Subject: "Rough Sailing."

EXT: "And there were also with Him or little ships, and there arose a great m of wind."—Hark iv., 36, 37.

or little ships, and there arose a great mod wind."—Mark iv., 26. 37. Iberias, Galileo and Gannesaret ere names for the same lake. It lay in a cof great luxurlance. The surrounding, high, terraced, sloping, gorged, weemany banging gardens of besuty. The ms tumbled down through rooks of grayed limestone, and flashing from the idde bounded to the ses. In the time of Lord the valleys, headlands and ridges soovered thickly with vegetation, and so t was the variety of climate that the tree of the togrid and the wainut tree groons climate were only a little way? I. Men in vineyards and olive gardens gathering up the riches for the oil a. The hills and valleys were stårred crimsoned with flowers, from which ist took Histext, and the disciples learned one of patience and trust. It seemed as od had dashed a wave of beauty on all scene until it hung dripping from the section that the Lebanon range the glory ofthecarthly he was carried up as if to set it in range the hills of heaven.

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E D C L L

no other gem ever had so exquisite a setgas beautiful Gemesaret. The waters were
rand sweet and thickly inhabited, temptinnumerable nets and affording a livelidfor great populations. Bethealds, Chornand Capernaum stood on the bank roarwith wheels of traffic and flashing with
midi equipures, and shooting their vesacross the lake, bringing merchandise
Damascus and passing great cargoes of
lithy product. Pleasure boats of Roman
themen and fishing smacks of the counpeople, who had come down to cast a net
re, passed each other with nod and shout
welcome, or side by side swung idly at
mooring. Palace and luxuriant bath
vineyard, tower and shadowy arbor,
ing off upon the calm sweet scene as the
ing shadowa hegan to drop, and Herwith its nead covered with perpetual
r, in the glow of the setting sun looked
a white bearded prophet ready to ascend
charlot of fire. I filink we shall have a
tinght! Not a leaf winks in the air or
ople disturbs the surface of Gemesaret.
shadows of the great headlands stalk
r across the water. The voices of
aingtide, how drowslly they strike
ear—the splash of the beatman's oar, and
thumpling of the captured fish on the
it's bottom, and those indescribable
nds which fill the air at nightfall. You
ten up the beach of the lake a little way,
there you find an excitement as of an
barkation. A flotilla is pushing out from
western shore of the lake—not a squadwith deadly armament, not a clipper to
with valuable merchandise, not piratic
sels with grappling hook to hug to death
attever they could seize, but a flotilla
len with messengers of light and mercy
if peace. Jesus is in the front ship. His
ends and admirers are in the small boats
owing after. Christ, by the reaking role
with valuable merchandise, not piratic
sels with grappling hook to hug to death
attever they could seize, but a flotilla
fen with deadle the light ship, like a child
the boasom of its sleeping mother! Calm
ght. Starry night. Beautiful night. Run
all the sails, and ply all the oars, and let
boats—the big boat an

of man is this, that even the winds and is a obey Him?"

searn first from this subject that when are going to acke a voyage of any kind ought to have Christ in the ahip. The is that those boats would all have gone is bottom if Christ had not been there, t, you are about to voyage out into some onterprise—into some new business rem. You are going to plan some great for of profit. I hope it is so. If you are lent to go along in the treadmil course plan against new, you are not tuffilling a mission. What you can do by the uttension of body, mind and sout that are bound to do. You have no right to lonel of a reigiment if God calls you to mand an army. You have no right to be or in a steemer if God commands you to admired of the navy. You have no same a second of the contract of the same and the same and the same if the same and t

admiral of the navy. You have no to engineer a ferryboat from river beam two bank if God commands you to ener a Cunarder from New York to Livers But whatever enterprise you under and an whatever royage you start, be to take Christ in the ship. Here are men ly prospered. The seed of a small enter grew into an accumulated and overbowing succeess. Their cup of prospers Funning over. Every day seed a compation of a mechanical triumph. Fet they not puffed up. They acknowledge the who grows the harvests and gives them, also prosperity. When disease consended to the prosperity. The collect winds over bear greateners. The collect winds over bear greateners. The collect winds over bear greateners.

they are the second in a continuous and they are the second and they are the second and they are they down. Disaster young, and they are they down. Disaster you have a second allow on the second and and they are the they are the they are they are

with discost, long over, sension and pur-nace. You cannot save the crew. The storm twists off the masts. These a rises up to take down the vessel. Down she goes! No Christ in that ship.

