excellent bas-reliefs and the features of dear faces that have vanished. Genoa has its terraces cut into tombs, and Constantinople covers with cyprus the silent habitations, and Paris has its Pere la Chaise, on whose heights rest Balzac and David and Marshal Ney and Cuvier and La Place and foliere and a mighty group of warriors and oets and painters and musicians. In all foreign nations utmost genius on all sides is expended in the work of interment, mummideation and incineration.

Our own country consents to be second to none in respect to the lifeless body. Every city and town and neighborhood of an intelligence or virtue has not many miles away its sacred inclosure, where affection has en-gaged sculptor's chisel and florist's spade and artifleer in metals. Our own city has shown its religion as well as its art in the manner which it holds the memory of those who have passed forever away by its Cypress

Hills, and its Evergreens, and its Calvary and Holy Cross and Friends' cemeteries.

Ail the world knows of our Greenwood, with now about 270,000 inhabitants sleeping ng the hills that overlook the sea, and by lakes embosomed in an Eden of flowers, our American Westminster abbey, an Acro-polis of mortuary architecture, at Pantheon of mighty ones ascended, elegies in stone, Iliads in marble, whole generations in peace aiting for other generations to join them. No dormitory of breathless sleepers in all the world has so many mighty dead.

Among the preachers of the Gospel, Bethune and Thomas De Wittand Bishop Janes and Tyng and Abeel, the missionary, and Beecher and Buddington, and McClintock and Inskip. and Bangs and Chapin, and Noah Schenek and Grand Haster. Noah Schenck and Samuel Hanson Cox.

Among musicians, the renowned Gottschalk and the holy Thomas Hastings. Among phinamihrepists, Peter Cooper and Isaac T. Hopper, and Lucretia Mott and Isabella Graham, and Henry Bergh, the apostle of mercy to the brute creation. Among the litternit the Correlation. Among the litternit the Correlation and Phone litternit the Correlation and Phone litternit the Correlation of those who went out of this world. Its atmosphere, its surroundings and even its hilarities are exhausting. So God stops our earthly life and litterati, the Carys-Alice and Phoebe-James K. Paulding and John G. Saxe. song journalists, Bennett and Raymond and Greeley. Among scientists, Ormsby. Mitchell, warrior as well as astronomer and lovingly called by his soldiers "Old Stars;" Professor Proctor and the Drapers splendid men, as I well know, one of them

my teacher, the other my classmate.

Among inventors Elias Howe, who through the sewing machine did more to alleviate the toils of womanhood than any man that ever lived, and Professor Morse, who gave us magnetic telegraphy, the former doing his work with the needle, the latter with the thunderbolt. Among physicians and sur-geons Joseph C. Hutchinson and Marion Sims and Dr. Valentine Mott, with the following epitaph, which he ordered cut in honor of Christian religion: "My implicit faith and hope is in a merciful Redeemer, who is the resurrection and the life. Amen and Amen." This is our American Machpelah, as sacred to us as the Machpelah in Canaan, of which Jacob uttered that pastoral poem in one verse. "There they buried poem in one verse: "There they buried Abraham and Sarah, his wife; there they buried Isaac and Rebekah, his wife, and there I buried Leah."

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question, What will resurrection day do for the cemeteries? irst, I remark, it will be their supernal sautification. At certain seasons it is cusnary in all lands to strew flowers over the unds of the departed. It may have been gested by the fact that Christ's tomb was a garden. And when I say garden I do t mean a garden of these latitudes. The e frosts of spring and the early frosts of tumn are so near each other that there re only a few months of flowers in the field. petted and coaxed and put under shelter, or hey would not have bloomed at all. They are the children of the conservatories. ear the Holy Land is all ablush with floral

You find all the royal family of flowers here, some that you suppose indigenous to the far north and others indigenous to the far south—the daisy and hyacinth, crocus and anemone, tulip and water Hly, geranium and ranunculus, mignonette and sweet maroram. In the college at Beirut you may see
Dr. Post's collection of about 1800 kinds of
fichy Land flowers, while among trees are
the oaks of frozen climes, and the tamarisk nd anemone, tulip and water lily, geranium wthorn, ash and elder, pine and sycam such floral and botanical beauties are the id growths of the field, think of what a arden must be in Palestine! And in such a arden Jesus Christ slept after, on the soldier's spears, His last drop of blood had coagulated. And then see how appropriate that all our cometeries should be floralized and tree shaded. In June Greenwood is

