Subjects "The Gardens of the Sea."

TEXT: "The weeds were wrapped about my head."—Joneh it., 5.

the Flowers, "Is a teasinating subject. I hold in my hand a book which I brought from Palestine, bound in olive wood, and within it are pressed flowers which have not only retained their color, but their aroms. Flowers from Bethese, flowers from Bethany, flowers from Bethane, flowers from Bethany, flowers from Bithelem, flowers from Bethany, flowers from Gilloam, flowers from the valley of Jehoshapinst, red assences and weslit of flora that keep me fascinated my the hour, and every time I open it it is new revelation. It is the low Teatament of the fields. But my text leads us into another reasin of the botanical kingdom.

Having spoken to you in a course of sermons about "God Everywhere"—on "The Astronomy of the Bible; or, God Among the Stars; "The Omithology of the Bible; or, God Among the Stars; "The Omithology of the Bible; or, God Among the Amethysts: "The Conchology of the Bible; or, God Among the Birds; "The Omithology of the Bible; or, God Among the Shells;" "The Only of the Bible; or, God Among the Centuries"—I speak now to you shout "The Botany of the Bible; or, God Among the Centuries "—I speak now to you shout "The Botany of the Bible; or, God in the Gardens of the Sea." Although I purposely take this morning for consideration the least observed and least appreciated of all, the botanical products of the world, we shall find the contemplation very absorbing.

In all our theological seminaries where we make ministers there ought to be professors to give lessons in natural history. Physical science ought to be taught side by side with revelation. It is the same God who inspires the page of the natural world as the page of the scriptural world. What a freshening up it would be to our semons to press into them even a fragment of Mediterraneae seaweed! We should have fewer semons and lacar them presch are now trying to teach yo

of my text, "The weeds were wrapped about my head."

Joanah was the first to record that there are growths upon the bottom of the sea as well as upon land. The first picture Laverowned was a handful of seaweeds pressed on a page, and I called them "the shorn locks of Neptune." These products of the deep, whether brown or green or yellow or purple or red or intershot of many colors, are most fassinating. They are distributed all over the depths and from Arctic to Antarctic. That God thinks well of them I conclude from the fact that he has made 6000 species of them. Sometimes these water plants are 400 or 700 feet long, and they cable the sea. One specimen has a growth of 1500 feet.

On the northwest shore of our country is a

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the sea. One specimen has a growth of 1500 feet.

On the northwest shore of our country is a seaweed with leaves thirty or forty feet long, amid which the sea ofter makes his home, resting himself on the buoyancy of the leaf and stem. The thickest jungles of the troples are not more full of vegetation than the depths of the sea. There are forests down there and vast prairies all abloom, and God walks there as he walked in the Garden of Eden "in the cool of the day." Oh, what entranement, this subaqueous world! Oh, the God given wonders of the seaweed! Its birthplace is a palace of crystal. The cradle that rooks it is the storm. Its grave is a sarcophagus of beryl and sapphire. There is no night down there.

There are creatures of God on the bottom of the sea so constructed that, strewn all along, they make a firmament besprent with stars, constellations and galaxies of imposing luster. The sea feather is a lamplighter. The gymnotus is an electrician, and he is surcharged with electricity and makes the deep bright with the lightning of the sea. The gygongia flashes like jewels. There are sea anemones ablate with light. There are sea anemones ablat

SUNDAY'S SERMON: STATE OF THE COURSE.

ONE OF SE. S. BEWYTT TALESAGES ON COURSE OF THE COURSE OF THE

Marie Committee Committee

Jose hundeed burled ships! Red it is that way nearly all across the Atlantic Ocean. Ships suak not by command of sysions. Ships suak not by command of sysions. Ships suak not by the command of sysions. Ships suak not by the command of sysions. Ships suak not by the survey of the sease of th

Hear it, O ye philanthropic and Christian and merciful souls—not weeds, but flowers. I abjure you as the friends of all newsboys lodging houses, of all industrial schools, of all homes for friendless girls, and for the many reformatories and humane associations now on foot. How much they have already accomplished! Out of what wretchedness, into what good homes! O 121,000 of these ploked up out of the streets and well into country homes only tweleve children turned out bedly.

