

# ON HOLY GROUND.

## Dr. Talmage's Second Sermon on Scenes He Saw in Palestine.

### Some Striking Pictures of Views Familiar to Bible Readers.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.,—Special.—Dr. Talmage's subject on Sunday was: "My Second Day in Palestine." After the reading of the Scriptures and two hearty songs of worship by the congregation, the preacher announced as his text: Galatians i, 18, "I went up to Jerusalem."

My second day in the Holy Land. We are in Joppa. It is 6 o'clock in the morning, but we must start early, for by night we are to be in Jerusalem, and that city is 41 miles away. We may take camel or horse, or carriage. As to-day will be our last opportunity in Palestine for fitting the wheel, we choose that. The horse with harness tacked and jingling, and with a dragoon in coat of many colors seated in front, waits on a road which unravels within 15 hours enough to think of for all time and all eternity. Far wold Mediterranean with such a blue as no one but the divine Chemist could mix; and such a fire of morning glow, as only the divine Illuminator could kindle! Hail! Mountains of Ephraim and Juda whose ramparts of rocks we shall mount in a few hours, for modern engineers can make a road anywhere, and without piling Ossa upon Pelion, those giants can scale the heavens.

We start out of the city amid barricades of castles on a road which unravels within 15 hours enough to think of for all time and all eternity. Far wold Mediterranean with such a blue as no one but the divine Chemist could mix; and such a fire of morning glow, as only the divine Illuminator could kindle! Hail! Mountains of Ephraim and Juda whose ramparts of rocks we shall mount in a few hours, for modern engineers can make a road anywhere, and without piling Ossa upon Pelion, those giants can scale the heavens.

Here we meet people with faces, and arms, and hands tattooed, as if they had taken their tattoo arms with some torrid ship or admiral's face. It was to this habit of tattooing among the Orientals that God refers in a figure, when He says of His church, "I have given them to the point of My hand." Many of these regions are naturally sandy but by irrigation they are made fruitful and as in this irrigation the brooks and rivers are turned this way and that to water the gardens or the farms, so the Bible says, "The king's heart is in the hands of the Lord, and He turneth it as He will."

The Jews in Palestine. As we pass out and on we find about 800 acres belonging to the Jews, the Israelites, the Monestere, the Israelitish centenan and phintthropist, and Rothschild, the banker, and others of the large-hearted have the passage to Palestine, for many of the Israelites, even as far as their culture; and it is only a beginning of the fulfillment of divine prophecy, when these people shall take possession of the Holy Land. The road from Joppa to Jerusalem, and all the roads leading to Nazareth and Galilee, we saw lined with processions of Jews, going to the sacred places, either on holy pilgrimage, or as settlers. All the fingers of Providence now-a-days are pointing toward that redemption of Palestine by the Jews. Do not take that the prospered Israelites of other lands are to go there. They would be foolish to leave their prosperities in our American cities where they are among our best citizens, and to come to begin their life again in a strange land. But the outrage heaped upon them in Russia, and the insults offered them in Germany, will soon quadruple and centuple the procession of Israelites from Russia to Palestine.

Facilities for getting there will be multiplied, not only in the railroad from Joppa to Jerusalem, to which I referred last Sabbath as being built, but permission for a road from Damascus to the Bay of Acre has been obtained, and the connection will soon connect with Joppa, and make one great oceanic shore railroad. So the railroad from Jerusalem to Joppa, and from Joppa to Damascus, will soon bring all the Holy Land within a few hours of connection. Jewish colonization societies in England and Russia, are gathering money for the transportation of the Israelites to Palestine, and for the purchase for them of lands and farming implements, and so many desire to go, that it is decided by lot as to which families shall go first. They were God's chosen people at the first, and He has promised to bring them back to their home, and there is no power in 1,000 or 5,000 years to make God forget His promise. Those who are prospered in other lands, will do well to stay where they are. But let the Israelites who are depressed, and attacked and persecuted turn their faces towards the rising sun of their deliverance. God will gather in that distant land those of that race who have been maltreated, and He will blast with the lightnings of His omnipotence the lands on either side of the Atlantic, which have been the instruments of plough and lance and sword, and which have done so much to bring about the redemption of the Jews. He will blot out the names of Abraham, and David, and Joshua, and Baron Hirsch, and Montefiore, and Paul the Apostle, and Mary the Virgin, and Jesus Christ the Lord.