I speak to young people whese voyage in life will be a mingling of sunshine and of darkness, of arctic blast and of tropical tor-nado. You will have many a long, bright day of prosperity. The skies clear, the ses smooth. The, crew exhilarant. The boat pade. You will nave many a louts, pregar day of prosperity. The skies clear, the see smooth. The crew exhibitant. The boat stanch will bound merrily over the billows. Crowd on all the canvas. Heigh, ho! Land ahead! But suppose that slokness puts its bitter cup to your lipe; suppose that death overshadows your heart; suppose misfortune, with some quick turn of the wheel, hurls you backward; suppose that the wave of trial strikes you athwart ships, and boxprit shivered, and halyards sweet into the sea, and gang way orwdigs with prization dispassiers, and the wave beneath, and the sky above, and the darkness around are filled with the clamor of voices of destruction. Oh, then you will want Christ in the ship!

I learn, in the next place, that people who follow Christ must not always expect smooth sailing. When these disciples got into the small boats, they said: "What a delightful thing this sil Who would not be a follower of Christ when he can ride in one of these." smail boats, inc. said: "what a deligating thing this is! Who would not be a follower of Christ when he can ride in one of these-small boats after the ship in which Jesus is salling?" But when the storm came down these disciples found out that following Jesus did not always make smooth salling. So you have found out, and so T have found out. If there are any people who you would think ought to have had a good time in getting out of this world, the apostles of Jesus Christ ought to have had a good time in getting out of this world, the apostles of Jesus Christ ought to have been the men. Have you ever noticed how they got out of the world? Is. James lots his head; St. Philip was hung to death against a pillar. St. Matthew was struck to death by a halberd; St. Mark was draged to death through the streets; St. James the Lees had his brains dashed out with a fuller's club; St. Matthias was strough with a spear, John. Huss in the fire, the Albigenses, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters—did they, always find

through with a spear. John Hass in the fire, the Abligenses, the Waldenses, the Bootch Covenanters—did they, always find smooth sailing? Why go so far? There is a young man in a store in New York who has a hard time to maintain his Christian character. All the clerks laugh at him, the employers in that store laugh at him, and when he loses his patience they say, "You are pretty Christian." Not so easy is it for that young man to follow Christ. If the Lord did not help him hour by hour, he would fail. There are scores of young men to-day who would be willing to testify that in following Christ one does not always find smooth sailing. There is a Christian girl. In her home they do not like Christ. She has hard work to get as slont place in which to say her prayers. Father opposed to religion, brothers and sisters opposed to religion, the Christian girl does not always find it smooth sailing when she tries to follow Jesus. But be of good heart. As seafarers, when winds are dead ahead, by setting the it smooth sailing when she tries to follow Jesus. But be of good heart. As seafarers, when winds are dead ahead, by setting the ship on starboard tack and bracing the yards make the winds that oppose the course propel the ship forward, so opposing troubles, through Christ, veering around the bowsprit of faith, will watt you to heaven when, if the winds had been abatt, they might have rocked and sung you to sleep, and while dreaming of the destined port of heaven you could not have heard the cry of warning and would have gone oreshing into the breakers. Again, my subject teaches me that good people sometimes get very much frightened. From the tone and manner of these disciples as they rushed into the stern of the vessel land woke Christ up. you know that they are fearfully secred. And so it is now that you often find good people wildly agitated. "Oh!" says some Christian man, "the infield magazines, the bad newspapers, the splitualistic societies, the importation of so many foreign errors, the current of Gold sgoing to be lest, the ship is going to founder! The

