

into grievous error in submitting ecstas;

and faith to the processes of reason. One sentence will embody and, at the same time, simplify all that remains for me to urge in support of my theory. "In addition to the external and internal senses there is one other sense which is both internal and external—grasping its object as do the external, void of matter as are the internal senses—but having nothing in common with either, and which is the sense of the abso-

either, and which is the sense of the abso-

But what have I said? What have I writ-

ten? In truth, a great fear seizes me. I have kept my mind as calm as possible in order to explain my discovery as simply as pos-

to explain my discovery as simply as pos-sible. Now that my task is done, I am ter-rified. Have I clearly expressed what I have just enunciated? It is as i' I had writ-ten that man had a third eye! Nay, I have

gone further—I have declared that he has a new sense. Horrible! I seem to hear laugh-

ter all around me; to hear them say: "He is mad, mad." And yet I am perfectly sane. My brain is healthy, I would swear it! No,

I am not mad, it is notrue. I see plainly, I tell you, plainly. But they will not be-

lieve that I do see, for they themselves are blind. The mity of it! Who will listen to

me without laughing? How am I to prove

what I claim? To them my words are noth-ingness; their eyes see nothing, their eyes hear nothing, there is nothing to be touched

and taith to the processes of reason.

Fint Lux!

Why, pray, do you call me mad? Because I do not live exactly as the rest of the world does, because I do not follow blindly like a sheep, because it is my habit to remain in solitude for weeks or even months-is that any reason why they should term me madman? Do they know why it is that I live so? Many have asked how I occupy myself in my solitude. But if they have sought to know, and I have not chosen to tell-is that, I ask, good proof that I am

wise man, thanks to the life which I have always led, and thanks, especially, to the idea which I have conceived during that life. One thing is certain: When this idea was first born in me, I was very far from

being mad.
I had read much and studied much. Toward philosophers and their teachings I was especially attracted. But I do not like the philosophers of to-day; they are no longer worthy of the name. In order to conceive a system one must lead a con-templative and solitary lie; a life with but the one aim. But how are these condi-tions to be gained in this restless world. where through every pore one absorbs and breaths distraction?

I determined then to interest myself with the ancient philosophers alone. By a refinement of study I selected those whose works have been handed down to us, mutilated and fragmentary they may be, through only tradition; such, for instance, as Lucippus, Democritus, Empedocle, Heroditus or Parmenides.

I experienced a strange joy in reconstruct-ing those old systems upon the skeletons of remains, even as Cuvier, from a few fossil bones has reconstructed antediluvian monsters. Those men alone who are devoted to such studies can comprehend the joy which I felt in thus resurrecting the theories of Anaxagaras and others of his Side by side with these fragments, I became engroused in certain other

teachings, complete, perhaps, but equally obscure; the teachings of myscles and theologians, subtle depths into which a mind trained by metaphysical exercises, plunges with delight. The exercises, plunges with delight. The Alexandrians, Plotinus, Porphyrins and Immblicus have been a source of joy to me, and I have shared, too, the pleasures of St. inselm and St. Thomas Aquina. If I speak of such studies—the simplest of which entitles one to the name of savant,

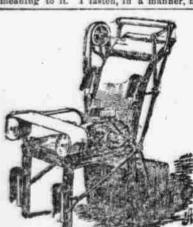
I am in no way prompted thereto by vanity; my object is to show that I was simply a student and in no sense a fool, and, above all, it is for the sole reason of explaining how the idea was been within me that I

one thing, which is the point of departure in my system; to know that in the midst of the mind fulfills its duties less from a power of reasoning than from intuition.

YET LOSS THE TO THE TO QUESTION OF SYMOGESM, Since there is no possible connection be-

tween the known container and the unknown unknown container—in other words, to discover the absolute. To prove its existence matters nothing; it must be seen. One sees it or one does not see it. At each step in my progress I experimented upon myself, and, after long meditation, what had before been utter darkness suddenly became as light as day. What before seemed absurd, was now an evident truth. I experienced what a blind man, to whom the nature of color had been in vain explained, would

feel if suddenly gifted with light. If, by this process, I came to understand the metaphysical truths, it is because they had also been discovered by means of this procedure. This was my first, initial step. The inference I drew was that in the absolute we have not a conclusion, but an apparition. One fact, at first sight trifling and unreasonable, lurnished me with proof. I allude to the extraneously human meaning which mere words sometimes assume. A word a collection of words a sentence is there before me. In itself it reads as an ab surdity, a mere hieroglyphic. I repeat the word or sentence without attaching any meaning to it. I fasten in a manner my



The Wonderful Machine

mind upon the material form of the word, according to the usage of alphabetical signs month, perhaps several months afterward, am haunted by an incomprehensible absurd-One fine day the human sense or mean ing of this absurdity obliterates itself, the rm and the sound of the word become sym-die, and I have learned the Incomprehen-Thus have I found the key to meta

I will not relate how, by degrees, the idea narrowed itself down until it stood forth as s theory. Aport from the fact that such a digression would consume much time, there is in the gradual and perpicatny transfer mations of an idea, a labyrinth of raffice tions, upon the emergence from which the slew is last forever. Having shown how I as guided to the exit from this labyrinth, will only speak of what I have finally iscovered: My system of applied meta-