"Well, then," you say, "how can you ake out that the resurrection day will autify the cemeteries? Will it not leave m a plowed up ground? here will be an earthquake, and will not his split the polished Aberdeen granite as cell as the plain slab that can afford but two rds—'Our Mary' or 'Our Charley?'
ell, I will tell you how resurrection day
beauti'y all the cemeteries. It will be bringing up the faces that were to us e, and in our memories are to us now. ore beautiful than any calla lily, and the rms that are to us more graceful than any llow by the waters. Can you think of the work of the waters of those from whom we have been ce of those from whom we have been nce of those from whom we have been arted? I do not care which way the tree is in the blast of the judgment hurricane, if the plowsharz that day shall turn under e last rose leaf and the last china aster, if it of the broken sod shall come the bodies our loved ones not damaged, but irra-

The idea of the resurrection gets easier to inderstand as I hear the phonograph unroll ome voice that talked into it a year ago, just refore our friend's decease. You touch the

lever, and then come forth the very tones. ful generations planted no trees and twisted the very song of the person that breathed into it once, but is now departed. If a man their Christian ancestry. But on the day of into it once, but is now departed. If a man can do that, cannot Almighty God, without half trying, return the voice of your departed? And it he can return the voice, why not the lips, and the tongue, and the throat that fashioned the voice? And if the lips, and the tongue, and the throat, why not the brain that suggested the words? And if the brain that suggested the words? And if the brain, why not the nerves, of which the brain is the beadquarters? And if he can return the near equarters? And if he can return the nerves, why not the muscles, which are less ingenious? And if the muscles, why not the bones, that are less wonderful? And if the voice, and the brain, and the muscles, and the bones, why not the entire body? If man can do the phonograph, God can do the

Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but infinitely improved. Our bodies change every seven years, and yet in one sense it is the same body. On my wrist and the second finger of my right hand there is a scar. I made that at twelve years of age, when, disgusted at the presence of two warts, I took a redhot iron and burned them off and burned them out. Since then my body has changed at least a half dozen times, but those scars

prove it is the same body.

We never lose our identity. If God can and does sometimes rebuild a man five, six, ten times in this world, is it mysterious that He can rebuild him once more and that in the resurrection? If He can do it ten times, I think He can do it eleven times. Then look at the seventeen year locusts. For seventeen years gone, at the end of seventeen years they appear, and by rubbing the hind leg against the wing make that rattle at which all the husbandmen and vine dressers tremble as the insectile host takes up the march of devastation. Resurrection every eventeen years—a wonderful fact!

Another consideration makes the idea of

resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first at-tempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth. If out of ordinary dust of the earth and without model God could make a perfect man, surely out of the extraordinary dust of mortal body and with millions of models God can make each one of us a perfect being in the resurrection. Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the first. See the gospel algebra. Ordinary dust minus a model equals a perfect man. Extraordinary dust algebra. and plus a model equals a resurrection body.

Mysteries about it? Oh, yes. That is one
reason why I believe it. It would not be
much of a God who could do things only as far as I can understand. Mysteries? Oh, yes. But no more about the resurrection of

your body than about its present existence.

I will explain to youthe last mystery of the resurrection and make it as plain to you as that two and two make four if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely inde-pendent of your body, can act upon your body so that at your will your eyes open, or your foot walks, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement con-cerning the resurrection that staggers me oment. All doubts clear from my I say that the cemeteries, however beautiful now, will be more beautiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up in the

morning of the resurrection. They will come in improved condition. They wal come up rested. The most of them lay down at the last very tired. How often you have heard them say, "I am so The fact is, it is a tired world. should go through this audience and go round the world, I could not find a person in any style of life ignorant of the sensation of

I do not believe there are fifty persons in this audience who are not tired. Your head is tired, or your back is tired, or your foot is tired, or your brain is tired, or your nerves are tired. Long journeying or business aping. So God stops our earthly life and mercifully closes the eyes, and more espethat have not had ten minutes' rest from the

first respiration and the first beat.