In the last thirty years a number that no man cau number of the vagrants have been lifted into respectability and usefulness and a Christian life. Many of them have homes of their own. Though ragged boys once and street girls, now at the head of prosperous families, honored on earth and to be glorious in heaven. Some of them have been Governors of States. Some of them are ministers of the gospel. In all departments of life these who were the support the support of the property of the gospel. In all departments of life these

into beautiful gardens. Before they had reached the bottom they had garlands about their brow.

In more elaborate and adorned place than we could have afforded them they were put away for the last slumber. Hear it, mothers and fathers of salior, boys whose ship went down in our last August hurricane! There are no Greenwoods or Laurel Hills or Mount Auburns so beautiful on the land as there are no accession of control of the sea. The bodies of our confered and sounghed and housed with such glories and tentes and sunken friends are girdled and canopied and housed with such glories as attend no other Necropois.

They were swamped in lifeboats, or they struck on Goodwin sands or Deal beach or the sity of Botton, or they flist bearing the salies of the control of the sea of t

The second proportion of the second provided and the s

we are permitted to walk the floor of the coean and report the wonders wrought by the grest God.

Study these gardens of the sea. Easiar and easier shall the profounds of the ocean become to us, and more and more its opulence of color and plant unroll, especially as "Villercy's submarine boat" has been constructed, making it possible to navigate under the sea amountees God in His mercy banishes war from the earth whole fleets of armed ships far down-under the water move on to blow up the argostee that float the surface. May such submarine shipp to used for laying open the wonders of God's workings in the great deep and never-for human devastation!

Oh, the marvels of the water world! These so-called seaweeds with a pasture fleids and the forage of the innumérable animals of the deep. Not one species of they can be spared from the economy of nature. Valleys and moduntains and plants miles underneath the waves are all covered with flora and fauna. Sunken Alps and Apennines and Himalayas of Atlantic and Pacific oceans. A continent that once connected Europe and America, so that in the ages past men came on foot across from where England is to where we now stand, all sunken and now overed with the growths of the sea as it once was covered with growths of the land.

England and Ireland once all one piece of land, but now much of it so far sunken as to make a channel, and Ireland has become an island. The islands, for the most part, are only the foreheads of sunken continents. The sea conquering the land all along the coasts and crumbiling the hemispheres wider and wider become the subaqueous dominions. Thank God that skilled hydrographers have made us maps and charts of the rivers and lakes and seas and shown as something of the versue of the seas and shown as something of the versue of the seas and seas and shown as something of the versue of the seas and shown as something of the versue of the seas and seas and shown

and wider become the subaqueous dominions. Thank God that skilled hydrographers have made us maps and charts of the rivers and lakes and seas and shown us something of the work of the eternal God in the water world.

Thank God that the great Virginian Lieutenant Maury, lived to give us "The Physical Geography of the Sea," and that men of genius have gone forth to study the so-called weeds that wrapped about Jonah's head and have found them to be coronals of beauty, and when the tide receded these scientists have waded down and picked up divinely pictured leaves of the ocean, the naturalists, Pike and Hooper and Walters, gathering them from the beach of Long Island Sound, and Dr. Blodgeit preserving them from the shores of fay Weet, and Professor Emerson and Gray finding them along Boston harbor, and Professor dibbs gathering them from Charleston harbor, and for all the other triumphs of algology, or the science of seawed.

Why confine ourselves to the old and hack-

and Professor Gibbs spatially the other triumphs of algology, or the science of seaweed.

Why confine ourselves to the old and hackneyed illustrations of the wonder workings of God, when there are at least five great seas full of tillustrations as yet not marshaled, every root and frond and cell and color and movement and habit of oceanic vegetation crying out: "God! God! He made us. He clothed us. He adorned us. He was the God of our ancestors clear hack to the first sea growth, when God divided the waters which were above the firmament from the waters which were under the firmament and shall be the God of our deceendants clear down to the day when the sea shall give up its dead. We have heard His command, and we have obeyed, "Fraise the Lord, dragons and all deeps."