Intil now, when analyzing man, but three things have been considered: The senses, conscience and reason. In order to throw more light upon the rest of my discourse, I will apenk of the senses proper as the exter neuses, in so far as they are concerned with outside, exterior objects, and I will unite conscience and reason under the one head of internal senses so far as concerns individuality and its various modifications. In this wise, the metaphysteal error by which we are weighed down becomes quite palpable; the materialists apply to external senses, and the spiritualists apply the internal senses to the absolute. But the absolute is neither in exterior objects, nor in one's own individuterior objects, nor in one's own individuality. Hence arises the impotency of human researches over the absolute, a powerlessness which has been authenticated through all time. Sceptics have begged the question in repudiating metaphysics. The more orthodox students have endeavored more orthodox students have endeavored that there might be ro restraint upon my to escape the difficulty; the mystics by ecstasy, the theologists by implicit faith. Mystics and theologists both were striving in the right direction when seeking new means, but the one and the other fall had ns, but the one and the other fell back | ment.

My first experience will last for about one hour. It is now 7 o'clock in the morning. At 8 o'clock my old servant will go to my chamber. There he will find my orders written down, according to my daily custom. In these orders I have told him to come down to this cellar which, as yet, he has never entered, and I have indicated the means by which he can release me from this contrivance should he find that I am insensible. I have written down all these details as evidence that I am acting of my own 'ree as evidence that I am acting of my own free will, and in full consciousness of what I am doing. As it is possible that the experiment may prove fatal, I have taken the precaution of relating briefly and, as I hope, clearly, the history o my theory. It is for the same reason that I am now going to describe my metaphysical contrivance, be-ing most auxious to leave no mystery be-hind me. It is a mechanical chair, every part of which has been made by my own hands. When I sit down I shall insert my limbs in

When I sit down I shall insert my limbs in cases which shall hold them motionless.
Once seated I shall place my left arm upon that of the chair, and my head upon the head rest. In this position I shall open my mouth, which shall be kept open by a metal gag covered with gutta percha, so that, no matter how hard I may bite or clinch my teeth, my jaw will not be injured. By the side of my next in the interstice By the side of my neck in the interstice which the opening of my mouth will make, I shall place the little piece of mechanism which is intended to produce the pain, and which is intended to produce a which consists of a drill having a rapid and continuous motion. This drill is meant to penetrate into a hollow tooth, from which I suffer in such a manner as to bore its way a demi and the suffer the hour. Another centimetre during the hour. Another piece of mechanism, placed under my left hand, which will be left free from the wrist downward, will cause a roll of paper to revolve, on which I shall write as fast as and according to what I see. To counter-act the fear of pain, which is natural in a man and which might prompt me to arrest the mechanism of the drill, I have arranged the whole machinery in the following manner: A button is placed beside my left hand, a pressure upon which will set the mechanism in motion. I shall be instantly riveted to the chain by iron attachments which will surround my arms and fix my head, and at the same moment the two machines will commence to work. Once

by hand, and conscience speaks not at all. Horror! reason itsel! cannot understand.

Ah! you own that you have thrown rea-I am in position. All has gone well. son saide; you are mad! No, no, a thoulie! The whole world laughs at me, is it not



THE LAUGH OF THE ABSOLUTE

till the end. I will die so, if necessary, bu how the idea was bern within me that I speak now. Hearken then!

Throughout my studies I have remarked one thing, which is the point of departure.

What I be myself you also shall see! My sense of the absolute is there, it lives, it is. I will exercise this new sense, will sacrifice everything for it: I will write down the things that are revealed to me, and they will be so prodigious, so resplendent, so true, that the whole world will be amazed. shall be listened to attentively, for what her hear will be appeal, not of evidence. Analogy has furnished me with immediate means for the exercise of this new some. I have remarked that the blind

have an extremely delicate sense of touch, that the deaf can grasp by means of the eyes, by the movements of the lips, the words which they cannot hear. The conclusion, therefore, was an easy one, that, by the atrophy of one particular sense, the other senses profit.
I understood why it was that the priests of Buddha country themselves in utter soli-tude and silence, to immobility, and to me they were no longer objects of ridicule. They seek, in contemplative cestacy, forget-

fulness o the active world. Unfortunately such cestacy is only transient and in spite of their heroism, these motionless philosophers experience sensation in the intervals between their cataleptic action. Even supposing that such times they were not subject to indistinct and confused sensations, concience and reason are still working within them, and so it is that they are perpetually listracted, it not by the external, at least by the internal senses. I must discover then some state in which the mind should be occupied peither by sensations, nor by thoughts Was such a thing possible?

As regards the sensations, yes. Nothing is easier, when one is gitted with a firm and resolute will, than to render oneself blind, deal, or dumb. It is simply a matter paralyzing the nerves-nothing more. At any time I could abrogate all my senses, preserving only the necessary amount of the sense of touch to enable me to write during my visions. Thus, nothing would remain in me but the memory of sensations, which, too, would gradually become obliterated and leave my mind an uncultured blank. But as regards the thoughts, it is a less

easy matter. To cease from thinking-is not that equivalent to ending one's exist pee? Yes, in the vulgar sense of the words, but not in mine. What need have I of the customary modes of thought? What has reasoning and all its methods to do with me? ne must, then, cease to think, or must, at least, think as little as possible. To that end, to wipe out that difficulty, I soon found remedy at hand, in the shape of a "fixed ides." The fixed idea is the atrophy of all other ideas to the benefit of one. This orings me to my system of the atrophy of

