TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE IN CAMP.

He Discourses to Troop and Civilian on the Uses of Stratagem.

A Graphic Portrayal of the Battle Through Life to Final Victory Beyond the Ambuscade of Sin and Sorrow.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., July 22.—Chaplain T. DeWitt Talmage preached to-day to the Thirteenth Regiment of the New York State National Guards, now encamped here. The regiment assembled at 3 p. m., when people from the neighboring country, towns and cities were present in immense numbers. A military band conducted the musical part of the service. Chaplain Talmage's sermon, which was on "Uses of Stratagem," was based on Joshua, Ch. 8 v. 7: "Then ye shall rise up from the ambush, and seize upon the city." He said:

Men of the Thirteenth Regiment, and their friends here gathered, of all occupations, and professions, men of the city and men of the fields, here is a theme fit for all of us.

One Sabbath evening with my family around me, we were talking over the scene of the text. In the wide-open eyes and the quick interrogations and the blanched cheeks, I realized what a thrilling drama it was. There is the old city, shorter by name than any other city in the ages, spelled with two letters —A, I—Ai. Joshua and his men want to take it. How to do it is the question. On a former occasion, in a straightforward, face to face fight, they had been defeated; but now they are going to take it by ambuscade. General Joshua has two divisions in his army—the one division the battleworn commander will lead himself, the other division he sends off to encamp in an ambush on the west side of the city of Ai. No torches, no lanterns, no sound of heavy battalions but 3,000 swarthy warriors moving in silence, speaking only in a whisper; no clicking of swords against shields, lest the watchmen of Ai discover it and the stratagem be a failure. If a roystering soldier in the Israelitish army forgets himself, all along the line the word is "Hush!" Joshua takes the other division, the one with which he is to march, and puts it on the north side of the city of Ai, and then spends the night in reconnoitering in the valley. There he is, thinking over the fortunes of the coming day, with something of the feelings of Wellington the night before Waterloo, or of Meade and Lee the night before Gettysburg. There he stands in the night, and says to himself: "Yonder is the division in ambush on the west side of Ai. Here is the division I have under my especial command on the north side of Ai. There is the old city slumbering in its sin. To-morrow will be the battle. Look! the morning already begins to tip the hills. The military officers of Ai look out in the morning very early, and while they do not see the division in ambush, they behold the other division of Joshua, and the cry, "To arms! To arms!" ring through all the streets of the old town, and every sword, whether hacked or bent or newly welded, is brought out, and all the inhabitants of the city of Ai pour through the gates, an infuriated torrent, and their cry is: "Come, we'll make quick work with Joshua and his troops." No sooner had these people of Ai come out against the troops of Joshua, than Joshua gave such a command as he seldom gave: "Fall back!" Why, they could not believe their own ears. Is Joshua's courage failing him?

The retreat is beaten, and the Israelites are flying, throwing blankets and canteens on every side under this worse than Bull Run defeat. And you ought to hear the soldiers of Ai cheer and cheer and cheer. But they hazza too soon. The men lying in ambush are straining their vision to get some signal from Joshua that they may know what time to drop upon the city. Joshua takes his burnished spear, glittering in the sun like a shaft of doom; and points it toward the city; and when the men up yonder in the ambush see it, with hawk-like swoop they drop upon Ai, and without stroke of sword or stab of spear take the city and put it to the torch. So much for the division that was in ambush. How about the division under Joshua's command? No sooner does Joshua stop in flight than all his men stop with him, and as he wheels they wheel, for in a voice of thunder he cried "Halt!" One strong arm driving back a torrent of flying troops. And then, as he points his spear through the golden light toward that fatal city, his troops know that they are to start for it. What a scene it was when the division in ambush which had taken the city marched down against the men of Ai on the one side, and the troops under Joshua doubled up their enemies from the other side, and the men of Ai were caught between these two hurricanes of Israelitish courage, thrust before and behind, stabbed in the breast and back, ground between the upper and the nether millstones of God's indignation. Woe to the city of Ai! Cheer for the triumphs of Isreal!

Lesson the first: There is such a thing as victorious retreat. Joshua's falling back was the first chapter in his successful besiegement. And there are times in your life when the best thing you can do is to run. You were once the victim of strong drink. The demijohn and decanter were your fierce foes. They came down upon you with greater fury than the men of Ai upon the men of Joshua. Your only safety is to get away from them. Your dissipating companions will come around you for your overthrow. Run for your life! Fall back! Fall back from the drinking saloon. Fall back from the wine party. Your flight is your advance. Your retreat is your victory. There is a saloon down on next street that has almost been the ruin of your soul. Then why do you go along that street? Why do you not pass through some other street rather than by the place of your calamity? A spoonful of brandy taken for medical purposes by a man who twenty years before had been reformed from drunkenness, hurled into inebriety and the grave one of the best friends I ever had. Your retreat is your victory. Here is a converted infidel. He is so strong now in his faith in the Gospel he says he can read anything. What are you reading? Bolingbroke? Andrew Jackson Davis's tracts? Tyndall's Glascow University address? Drop them and run. You will be an infidel before you die unless you quit that. These men of Ai will be too much for you. Turn your back on the rank and file of unbelief. Fly before they cut you with their swords and transfix you with their javelins.