If a drummer boy were compelled in the army to beat his drum for twenty-four hours without stopping, his officer would be court-martialed for cruelty. If the drummer boy should be commanded to beat his drum for a without ceasing, day and night, he would die in attempting it. But under your vestment is a poor heart that began its drumbeat for the march of life thirty or forty or sixty or eighty years ago, and it has had no furlough by day or night, and whether in conscious or comatose state it went right on, for if it had stopped seven seconds your life would have closed. And your heart will keep going until some time after your spirit has flown, for the auscultator says that after the last expiration of lung and the last throb of pulse, and after the spirit is released, the heart keeps on beating for a time. What a mercy, then, it is that the grave is the place where that wondrous machinery of ventricle and artery can halt!

Under the healthful chemistry of the soil all the wear and tear of nerve and muscle and bone will be subtracted, and that bath of good fresh clean soil will wash off the last ache, and then some of the same style of dust out of which the body of Adam was constructed may be infused into the resur-rection body. How can the bodies of the hu-man race, which have had no replenishment from the dust since the time of Adam in paradise, get any recuperation from the store house from which he was constructed without our going back into the dust? That original life giving material having been added to the body as it once was, and all the defects left behind, what a body will be the resurrection body! And will not hundreds of thousands of such appearing above the Gowanus heights make Greenwood more beautiful than any June morning after a shower? The dust of the earth being the original material for the fashioning of the first human being, we have to go back to the

same place to get a perfect body.

Factories are apt to be rough places, and those who toil in them have their garments grimy and their hands smutched. But who cares for that when they turn out for us beautiful musical instruments or exquisite upholstery? What though the grave is a rough place—it is a resurrection body manufactory, and from it shall come the radiant and resplendant forms of our friends on the brightest morning the world ever saw. You brightest morning the world ever saw. You put into a factory cotton, and it comes out apparel. You put into a factory lumber and lead, and they come out planos and organs. And so in the factory of the grave you put in pneumonias and consumptions, and they come out health. You put is groans, and they come out hallelulahs. For us, on the final day, the most attractive places will not be the parks, or the gardens, or the palaces, but the cemeteries.

We are not told in what season that day We are not told in what season that day will come. If it should be winter, those who come up will be more lustrous than the snow that covered them. If in the autumn, those who come up will be more gorgeous than the woods after the frosts had penciled them. If in the spring, the bloom on which they trend will be dull compared with the rubicund of their cheeks. Oh, the perfect resurrection body! Almost everybody has some defective spot in his physical constitution—a dull ear, or a dim eye, or a rheumatic foot, or a ear, or a dim eye, or a rheumatic foot, or a neuralgic brow, or a twisted muscle, or a weak side, or an inflamed tonsil, or some point at which the east wind or a senson of overwork assaults him.

But the resurrection body shall be without

But the resurrection body shall be without one weak spot, and all that the dectors and nurses and apothecaries of earth will thereafter have to do will be to rest without interruption after the broken nights of their earthly existence. Not only will that day be the beautification of well kept cemeteries, but some of the graveyards that have been neglected and been the pasture ground for catile and roosting place for swine will for the first time have attractiveness given them.

them.
It was a shame that in that place ungrate-

which I speak the resurrected shall make the place of their feet glorious. From under the shadow of the church where they slumbered among nettles and mullein stalks and thisties and slabs aslant, they shall arise with a glory that shall flush the windows of the village church, and by the bell tower that used to call them to worship, and above the old spire beside which their prayers formerly ascended. What triumphal procession never did for a streat what an oratorio payer did did for a street, what an oratorio never did for an academy, what an orator never did for a brilliant auditory, what obelisk never did for a king, resurrection morn will do for

all the cemeteries. This Easter tells us that in Christ's resurrection our resurrection, if we are His, and the resurrection of all the plous dead, is as-sured, for He was "the first fruits of 'them that slept." Renan says He did not rise, but 580 witnesses, sixty of them Christ's enemies, say He did rise, for they saw Him after He had. If He did not rise, how did sixty armed soldiers let Him get away? Surely sixty liv-ing soldiers ought to be able to keep one dead man. Blessed be God! He did get