The system, which is my own, in a word was this: To annihilate, so far as possible, all my senses, internal or external, so as to leave an open field for and endow with the highest power of perception the sense of the

All that remained before embarking upor the great work was to determine process; the conditions under which this sense should process the greatest vigor and the greatest prortuoity for exercising itself. On this mint my reflections and researches were long

nd ardinous. At last I hit upon the right track, taking a my guide the philosophy of the Orientals, a is through negrous pain that they attals he condition of eastery. By this mount a hock can be produced which annihilates aught cles, a sort of current which pervades the whole man, and through which the affrighted mind is subservient to the abso-

I had but to imagine a kind of nervous continuous suffering savers enough to threw me into that state, and of such degree that, while I could not escape from it, I should still be able to write down what I experienced. The particular pain on which my choice was ultimately fixed was a prolonged irritation of the dental nerves, and, having made the selection, the inspiration soon guided me toward the ingenious contrivance n which I am at once going to seat myself. So, then, it is now definitely settled. I am about to abandon myself to the absolute. During the past 15 years I have conceived the system which I now put into practice, fully believing that I have acques-spoken a word. I renounced the grosser The and imperfect senses, conscience and reason,

TIPS FOR TRAVELERS.

How to Get Some Good Out of a Trip to Europe.

AN OLD TOURIST OFFERS ADVICE. Interesting Facts About the Management

STARTLING WATER AND POOD FIGURES

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

of a Big Ship.

AT SEA, 1890 .- During the past five years my vocation has brought me much to sea. Besides a few little journeyings along the old Acadian shores, Cubaward and among and about the sunny Bahamas, to the dreamland Azores Isles and to the steely coasts of Labrador, this is the beginning of a seventh round trip to Europe. As we passed out of New York harbor, and that bitter pang one can never down, reaching not only to those loved behind the disappearing shores, but to all things and persons that make one's own land and kind, thrilled my heart hurtfully, I could not but reflect; After all, great as is the ocean travel of to-

day, vast and voluminous as are the writer's logbooks and travelers' tales about it, and sympathetic as are the pulsings of old Atlantic's activities with the throbbings of interior commercial life, yet how few there are among our sixty or seventy millions of people who ever saw the sea; how few really comprehended what it was to sail from New York to Liverpool; and even how few of all those millions who have nearly all their lives resided in Boston. New York, Philadelphia, San Francisco, and other great scaport cities, that ever once saw an ocean steamer, or had the most mea-ger conception of the scenes in their own ports attendant upon getting away to Europe, or the strange and wonderful interest attaching to ordinary life and its environ ment upon one of the latest built majestic coursers of the Atlantic. And so I thought, started it will be impossible to stop them.
The movement is set for one hour. as I had always kept my eyes and ears open at sea, I might in all modesty say something informing and welcome about the starting and going to the Old World, which, because

aside; you are mad! No, no, a thouitimes no! Who calls me mad! You
The whole world laughs at me, is it not
Well, if I am mad, I will remain so

here...........

II.

At 8 o'clock the old servant entered his

master's room, found the written orders there and descended to the cellar. The madman was in his chair. He was dead. His limbs, convulsed by agony, had twisted

their bonds without being able to escape from them. The wrist of his left hand was mangled by its iron gantlet, which it had vainly tried to shake off. The sinews could

be seen, quite bare, stretched like a fiddle's strings. The right arm, from the shoulder

to the elbow, was securely fastened, but, from the elbow to the wrist, was free; and

at his breast, which, in the agony, it had clawed and torn so vigorously that two swisted fingers were buried to the first joint

in the flesh. The head was thrown back

and supported by the head-rest of the chair,

but the face was horribly contorted. From

the mouth a stream of blood and froth ran

down. The teeth had bitten through the

gutta percha covering and were broken of in anguished biting of the metal gag.

The roll of paper still moved slowly round, and in the bollowed tooth the drill

implacably continued its almost impercept

BEWARE OF THE SUN.

Recipes for Preserving the Complexion

Do you want to keep your skin nice all

Don't bathe in hard water; soften it with

few drops of ammonia or a little borax.

Don't bathe your face while it is warm,

Don't wash your face when you are travel-

ing unless it is with a little alcohol and

Don't attempt to remove dust with cold

water. Give your face a hot bath, using

Don't rub your face with a coarse towel.

Just remember it is not made of cast iron,

and treat it as you would the finest porce lain, gently and delicately.

Don't use a sponge or linen ray for your face. Choose instead a flaunch one.

Don't believe you can get rid of wrinkles by filling in the crevices with powder. In-

stend give your face a Russian bath every

stead give your face a Russian bath every uight—that is, beine it with water so hot that you wonder how you can stand it and then, a minute after, with cold water, that will make it glow with warmth. Dry it with a soft towed and go to but and you ought to sloch like a baby, while your skin is growing frome and coming from out of

Is the sick room Platt's Chlorides, the odor

Ot 80 lets in Flowers' plan, Hazelwood, Saturday, July 12, at 2 o'clock. Do not forget

This refers to Wainwright's beer. It is exhilarating and perfectly wholesome. Telephone 5525. All dealers keep it.

For Atlantic City,

Or if to any other city you are going, buy one of our 10 or 12 to 16 inch club grain leather or aligator bags. New styles just in.