There are people who have been well-nigh ruined because they risked a foolhardy expedition in the presence of mighty and overwhelming temptations, and the men of Ai made a morning meal of them. So also there is such a thing as victorious retreat in the religious world. Thousands of times the kingdom of Christ has seemed to fall back. When the blood of the Scotch Covenanters gave a deeper dye to the heather of the Highlands, when the Vaudois of France chose extermination rather than make an unchristian surrender, when on St. Bartholomew's Day mounted assassins rode through the street of Paris, crying: "Kill! Blood-letting is good in August! Kill. Death to the Huguenots! Kill!" when lady Jane Grey's head rolled from the executioner's block, when Calvin was imprisoned in the castle, when John Knox died for the truth; when John Bunyan lay rotting in Bedford Jail, saying: "If God will help me and my physical life continues I will stay here until the moss grows on my eyebrows rather than give up my faith," the days of retreat for the church were days of victory.

The Pilgrim Fathers fell back from the other side of the sea to Plymouth Rock, but now are marshalling a continent for the Christianization of the world. The Church of Christ falling back from Piedmont, falling back from Rue St. Jacques, falling back from St. Denis, falling back from Wurtemburg castles, falling back from the Brussels market place, yet all the time triumphing. Notwithstanding all the shocking reverses which the Church of Christ suffers, what do we see to-day? Three thousand missionaries of the cross on heathen ground; sixty thousand ministers of Jesus Christ in this land; at least two hundred millions of Christians on the earth. All nations to-day kindling in a blaze of revival. Falling back, yet advancing until the old Wesleyan hymn will prove true:

"The lion of Judah shall break the chain,
And give us the victory again and again."

But there is a more marked illustration of victorious retreat in the life of our Joshua, the Jesus of the ages. First falling back from an appalling height to an appalling depth, falling from celestial hills to terrestrial valleys, from throne to manger; yet that did not seem to suffice Him as a retreat. Falling back still further from Bethlehem to Nazareth, from Nazareth to Jerusalem, back from Jerusalem to Golgotha, back from Golgotha to the mausoleum in the rock, back down over the precipices of perdition until He walked amid the caverns of the eternal captives and drank of the wine of the wrath of Almighty God amid the Ahabs and the Jezebels and the Belshazzars. O men of the pulpit and men of the pew, Christ's descent from heaven to earth does not measure half the distance. It was from glory to perdition. He descended into hell. All the records of earthly retreats are as nothing compared with this falling back. Santa Anna, with the fragments of his army flying over the plateaux of Mexico, and Napoleon and his army retreating from Moscow into the awful snows of Russia are not worthy to be mentioned with this retreat, when all the powers of darkness seem to be pursuing Christ as He fell back, until the body of Him who came to do such wonderful things lay pulseless and stripped. Methinks that the city of Ai was not so emptied of its inhabitants when they went to pursue Joshua, as perdition was emptied of devils when they started for the pursuit of Christ and He fell back and back down lower, down lower, chasm below chasm, pit below pit, until he seemed to strike the bottom of objurgation and scorn and torture. Oh, the long, loud, jubilant shout of hell at the defeat of the Lord God Almighty!

But let not the powers of darkness rejoice quite so soon. Do you hear that disturbance in the tomb of Arimathea? I hear the sheet rending! What means that stone hurled down the side of the hill? Who is this coming out? Push him back! the dead must not stalk in this open sunlight. O, it is our Joshua. Let him come out. He comes forth and starts for the city. He takes the spear of the Roman guard and points the way. Church militant marches up on one side and the church triumphant marches down on the other side. And the powers of darkness being caught between these ranks of celestial and terrestrial valor, nothing is left of them save just enough to illustrate the direful overthrow of hell and our Joshua's eternal victory. On His head be all the crowns. In His hand be all the sceptres. At His feet be all the human hearts; and here, Lord, is one of them.

Lesson the second: The triumph of the wicked is short. Did you ever see an army in a panic. There is nothing so uncontrollable. If you had stood at Long Bridge, Washington, during the opening of our sad civil war, you would know what it is to see an army run. And when those men of Ai looked out and saw those men of Joshua in a stampede, they expected easy work. They would scatter them as the equinox the leaves. O, the gleeful and jubilant descent of the men of Ai upon the men of Joshua! But their exhilaration was brief, for the tide of battle was turned and these quondam conquerors left their miserable carcasses in the wilderness of Bethaven. So it always is. The triumph of the wicked is short. You make $20,000 at the gaming table. Do you expect to keep it? You will die in the poorhouse. You made a fortune by iniquitous traffic. Do you expect to keep it? Your money will scatter, or it will stay long enough to curse your children after you were dead. Call over the roll of bad men who has prospered and see how short was their prosperity. For awhile like the men of Ai they went from conquest to conquest, but after awhile disaster rolled back upon them and they were divided into three parts; misfortune took their property, the grave took their body, and the lost world took their soul. I am always interested in the building of theatres and the building of dissipating saloons. I like to have them built of the best granite and have the rooms made large and to have the pillars made very firm. God is going to conquer them and they will be turned into asylums and art galleries and churches. The stores in which fraudulent men do business, the splendid banking institutions where the president and cashier put all their property in their wives hands and then fail for $200,000 —all these institutions are to become the places where honest Christian men do business.