Veiled women. On the way across the plain of Sharon we meet many veiled women. It is not respectful for them to go unveiled, and it is a veil that is so hung as not to make them hideous. A man may not see the face of his wife until after betrothal, or engagement of marriage. Hence the awful mistakes and the unhappy homes, for God has made the face an index of character, and honesty or dishonesty usually is demonstrated in the features. I do not see what God made a fair face if it were not to be looked at. But here comes the crowds of disfigured women down the road on their way to Joppa, bundles of sticks of firewood on their heads. They started at three o'clock in the morning to get the fuel. They stagger under the burdens. Whipped and beaten will some of them be if their bundles of sticks is too small. All that is required for disfigurement is for a man to say to his wife: "Be off, I don't want you any more." Woman is a slave in all lands, except those in which the gospel of Christ makes her a queen. And yet in Christian countries there are women, posing as seeresses, and men with family deriving the only religion that makes sacred and honorable the names of wife, mother, daughter and sister.

What is that? Town of Ramleh, birth-place, residence and tomb of Samuel, the glorious prophet. Near by, tower of forty martyrs, called because that number of disciples perished there for Christ's sake; but it towers have been built for all those who, in time of war as in time of peace, have fallen

# CROWDS AT THE SEASIDE.

## REMARKABLE FIGURES OF ATTENDANCE AT OCEAN RESORTS.

Sharpeners Among the Crowd.—Female Bathing Costumes.—Habits of the Newly Married.—The Night Patrons.—The "Tiger" Rampant. [Special Atlantic City Correspondence.] "And still they come!" I refer to the crowds of people which the railroads are continually bringing from all points and turning loose upon this "city by the sea." Thousands of excursionists added their number to the already swollen list of summer sojourners.

A rough estimate by a railroad official, based upon the average carrying capacity of the cars, places the number of this summer's arrivals at 100,000 or 125,000. A canvass of all the bath houses along the beach last Sunday showed that between 27,000 and 29,000 persons were in the water at the bathing hour—between 11 and 12 o'clock.

Such figures surpass all previous records. The hotels are doing their utmost to accommodate the crowd, while the professional dead beats are doing their level best to crowd the hotels. It frequently happens that a seeming gentleman is "sat upon" for presuming to take more liberties than the most favored guest; and in nine cases out of ten he is found to be "traveling on his face." The "free lunch worker" has developed into such a voracious food destroyer that various devices are resorted to with the hope of bringing the blush of shame to his un-

dered attendants. The only lands where it is safe to travel unarmed are Christian lands. Human life is more highly valued and personal rights are better respected, and I am glad to believe that in our country, from the Atlantic ocean to the Pacific ocean, there is not a place to-day where a man is not safer without a pistol than with one. But all through our journeys in Palestine we required firearms. While the only weapon I carried was a New Testament, and we went through the region where I said to the dragoman: "David, are you armed?" and he said: "Yes," and I said: "Are those 15 or 20 muleteers and baggage-men and attendants armed?" and he said: "Yes, and I felt safer."

On we roll through the plain of Sharon. Here grew the rose after which Christ was named, Rose of Sharon, celebrated in all Christendom and throughout all ages. There has been controversy as to whether it was: Some say it was a marsh-mallow that thrives here, and some call it the blue iris, and some for the scarlet anemone. For all we know that this plain of Sharon is a rolling ocean of color when the spring breezes move across it. But, leaving the botanists in controversy as to what it is, I would take the most aromatic and fragrant of them into a garden, for the "Name which is above every name."