After His resurrection Mary Magdalene saw Him. Cleopas saw Him. Ten disciples in an upper room at Jerusalem saw Him. On a mountain the eleven saw Him. Five hundred at once saw Him. Professor Ernest Renan, who did not see Him, will excuse us for taking the testimony of the 580 who did see Him. Yes, yes, He got away. And that makes me sure that our departed loved ones and we ourselves shall get away. Freed away. and we ourselves shall get away. Freed Himself from the shackles of clod He is not

going to leave us and ours in the lurch. There will be no doorknob on the inside of our family sepulcher, for we cannot come out of ourselves, but there is a doorknob on the outside, and that Jesus shall lay hold of, and, outside, and that Jesus shall lay hold of, and, opening, will say: "Good morning! You have slept long enough! Arise! Arise!" And then what flutter of wings, and what flashing of rekindled eyes, and what gladsome rushing across the family lot, with cries of: "Father, is that you?" "Mother, is that you?" "My darling, is that you?" "How you all have changed! The cough gone, the croup gone, the consumption gone, the paralysis gone, the weariness gone. Come, let us ascend together! The older ones first, the younger ones next! Quick, now, get into line! The skyward procession has already line! The skyward procession has already started! Steer now by that embankment of oud for the nearest gate !"

And, as we ascend, on one side the earth gets smaller until it is no larger than a mountain, and smaller until it is no larger than a ship, and smaller until it is no larger than a wheel, and smaller until it is no larger than

Farewell, dissolving earth! But on the other side, as we rise, heaven at first appears no larger than your hand. And nearer it looks like a charlot, and nearer it looks like a throne, and nearer it looks like a star, and nearer it looks like a sun, and nearer it looks like a universe. Hail, scepters that shall always wave! Hail, anthems that shall always roll! Hail, companionships, never again to part! That is what resurrection day will do for all the cemeteries and graveyards from the Machpelah that was opened by Father Abraham in Hebron to the Machpelah yes-terday consecrated. And that makes Lady Huntington's immorial rhythm most appo

When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come To take Tuy ransomed people home. Shall I among them stan 1? Shall such a worthless worm as I, Who semetimes am afra'd to die, He found at Thy right hand?

Among Thy saints let me be found.
Whene'er th' archangel's triumph shall sound.
To see Thy smiling face.
Then loudest of the tarong I'll sing
While heaven's resounding face es ring
With shouts of sovereign ara.e.

An Eccentric Physician. Professor Zakharin, of Moscow, who attended the Czar during his recent serious illness, is almost as well known in Russia for his eccentricities as for his eminence as a physician. The British Medical Journal states that when he is called to attend to a patient special arrangements must be made in the house; all dogs must be kept out of the way, all clocks must be stopped, all doors must be thrown wide open. The professor on entering begins a process of gradual undressing, leaving his furs in the hall, his overcoat in the next room, his goloshes in the third, etc. He insists on perfect silence on the part of the afflicted relatives, except in reply to his questions, when their speech must be literally "Yea" and "Nay." He has a theory which he expresses in the maxim "Take a rest before you are tired," and accordingly he sits down every eight or ten steps. His demeanor towards doctors with whom he happens to be unacquainted makes him greatly feared by them, and some eight years ago a kind of public agitation was got up.in opposition to him in which many hundreds of doctors took part. Resolutions were passed and addresses were presented, and echoes of the gathering storm made themselves heard in the press. These manifestations of feeling were speedily repressed in a way characteristic of Russia. The then General-Governor of Moscow, Prince Dolgorukoff, sent for the editor of the medical journal in which the addresses were printed and told him that if he published a word more about Zakharin he would have to leave Moscow in twenty-four hours' time. His eccentricities, however, cease at the bedside of his patient; there he is courteous and considerate, most painstaking and minute in his examination, and very thorough in his treatment. So successful has he been in his profession that he is believed to be worth some \$2,500,000.