ATTEND our summer clearance sale for

Ludies' waists and shirt waists, in stripes figures, tints and pure white, 75c to \$1 50; large variety to select from, at The People's

pargain assortment unsurpassed

plenty of good soap; then give it a thorough

and never use very cold water for it.

water or a little vaseline,

the wrinkles and your rest.

During the Summer.

A. C. TOWNSEND.

ble grinding: bzi, bzi, bzi.
It was the laughter of the absolute!

the hand, unable to reach the head, clutche

.Something to say. Evident. Oh!

Yes

.......

better citizen, ought to be every American's endeavor to effect. BEWARE OF GUIDEBOOKS. While it is perhaps better to have gone only as far as Liverpool and then come home only as lar as Liverpool and ton come abuse again, than never to have gone at all, take the advice of an old and earnest traveler when he begs you never go to Europe until you can go for so far as you do go, in complete leasure and perfect peace of mind. You cannot see all Europe in one time, nor in 100 times. But wherever your pilgriming may lead you, let no guidelsh book nor bookish guide sweep you, with cyclonic dates, figures and show oratory, past any place, object or being that attracts your honest interest. Receptivity of the sensitive

that going will make of the one who goes a

camera sort is an essential to the highest rewards in travel. But one must not be so snappy and quick as the camera. Sit, think, saunter, dream. Don't rear and tear and snort and rage. Everything will remain until you come again. When you hear a man boast of having left America and "done" Ireland, England, Scotland, Garman Branca the England, Scotland, Germany, France, the Riviera, and Italy to Brindisi, with a look at Cairo or Algiera, and got home to his desk, sir, in just 60 days, sir, don's even gratify him by expressing surprise. He may be an estimable gen-tlemen, an excellent business man, and, with experience, he would doubtless make a superb advance theatrical agent. But and feeling which sees beyond the thing seen, and to which is revealed, through leisurely contemplation of the least that is storied and old, the measureless reaches of mind and heart food thinly veiled behind. Therefore, if your vacation must be a brief one, take only a little square of the luminous European canvas for your inspection. Study that so well you will know it by heart, You will be surprised to discover how the magic lines of perspective converge upon the little square you chose—whatever bit that may be. Another thing: One must never for an instant lose his temper; not an

environment and even religious prejudice and feeling considered-as that possessed by

ota of it. And no traveler is a fair-minded

man who will not, in every instance, en-

deavor to think and feel from the same

standpoint of outlook-history, association,

those among whom he may come. that. Anyone with good sense, judgment and \$600, can go and come in the best steamers; travel 1,000 miles in Great Britain or upon the continent; and live very decently for three months' time. As to an actual outlit, one is the less that is provided. A wisp broom which can be carried in a hip-pocket, a diminutive comb and brush, a tooth brush, one complete change of clothing, with heavy underwear, an abundance of linen-faced collars and cuffs, a paper of two-sized pins, a half dozen extra collar buttons, shaving utensils, two or three blocks of linen writing paper with envelopes for the same (for there is untold annoyance in securing stationery on shipboard and in hotels), a "housewife" containing assorted needles, a tiny pair of good seissors, a few yards of white and colored thread and a bit of beessummer? Well, then, here are some rules wax, and a good stout weather-cost, are all that any male traveler actually needs. Women need everything under heaven their husband's bank accounts will permit them to carry

in order to attempt the outshining of every other woman on shipboard or within the confines of the effete European dynasties. That is, most women. The few others go to Europe with a no larger outfit than that necessary for a sensible man.

In New York the wharves of all the great ocean steamship lines—the Guion, National, Countd, Anchor, Freuch, Luman and White Star lines-are massed together in the order named along the North river, facing West street. On nearly every week day a vessel departs; but on Wednesdays and Saturdays, the chief sailing days, the bustle and excite ment are tremendous.

LIVELY DOOR SCENES. As the sailing hour approaches the great As the sailing hour approaches the great lines of drays and transfer wayons give way to lighter vehicles. These, laden with houshous, fruits and flowers, gitts to departing friends, look bright and pretty; but they are shortly displaced by as bandsome a show of carriages as you will see on the susmitest day in Central Park. If your stammer sails on a bright alternoon you may count more than 1,000 of these. They bring departing passangers and a host of friends to wish them well. By this time all the decks are crowded well. By this time all the deaks are crowded by excited, laughing children. Everybody smiles, even it here and there a heart is breaking. One can barely hear his own voice for the din. Every ship's officer and steward is in his brightest uniform. The 'longshoremen with wild yells and excited according to the dink of the control of the ursings are stowing away driblets of overcursings are stowing away driblets of over-late freight. Enpplementary United States mails, without which your vessel cannot sail, are flung wildly on board. Suddenly the goog beats below. "All ashore, going ashore!" shouts the stewards. It is a knell to merriment. Faces lengthen. A tremor is in the voice. You can hardly see your friends' faces now. Then the em-braces, the hand-grasps, the lip-pressures leaf and true—ab, some of them the last precious carthly message of heart and soul to soul

and true—ah, some of them the last precious carthly message of heart and soul to soul and heart! The Captain on the bridge nods his head. Away go the forward lines, then his hand pulls a stout cord. The foghorn rears and beliews, and the gang-planks are cleared from the ship. Another nod from the Captain and away the aft lines go. The great vossel slips back into the stream, her prow and stern seeming to reach half across the Hudson. One cannot call back there to the pier, if he would. The throat is too full and your heart hurts you so.