Yonder, a little to the north as we move on, is the plain of Ono. The Bible mentions it again and again. The village standing on this plain of Ono is a mud village. Two great basins of rock catch the rains for the people. Of more importance in olden times than in modern time was the plain of Ono. But as the dragoman announced it and in the Bible I read of it I was reminded of the vast multitude of people who now dwell in the hills of Ono. They are, by their narrow constitution or by their lack of faith in God, always in the negative.

Will you help to build a church? Oh, no! Will you start out in some Christian enterprise? Oh, no! Do you think the world would be any better? Oh, no! They look down in the path of all good movements, sanitary, social, political and religious. They harness their horses with no traces to pull ahead but only breeching-straps to hold back. For a Christian work would not give for a thousand of them the price of a clipped 10 cent piece. They are in the plain of Ono, who, when anything good is undertaken are found to live in the plain of Ono. Oh, yes! But you support this new charity? Oh, yes! Do you think that this victim of evil habit can be reformed? Oh, yes! Are you willing to do anything, whether obscure or resounding, for the welfare of the church and the salvation of a ruined world? Oh, yes! But I am sorry to say that the most populous plain in all the earth to-day is the plain of Ono.

Here now we come where stood the fields into which Samson fed the foxes. The foxes, for all this time, I consider to be one time 20 or 30 of them in one group and the cry all along the line was "Foxes! Look at the foxes!" and at night they sometimes bark until all attempts to sleep are abandoned. Those I saw and heard in Palestine might have been descendants of the very foxes that Samson employed for an appalling incendiary. The wealth of that land was in the harvest and it was harvest time and the straw was dry. Three hundred foxes are caught and tied in couples by some wire or incombustible cord which the flames cannot divide, and fire-brands are fastened to those couple of foxes, and the affrighted creatures are let loose and run every whitcomb among the harvest and in the wind blades down the corn shocks, and the vineyards, and the olives, and all through the valleys and over the hills, and among the villages is heard the cry of fire! And in the hurry they may walk hunger, and Want and Desolation.

All this for spite. And some theologians learn one thing, and some another. But I learn from it that a great man may sometimes stoop to a very mean piece of business, and that if men would use as much ingenuity in trying to bless as they do in trying to destroy, the world all the way down would have been in better condition. Yet the fire of the foxes kindled that night in Palestine, has not gone out but has leaped the seas, and the sly foxes, the human foxes, are now still running every whither, kindling political fires, fires of religious controversy, fires of hate, world-wide fires, and whole harvests of righteousness perish. It took the hard work of multitudes on all the plains of Palestine for months and months to rear the vine and raise the corn, but it took only 300 worthless foxes one night to blaze all into ashes.

Brace up your nerves now, that you may look while I point them out. Yonder is Kirjath-Jearim, where the ark of God stayed until David took it to Jerusalem. Yonder John the Baptist was born. Yonder is Emmaus where Christ walked with the disciples at evening. Here are men ploughing, only one handle to the plough showing the necessity of Christ's allusion. When we plough in America or England there are two handles, out in Palestine only one handle. And so Christ, using the singular, says: "No man having put his hand to the plough and looking back is fit for the kingdom." The ox is urged on by a wooden stick pointed with sharp iron, and the ox knows enough not to kick for he would only hurt himself instead of breaking the ground. And the Bible refers to that when it says to Saul, "It is hard for thee to kick against the goads."

Here is the valley of the Ajalon, famous for Joshua's pursuit of the five kings, and the lunatic arrest. And in imagination see the moon in day time halt. Who has not sometimes seen the moon dispute the throne with the sun? But when the king of day and the queen of night, who never before Joshua's time met, here are men, stopped a moment in their march, halted at Joshua's command, it was a scene, enough to make the universe shiver: "Moon! stand thou still in the valley of Ajalon!" At another time we will see the moon still! Do not think, however, that we are only to do with the moon, and you must remember that it was more of an orb than it is now. It is a burnt-out world now, a dead world now, an extinct world now, a corpse laid out in state in the heavens, waiting for the judgment day to bury it. But on the day of which I speak, the moon was probably a living world, yet I halted at the wave of Joshua's finger, "Stand thou still!" Do not think, however, that we are only to do with the moon, and you must remember that it was more of an orb than it is now. It is a burnt-out world now, a dead world now, an extinct world now, a corpse laid out in state in the heavens, waiting for the judgment day to bury it.