How long will it take your boys to get through your ill-gotten gains? The wicked do not live out half their days. For a while they swagger and strut and make a great splash in the newspapers, but after a while it all dwindles down into a brief paragraph; "Died suddenly, July 22d, 1888, at thirty-five years of age. Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral on Wednesday, at two o'clock, from his late residence on Madison Square. Interment at Greenwood." Some of them jumped off the docks. Some of them took prussic acid. Some of them fell under the snap of a Derringer pistol. Some of them spent their last days in a lunatic asylum. Where are William Tweed and his associates? Where are Ketchum and Swartwout, absconding swindlers? Where is James Fisk, the libertine? Where is John Wilkes Booth, the assassin? and all the other misdemeanants? The wicked do not live out half their days. Disembogue, O world of darkness! Come up, Hildebrand and Henry II. and Robespierre, and with blistering and blaspheming and ashen lips hiss out: "The triumph of the wicked is short." Alas for the men of Ai when Joshua stretches out his spear toward the city!

Lesson the third: How much may be accomplished by lying in ambush for opportunities. Are you hypercritical of Joshua's manoeuvre? Do you say that it was cheating for him to take that city by ambuscade? Was it wrong for Washington to kindle camp-fires on New Jersey Heights, giving the impression to the opposing force that a great army was encamped there when there was none at all? I answer, if the war was right then Joshua was right in his stratagem. He violated no flag of truce. He broke no treaty, but by lawful ambuscade captured the city of Ai. Oh, that we all knew how to lie in ambush for opportunities to serve God. The best of our opportunities do not lie on the surface, but are secreted; by tact, by stratagem, by Christian ambuscade, you may take almost any castle of sin for Christ. Come toward men with a regular besiegement of argument and you will be defeated; but just wait until the door of their hearts is set ajar, or they are off their guard, or their severe caution is is away from home, and then drop in on them from a Christian ambuscade. There has been many a man up to his chin in scientific portfolios which proved there was no Christ and no divine revelation, his pen a scimetar flung into the hearts of theological opponents, who, nevertheless, has been discomfited and captured for God by some little three-year-old child who has got up and put her snowy arms around his sinewy neck, and asked some simple question about God and heaven.

Oh, make a flank movement; steal a march on the devil; cheat that man into heaven. A five-dollar treatise that will stand all the laws of homiletics may fail to do that which a penny tract of Christian entreaty may accomplish. Oh, for more Christians in ambuscade, not lying in idleness, but waiting for a quick spring, waiting until just the right time comes. Do not talk to a man about the vanity of this world on the day when he has bought something at "twelve" and is going to sell it at "fifteen." But talk to him about the vanity of the world on the day when he has bought something at "fifteen" and is compelled to sell at "twelve." Do not rub a man's disposition the wrong way. Do not take the imperative mood when the subjunctive mood will do just as well. Do not talk in perservid style to a phlegmatic nor try to tickle a torrid temperament with an icicle. You can take any man for Christ if you know how to get at him. Do not send word to him that to-morrow at ten o'clock you propose to open your batteries upon him, but come on him by a skilful, persevering, God-directed ambuscade.

Lesson the fourth: The importance of taking good aim. There is Joshua, but how are those people in ambush up yonder to know when they are to drop on the city, and how are these men around Joshua to know when they are to stop their flight and advance? There must be some signal—a signal to stop the one division and to start the other. Joshua with a spear on which were ordinarily hung the colors of battle, points toward the city. He stands in such a conspicuous position, and there is so much of the morning light dripping from that spear-tip, that all around the horizon they see it. It was as much as to say: "There is the city. Take it. Take it now. Roll down from the west. Surge up from the north. It is ours, the city of Ai. God knows and we know that a great deal of Christian attack amounts to nothing simply because we do not take good aim. Nobody knows and we do not know ourselves which point we want to take, when we ought to make up our minds what God will have us to do, and point our spear in that direction and then hurl our body, mind, soul, time, eternity at that one target. In our pulpits and pews and Sunday-schools and prayer-meetings we want to get a reputation for saying pretty things, and so we point our spear toward the flowers; or we want a reputation for saying sublime things, and we point our spear toward the stars; or we want to get a reputation for historical knowlege, and we point our spear toward the past; or we want to get a reputation for great liberality, so we swing our spear all around; and it strikes all points of the horizon, and you can make out of it whatever you please; while there is the old world, proud, rebellious and armed against all righteousness; and instead of running any further away from its pursuit, we ought to turn around, plant our foot in the strength of the eternal God, lift the old cross and point it in the direction of the world's conquest till the redeemed of earth, marching up from one side and the glorified of heaven marching down from the other side, the last battlement of sin is compelled to swing out the streamers of Emanuel. Oh, Church of God, take aim and conquer.

I have heard it said: "Look out for a man who has only one idea; he is irresponsible." I say: Look out for the man who has one idea, and that a determination for soul-saving. I believe God would strike me dead if I dared to point the spear in any other direction. Oh, for some of the courage and enthusiasm of Joshua! He flung two armies from the tip of that spear. It is sinful for us to rest, unless it is to get stronger muscle and fresher brain and purer heart for God's work. I feel on my head the hands of Christ in a new ordination. Do you not feel the same omnipotent pressure? There is a work for all of us. Oh, that we might stand up side by side and point the spear toward loose religion or what is called "liberal Christianity," which is so liberal that it gives up all the cardinal doctrins of the Bible, so liberal that it surrenders the rectitude of the throne of the Almighty. That is liberality with a vengeance. Let us decide upon the work which we, as Christian men, have to do, and, in the strength of God, go to work and to it.