Your eyes can make no one's face out clear-iy. Haif a thousand ashore have pressed forward to the bulkheads. You can only forward to the bulkheads. You can only see a mass of moving color, waving scarfs and handkerchiefs, and some who are reaching far and farther out, as if they must come to where you are. In a moment more you turn away heartsick from it all. Shortly the pilot is discharged at Sandy Hook lightship; and before you get through revolving wild and fancifal plans of escape, the Highlands are flattening down upon the western horizon, and the great steamship is racing in her course seross the sea.

A LARGE LITTLE WORLD.

After one's steamer is well out of sight of land your eyes begin to open to the fact that you are shut in upon the sea with an extraordinarily compact mass of humanity Think of a little city of 2,000 souls with less than the cubic space comprised in the dimensions of, say, 500 feet in length, 50 feet in width and 40 feet in depth! And yet you are but one individual of

the great number thus strangely environed. Indeed a great ocean steamer is a large litthe world full of most interesting objects and activities. To begin with, going either way during the "season," there is likely to be 600 cabin passengers. The "steerages" and "intermediates" will together average the "steerages" immensely 1,000 each way, the "steerages" immensely preponderating toward New York, and the "intermediates" crowding the second cabins to overflowing on the passage to Liverpool. There are 1,600 in these three classes. Beside these, the crew numbers more officers, men and women, than comprise a regular army regiment and the legitimate attaches

In charge of the engines and machinery are a chief engineer and from 25 to 30 assist are a chief engineer and from 25 to 30 assist-ant engineers, 5 or 6 electricians, 3 or 4 denkeymen, 30 to 35 firemen, and 50 to 60 common firemen. The latter shovel coal into the furnaces, and their work in hot weather is something fearful. The head firemen are called "greasers" and they oil and clean the machinery; while the donkey-men are foremen in charge of the boilers. rimmers who shovel the coal from the bunkers into the stoke-hole, In what might be termed the hotel department of the steamship they are from 150 to 200 people em-

PHYSIC BELOW PAR There will be a purser, or accountant, and paymaster, with one or two assistants; a surgeon—a vealy medical school graduate, who e employment is an insult to intelli-gent people of standing, and a constant menace to the health of American and British ports—and an assistant; a first and second steward, and a chief stewardess. Under their supervision about 150 people distributed according to the exigencies of the trip. There are four stewarderes for the first cabin, two in the second, and one, an individual who could out-blackguard a Galway fish wife, for aggression and de-

fense in the steerage.

There are from 30 to 50 first-cabin stew ards, or table waiters. About 20 are state-room stewards; there will be 8 or 10 deck stewards and porters; a half dozen are required to wait on the officers and in the messroom; there will be as many bellboys, or pretty nice little fellows from Birkenhead or other coastwise suburbs of Liverpoo Then in connection with the cuising department there will be 12 to 14 cooks, 10 or 12 pantrymen; 3 or 4 "fleshers" or butchers, 4 bakers, two bartenders, 5 or 6 keepers of ship's stores, and a ship's printer, who prepares three menu cards daily. That stately monarch of men, at sea, the ship's barber, must not be forgotten; he who shaves you for a quarter, sells you pointers on the ship's daily run, insists upon your purchase of deck shoes, bats, caps and other uncanny devices, and at last confides to you, under favor of a final generous contribution, the names of the only hotels in all Europe that "any sure-enough American ge'mmen would be caught dead at.

WATER A BIG ITEM. When one begins to realize that he is only a two-thousandth part of the total aggregate nation on earth. The Town Hall of Bir-humanity housed between decks upon one mingham will hold 7,000 people. At any of the great Atlantic liners, the matter of time, when Dr. Dales is announced to lecwhat is required to provide for the needs of the great steamship itself and those of a small cityful of people for whom a week to a possible two or three weeks' voyage, in the event of accident, is really worth an inquiry. How many people ever thought of the stupendous quantities of, and expenditure for, the two items of fresh water, and coal the voyage student at Saving Hill or chose the provided to the control of the voyage student at Saving Hill or chose the provided to the control of the voyage student at Saving Hill or chose the provided to the control of the control for, the two items of fresh water and coal, required for one voyage, and then of their aggregate for a whole year's service. An en-tire interesting article might be written on the men and craft engaged in the ocean sup-ply of fresh water in New York harbor alone. There are owned in New York City, Jersey City and Brooklyp ten large steam vessels constantly and solely employed in this service. Each of these carries from 5,000 to 25,000 gallons of water. Besides, there is a fleet of from 25 to 30 single cent per gallon is usually secured. Out-going vessels "stock" with from 200 to 1,500 gallons, and the great steamers each take on 30,000 to 50,000 gallons. Many of the ocean leviathans load with 3,000 to 3,500 tons of coal for each trip. Averaging 26 crossings per year, the annual power required by one steamship is produced by the