New Method of Producing Pictures.

Art students in this city are devoting a good bit of attention to a new method of producing pictures. The giant fungus that is found growing from the sides of trees is gathered and allowed to dry and then the yellowish growth that covers it is scraped away. This leaves the face of the fungus covered with an ivorylike substance that

cuts cleanly under a graver.

A design is sketched on this face of the fungus and cut through it. The deeper the cutting is made the darker the color of the heart exposed, and this variation in tone lends the artist the degree of light and shade essential to make a picture.

The results gained in this class of art work remind one of the first cuttings in the process of cameo making. After the picture is finished the fungus is mounted in silver or plush and the effect is beautiful.

Portraiture seems to be the most popular subject for this sort of work. -St. Louis Republic.

London has about one hundred and seventy-eight rainy days in a year.

SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR APRIL S.

Lesson Text: "Discord in Jacob's Family," Gen. xxxii., 1-11-Golden Text: Gen. xlv., 24-Commentary.

1. "And Jacob dwelt in the land wherein his father was a stranger, in the land of Canaan." The margin says, "In the land of his father's sojournings." God spoke of Abraham as a stranger in the land, and Abraham spoke of himself as a stranger and Abraham spoke of himself as a stranger and a sojourner (Gen. xvii., 8; xxiii., 4). So also David in I Chron. xxix., 15. Compare I Pet. ii., 11. If we are Christ's, we are citizens of heaven (Phil. iii., 20, 21), but shall reign on the earth when the kingdom comes (Rev. v., 9, 10). The principal events in the intervening chapters since last lesson are the reconciliation with Esau, another appearance of God to Jacob and the death and burial of Isaac, Rachel and Deborah. Isage, Rachel and Deborah.

2. "These are the generations of Jacob. Joseph, being seventeen years old, was feed-ing the flock with his brethren, and Joseph brought unto his father their evil report."
This is the tenth time that we have met in this book the phrase, "These are the generations," and it is the last time. Joseph and Benjamin were the younger sons of Jacob, and both were the children of his beloved Rachel, who died when Benjamin was born (chapter xxxv., 18, 19). It would seem that the conduct of Joseph's brethren was not commendable, and that he brought his father word to that effect.

3 "Now Israel loved Joseph more that all is children, because he was the son of his old age, and he made him a coat of many colors." Of all the sons of Jacob the two most honored by Jehovah were Judah and Joseph, for from Judah came the Messiah, and the birthright was Joseph's (I Chron. v., 2). See in verses 34, 35 of our lesson chapter how great was Jacob's love to this son, and how he refused to be comforted when he thought him dead.

"And when his brethren saw their father loved him more than all his brethren, they hated him and could not speak peaceably unto him." Joseph was in many respects a won-drous type of God's well beloved Son, Jesus, our Saviour. Observe him hated and separated from his brethren (Gen. xlix., 23, 26; Deut. xxxiii., 16), and think of Jesus hated John xv., 25). These brethren make us think of the elder brother in Luke xv., but the practical part is for us, if ever hated without a cause, to think of Jesus and rejoice in the course of the cour without a cause (Ps. xxxv., 19; lxix., 4 the privilege of fellowship with Him (I Pet.

"And Joseph dreamed a dream, and he told it his brethren, and they hated him yet the more." Joseph does not seem as yet to have known his brothers' hatred, and in the simplicity of his heart he told them his dream. We have already read of God com-ing to Abimelech, to Jacob and to Laban in a dream (xx., 3; xxxi., 11, 24), and in Job xxxiii., 14, 15, we read that God speaks to men in dreams and visions, it by any means He may turn them from their pride and the ruin to which it leads. There is not the same need for him to speak in dreams now that we have the whole word of God, yet we would not like to say that he nevertells anything in dreams any more.