nalistic societies, the importation of so many foreign errors, the church of God is going to be lost, the ship is going to founder! The ship is going down!" What are you frightened about? An old ion goes into his cavern to take a sleep, and he ites down until his shaggy mane covers his paws. Meanwhile the spiders outside begin to spin webs over the mouth of his cavern and say, "That lion cannot break out through this web," and they keep on spinning the goesamer threads until they get the mouth of the cavern covered over. "Now," they say, "that looks done, the lion's done, "Attarwhile the lion awakes and shakes himself, and he walks out from the cavern, never knowing there were any spiders' webs, and with his voice he shakes the mountain.—Letthe infields and the skeptics of this day go on spinning their webs, spinning them all over the place where Ghrist seems to be sleeping. They say: "Christ can never again come out. The work is done. He can never get through this logical web we have been spinning." The day will come when the Lion of Judah's tribe will come heart seen the say the seen should be made at the seen should be seen should be made at the seen should be seen shoul

world's going backward. It is going forward.
You stand on the banks of the sea when the tide is rising. The simanac says the tide is rising, but the wave comes up to a certain point and then it recedes. Why; you say, 'the tide is going back. No, it is not. The next wave comes up a little higher, and it goes back. Again you say this tide is going out. And the next time the wave comes to a higher point, and then to a higher point. Notwithstanding all these recessions at last all the shipping of the world knows it is high tide. So it is with the cause of Christ in the world. One year it comes up to one point, and we are greatly encouraged. Then it seems to go back next year. We say the tide is going out. Next year it comes to a higher point and falls back, and next year it comes on a still higher goint and 'alls back, the tide is going out. Next year it comes to a higher point and falls back, and next year it comes to a higher point and falls back, and next year it comes to the knowledge of God as the waters fill the sea."

bound to do. You have no right to el of a reigiment if God calls you to dan army. You have no right to be a steemer if God commands you to iral of the navy. You have no engineer a ferryboat from river bank if God commands you to enclusaries from New York to Liver ut whatever enterprise you under lo whatever voyage you start, be the Christ in the ship. Here are men prew into an accountlated and overige successes. Their sup of prospert in the provided up. They acknowledge the grows the harvest and gives then provided up. They acknowledge the grows the harvest and gives then provided up. They acknowledge the grows the harvest and gives the harvest and gives then provided up. They acknowledge the grows the harvest and gives the provided up. They acknowledge the grows the harvest and gives the provided up. They acknowledge the grows the harvest and gives the provided up. They acknowledge the grows the harvest and gives the acknowledge the grows the harvest and gives the acknowledge the grows the harvest and gives the harvest and gives the acknowledge the grows the harvest and gives the grows the grows the grows the harvest and gives the grows the grows

co, and I say, "O Christ. Ti

orrows, all my temptations, all my lears!"
Rece Dens!" Bahold the God!
I learn also from this subject that Christ "Then Penney" Bandet the Audit Christics in the Tenney Bandet the Audit Christics in the Interest of the I

Christ rose up and quieted you. Jeeus hushing the tempest.

There is one storm into which we must all ran. When a man lets go this life to take hold of the next, I do not care how much grace he has, he will want it all. What is that out yonder? That is a dying Christian rocked on the surges of death. Winds that have wrecked magnificent flotillas of pomp and worldly power come down on that Christain soul. All the spirits of darkness seem to be let loose, for it is, their last chance. The wailing of kindred seems to mingle with the swirl of the waters, and the scream of the wind and the thunder of the sky. Deep to deep, billow to billow, yet ne. tremor, no gloom, no terror; no sighing for the dying Christian. The fact is that from the back part of the beat a veoles-sings out; "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee." By the flash of the storm the dying Christian sees that the harbor is only just ahead. From heavenly eastlest coices of welcome come over the waters. Peace drops on the angry wave as the storm sobs itself to rest like a child falling asleeg amid tears and trouble. Christ hath hushed the tempest.

Divorce.