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# A NATURAL BRIDGE OF AGATE.

## Some of the Wonderful Things in Chalcedony Park, Arizona.

Among the Great American wonders is the silicified forest known as Chalcedony Park, situated eight miles south of Corliss, a station on the Atlantic and Pacific railroad, in Apache County, Arizona. The country formation is sandstone on volcanic ash, and the trees are exposed in gulches and basins where the water has worn the sandstone away, or are buried beneath the sandstone, their ends protruding from the formations. The locality was noticed in 1853 by the Pacific railroad exploring survey. The Jasper and agate generally replaced the cell walls and fibers, and the transparent quartz filled the cells and interstices, especially where the structure was broken down by decay. These cell centers and cavities produced conditions favorable not only for the deposition of silica as quartz, but also for the formation of the drusy crystalline cavities of quartz and amethyst that so increase the beauty of the material.

There is every evidence to show that the trees grew beside some inland sea. After falling they became water-logged, and during decomposition the cell structure of the wood was entirely replaced by the silica from the sandstone in the walls surrounding this great inland sea. Maj. John W. Powell, who has visited all these regions, says: "The wood consisted of logs water-logged before burial, and are now gradually weathering out of their matrix. The inclosing rock is sandstone and consists of a series of strata known as Jura-trias, and lying immediately above the Chinarrump. Agatized wood containing much semi-opal has been formed in California (and possibly in Arizona) under volcanic deposits, but the wood in question is not associated with volcanic material; its matrix is sedimentary."

The red and yellow coloring matter is derived from the oxide of iron in the sandstone, which is red, and the black may be due to partial carbonization or to oxide of manganese. The bark in nearly every case has been decayed before silicification, and even part of the other layers of the tree is often gone, but the difference between the oxidation on the surface and inside is that the surface to the depth of half an inch is so altered and changed that it has the appearance of bark, and is generally supposed to be such.

There is every indication that the deposit is of considerable depth. Over the entire area trees lie scattered in all conceivable positions and in fragments of all sizes, the broken sections sometimes resembling a pile of cart wheels. A tree 150 feet in length is often found split into as many sections of almost uniform length, presenting the appearance of having been sawn asunder for shingle-blocks by some prehistoric forester or broken into countless fragments, ranging from the size of a small pebble to that of a fair-sized boulder, also fractured into perfect shaped cubes as if cut by a lapidary. These multiplied fractures are the result of alternate heat and cold, produced by atmospheric changes acting on the water in the fissures of the tree.

A phenomenon perhaps unparalleled and the most remarkable feature of the park is a natural bridge formed by a tree of agatized wood spanning a canon 45 feet in width. In addition to the span fully fifty feet of the tree rest on one side, making it visible for a length of over 100 feet. Both ends of the tree are imbedded in the sandstone. It averages 3-1/2 feet in diameter, 4 feet at the thickest part, and 3 at the smallest. Where the bark does not adhere the characteristic colors of Jasper and agate are seen. Although the wood is beautiful to the naked eye a microscope is needed to reveal its greatest charms; not only does the glass enhance the brilliancy of its colors, but it renders visible the structure, which has been perfectly preserved, even to the forms of minute cells, and is more beautiful now than before the transformation.

Dr. P. H. Dudley examined microscopically some sections of this wood and found that part of it, at least, belongs to the genus Araucaria, one species of which, Araucaria excelsa, the Norfolk Island pine of the South Pacific Ocean, according to the same authority, grows to a height of 100 to 200 feet. Other portions were found to resemble our red cedar, Juniperus Virginiana, when grown in the extreme South. The cell structure of some of the wood indicates growth in a mild, uniform climate, the annual rings being marked by only one, two, three, or more slightly smaller hexagonal or rounded, not tubular cells, as is usually the case. The name of "Chinarump" has been suggested for this material by Maj. John W. Powell, this being the Indian name for the substance. These trees, according to one of the Indian myths, were believed to be the bolts of the arrows used by their god. It has been extensively used by them in making spear and arrow points.