It is comparatively easy to keep on a parade amid a shower of banquets and hand-clapping, and the whole street full of enthusiastic huzzas; but it is not so easy to stand up in the day of battle, the face blackened with smoke, the uniform covered with earth ploughed up by whizzing bullets and bursting shells, half the regiment cut to pieces, and yet the commander crying "Forward, march!" Then it requires old-fashioned valor. My friends, the great trouble of the kingdom of God in this day is the cowards. They do splendidly on a parade day, and at the communion, when they have on their best clothes of Christian profession; but put them out in the great battle of life, at the first sharpshooting of skepticism they dodge, they fall back, they break ranks. We confront the enemy, we open the battle against fraud, and lo! we find on our side a great many people that do not try to pay their debts. And we open the battle against intemperance, and we find on our own side a great many people who drink to much. And we open the battle against profanity, and we find on our own side a great many men who make hard speeches. And we open the battle against infidelity, and lo! we find on our own side a great many men who are not quite sure about the Book of Jonah. And while we ought to be massing our troops, and bringing forth more than the united courage of Austerlitz and Waterloo and Gettysburg, we have to be spending our time in hunting up ambuscades. There are a great many in the Lord's army who would like to go out on a campaign with satin slippers and holding umbrellas over their heads to keep off the heavy dew, and having rations of canvas-back ducks and lemon custards. If they cannot have them they want to go home. They think it is unhealthy among so many bullets!

I believe that the next twelve months will be the most stupendous year that heaven ever saw. The nations are quaking now with the coming of God. It will be a year of successes for the men of Joshua, but of doom for the men of Ai. You put your ear to the rail-track and you can hear the train coming miles away. So I put my ear to the ground and I hear the thundering on of the lightning train of God's mercies and judgments. The mercy of God is first to be tried upon this nation. It will be preached in the pulpits, in theatres, on the streets, everywhere. People will be invited to accept the mercy of the Gospel and the story and the song and the prayer will be "mercy." But suppose they do not accept the offer of mercy—what then? Then God will come with His judgments, and the grasshoppers will eat the crops, and the freshets will devastate the valleys, and the defalcations will swallow the money markets, and the fires will burn the cities, and the earth will quake from pole to pole. Year of mercies and of judgments. Year of invitation and of warning. Year of jubilee and of woe. Which side are you going to be on? With the men of Ai or the men of Joshua? Pass over this Sabbath into the ranks of Israel. I would clap my hands at the joy of your coming. You will have a poor chance for this world and the world to come without Jesus. You cannot stand what is to come upon you and upon the world unless you have the pardon and the comfort and the help of Christ. Come over. On this side is your happiness and safety, on the other side is disquietude and despair. Eternal defeat to the men of Ai! Eternal victory to the men of Joshua!

The Family Book-Case.

The family book-case will be recalled by many who were reared in the country. Little was known of its history, sometimes, as the chances were that it had been bidden in at a "vendue," as auction sales were called some years ago. Its scars showed that it had experienced the battles of life. In its best days it stood in the parlor, but finally was banished to the kitchen of the old house, where it became a general receptacle for almost everything except books. You might find a copy of Fox's Martyrs, perhaps, with the covers gone and the leaves rumpled and torn. Youthful paint brushes had been busy with the illustrations, and the pious Latimer in a red suit might have been seen slowly roasting over a green fire, and the other victims of holy zeal were submitted to martyrdoms that Mr. Fox never dreamed of. Robinson Crusoe, so mutilated and changed that his own man Friday wouldn't recognize him, might be found there; and the remnants of the once happy and united Swiss Family Robinson scattered about on the shelves. Then there are school books, old and discarded, odd numbers of magazines, copy books, old newspapers and other odds and ends of literature. Father keeps his shaving utensils in the old book-case, and mother stuffs the shelves with dried herbs; Susie puts her rubbers there and Bob has a corner for his skates. When the blacking-brush cannot be found anywhere else it is generally in the old book-case, and there is a mingled odor of hair oil and horse medicine.—*Texas Siftings.*

An Earthquake Society.

At a recent session of the Science Association, a learned professor made an eloquent appeal in behalf of a society in Japan that was established to study earthquakes. He said the society was small and poor, but deserving sympathy and aid. There are unusual facilities in Japan, we leran, for studing earthquakes for they occur almost every week. The wear and tear of a society organized for the special purpose of investigating the phenomena must be very great, and it is no wonder that the society is poor, as the professor says. When an earthquake comes thundering along they have to leave what ever they are doing and attend to it. Should it be in the dead of night it makes no difference, they are bound to turn out. Wives may scold about it, children cry, "don't go, papa!" but the demands of science are imperative. It isn't a pleasant experience, poking about in the night trying to investigate an earthquake. The earth is liable to open almost anywhere and swallow the investigator, and if he escapes that ten chances to one he will be caught by the seat of his trousers when the fissure closes. This is extremely wearing on clothes and keeps the society poor. If friends of science do not feel able to contribute money to the earthquake society of Japan, they might at lest forward some of their cast-off pantaloons.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Tragedian's Revenge.