Curiosities in divorce are always interesting and sometimes instructive, illustrating as they do the manners and failings of the times. In ancient Rome, among the not uncommon "reasons" given by the husband for divorce were those of a wife having skeleton keys made to fit his private drawers and irinking his wine—two statements drinking which show that the honesty of a Ro man matron was not cultivated to a great extent. However, it may be there was a skeleton in the cupboard, and so the natural shrewdness of a woman's mind suggested the use of a key to match.

A Curious Lease.

A curious lease is on record in He-pron, Conn. It declares that the Society or the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts leases thirty acres of land to one S. W. Chase and his heirs for the term of 9,999 years. The tenure is held on condition that the said "Chase, or his heirs shall pay to John Sutton and J. T. Peters, church wardens of said society, or their successors in office, one grain of pure silver or other silver, gold equivalent (is de-manded), on St. John's Day of each ensuing year."

A German Custom.

The custom of celebrating gold and sliver weddings belongs to Germany. The silver wedding occurred only on the twenty-fifth anniversary, and most people could celebrate that, but to be fifty years married was a sort of an event in a family. The house was quite except with garlands all the neight covered with garlands, all the neighbors from far and near were assembled.

Few persons have much if any idea of the extent of the oyster business or how large a quantity of oysters is con sumed for food. The usual output is not far from 30,000,000 bushels annual ly in the United States. Of this quan-tity Maryland produces about one-third of the total output. Virginia ranks next, while New York, New Jersey and Connecticut follow close together. The value of the bivalves amounts to over \$16,000,000. Reduce the output in bush els to quarts, and you have 960,000,000 quarts to distribute among some 65,000,000 of people! From the Atlantic oyster beds the report is that the crus tacean of the present year is unusually plentiful and excellent, and appearances indicate that it may be possible to report charity oyster stews with more than the usual solitary bivalve before the season closes. Of all our domestic products that promise abundant yields this season there is not one uine satisfaction than the oyster.

PROPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES. A beautiful drinking fountain, costing \$800, has been precented to the city of Athens, Ohio, by the Y. W. C. T. U.

The amount of New England rum s from the port of Boston to Africa has oreased in two years from 1,025,226 gatt to 551,265.

Beigium's revenue from the drink habit has grown in forty years from 4,000,006 to 38,000,000 france, orime increasing 200 per cent. at the samatism, and insunity 128 per out.

Cent.

"Dey is a mighty good temperator sermon is a freight trata," says Uncle Moss,
"No matter how much de ears dey gets loadon de inglas what does de work gits a longatricity on water."

FACTS ABOUT OYSTERS.

HAS MANY GREEDY BIVALVE ENEMIES.

The Starfish Sucks Out His Juice. the Winkle Crushes Him and the Drill Bores Holes in Him.

Few living things are considated more uninteresting or more unromantic than this much abused, long suffering shell-fish. Yet his history, the happenings of his small life, are far from prosaic. To the student the cyster is known as a bivalve mollusk. In eating raw cysters nearly every one has noticed that one of the shells is flat and the other is deeply concave, and doubtless he has made use of the other as a natural saucer from which to drink the juice. These shells are the only protection the cyster has against a host of enemies. They are formed by annual layers, ranged one upon another and hung together by a Few living things are considated more

They are formed by annual layers, ranged one upon another and hung together by a tough, rubbery ligament or hinge.

The helpless oyster lies imbedded in the sand or fastened to some rock with the deep shell downward and the other uplifted, so as to catch whatever food the tides may sweep to its ever hungry maw. It is a scavenger pure and simple, and no dead thing is to putrid, to fascinate and tenut. a scavenger pure and simple, and no dead thing is too putrid to fascinate and tempt its generous appetite. This is what makes the sewage fed oysters grown near the drains of our great cities such an unhealth-ful article of food. It is beyond doubt that hundreds of germs of disease have been carried by oysters and other native fish straight to the stomachs of the vic-tims. tims

Unlike the clam and some other shell-lish, the oyster never moves from his home once he is drifted there and lodged by the tide. He cannot seek his food, he must wait for it; and he cannot avoid his enemies, but can only loope to escape no-tice or that his shell will protect him. Scarcely any other unoffending creature has so many foes, leaving out of the ques-tion the great swimming fishes that feed on oysters and chams. Unlike the clam and some other shell

on oysters and clams.