6. "And he said unto them, Hear, I pray you, this dream which I have dreamed." It must have deeply impressed Joseph and made him anxious to tell it. When we have the sure word of God concerning all coming events, how is it that we are so little im-pressed by it, and therefore so slow to speak of it? It must be simply unbelief on our part, or else willful ignorance, for as surely as Joseph's dreams were in one time fulfilled so shall every word of God be fulfilled. See Isa. xiv., 24; xlvi, 9, 10; Ps. xxxiii., 10,

7. "For behold, we were binding sheaves in the field, and, lo, my sheaf arose, and also stood upright, and behold, your sheaves stood round about and made obeisance to my and about and made obeisance to my The significance of the dream seems simple enough and the brethren evidently understood it, but it seemed very unlikely to be fulfilled. The sons of Jacob were doubt-less familiar with the fact that God had spoken to their father and to Laban in a dream, and Joseph probably believed that God had now spoken to him. When any word of God takes hold of us as the very voice of God to our souls, we are not apt either to forget or keep still about it. 8. "And his brethren said to him, Shalt

thou indeed reign over us? or shalt thou indeed have dominion over me? And they hated him yet the more for his dreams and for his words." Their hatred did not affect the dream nor its fulfillment, but only themselves, neither has the hatred of the Jews to their brother Jesus affected the fulfillment of the sure word of God that He shall sit on David's throne and reign over the house of Jacob forever (Isa. ix., 7; Luke i., 32, 33), but it has seriously affected themselves and will until they bow before Him in true penitence (Zech, ix., 10:xiii., 1).

ence (Zech. ix.. 10; xiii.. 1).

9. "And he dreamed yet another dream and told it to his brethren, and said, Behold, I have dreamed a dream more, and, behold, the sun, and the moon, and the eleven stars made obeisance to me." Here is the same revelation with an enlargement including father and mother. The dream being doubled would prove that it was each lie. father and mother. The dream being dou-bled would prove that it was established by God, and that He would bring it to pass (xii., 32). And we know that it came to pass, When I read in Rev. xii. the record of the woman clothed with the sun, the moon un-der her feet, and on her head a crown c twelve stars. I associate that vision with this dream and think that the man child of that chapter will prove to be a first fruits from Israel in the time of the great tribulation, which with the church as a first fruits from all nations and both identified with Christ will form the complete man child to rule all

nations. In due time we shall see.

10. "And he told it to his father and to his brethren, and his father rebuked him and said unto him: What is this dream that thou hast dreamed? Shall I and thy mother and thy brethren indeed come to bow down ourselves to thee to the earth?" His father ourselves to thee to the earth?" His father saw the interpretation, and it went somewhat against the grain, but he lived to see it all fulfilled, and when he and his sons became thoroughly humbled before this same Joseph then it was well with them and they prospered. So shall it be with the Jews and Jesus. It is hard to humble, but all who walk in pride shall be made to come down (Dan, iv., 37; v., 20 margin). See also Isa. ft., 11, 17; Jaz. iv., 10; I Pet. v., 6.

11. "And his brethren envied him, but his father observed the saying." Stephen said that, moved with envy, they sold him into Egypt (Acts vii., 9). Paul says, "Love envieth not" (I Cor. xil., 4). In I Pet. ii., 1, we are told to lay envy aside. It was well for his father to observe the saying, but had he believed it he might have found comfort when led to suppose that Joseph was dead.

when led to suppose that Joseph was dead. See Dan. vii. 28; Luke ii., 51; Rom. iv., 20, 21.—Lesson Helper.

Foreign Mutten in New York.

It is reported that a large amount of Scotch and Irish lamb and mutton is being shipped to New York for the hotel trade. This mutton is very tender and exceedingly juicy, and the inquiry for Irish mutton is constant. It is said that some legs of this mutton cut off at the "aitch" bone weigh between ten and six-teen pounds, as against four and eight pounds in the hind quarters of an American

A Kettle Full of Greenbacks. Joseph Stephenson, while excavating for a cellar on a lot, recently purchased by him at Warsaw. Ind., threw out an old iron kettle containing \$9000 in greenbacks. An old man named Biue formerly lived alone near the place and committed suicide about sight years ago.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Silk is woven by electricity.

Aluminum does not rust or tarnish. The steam engines of the world today give 50,000,000 horse-power.

