

marks that the accounts given "by the captain and the crew of the English whaler are worthy of belief. There are many cases reported where whales in the fury of their dying agony have swallowed human beings, but this is the first modern case where the victim has come forth safe and sound. . . . After this modern illustration I end by believing that Jonah really did come out from the whale alive."

#### A MODERN JONAH.

The story which has received the support of one of the most careful and painstaking scientists in Europe is as follows: On the 25th of August, 1895, the man in the "crow's nest" at the masthead of the Star of the East sighted two enormous sperm whales. The steamer immediately gave chase and soon came within a half a mile of one of them, a huge male. Two boats, fully equipped in the usual way, were lowered and rowed towards the animal. James Bartley's boat was the nearer, and from its bow was fired a bomb lance which struck the whale in a vital part. The sailors backed water with all their might but were not quick enough, for the monster in the agony of the "flurry" seized the boat in his jaws, smashing it like kindling wood.

The sailors leaped into the water in all directions. James Bartley, who had been steering the boat, was thrown up with the stern, which for the moment was almost perpendicular. His comrades in the other boat saw him leap, but unfortunately, on the instant the whale threw himself forward, and the luckless seaman in falling struck him within the ponderous jaws, which immediately closed over him.

The men in the water were picked up by the other boat and the whale in due time killed and brought alongside the steamer, and work was begun removing the blubber. A day and a night were consumed in the operation. Finally they opened the stomach. There, to their great astonishment they found Bartley peacefully reclining as in a bathtub. He was unconscious but still living. He had been in the whale's stomach for nearly thirty-six hours.

They hauled him out, laid him upon the deck and began to rub his limbs, which were purple and besmeared with the blood of his late host. They gave him brandy to drink and at length he regained consciousness, but his reason was gone. For three weeks he remained in this condition, raving about the deck and calling upon heaven to save him from the horrible furnace in which he imagined himself being consumed. After awhile all hallucinations wore away and he had lucid intervals,

and then his recovery became permanent. Naturally, the first questions that his comrades asked him were what had been his emotions and impressions while in the stomach of the whale.

#### A HORRID BEDROOM.

"I remember very well," he said, "from the moment that I jumped from the boat and felt my feet strike some soft substance. I looked up and saw a big-ribbed canopy of light pink and white descending over me, and then next moment I felt myself drawn downward feet first, and I realized that I was being swallowed by a whale. I was drawn lower and lower: a wall of soft flesh surrounded me and hemmed me in on every side, yet the pressure was not painful and the flesh easily gave way like soft india-rubber before my slightest movement.

"Suddenly I found myself in a sack much larger than my body, but completely dark. I felt about me and my hand came in contact with several fishes, some of which seemed to be still alive, for they squirmed in my fingers and slipped back to my feet. Soon I felt a great pain in my head and my breathing became more and more difficult; at the same time I felt a terrible heat; it seemed to consume me; growing hotter and hotter; my eyes became coals of fire in my head and I believed every moment that I was going to be broiled alive.

"The horrible thought that I was condemned to perish in the belly of a whale tormented me beyond endurance, while the same time the awful silence of the terrible prison weighed me down. I tried to rise, to move my arms and legs, to cry out. All action was now impossible, but my brain seemed abnormally clear, and with a full comprehension of my awful fate I finally lost consciousness."

#### HIS STORY CORROBORATED

The truth of this extraordinary adventure is vouched for by the sailors and the captain of the Star of the East. It appears that James Bartley is a man about thirty-five years of age, of strong physique and wonderful powers of endurance, as have been attested by many incidents in the voyage just ended. Since the steamer has been in Liverpool, Bartley has, on two or three occasions, suffered from the old hallucinations, and has imagined that he was being consumed in a fiery furnace. It became necessary to send him to a hospital in London.

His general health seems good, but his skin still retains a peculiar bluish tinge, which seems indelible, and which was doubtless caused by the action of the gastric juice of the whale's stomach.—*New York World*, April 12, 1896.

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## The Result of Infidel Teachings.

T. DARLEY ALLEN.

Few Christians seem to be aware of the success achieved by infidels through their efforts in circulating their opinions. An infidel editor once stated to the writer that there was just one way by which the work of infidels could be undone by Christians. That was, through the circulation of Christian Evidence publications as widely as the tracts and pamphlets propagating infidel opinions. This was a remarkable statement to come from an unbeliever, but it had particular reference to a pamphlet by H. L. Hastings, on "The Inspiration of the Bible," which the infidel claimed was the most serious obstacle to his efforts against Christianity that he could mention.

There is not much probability of infidels ever repeating the scenes connected with the French revolution, yet even in America their efforts may result in danger to society.

In a tract entitled, "Playing with Gunpowder," H. L. Hastings, of Boston, presents many facts which are well entitled to consideration. He says:

"Infidels and sceptics are scattering tracts and papers, containing atheism, infidelity and scepticism, throughout the world. What shall the harvest be? In France, over a century ago, men were spending *nine hundred thousand pounds sterling a year* in purchasing, printing, and distributing infidel and corrupting books. What was the result? The Bible was suppressed. God was denied. Hell broke loose. Half the children

born in Paris were bastards. 1,022,351 persons were beheaded, shot, drowned, outraged and done to death between September, 1792, and December, 1795. Since that time France has had thirteen revolutions in eighty years: and in the Republic there has been an overturn on an average once in nine months. One third of the births in Paris are illegitimate. Ten thousand new born infants have been fished out at the outlet of the city sewers in a single year; the population of France is decreasing; the percentage of suicides is greater in Paris than in any city in Christendom; and since the French Revolution there have been enough French men and women slaughtered in the streets of Paris in the various insurrections, to average more than 2,500 each year!

"Do we want to try this experiment over again? And yet men seem bound to do it, and with the help of dynamite and the devil they can make a worse showing now than they did in France a century ago.

"In September, 1890, halls and sidewalks in Brooklyn were crowded with an anarchistic throng, gathered by a call containing these words:

"We openly and frankly proclaim that God never existed. There is no God, and God will never be. In the name of freedom we mock the Jewish religion. As true revolutionists we fight against religion, the State, private and public property. These three things must be destroyed. We aim to throw off the yoke of the State under whose weight we lie, by means of powder and dynamite, which we intend to use against religion, public and private property. We will take the capitalist in the right hand, and religion in the left hand, and so they both shall go to the devil by means of the use of dynamite and powder."

"Is it not time to meet the infidelity that utters such threats and bear such fruits?"

Dr. Clifford says: In addition to the London Baptist Association there is an organization of Metropolitan Baptists marked by its insistence upon baptism as a pre-requisite to the observance of the Lord's Supper as well as to Church fellowship. Many, if not most, of the Baptist churches of London admit to fellowship all who confess their loyalty to the Lord Jesus Christ, and their purpose to obey His teaching; but the Metropolitan Association of Strict Baptist Churches will neither admit to membership nor to communion at the Lord's Supper any who have not been immersed. According to the annual report just published, there are sixty of these churches in London, containing 3,795 members.