There are doubtless a score of creeping and crawling things which destroy the oysters. Three of these are very well known and cause annually vast losses to the oyster planters by their inroads on the beds. First in the order of destructive-He is a born pirness comes the starfish ness comes the startish He is a born pirate, and his family increases so, fast that the dredgers cannot exterminate them, though they drag up and sling ashore to die thousands each day. The starfish sucks out the oyster, and it takes him very few minutes to do it, after he has

very few minutes to do it, after he has caught him with his capacious confiding mouth wide open.

The winkles operate differently. With their big horny feet they grasp the whole bivalve, shell and all, and then by a powerful contraction of the muscles crush the shell as it were paper. Then they eat shell as it were paper.
Mr. Ovster at their leisure.

The most patient and smallest of the oy-ster killers is the drill. This minute creaster kiners is to defin. This limited vica-ture lives in a pointed shell similar to that of the winkle, but less angular. It does not grow to a length of more than two inches at most, but makes up in persisinches at most, but makes up in persistence what it lacks in size and strength. Crawling upon the sea bottom it comes upon a fat oyster, which, immediately becoming aware of its enemy, suddenly closes its hospitable shell. This does not dishearten the small visitor. He had no hopes of making so easy an entrance. He would be as disconcerted to find an oyster with its mouth open as an expert cracks. with its mouth open as an expert crackswould be to have the front door

man would be to have the front door opened by the servant when he was planning to force the cellar windows.

Mr. Drill calmly fastens on the upper shell of the oyster and begins to bore.

Down below the frightened occupant of the shell hears the fatal grinding and often

Down below the frightened occupant of the shell hears the fatal grinding and often adds a new layer of inside shell to baffle the borer. But nothing will stop the drill. Day by day he will deepen the thy hole until at last he breaks through and drains the life fluid of the agonized oyster. A smooth round hole, no bigger than the head of a pin, is all that is left to tell the story, and many a half of a scallop, clam or oyster shell you find upon the shore is marked with this tell tale perforation. Each individual oyster produces its eggs within its own shells, and in the summer months these, a million or more, are discharged and float off on the tide. Hundreds of fish greedily devour the spat or spawn, and scientists assure us that only one egg out of each million escapes destruction and ripens into a full sized oyster. This is wholly an accident, too, that one is sound. It catches on some rock or shell or timber, and, fastening there, begins its real life.

its real life.

Thus it will be seen there is an enor-Tuis it will—be seen there is an enormous waste in the natural scheme of reproduction. It is by counteracting this waste that the bulk of the mouey has been made in the oyster business. When oystermen speak of artificial culture they only mean the providing of some suitable resting place whereon the floating spat may lodge and grow. This is accomplished in lodge and grow. This is accomplished in the Carolinas, where this is rapidly becoming the chief industry on account of the facilities offered by its shoal sounds and bays, by sinking bundles of brush all along the beds.—

The drifting seed oysters catch on the wood rots and their weight carries them to the bottom. A very slight capital is required to set and watch the seed catchers, and the State turnishes the beds at a nominal cost to any one who will keep them under active cultivation. Stones of not too great's size make good spat catchreasily obtained than brush.

Connecticut, where the oyster busi-

ness has been an active one since Colony days, when the first dishermen's buts were halls on the Fairhayen shore, the dried shells from which the cysters have been cates are used entirely to plant the beds. The surface of these half shells being rough offers a better resting place than either offers a better resting place than either stones or wood, and being so light they are water to dredge when the cysteri

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was the Mea This sch Merwin, th er of Milford, who has made a

Since the first experiments proved such great success the shells became at once a great success the shells became at once sought after that the price advanced rapidly and to-day good first quality shells are worth 60 cents a bushel. There is no such necessity as that of planting the spawa that is floating by the millions across the beds. It is mere a question of catching and sowing it. and sowing it.