urning of from 78,000 to 91,000 tons of coal. A WELL-STOCKED LARDER. But aside from these two startling items, think of the vast stores provided for the larder of one ocean grayhound for a single passage. Two thousand souls, say 600 cabin, 1,000 steerage and intermediate passengers, with a crew of 400 souls, will consume, in round numbers, 13,000 pounds of beef, 2,000 pounds of corned beef, 7,000 pounds of muton, 2,000 pounds of lamb, 1,000 pounds of veal, 700 pounds of pork, 3,000 pounds of fresh fish, 1,000 fowls, 500 chickens, 1,000 squabs, 200 ducks, 150 turkeys, 20 tons of potatoes, 200 bushels of small vegetables, in-cluding peas, beaus, lettuce, beets, spinach and cauliflower; besides 15,000 eggs, 500 bricks of ice cream, 2,500 quarts of milk, 250 pounds of sausage, 1,200 pounds of but-ter, and general groceries, including such items as 1,000 pounds of coffee, 450 pounds of ten, 1,000 pounds of white, 500 of pulverized otatoes, 200 bushels of small vegetables, in and 1,500 of moist sugar, 2,000 ham, 1,000 pounds of cheese, 800 pounds of bacon, 200 pounds of rice, 300 jars of jam, jelly and marmalade, 200 bottles of pickles and sauces, 25 boxes of lemons, 30 boxes of oranges, from 40 to 50 barrels of flour and tons or fine stuffs to tempt steamer passen-

gers' critical paintes, which the Germans wisely group under the general name of "Deligatessen,"
But this is not all, The beer, But this is not all. The beer, wine, liquor and mineral water gussing on ship-board and the consumption of cigars are enormous and beauty. The presengers of any one of the leading near lines will annually consume 10,000 bottles and 18,000 hall bottles of champagns, 13,000 bottles and 8,000 half bottles of champagns, 13,000 bottles of all other wines, 500,000 of als and porter, 200,000 of bottles of mineral waters, 40,000 bottles of brandy and other spirits, 35,000 pounds of tobacco, 75,000 cigars and 70,000 cigarettes. Ughl—and is it any wonder that such as these are seasick? And what an unutterable pity there should be somewhere along the line for the other fellows who are irrevocably shut up where these human irrevocably shut up where these human systems in desperate recovery are flinging off, amid the atters of all-permeating bilge-water, the exudations and essences from the use and abuse of, say, 100,000 pounds of tobacco and nearly 1,000,000 bottles of glucose, fusil oil and sulpnuric seid!

EDGAR L. WAREMAN.

Physical Training of the Harcourt Girls Harcourt Place Seminary at Gambier, O., of the Harvard Gymnasium. A teacher trained by Dr. Sargent gives regular in-structions to the pupils.

AMERICAN sateens—a specially attractive assortment—15c quality, now 10c a Hugus & Hacke.

LEADING MINISTERS

Who in This Generation Have Accomplished Great Things

IN THE EDUCATION OF SENTIMENT.

A Birmingham Preacher Who Declined a Seat in Parliament.

Among the foremost of living preachers Dr. R. W. Dales, of Birmingham, England. Dr. Dales succeeded John Angell James, who, in his day was recognized as the first of English Non-conformists. The books of Angell James, notably his "Anxious Inquirer," are among the best known and and most widely read in the annals of modern Christian literature. In the year 1857, a year notable in English history as that of the Sepoy Rebellion, the writer spent a delightful week in one of the suburbs of Birmingham with some friends of a common lineage. During the week he was permitted to hear addresses from Lord John Russell, then a member of Palmerston's Cabinet, and Dr. Livingstone the African explorer who had just returned from his first long sojourn in the Dark Con-tinent. On Sunday of that ever memorable week a visit to John Angell James' Church in Carr lane was coveted more than the finest opera. The venerable pastor was old and feeble, and his quiet talk, as a father would talk to his children, made an impression which has not faded, though an entire generation has passed away since that

In the front pew sat Dr. Livingstone, and in the front pew sat Dr. Divingstone, and his great work in opening up the Dark Con-tinent was tenderly and quietly referred to by the venerable pastor. The writer sat to the left of the preacher, and in full view of the African explorer and could distinctly see the play of his countenance as the min-ister congratulated him for his glorious work in Africa. A year or so after Augell James was laid to his rest, mourned by all classes at Birmingham, and his works do follow him. His devoted flock little dreamed that there could be found a man to take his place.

AN ABLE ASSISTANT.

Though not able to fix the exact date, it is James welcomed Livingstone his flock ap-pointed a committee to wait on their bepointed a committee to wait on their be-leved paster and advise him to select a young colleague who might assist him and lighten his labors at eventide. The old pastor at once visited Springhill College, near Birmingham, of which he had long been a trustee, and from the students of that institution chose as his assistant R.W. Dales, who for a year or two became as-sistant pastor, and at the death of Angell James in 1859 was unanimously chosen to be his successor. This position he has filled from that day to this, and is now recognized in all Britain as the foremost preacher in the Nonconformist pulpit. A few years ago an effort was made to take Dr. Dales from Carr Lane Chapel to a London pulpit. The citizens of Birmingham, without distinction of class or church, begged him to remain in the field where he began his labors. The petition was signed by all the leading Catholic priests of the city, as well leading Catholic priests of the city, as well as all the prominent Protestant clergymen and tens of thousands of citizens. Frequently Dr. Dales has been solicited to stand for Parliament, and could at any time in the past score of years have represented Birmingham as a parliamentarian if he had given his consent. His paiform reply to these overtures sent. His uniform reply to these overtures of admiring friends has been that he counted

reer, did no wiser thing than when he chose the young student at Spring Hill as one on whom his mantle should fall.