There is a great comfort that rolls over upon us from this study of the so-called seaweed, and that is the demonstrated doctrine of a particular providence. When I find that the Lord provides in the so-called seaweed the pasturage for the thronged marine world, so that not a fin or scale in all that oceanic aquarium suffers need, I conclude He will feed us, and if He suits the alga to the animal life of the deep He will provide the food for our physical and spiritual needs, And if He clothes the flowers of the deep with richness of robe that looks bright as fallen rainbows by day, and at night makes the underworld look as though the sea were on fire, surely He will clothe you, "O ye of little faith!"

the underworld look as though the sea were on fire, surely He will clothe you, "O ye of little faith! fills me with unspeakable delight is that this 'God of depths and heights, of ocean and of continent, may, through Jesus Christ, the divinely appointed means, be yours and mine, to help, to cheer, to pardon, to save, to imparadise. What matters who in earth or hell is against us if He is for us? Omnipotence to defend us, omnipresence to companion us and infinite love to enfold and uplift and enrepture us.

And when God does small things so well, seemingly taking as much care with the coll of a seaweed as the outbranching of a Lebanon cedar, and with the color of a vegetable growth which is hidden fathoms out of sight as He does with the solferino and purple of a summer sunset, we will be determined to do well all we are called to do, though no one see or appreciate us. Mighty God! Roll in upon our admiration and holy appreciation more of the wonders of this submarine world. My loy is that after we are quit of all earthly hindrances we may come back to this world and explore what we cannot now fully investigate.

If we shall have power to soar into the atmospheric without fatigue! think we shall have power to dive into the squeous without peril, and that the pictured and tessellated soa floor will be as accessible as now is to the tragelar the floor. Of the abbance and statury and conservatories, for our entrance, "it doth not yet appear what we shall be." You cannot make me believe that God hath spread out all that garniture of the deep merely for the polyps and crustaces to look at.

And if the unintelligent creatures of the Mediterranean and the Atlantic ocean He surrounds with such beautiful grasses of the deep, what a heaven we may expect for our upflied and ransomed souls when we are

And if the unintelligent creatures of the Mediterranean and the Atlantic ocean He surrounds with auch beautiful grasses of the deep, what a heavener may expect for our uplifted and ransomed souls when we are unchained of the flesh and /ise to realms beatiful. Of the flora of that "sos of glass mingled with fire," I haveno powerte speak, but I shall always be glad that, when the prophet of the text, flung over the gunwales of the Mediterranean ship, descended into the boiling sea, that which he supposed to be weeds wrapped shout his head were not weeds, but flowers.

And an I not right in this glands at the botany of the Bible in adding to Luke's mintanise and cuming art! Matthew's tares, and John's vine, and Solomon's cluster of camphire, and I Jersmish's beam, and 'Joh's bullings, and I Jersmish's beam, and 'Joh bullings, and Eschell's codar, and "the hysochiat springesh out of the wall," and the treatments.

And now I make the marins doxology o' David my peroration, for it was written about forty or fifty miles from the piace where the scene of the text was anaeted. "The saa is Ilis, and He made it, and His hands formed the dry lan!, Oh, come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel be-fore the Lord, our Maker. For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture," Amen.

#### DRUMMERS COMBINE.

#### A National League of Commercial Travelers' Chibs.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2 .-- An organization to be known as the National League of Com-mercial Travelers' Clubs has been formed here: These officers were elected: presi-dent, E. C. Mathewson of New York; vice president, E. S. Benedict of the Boaton commercial travelers' club; secretary, Harry S. Jenkins, of the Baltimore club, and treasurer F. Douglass Meckman, president of the Philadelphia organization. The national headquarters will be at the commercial travelers' club house in this

The birth of the league was celebrated at the Fifth Avenue hotel with a dinner at which Acting Mayor George B. McClel lan was a distinguished guest. Presiden Mathewson sat at the head of the table Mathewson sat at the head of the table. There were speeches and letters endorsing the formation of a national organization. One of the communications came from President Cleveland. Senator David B. Hill, ex-President Henjamin Harrison and others sout word of commendation and others. The league expects to have at least a hundred clubs subordinate to it within a year and by take into membership a majority if not all the 300,000 commercial travelers in the country.