There is a prospect of steam tur-bines being applied to torpedo boats. Zoologists say that all known species of wild animals are gradually dimin-

ishing in size. A large meteor fell near Atchison, Kan., and people for miles around went looking for it.

The inventors in Chicago are quarrelling over the ownership of an apparatus for the transfusion of blood. Opticians say that the eye can detect the color produced by adding but

to a glass of water. According to careful estimates, three hours of close study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exercise.

one-millionth of a gramme of fuchsine

Italian fire engines are supplied with hose fitted with electric wires, so that the fireman handling the hose can communicate with those at the en-

Every well-developed adult of the human species has lung surface equal to 1400 square feet. The heart's power is sufficient to lift itself 13,000 feet each hour.

Among the most astonishing freaks of tornadoes are the stripping of feathers from fowls and of clothing from persons. As these effects cannot be produced by the wind, they are ascribed to electricity.

In the Western deserts a spot of ground becomes excessively heated, causing the air above to descend. This produces an influx of the atmosphere from all sides, but unequally, the result being a gyratory motion and a sand-storm.

St. Mary's Falls, Mich., is now being ntilized for electric power production, the power being transferred to the Sault by wire. A new flouring mill will be run by electricity, and it is contemplated to use electric power in the iron mines.

Smokeless powder has been followed by a chemical combination called a "fog creator." A German named Reihm is the inventor. It is a shell, which, when it explodes, enshrouds in darkness the troops at whom it is aimed. It also causes the soldiers to cough.

Edison is now at work with a plan to grease the sides of ships so that they will slip through the water more readily. He says the friction of salt water and its constituents is much more than is generally believed, and if he can only do what he is trying to do the Campania can make the voyage between New York and Liverpool in

Professor Falb, of Berlin, prophesies a very probable collision between the earth and the comet of 1866 on November 13th, 1899, when the comet will cut the point where the earth arrives every year at that time. But he does not think harm could come of such a collision, the material of the comet being so light, unless the carbonic acid gas, of which it is probably composed, should poison our atmosphere. But, anyway, he says we may look out for a magnificent shower of meteors on that date.

A Student's Confession.

D. A. Costigan, a student at the University of Fayette, West Union, Iowa, who was alleged to have been sandbagged and dragged out of town on Tuesday night, has made a full confession in writing exonerating every one but himself. To avoid taking part in an oratorical contest, Costigan besmeared his clothes with dirt and his face with blood and injected fluid under the skin above his eye so that the eye appeared swelled as if struck by a club. He reappeared at his room at 11 o'clock at night and told his room-mate that unknown men had knocked him down, carrying him four miles in the country. The matter was investigated by the college officers, but no clue could be obtained. Costigan's actions excited suspicion, and finally his room-mate charged him with complicity in the matter. Costigan then admitted that he had planned the whole affair to escape the contest and create a sensation. Costigan is about twenty-five years of age. He was a candidate for County Superintendent of Schools in Clayton County last fall. He has left the university. -New York Post.

Lotus Eaters.

According to Homer, the lotus eaters were a people who lived on the northern coast of Africa, visited by Ulysses in his wanderings, and who endeavored to detain his companions by giving them the lotus to eat-whoever ate of this fruit wished never to depart. The Arabs called the fruit of the lotus the "fruit of destiny," which they believe is to be eaten in Paradise. The lotus is a shrub two or three feet high, and its fruit, which is produced in great abundance, is a dwarf of the size of a wild plum, which has a pleasant, sweet taste. The name lotus has bee ngiven to several beautiful specimens of water lily, especially to the blue water lily and the Egyptian water lily .- Chicago Her-

An African Prince.

What do you think of this for a name? Eyo Ekpenyon Eyo II. That, however, is the name of an African Prince taken by an Englishman to Liverpool to be educated, and now he is so cold, shivering all day over the fire, he asks but for one thing in the world-to go back to Africa, where once he went about in bare feet and sunshine to his heart's content. -- New York Journal.

THE NATION'S ARID LANDS.

GREAT VALUE OF IRRIGATION TO TILLERS OF THE SOIL.

A Vast Area, Not One-Tenth of Which Can Be Reclaimed-Availability of Artesian Wells.