I heard a good story the other day of Forrest's revenge upon Brougham. Fifty years ago John Brougham's wife ran away with Henry Wallack, uncle of Lester. Wallack deserted her and died and she became a tramp actress in England. Twenty years after, when Edwin Forrest got into trouble with his wife, the latter went on the stage at Brougham's Theater, in this city, the Lyceum. He warned Brougham, but in vain, and then he swore revenge. A messenger was sent to England to hunt up Mrs. Brougham (Robertson she called herself,) and put her on the American stage. Brougham had married again without waiting for the formalities of a divorce, and it had cost him some money to satisfy his first wife when she learned of it. However, Forrest's messenger found the lady, and back she came to America. Her first move was to call upon her first husband. She sent in her name and Bourgham promptly came into the parlor, having expected her. The lady evinced a coolness without parallel. As he entered she arose, advanced, and the first greeting after twenty-one years of absence was: "Why, John, you've been getting your hair cut!"—*Philadelphia Record.*

A Poor Bargain.

"I've just made *such* a bargain, Charlie," said a young wife to her husband. "You know Snook's appetite invigorator is twenty-five cents a dose. Well, I bought 100 doses for a dollar at a drug sale down town."

"I don't see any economy in that," answered her husband. "You'll have a bigger appetite after taking the invigorator and eat more than ever."

"I never thought of that," said the bargain hunter in a disconsolate tone.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Something Desperate.

"I met young Sampson at the gate as I came in, Lulu," said the old gentleman, "and he seemed in great haste." "Oh, papa, I have just refused him, and I'm afraid he may do something desperate. What did he say?" "He asked me if the boys down at the Crescent saloon had all gone home."—*New York Sun.*

For Medicinial Purposes.

Customer: "Give me a dose of wh'sky." Druggist: "What's the matter with you?" Customer: "Ague." Druggist: "Oh, you shake for the drinks do you?"—*Washington Critic.*

EATERS OF HUMAN FLESH.

The Cannibals of the South Sea Islands and Their Peculiar Ways.

During the period throughout which Europeans have been in contact with the Solomon Islanders, no characteristic has been, perhaps, more common than that of cannibalism, says the *Westminster Review*. When the Spaniards first discovered these islands the man-eating habits of the natives became strikingly apparent. On the occasion of the arrival of the ships at the island, which its discoverers named St. Isabel, the chief of the natives that they came into contact with sent the general (Mendana) a present of a quarter of a boy, including the arm and hand, together with some roots, which he had requested him to accept.

This custom of sending a supply of vegetables along with the human flesh as a present was practiced along the islands of the Fiji group. Mariner, in his interesting work on the Tonga islands, published in 1812, describes how when he arrived in his canoe at an outlying island of that group, he found on the shore a large crate of vegetables with a girl sitting upon it, and ascertained that the two were about to be presented as the material of a feast to the king of the Fiji islands. Happily he rescued the girl from her impending fate.

Referring to the natives of the island, which Gallego named La Florida, he says: "They eat human flesh," and elsewhere he relates that "the steward with four soldiers and five negroes were sent ashore for water;" that their boats having got aground they were immediately attacked by the natives, who, lying in ambush, rushed upon them and "did not leave a single soul except a negro" —belonging to Gallego; that "all the rest they hewed to pieces, cutting off their heads, arms, and legs, tearing out their tongues and supping up their brains with great ferocity."

Dr. Guppy mentions, on the authority of H. H. Romily, that "the New Ireland cannibals of the present day are fond of a compost on of sago, cocoanut, and human brains." In 1768, when the ships of Bougainville's expedition were at Choiseul bay, they were attacked by 150 natives in ten canoes; two canoes were captured, and in one of them "was found the jaw of a man half broiled." "Capt. Redlich, master of the schooner Franz, who visited Makira, on the south side of St. Christoval, in 1872, states that he found a dead body in a war canoe dressed and cooked whole. He was informed by Perry, a resident, that he had seen as many as twenty bodies lying on the beach, dressed and cooked. In 1865 Mr. Brenchley noticed at Wano, on the north coast of this island, the skulls of twenty five bushmen hanging up under the roof of the Tambu house, all of which show the effects of a tomahawk and all had been eaten."

The natives of the island of Santa Anna, at the time Dr. Guppy visited it, abstained from eating human flesh several years ago on account of a severe epidemic of sickness having followed a canibal feast. Nevertheless, Mai, the war chief of this island, has acquired a considerable fortune in a native point of view, by following the profitable calling of purveyor of human flesh to the man-eaters of the adjacent coasts of St. Christoval—a trade in which he is ably assisted by those who accompany him on his foraging expeditions." This chief is in the habit of keeping human beings whom he had captured and fattening them for the market. Dr. Guppy mentions two prisoners whom he succeeded in rescuing from the hands of this monster. When Dr. Guppy visited a village on the north coast of St. Christoval, and saw the chief, named Toro, who received him civilly and shook hands with him, he noticed that outside the front of the chief's house five skulls were hanging, which belonged to some unfortunate bushmen who had fallen at his hands. On inquiry of a native who spoke a little English," says Dr. Guppy, "I ascertained that their bodies had been 'kaied daied'—that is, eaten—although it was with a little hesitation that he admitted the fact.