# READING COLLIERY BURNING.

# On Fire Several Days Before the Company Found it Out.

MAHANOY PLAIN, Pa., Sep. 30.—A fierce colliery fire is raging at the Boston Run workings of the Reading company, located near St. Nicholas, in the Mahanoy Valley.

One of the principal veins worked at this colliery outcrops on the mountain side, and several months ago while mountain fires were raging near by, some timber which had fallen across the outcropping burned with the brush, and in this way fired the

coal, unknown to the colliery employes.

This has been buring its way gradually to the main workings of the mine and the company have a veritable volcano on their hands to contend with.

ands to contend with.

The officials took prompt steps, however, as soon as the fire was discovered, a few days ago, and expect to have it extinguished in a day or two.

The matter has been kept quiet by the

company, and very few employes knew un-til last evening that the mine in which they

were working was on fire.

This colliery is one of the most import of plants of the Reading company. Upwards of 500 men and boys are employed. The workings are very deep, and if the fire gets a good start on the veins it will prove very discartness.

#### CHOLERA AT SEA.

#### The Remo's Horrible Journey Twic Across the Ocean.

GENOA, Oct. 2 .- The steamship Remo which sailed from this port for Rio de Ja-neiro and Santos, on August 15 with 1,-443 emigrants, has arrived at Santa Cruz de Taneriffe, in the Canaries, on her return voyage.' Cholera broke out aboard her during the outward voyage and the health officers at the Brazilian ports refused to let her passengers be landed. Up to the let her passengers be landed. Or time of her arrival at Santa Cruz there were 123 cases of cholers on the Remo and 64 deaths. She is still infected. Her officers cay that the return voyage has been the return v 64 deaths. She is still infected, the one cers asy that the return voyage has been made under great difficulties. The steamer was in great need of coal, water and provisions, and the lack of proper food and drink is believed to have facilitated the spread of the disease among the emigrants. The officials at Santa Cruz provisioned the Remo and got sufficient coal aboard her for the rest of the voyage back to this

## COLORADO POLITICS.

#### The American Protective Association as a Factor.

DENVER, Oct. 2.-The American protec DENYER, Oct. 2.—The American protective association promises to cut a greater figure in the approaching election here than the silver question. The association has grown rapidly within a year and has been able to dictate the nominations on both the republican and populist-democratic tickets. The cendidates of both parties for important offices are said to be members of the A. P. A., or in sympathy with it. Catholic jopulists and democrats have bolted their tickets and republican Catholics will probably \$\foatharpoonup 0\$ the same.

## Northern Pacific Defaults.

New Yonk, Sep. 30.—It is definitely an nounced that the Northern Pacific railroad will default the interest on its \$19,350,000 worth of second mortgage bonds, due October 1. The bonds bear 6 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually,

## \$3,000 Sawed in a Mattress.

PATERSON, N. J., Sep. 80.—While examining a bed on which her husband died a week ago, Mrs. Adolph Colditz found \$3,000 sewed in the mattress. Colditz was a silk weaver, 43 years old. He had not lived happily with his wife for some time.

## Unprofitable Assignment.

PITTSBUBG, Pa., Sep. 30.—The grand jury returned true bills against Peter Lazarevits and Isaac Schaffer, the Russian Hebrew bankers, who recently made an assignment, charging them with embezlement.

## Declined to Run,

Bosron, Sep. 80.—Col. John T. Wheel wright has declined the democratic nonination for state auditor owing to the demands of his private business.

BRUNSWICK, Ga., Sep. 80.—One death from yellow fever yesterday and 18 new

#### HACK AND HEW,

Hack and Hew were the sons of God. In the earlier earth than now One at His right hand, one at His left, To obey as He taught them how.

And Hack was blind, and How was dumb, But both had the wild, wild heart; And God's calm will was their burning will, And the gist of their roll was art.