Dyeing the Hair. Dyeing or changing the color of the hair begins with the application of "restorers," most of which are merely stains or weak dyes. Where anything of this kind is used, great care should be exercised that the effect upon the system, especially on the head, should be carefully watched. These dyes or stains are of two classes—those intended for darkening gray hair, and those for changing the natural shade to a more agreeable or fashionable color. In regard to these preparations and their uses we quote from a recognized authority: Pyrogallic acid, water and alcohol are the ingredients of one. Some hair may be made red or a reddish yellow by a solution of crystallized carbonate soda, followed, when dry, by lemon juice or vinegar to fix the color. To change hair to a reddish orange, there is sometimes used a solution of tartar emetic, acidulated by some vegetable acid, and the color is fixed with neutral hydrosulphuret or the bisulphuret of ammonia. A few years ago many women with light hair dyed the same to a golden hue. It being then the fashion. Doubtless some of them, at least, used a preparation the active ingredient of which was the bichloride of tin, the color being fixed with the hydrosulphuret of ammonia.

Hereditary Tufts of White Hair. Every one who knows Mr. Whistler knows Mr. Whistler's white tuft, which is as much part of the man as the butterfly is part of his writings. "Attention may be drawn," says the *British Medical Journal*, "to a remarkable example of similar peculiarity which was published last year by M. E. Pascal in the *Univers Illustré*. In an old Limousin family with which that gentleman is acquainted nearly all the members, both male and female, have from their earliest youth a tuft of perfectly white hair, such as adorns the head of a well known London artist. This tuft is generally situated over the brow, but sometimes is on the temple, and more rarely at the back of the head. The family has been famous for this distinctive mark in its own part of the country for 300 years, and they are said to be proud of it as Redgarnet was of the hereditary horseshoe vein on his forehead. The white lock, which can be seen in the family portraits for many generations back, is said to be rather becoming, even to the young women of the line."

Possible Paradoxes. A blue book is sometimes read. A tall man is sometimes very short. A good author is sometimes very poor. A lawyer is sometimes an honest man. A white man is sometimes very green. A tenderloin steak is sometimes very tough.

THE GROWTH OF CITIES. Three Millions of Increase in Thirty-one Cities. The present census will show a tremendous increase of population in the United States, but the greatest aggregate increase will be found to have been in the large centers of population. In the farming districts the general tendency has been gravitation toward the large cities, and the complaint has been that the young men who are reared as agriculturists no sooner secure their individual rights than they crowd into the towns and leave the "old folks" alone on the farms. The vast immigration of the past few years, while largely from agricultural districts, has found the cities more congenial as a rule. The morals of the large cities are very much lower than those of the country, and the ignorant and poor and vicious that have literally swarmed to the shores of free America have stuck to the cities like flies about the bung hole of a sirup barrel.

The following table has been carefully prepared from estimates formulated by many different newspapers, and may be accepted as correct. The figures show an unprecedented growth—an aggregate increase almost beyond belief; and showing a gain of 2,967,240 in 31 towns and cities for the 10 years just closed:

|                     | 1880.     | 1890.     | Gain.   |
|---------------------|-----------|-----------|---------|
| New York            | 1,627,237 | 1,201,220 | 426,017 |
| Chicago             | 1,038,000 | 603,185   | 434,815 |
| Philadelphia        | 1,050,497 | 847,170   | 203,327 |
| Brooklyn            | 810,000   | 536,300   | 273,700 |
| Baltimore           | 457,000   | 332,318   | 124,682 |
| St. Louis           | 435,000   | 300,518   | 134,482 |
| Boston              | 417,770   | 282,530   | 135,240 |
| Cincinnati          | 315,000   | 205,139   | 109,861 |
| San Francisco       | 300,000   | 203,539   | 96,461  |
| Pittsburg           | 250,000   | 156,319   | 93,681  |
| Buffalo             | 230,000   | 135,131   | 94,869  |
| Cleveland           | 245,000   | 100,149   | 144,851 |
| New Orleans         | 254,000   | 216,090   | 37,910  |
| Milwaukee           | 235,000   | 115,587   | 119,413 |
| Washington          | 228,738   | 177,624   | 51,114  |
| Newark              | 200,000   | 158,508   | 41,492  |
| Minneapolis         | 185,000   | 146,887   | 38,113  |
| Louisville          | 180,000   | 137,758   | 42,242  |
| Jersey City         | 162,317   | 120,732   | 41,585  |
| St. Paul            | 140,694   | 114,748   | 25,946  |
| Kansas City         | 140,000   | 113,735   | 26,265  |
| Omaha               | 134,742   | 100,518   | 34,224  |
| Allentown City, Pa. | 100,000   | 78,882    | 21,118  |
| Seranton, Pa.       | 50,000    | 45,850    | 3,150   |
| Atlanta, Ga.        | 65,000    | 37,409    | 27,591  |
| Falmouth, N. J.     | 75,000    | 51,031    | 23,969  |
| New Haven, Conn.    | 85,000    | 62,826    | 22,174  |
| Lincoln, Neb.       | 55,000    | 33,008    | 21,992  |
| Salt Lake City      | 49,972    | 30,768    | 19,204  |
| Duluth              | 30,000    | 20,423    | 9,577   |
| Chattanooga, Tenn.  | 45,000    | 12,886    | 32,114  |

# LIFE ON THE OCEAN.

## The Death Rate There Is Less Than Among Those Who Live on Land.

It may be a surprise to learn that statistics prove the sea to be safer to live on than the land. The late Thomas Gray, of the board of trade marine department, London, said, in a letter to the *New York Ledger*:

"I have always contended, and am more than ever confirmed of it, that a man is safer at sea than anywhere else, in a fairly good ship, properly manned, and carefully navigated, as the very great majority of British merchant ships are."

# A NATURAL BRIDGE OF AGATE.

## Some of the Wonderful Things in Chalcedony Park, Arizona.

Among the Great American wonders is the silicified forest known as Chalcedony Park, situated eight miles south of Corliss, a station on the Atlantic and Pacific railroad, in Apache County, Arizona. The country formation is sandstone on volcanic ash, and the trees are exposed in gulches and basins where the water has worn the sandstone away, or are buried beneath the sandstone, their ends protruding from the formations. The locality was noticed in 1853 by the Pacific railroad exploring survey. The Jasper and agate generally replaced the cell walls and fibers, and the transparent quartz filled the cells and interstices, especially where the structure was broken down by decay. These cell centers and cavities produced conditions favorable not only for the deposition of silica as quartz, but also for the formation of the drusy crystalline cavities of quartz and amethyst that so increase the beauty of the material.

There is every evidence to show that the trees grew beside some inland sea. After falling they became water-logged, and during decomposition the cell structure of the wood was entirely replaced by the silica from the sandstone in the walls surrounding this great inland sea. Maj. John W. Powell, who has visited all these regions, says: "The wood consisted of logs water-logged before burial, and are now gradually weathering out of their matrix. The inclosing rock is sandstone and consists of a series of strata known as Jura-trias, and lying immediately above the Chinarrump. Agatized wood containing much semi-opal has been formed in California (and possibly in Arizona) under volcanic deposits, but the wood in question is not associated with volcanic material; its matrix is sedimentary."

The red and yellow coloring matter is derived from the oxide of iron in the sandstone, which is red, and the black may be due to partial carbonization or to oxide of manganese. The bark in nearly every case has been decayed before silicification, and even part of the other layers of the tree is often gone, but the difference between the oxidation on the surface and inside is that the surface to the depth of half an inch is so altered and changed that it has the appearance of bark, and is generally supposed to be such.