"The Shortland natives accredit the Bougainville people, who live around the active volcano at Bagana, with the regular practice of cannibalism, and there can be little doubt that this custom is extensively practiced among the scarcely-known bush tribes in the interior of this large island. Of the natives of New Georgia or Rubiana Capt. Cheyene avers that human flesh forms the chief article of diet." The doctor observes: "It is difficult to speculate on the reflections of the victim as he lives from day to day in constant expectation of his fate." There is no reason to believe that this expectation does not produce the agonizing terror which most Europeans under like circumstances would experience.

"In the time not far distant, when cannibalism prevailed in New Zealand, it was occasionally, at all events, the custom of a chief when starting on a war expedition to take with him fastened together a number of men whom he already held as captives; these men served a living larder. Each of them knew that his turn to be killed and eaten would come; nevertheless, with the certainty of his doom before him he partook of each of his fellows whose death preceded his own; and Capt. Wilkes, in his account of his exploring expedition, stated that King Thankambau appropriated one of the small islands of the Fiji group as a human preserve. Every man imprisoned there knew that he would ultimately serve as food for his majesty, and such alike were the loyalty and indifference to death of these victims that, when questioned by Capt. Wilkes as to their feelings on the matter, they expressed a kind of acquiescence in their fate, and used words to the effect that it was quite proper that the king should be thus provided for.

THE CINQUE PORTS.

They Wish to be Made Into a County by Themselves.

The famous Cinque Ports, says the London *Times*, have asked to be made into a county by themselves. These ports, with their "limbs and liberties," include an area of over seventy thousand acres. They nominally consist of New Romney, Hythe, Dover, Sandwich, Rye, and Winchelsea, but the administrative district and liberties include a number of other corporate bodies. Their total population numbers 177,683. The lord warden occupies a position similar to that of a lord lieutenant with respect to militia, volunteers, and just ices of the peace. The Cinque Ports have an admiralty court which has concurrent jurisdiction with the high court of justice, but it is limited to the seaboard of the ports. The lord warden appoints the judge. He appoints also salvage commissioners, who arbitrate in disputes, and from whose decision there is an appeal to the Cinque Ports or high court of admiralty. Main roads are maintained at the expense of the liberties, and the money, together with the cost of the administration of justice, is raised by a rate leveled on the liberties by the quarter session of the ports. Each port and most of the corporate liberties have a separate police force. Lord Granville has held the office of lord warden for three and twenty years. Their charters contain some curious provisions. The people of the ports are exempted from country juries and ratings; the ports have rights of escheat, wreck, deodands, treasure-trove (called findals), and the ports enjoy certain honors at coronations where their representatives are bearers of the canopy and have the right of dining at the right hand of the king. It is not contended, as we understand, that the local-government bill interferes with these chartered rights, though there are others with which it might conflict. Ports are entirely distinct from the counties, having the right of meeting from time to time in their local parliament—called meeting in brotherhood and guestling—and of levying contributions for any joint expense. Besides the lord warden they have a speaker, solicitors, a registrar, and, indeed, a regular set of officers and staff. The local parliament met so lately as the 24th of June last year.

The Emperor Frederick.

The history of monarchs may be searched in vain for a more pathetic case than that of the Emperor Frederick.

After a lifetime of preparation to fit himself to rule he ascended the throne with the seal of death upon him. As a soldier he had fought with signal bravery and ability for his people, and for their good he had been an earnest student of statesmanship. He was more than a Prince, and when he succeeded, to the Imperial dignity he became more than a mere King or Emperor. Though afflicted with constant physical suffering, from which it was evident there could be but one release, he directed the full strength of his noble individuality to the discharge of the responsibilities of his position.

And it was no mere perfunctory work of office that he undertook, but the correction of grave abuses and the introduction of liberalizing measures. This is distinctly marked by the Prussian Cabinet resignations. Frederick insisted upon unbiased elections. Previously there has been governmental pressure brought to bear on them. What plans, before his accession, he had cogitated for his country's welfare may not be known. Their character can be inferred, however, from the reforms that he inaugurated and the concessions that he seemed disposed to make.

It is a great misfortune for Germany that she should be doomed to lose such a ruler at such a time. The wheels of political progress are turned backward by the bereavement, and the people are powerless to prevent it.

While it would be premature to form a definite judgment of the new Emperor as a monarch, it is well understood that he is of a different type from his father. And the difference is not in his favor. His tendencies are towards militarism and absolutism. With respect to his rule the best that can be said is that it will doubtless be mainly directed by Bismarck. The peace of Europe is less secure because of his accession.—*New York World.*

CURRENT EVENTS.

Mrs. Langtry will summer at Long Branch.

Leprosy is said to be spreading at an alarming rate in Russia.

More than 1,000,000 men are employed by the various railway lines of the United States.

The official report on Russia for 1887 shows that the population of the empire is 109,000,000.

The Rocky Mountain grasshopper is appearing in great numbers in some Michigan counties.

There is a clump of thirty orange trees near Lakeland, Fla., that annually yields over 100,000 oranges.

Hotel rates at Long Branch are to be higher this year, as three Lords are expected to summer there.

The Mormon church has purchased 400,000 acres of land in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico, for colonization purposes.

California has concluded to try nickels and pennies. Ten cents for a glass of ginger ale leaves a bad taste in the mouth.