DEBTS OF ROYAL FOLKS.

Tradesmen Never Dun Imperial Customers.

There are many persons who will entry the privilege which royalty enjoys of never being dunned for tradesmen's bills. The great Parisian dressmakers in particular make a point of never sending in any account to their royal and imperial customers unless specially regreated to tomers unless specially requested to do so. At the same time, all sorts of clever artifices and devices are adopted to remind customers of this exalted rank-without appearing to do so—that money is due and pay-

ments desirable.

Very different from the Princess of Very different from the frincess unwales is the dowager Queen of Portugal, who is perennially hard up in spite of the large allowances she receives from the Portuguese and Italian civil lists. Her tradesmen at Paris, whence she gets all her clothes, have to wait years for their money, which they get only when money, which they get only when some of those Portuguese loans hap pen to be floated, or when the Queen is able to get her brother, King Humbert of Italy, to come to her rescue and fill her depleted purse.

The members of the Russian court are very exact and unquestioning in their payments, and so, too, is Queen Marguerite of Italy, her punctilious-ness in this respect being due to her husband, King Humbert, who, still suffering from the disastrous effects of the insane extravagance of his father, Victor Emmanuel, is careful to run as few bills as possible, and,

to run as lew bills as possible, and, so far as he can, to pay as he goes.

There is a popular impression abroad that the Prince of Wales is frequently dunned by tradesmen, but this is not the case. I don't suppose this is not the case. I don't suppose he ever received a tailor's bill in his life, and his pressing needs for money which drive him into such extrawhich drive him into such extraordinary and promiscuous friendships and associations, are attributable to loans coming due and to gambling and racing debts. Perhaps the
most unpunctual and least satisfactory of royal personages with whom to
run a bill is the present Emperor of
Germany a reigning sovereign who run a bill is the present Emperor of Germany, a reigning sovereign who comes about as near being dunned like an ordinary mortal as any one could find, the tradesmen who are unable to get their money taking out their annoyance in disagreeable remarks that bring them dangerously near indictment for the crime of lese majeste.

An Immense Trout Hatchery.

Dr. F. J. Bethel a well known dentist of Bakersfield, is at the Baldwin. He spoke yesterday of his recent trip to Seattle. While in Seattle," said Dr. Bethel.

"I learned of an immense trout hatchery to be established at Orillin, on Sprink Brook, about four miles on Sprink Brook, about four miles north of Kont, and thirteen miles from Seattle, on the Northern Pagific. Sprink Brook is a branch of Black River, and at the place chosen for the enterprise it is the purpose of the company operating it to construct dams, where there are the most springs, on the brook bottom. This insures a constant supply of fresh water, and soveral miles of artificial lakes will thus be secured. When the trout have attained a certain age they will be transferred to When the trout have attained a certain age they will be transferred to the lake next below, and so on to the end, when they will be fit for the market. Fifty acres of land will be covered by these lakes. It is also the purpose of the management to allow fishing in the lowest lake and charge fishermen for what they catch. The hatchery is to be known as the Sprink Brock Trout Farm, and will be the largest in the United will be the largest in the United

Why "Raliway Bob" is Famous.

"Railway Bob" is the name of a famous dog in Australia. He passes his whole existence on the train, his favorite seat being on the top of the coalbox. In this way he has traveled many thousands of miles, going over all the lines in South Australia. He is well known in Victoria, frequently seen in Sydney, and has been as far as Brisbane curious part of his conduct is that he has no master but every engine driver is his friend. At night he fol-lows home the engine driver of the day, never leaving him or letting him of his sight until they are back in the railway station in the morning. when he starts off on another of his ceaseless journeyings.

Hyde Park, the most attractive of London parks, covers 100 acres. The Bois de Boulogne, the most distinctive of Paris parks, covers 2,250 acres. Central Park, the most distinctive of New York parks, covers 840 acres.

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