ANOTHER GREAT PREACHER. Among the foremost of living preachers, if not the first, is Stopford Brooke, of London. Mr. Brooke achieved his first fame as the biographer of Frederic Robertson, of whom he was an ardent disciple. Of late years he has severed his connection with the English Established Church and is now what may be termed Independent Episcopalian. His church in the West End of London is very select. It is the popular resort of artists and those who follow literature as a profession. Though not enjoying the popularity of Parker or Spurgeon Mr. Brooke is recognized by the educated of London as the great preacher of the day. A than when, as a modern Pan, he plays work of his on English Literature has be-

published, and neither this or any time has published, and neither this of any that they yielded anything purer or grander than these unpretentious volumes. Above all preachers of our day, Mr. Brooke applies Christianity to modern thought and life, and does it in a way that is intensely fascinating. When Frederic Robertson died, it was he general view through the religious world that the greatest preacher of our times had passed away. But his disciple and biographer is now recognized as more than the equal of his teacher in powers of illustration and delineation. The sermous of Stopford Brooke fairly occupy a place in English

REV. T. W. SPROULL, pastor of the Central Reformed Presbyterian Church, has just re-Presbyterian Church of Beaver will be laid. REV. DR. PURVES, pastor of the First Pres Hev. Do. FRIGOR, paster of Christ M. H.

There is little doubt that the short sermon the mercury is up in the nineties. A candidate

THE last number of the Christian Unio

GLEANINGS PROM CHURCH FIELDS

The Missionary Field.

follows: China has one ordained missionary to each 785,000 of population; Slam, one to each 600,000; Corea, one to each 500,000; India, one to each 350,000; Africa, one to each 300,000; Japan, one to each 215,000; Burmah, one to each 200,000; Nearly all the missionaries in Africa are around the coast. In Central Africa and the Soudan there is as yet only one missionary to each 5,000,000 people.

As India is engrossing at the present time so much of the attention of the Christian Church figures relating to its people and their religion may be useful. In March, 1888, the population of British India, including the Protectorates and Feudatories, was reckoned by the Government at 260,000,600. It is calculated that there are 2,000,000 of Christians in India, counting Roman Catholics, Protestants and adherents of what are known as the Eastern Churches. To the Romish Church about 1,000,000 adherents are assigned; to the Syrian, Armenian and Greek Churches about 300,000; the Church of England, 300,000; to the Presbyterian Churches, 20,000, and to other Protestant communions, 106,000. There are still 100,000,000 men and Ill.—600,000 women who can neither read nor write. may be useful. In March, 1888, the population

Georgia Negro With a Wonderful Appetite.

And his lectures on English poetry are unsurpressed in this line. Stopford Brooke affects nothing in the oratorical line. His pulpit efforts are in the quiet, persuasive style, which makes no appeal to the emotions. He addresses himself to the intellect. Several volumes of his sermons have been a country darkey of a generation ago. He is an expert with these instruments of music, and when seated upon a convenient dry goods box or office steps he tunes up, he finds himself instantly the center of an admiring throng.

Sam is well acquainted with the harmen

turned from a five months' trip through Europe, Egypt and Palestine, and will occupy his pulpit to-morrow at 10:30 A. M. and 3 P. M. AT 2 P. M. to-day the cornerstone of the new Rev. J. K. McKallip is pastor. Bev. Dr. Kumier, of the East End, will deliver the ad-dress. The new church is expected to cellipse everything in this line in the town of Beaver. byterian, of this city, will take his usual som-mer vacation among relatives in Delaware county, Pa. The First and Third Churches are now worshiping together. Hev. James G. Patterson, of Erin, presched to the united con-gregation at the Third Church and Sunday. Church, is one of the preachers who is Control, we wormer variation on account of buy tover. Dr. Folion will be whent from his pulpit the greater part of filly and August. Among these will preach during variation will be flev. Mr. Oblinar, who so scoupling dilar to Buy Mr. Oblinar, who so scoupling dilar to Buy are flev months when Paster Pearon was visiting hely

THERE are few, if any, spiloges in the land which have turned out a larger proportion of ministers than Washington and Jefferson. In a historic address, delivered at the recent coma historic address, delivered at the recent com-mendement, President Modfat stated that of 8.225 graduates 1.446 has entered the ministry. About one-half of the Jefferson students in her painty days, from 1856 to 1880, because preachers of the gospel. The percentage of preachers turned out by Washington and Jef-ferson has not been surpassed by any college in the United States. THE question of long or short sermons is one

of importance to pastor and people alike in such a heated time as that experienced of late. would carry the day by a large majority when the mercury is up in the nineties. A candidate for one of our vacant pulpits recently preached over an hour in the morning and about an hour in the evening. His sermons were good, but his chances for a call would have been improved if he had been ablots find good stopping places at the end of 30 minutes. Rev. Dr. Lea, long time pastor of the Thirty-ninth Street Presbyterian Church, recently said: "I attitute my long pastorate as much to short sermons as to anything else."

twofbrothers who occupy a prominent position in the religious world, namely, Lyman and Ed-ward Abbott. The fermer is the well-known successor of Henry Ward Beecher in the Plymouth Church and the Christian Union Edward calls Lyman to time in a three-column Edward calls Lyman to time in a three-column article as to heresies on the doctrine of the atonement. In response, the editor begins an interesting full-page editorial in the following style: This response to the criticism furnished by my brother, and printed on another page, I am writing under his roof, where I am his guest. The fact is here set down to make it clear to every reader that, in our case at least, theological differences, however wide, conflicting religious opinions, however earnestly held, prove no har to, no break in, mutual sympathy and affection. A deeper bond than any community of opinion unities us—a community of purpose to learn the truth and to teach it.