Queen Victoria has sent to the Glasgow exhibition two table napkins manufactured from yarn spun by her majesty.

There were 720 deaths in New York city last week, of which 70 were caused by pneumonia, 169 by scarlet fever and 226 by measles.

Corn has advanced sixteen cents per bushel in Austria-Hungary, by reason of the operation of some speculators who have cornered the supply.

Black tongue is raging among horses on the western edge of Ohio, and the people are greatly excited, as it is a disease that will attack both man and beast.

P. T. Barnum, the showman, announces his intention to present a 200,000-dollar building to the Fairfield Historical and Scientific Societies of Bridgeport, Ct.

Credulous Western people who bought from agents packages of tea, so called, found too late that the contents were "tea leaves which had been used before."

Some workmen while engaged in digging a driveway at Iuka, Mo., came in contact with the trunk of a petrified tree about sixty feet from the surface of the ground.

Amalie Rives, the novelist, sent her signature to fourteen different editors on a wager that all could read it. The nearest that any one made it out was "American Rivers."

The famous Texas cattle trail to Colorado and the Northwest will soon be wholly wiped out, and the land will be thrown open to settlement. The railroads have made it useless.

Since the first of January twenty-one persons have been killed and 139 injured by reckless driving of vehicles in the streets of New York. Most of the offenders escaped without punishment.

It is said that enough salt underlies the city of Ithaca, N. Y., to supply the world for a century, and that a cyndicate has been formed to build the largest salt works in the State of New York.

Northern Minnesota is suffering from a great flood. Towns have been inundated and great damage already inflicted. Indians and old settlers say the flood has never been equalled.

The official figures of the Kentucky tobacco crop for 1887 shows a decrease over the crop of 1886 of 136,890,780 pounds, or nearly 20,000,000 pounds more decrease than the entire crop of 1887.

The surplus in the United States Treasury is about $90,000,000, as against $110,000,000 May 1. This is the lowest it has reached in three months. During May about $12,000,000 was expended for pensions.

Prof. C. V. Riley, United States entomologist, says a brood of seventeen-year locusts is due for this year, and may be looked for in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, and in Lancaster county, Pa.

The French are acknowleged to have the finest guns and projectiles in Europe. Their Ferminy shell has been shot through an armor plate twenty inches thick, and come out with its steel point uninjured.

The new Nova Scotian raft is to be in the shape of a ship, about 700 feet long, 65 feet broad and 35 feet in depth, all constructed of logs, and rigged with six masts. It will be navigated to New York by a crew of 15 sailors.

Judge Arnold, of Argonia, lost his office and court room in the recent cyclone at that place, and was so severely shocked by a stroke of lightning that it restored the hearing in one of his ears which had been deaf for thirty years.

The English farmers have turned against the sparrows as a pest to agriculture, and are offering rewards for their destruction. It is asserted that these vicious little creatures cost agricultural England $40,000,000 to $50,000,000 per year.

The lower classes of the Italian people continue to emigrate in enormous numbers, and the government is much alarmed. The number leaving Genoa last year was 101,200, as against 52,892 the previous year. Most of them go to South America.

The authorities at Long Island, N. Y., are determined to debate the tramp nuisance. They have purchased a number of chains equipped with shackles and 42 pound iron balls. All tramps are to wear them while working on the public streets.

A party of adventurers from Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., are going to put in this summer in a canoeing trip to Hudson's Bay and back. Their route has been selected and it will cause them to paddle 1,632 miles; and carry their outfit around 144 portages.

At Canastota, N. Y., farmers are complaining bitterly about the ravages of the apple-tree worm. Never before have they built the nests so thickly and increased as fast as they have this year. In the vicinity of Hoboken some orchards are nearly white with nests.

Prime's crop reports state that wheat is being harvested in southwestern portion of Texas. It is well matured, of healthy color, and yields twenty bushels to the acre, which is fair average. Wheat in northern portion of State does not show up as well. California is being benefited by good wheat weather.

Over two-thirds of the omnibus horses of Paris are gray. They are drawn from all the horse-breeding districts of France, and this is a correct index of the color of draft horses of France. The remarkable record of nine years average service of the 12,880 horses on the stone pavements of Paris is a wonderful record of durability.

Action of Western roads in applying differential basis on shipments of live stock over entire systems, using the 34-foot cars as standard, and which has caused drop of about fifteen per cent. in live stock rates from Omaha and Council Bluffs to Chicago, has, it now appears, also caused reduction in dressed beef rates from same points.

An enameled rose and bud, with diamond centre and stems of flexible gold, is the very handsomest flower brooch of the season.

Twenty inches is said to be the narrowest guage of railroad doing regular business in the United States.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE! BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Every Box Marked FRAZER.

The best Blood Purifier and Tonic, B. B. B., Botanic Blood Balm. Absolutely the quickest, cheapest and most effectual Blood Poison Remedy on Earth.

DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER! CERTAIN DEATH ... KILLED OUTRIGHT

The Alphabet of Gems.

Some one has got up an alphabet of precious stones as follows: Amethyst, beryl, chrysoberyl, diamond, emerald, feldspar, garnet, hyacinth, idocrase, kyanite (more commonly cyanite, a blue mineral), lynx-sapphire, milk-opal, natrolite, opal, pyrope, quartz, ruby, sapphire, topaz, uranite, vesuvianite (a species of garnet), water-sapphire, xanthite, zircon (a Cingalese stone).