RRIGATION of srid land lying in Asia and Northern Africa has been practised for ages. Long before the era of recorded history the system was perfected in those lands.

Among the first governments established by the man were those founded on and by the ditch. Population was first cemented to the soil by water that flowed through ditches. What little semi-civilization there was on earth was fringed along rivers that annually overflowed, and by ditches through which life-giving and population-supporting water flowed.

All arid lands, it matters not where they lie, are worthless, and a large area is required to support a single beast, say, from fifteen to thirty acres. The growth of grass is scanty, and it does not endure close grazing, and if so grazed it speedily disappears. Water only has value in arid zones. Without water the land cannot be brought under the plow. With water properly applied the arid lands are transformed from non-productive deserts into the most productive soil on earth, and capable of supporting an exceedingly dense population.

What is the area of the arid lands of the United States? Open a map of the country, place your index finger on the one hundredth meridian at the southern boundary, draw it diagonally northward to the Canadian boundary line at the point where the pinetyninth meridian passes into Manitoba. All land west of that line and east of the Pacific Ocean is arid, save Western Washington, Western Oregon and

Northern California. It is true that within this arid zone there are large areas of land where the rainfall is sufficiently heavy to permit grain to be grown to perfect maturity. and there are other large areas in which crops are occasionally snatched from the grasp of herbage devouring siroccos. But the migratory Western settler, the children of the Mississippi Valley, long ago discovered these productive and semi-productive districts, and they are fully occupied. As a whole, the region that I have indicated is arid, and until wind deflecting mountain chains sink into the earth

and the prevailing winds cease to blow it will remain arid. How much of this arid land can be reclaimed? That question cannot be answered accurately, but many acres less than the advocates of Government aid to establish irrigation works assert. The annual rainfall in this region, taken as a whole, does not exceed ten inches. To raise grain to perfect maturity requires from twenty to thirty inches of rainfall, and with this amount of precipitation the rain must not be bunched, but must fall when needed. Throughout the arid zone a delay of a few days in the falling of a needed rain is fatal to full crops, and a delay of a few weeks forbids the gathering of any crops at all. It requires but a few days of dry weather in the arid zone to awaken the wrath of the southwest wind and cause it to blow its hot breath in fierce blasts over the land.

and all vegetation withers and curls

and dies if the wind blows many days. All talk of the region, as a whole, ever being reclaimed is the prattling of ignorant men. Ten inches of rainfall, even if every drop was conserved, is not sufficient to irrigate the region. The rain and the snow fall on gravelly plains, on sandy wastes, and on lofty mountain chains, none of which can be reclaimed. A large portion of the moisture is lost by evaporation, another large portion sinks into the ground. In fact, the only areas within the arid zone that can be depended on to supply water to irrigating ditches are the highlands. In those regions of lofty altitudes the summer rains quickly run down the steep flanks of the mountains and into the creeks and rivers. And the snow, which contains the great bulk of the moisture that falls in the highlands, hes deep in mountain valleys, and shaded canyons and melts slowly and keeps the streams full of water during the very months that water is required on the plains. There are no permanent, everflowing rivers that course through the plains, save those that head in the snowbanks that lie in the innermost recesses of the mountains.

It is evident that there can be no greater aggregate of water in any region than the amount that falls from the clouds on the land, less the amount that flows out by rivers, and less the evaporation. This being true, the statement that one-fourth or one-fifth of the arid land can be reclaimed is a mistake. The writer unhesitatingly asserts that not one-tenth of the land lying between the one hundredth meridian and the Pacific Ocean, again excluding Western Washington and Oregon and portions of California and favored areas, such as the Palouse region, can ever be brought under the the plow, and solely because there is not sufficient water in the region to irrigate any larger area than is here written of.

Much of the water that sinks below the level of the watercourses can be made available by artesian wells, but these wells cannot flow an excess of the water that falls on the land, and they cannot reasonably be expected to supplement irrigation ditches to any great extent - New York Times

The diamond market has been very much depressed of late, and the great London syndicate which controls the stone market has had a hard time to keep the prices up, so large is the supply. Small diamonds can now be obtained at a very low price.