A MULTIPUDE of statements have been pub-

A MULTITUDE of statements have been published concerning the Forest Grove Presby terian Church, many of which are far from facts. Rev. John J. Beacom, pastor of the church, has the following card in this week's Banner: The congregation is not in debt, and the pastor is better supported than any minis-ter in the Presbytery in Pittsburg outside of the city of Pittsburg. During 22 years this church has never closed a year owing the pastor church has never closed a year owing the pastor one dollar. The congregation has not decided to build a new house of worship for the reason it does not need one. It has leased for oil and gas, and received a bonus of \$2,500. There are now three wells producing oil on the property, of which the congregation receives one-sixth royalty; No. 1 producing 25 barrels daily; No. 2 75, and No. 3, 150. There are two more being drilled. It is to be hoped that the congregation will have the grace to dispose of whatever money may come into its hands for the glory of God and the extension of His kingdom.

The distribution of foreign missionaries the chief missionary fields is reported to be as follows: China has one ordained missionary to

THE donations to the American Board for the month of May are \$914.80 smaller than the same month last year. The legacies are larger by \$6,805,87. The increase in nine months donations is \$30,562.64, and in legacies \$92.973.69. The total receipts for nine months are \$154. The total receipts for nine months are \$454,-228.34. The total appointments of missionaries and assistant missionaries since November 1 are 56-21 men, 35 ladies. Of the men five are graduates of Yale, four of Chicago, three of Oborlin, two of Hartford, one of Andover, one Presbyterian, one Methodist, one physician, two unordained, one taking theology under private instructor. Micronesia, which has been so crippied in its force by deaths and removals. It is started at the print of the proposals it is started at the print of the proposals. been so crippled in its force by deaths and re-morals, it is stated is to be reinforced by eleven missionaries on the next sailing of the Morn-ing Star.

000,000 women who can neither read nor write The different languages spoken are 109.

SAM SATAN.

An Albany, Ga., dispatch to the Atlanta An Albany, Ga., dispatch to the Atlanta

Constitution says: A tail negro all joints and angles. His clothing is shabby and soil-stained from frequent trudges through the furrows of rich earth turned up by the plow in the great fields of the cotton plantations in this section. A brand new helmet hat in navy blue, which crowns a head well covered with wool, adds to the shabby appearance, by its very newness and gloss, of the garments with which his body is

acters which the oaky woods contribute to the floating population of Albany upon Sat-urdays and holiday occasions. Standing in his bare feet he measures 6 feet 6 inches in height. Around his neck, suspended by a red string, is hung, for use as well as or us-ment, one of those singular weapons of de-fense known as "brass knucks." They are nickle-plated and glisten in the sunlight. He has no necessity for this instrument of warfare, for he is mighty in strength and could floor an ox with one well-directed blow

with his bony fist. He can carry four men, one on his back, one held by each arm and one by his teeth. His appetite is enormous. One day the boys at Albany tested his capacity in that direction. His meal consisted of the follow-ing: Raw beef, 7 pounds; saussige meat, 2 pounds; whisky, 1 pint; eggs, 28. These were all devoured with great relish, and, if pressed to further partake, Sam could have managed to add to his meal considerably. Occasionally Sam gets to town, where he re mains two or three days. There is always a crowd around him, and he is never happie upon his pipes, the queer reeds common to the country darkey of a generation ago. He

the swamps and forests of the oaky woods, and young otters, baby bears and other youthful animals bring a good price in the Albany market when he stumbles upon a

lucky find.

STRUCK A FLOW OF MEDICINE. Oil Drillers Find the Source of the One Famous Scally's Springs.

While drilling for oil yesterday at Scully's Springs, Chartiers township, the source of the spring was struck and the mineral water gushed out of the tubing, stopping work for a time.

Forty years ago Scully's Springs was a very fashionable health resort for l'ittaburgers, the waters being credited with re-markable rejuvenating properties. A large hotel and a number of summer cottages the place has lost its popularity.

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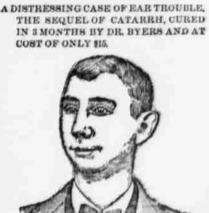
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A CASE OF TOTAL LOSS OF HEARING LEFT

MAR OF TWO YEARS' STANDING RESTORED IN 5 MINUTES. Dr. Byers has under treatment a catarrhal patient, who will not permit his name to be used, who had not heard with left ear for two years, and the right one was going the same way. Discovering that the deafness was caused by mechanical obstruction, the offending matter was removed, when left he heard as well as ever. Had this occurred at a faith cure estabment it would have been attributed to "faith," but the gentleman very wisely attributes his cure to the skill and good judgment of Dr. Byers.

TREATMENT 85 A MONTH, MEDICINE INCLUDED.

ous, skin and blood diseases; all chronic his CATARRH. Apply Balm into each nos-ELY BROS., 56 Warren

Burdock



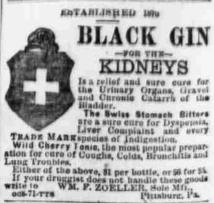


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