We call attention to the advertisement of Albion college. It is a live, progressive institution, and is doing a grand work. It is rapidly growing, its present attendance of students being about 450. Send for the Year Book, which is one of the best annual publications of the colleges of this country.

Old fashioned lace mitts reappear for wear with empire gowns, and are differentiated only by jet embroidery of the backs.

Teachers during vacation, farmers' sons when work is slack on the farm, and any others not fully and profitably employed, can learn something to their advantage by applying to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.

Botanic Blood Balm.

B. B. B. is the only Blood Purifier that makes rapid and permanent cure of all Blood Diseases. For females, troubled with painful menstruation, ovarian tumors, uterine ulcers, and chronic troubles, its action is speedy and effectual. One $1.00 bottle will convince anyone. 6 bottles $5.00. All Druggists. Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

A sand spout 300 feet high and about fifty feet in diameter was observed the other day during a storm upon the coast near Colleton, S. C.

A Good Investment

is that which yields large returns from a small outlay. Reader, the way is clear! No speculation, no chance, big returns! If you are like the most of mankind you have somewhere a weakness—don't feel at all times just as you'd like to—headache to-day, backache to-morrow, down sick next week—all because your blood is out of order. A small outlay and what large returns! You invest in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and soon pure, fresh blood courses through your veins, and you are another being!

A mocking bird in Albany, Ga., whistles the Boulanger march.

Living Witnesses!

Ask any one who has used Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets as to their merits. They will tell you that pimples, blotches and eruptions disappear; that constipation—that bowel of disorders—is relieved; that the appetite is restored; that the whole system is renovated and regulated beyond any conception. These little wonder-workers. Being purely vegetable, they are perfectly harmless, being composed of concentrated, active ingredients, they are powerful! Purge and purify the system and disease will be unknown. Of all druggists.

More than a million men are employed by the railways in the United States.

A Great Legacy

to bequeath to your children, is a strong, clean, pure constitution, better than wealth, because it will never prove a curse. You cannot give what you do not possess, but mothers will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a wonderful helper—strengthening the system, restoring their systems into perfect conditions, so that their children, untainted, shall rise up to call them blessed!

There is not a druggist in the land But always keeps a stock on hand.

A well covered grasshopper, in green and brown enamel, is a novel brooch.

The Homeliest Man in Michigan

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Large Bottles 50 cents and $1.

A turtle has been found at Eau Claire, Wis., with the date 1810 cut on its back.

What Lady Campion Pedestrians Use.

Miss Ida Wallace, who won the lady championship in the contests at Madison Square, Baltimore, Boston, New Bedford, and again in New York, [illegible]

A peculiar pattern in garter buckles represents a circular corrugated plaque of oxidized silver upon which rests a rolled serpent.

Carbolisalve cures itching and irritations of the skin and scalp, prevents piles and ulcers. Cures burns and scalds without a scar. 25 and 50 cts., at druggists.

A monster sturgeon, that measured more than 11 feet in length and weighed 150, has been caught in a salmon net at Sauvie's Island, Ore., recently. It was the largest fish ever seen in the state.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Warm Weather

Often causes extreme tired feeling and debility, and in the weakened condition of the system, diseases arising from impure blood are liable to appear. ... Hood's Sarsaparilla ... 100 Doses One Dollar

Sylvania, Ga., has a stock of corn ten feet high ...

Paine's Celery Compound For The Nervous, The Debilitated, The Aged. Cures Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys. AS A NERVE TONIC, It Strengthens and Quiets the Nerves. AS AN ALTERATIVE, It Purifies and Enriches the Blood. AS A LAXATIVE, It acts mildly, but surely, on the Bowels. AS A DIURETIC, It Regulates the Kidneys and Cures their Diseases. Recommended by professional and business men. Price $1.00. Sold by druggists. Send for circulars. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, BURLINGTON, VT.

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"THE STARRY FIRMAMENT ON HIGH." Sang Addison. But hadn't you, for a few years at least, rather look at the firmament from the underside. **YOU CAN DO IT** by observing the laws of health and resorting to that cheat the grave medicine, **Warner's Safe Cure.** You are out of sorts; a splendid feeling and appetite one day, while the next day life is a burden. If you drift on in this way you are liable to become insane. Why? Because poisoned blood on the nerve centers wherein the mental faculties are located, paralyzes them and the victim becomes non-responsible. There are thousands of people to-day in insane asylums and graves, put there by Kidney Poisoned Blood. Insanity, according to statistics, is increasing faster than any other disease. Is your eyesight failing? Your memory becoming impaired? An all-gone feeling on slight exertion upon you? If so, and YOU know whether this is so or not, do not neglect your case until reason totters and you are an imbecile, but to-day while you have reason, use your good sense and judgment by purchasing WARNER'S SAFE CURE and WARNER'S SAFE PILLS; medicines warranted to do as represented, and which will cure you.

RADWAY'S PILLS, For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. ... A FINE, SURE MEDICINE. ... What a Physician Says of Radway's Pills. ... DYSPEPSIA. ... Dyspepsia of Long Standing Cured. ...

DR. RADWAY & CO., N. Y.

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