There is every indication that the deposit is of considerable depth. Over the entire area trees lie scattered in all conceivable positions and in fragments of all sizes, the broken sections sometimes resembling a pile of cart wheels. A tree 150 feet in length is often found split into as many sections of almost uniform length, presenting the appearance of having been sawn asunder for shingle-blocks by some prehistoric forester or broken into countless fragments, ranging from the size of a small pebble to that of a fair-sized boulder, also fractured into perfect shaped cubes as if cut by a lapidary. These multiplied fractures are the result of alternate heat and cold, produced by atmospheric changes acting on the water in the fissures of the tree.

A phenomenon perhaps unparalleled and the most remarkable feature of the park is a natural bridge formed by a tree of agatized wood spanning a canon 45 feet in width. In addition to the span fully fifty feet of the tree rest on one side, making it visible for a length of over 100 feet. Both ends of the tree are imbedded in the sandstone. It averages 3-1/2 feet in diameter, 4 feet at the thickest part, and 3 at the smallest. Where the bark does not adhere the characteristic colors of Jasper and agate are seen. Although the wood is beautiful to the naked eye a microscope is needed to reveal its greatest charms; not only does the glass enhance the brilliancy of its colors, but it renders visible the structure, which has been perfectly preserved, even to the forms of minute cells, and is more beautiful now than before the transformation.

Dr. P. H. Dudley examined microscopically some sections of this wood and found that part of it, at least, belongs to the genus Araucaria, one species of which, Araucaria excelsa, the Norfolk Island pine of the South Pacific Ocean, according to the same authority, grows to a height of 100 to 200 feet. Other portions were found to resemble our red cedar, Juniperus Virginiana, when grown in the extreme South. The cell structure of some of the wood indicates growth in a mild, uniform climate, the annual rings being marked by only one, two, three, or more slightly smaller hexagonal or rounded, not tubular cells, as is usually the case. The name of "Chinarump" has been suggested for this material by Maj. John W. Powell, this being the Indian name for the substance. These trees, according to one of the Indian myths, were believed to be the bolts of the arrows used by their god. It has been extensively used by them in making spear and arrow points.

Dyeing the Hair. Dyeing or changing the color of the hair begins with the application of "restorers," most of which are merely stains or weak dyes. Where anything of this kind is used, great care should be exercised that the effect upon the system, especially on the head, should be carefully watched. These dyes or stains are of two classes—those intended for darkening gray hair, and those for changing the natural shade to a more agreeable or fashionable color. In regard to these preparations and their uses we quote from a recognized authority: Pyrogallic acid, water and alcohol are the ingredients of one. Some hair may be made red or a reddish yellow by a solution of crystallized carbonate soda, followed, when dry, by lemon juice or vinegar to fix the color. To change hair to a reddish orange, there is sometimes used a solution of tartar emetic, acidulated by some vegetable acid, and the color is fixed with neutral hydrosulphuret or the bisulphuret of ammonia. A few years ago many women with light hair dyed the same to a golden hue. It being then the fashion. Doubtless some of them, at least, used a preparation the active ingredient of which was the bichloride of tin, the color being fixed with the hydrosulphuret of ammonia.

Hereditary Tufts of White Hair. Every one who knows Mr. Whistler knows Mr. Whistler's white tuft, which is as much part of the man as the butterfly is part of his writings. "Attention may be drawn," says the *British Medical Journal*, "to a remarkable example of similar peculiarity which was published last year by M. E. Pascal in the *Univers Illustré*. In an old Limousin family with which that gentleman is acquainted nearly all the members, both male and female, have from their earliest youth a tuft of perfectly white hair, such as adorns the head of a well known London artist. This tuft is generally situated over the brow, but sometimes is on the temple, and more rarely at the back of the head. The family has been famous for this distinctive mark in its own part of the country for 300 years, and they are said to be proud of it as Redgarnet was of the hereditary horseshoe