They made the moon and the belted stars They set the sun to rite; They loosed the girdle and veil of the ses, The wind and the purple tide.

Both flower and beast beneath their hands To beauty and speed ou grew— The furious, fumbling hand of Hack, And the glorying hand of Hew.

Then fire and clay, they fashioned a man, And painted him rosy brown; and God Himself blew hard in his eyes; "Let them burn till they smoulder down!"

And "There!" said Hack, and "There!"

thought Hew,
"We'll rest, for our toil is done."
But "Nay," the Master Workman said, "For your toil is just begun,

"And ve who served Me of old as God Shall serve Me anew as man, Till I compass the dream that is in My heart, And perfect the vaster plan.1

And still the crafstsman over his craft. In the vague white light of dawn, With God's calm will for his burning will, While the mounting day comes on,

Yearning, wind-swift, indolent, wild, Toils with those shadowy two—
The faltering, restless hand of Hack, And the tireless hand of Hew. -Bliss Carman, in Atlantic.

#### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Every man with a bright son be-lieves in heredity.—Atchison Globe.

There are always some rare bargains at the meat market. - Galveston News.

If you want to know a woman's faults, ask her dearest female friend. When the dealers put down the prices on peaches the women put them np.—Boston Globe

"What are you wearing glasses for?" "For my eyes, stupid. S'pose I'm wearing them for corns?"

He wore a wide hat and a sash.
And stared in a way that was bold,
But the girls every one adored him:
For you see he was four years old.
—Chicago Inter-Ocean. The pleasantest way to take cod

liver oil" says an old gourmand, "is to fatten pigeons with it, and then eat the pigeons."

"I am told that Carson always heaps coals on his enemies' heads." "Well, he is rich and can afford to do such things."—Truth. Friend—"Well, Tommy, now that ou've started to school, what do you ke best?" Tommy—"Recess."—Chi-

like best?" cago Inter-Ocean.

Hark, from the tombs a doleful sound Comesto us, one and all; It is a maiden down the street, Who sings, "After the Ball."—Detroit Free Press.

Jiggs... "The last I saw of Gayboy he said he was out for a time. I wonder if he got it?" Jaggs—"Yes; the judge gave him ten days."—Buffalo

Courier. Everything American France. They even want American servants there, and have not yet learned that there is no such thing.—Boston

Journal.

Mother—"Children, have you said your prayers?" Tilly—"Yes, mamma." "You were very quick about it." "I prayed one-half and Daisy the other."—Texas Siftings.

The Debutante (aside)—"How many verses shall I sing?" The Professor—"Do you want an encore?" The Debutante—"Of course." The Professor—"One."—Boston Budget.

fessor—"One."---Boston Budget.

She was airy
As a fairy,
And no man she d ever led
To think. I guess,
Of heaviness,
Until she took to baking bread.
—Buffalo Courier. "I read an account of how a girl fell

over forty feet without killing herself."
"Good gracious! How did she do
it?" "Tried to get out of a moving
street car with exactly twenty men in

Hostess—"So you are going to be married, Ethel?" Girl Friend—"Yea."
"I thought you said you intended to remain single." "I did; but I've been taking lessons in the cooking school, and I don't want to waste them." Chips.

Mrs. Fangle--''Have you secured a lodger for your second floor yet, Mr. Goslin?'' Goslin (horrified)--''Ihaven' been looking for a lodger, madam."
Mrs. Fangle--"Why, I'm certain my
husband told me you had rooms to les
in your upper story."—Waif.

Her Friend-"I thought you mer rriend..."I thought you were going to marry a man with a title or forever remain single." Mrs. Nuwedde..."(He has a title, I beg leave to inform you." "What is it, pray!". "Ducksy darling. I gave it to him myself.".—Indianapolis Journal.
"You write deported wowers!"

"You quite devoted yourself to that "You quite devoted yoursalt to that frightful-looking Van Stick on the train the other day, Edith; what on earth made you do that?" "Well, it was absolutely necessary to pay attention to him. You pose I wanted people to this my husband!"—Brooklyn Ith.