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# DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE LIFE AND DEATH OF HENRY W. GRADY.

The Brooklyn Preacher Pays as Eloquent Tribute to the Gifted Author and Journalist.

TEXT: "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's pen."—Isaiah viii., 1. To Isaiah, with royal blood in his veins and a habitant of palaces, does this divine order come. He is to take a roll, a large roll, and write on it with a pen, not an an-gel's pen, but a man's pen. So God honored the pen and so He honored manuscript. In our day the mightiest roll is the religious and secular newspaper, and the mightiest pen is secular newspaper, and the mignuest pen is the editor's pen, whether for good or evil. And God says now to every literary man, and especially to every journalist: "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's

pen."
Within a few weeks one of the strongest most vivid and most brilliant of those pens was laid down on the editorial desk in Atlants, never again to be resumed. I was far away at the time. We had been sailing up from the Mediterranean Sea, through the Dardanelles, which region is unlike anything I ever saw for beauty. There is not any other water scenery on earth where God has done so many picturesque things with islands. They are somewhat like the Thousand Islands. of our American St. Lawrence, but more like heaven. Indeed, we had just passed Patmos, the place from which John like heaven. Indeed, we had just passed Patmos, the place from which John had, his apocalyptic vision. Constantinople had seemed to come out to greet us, for your approach to that city is different from any other city. Other cities as you approach them seem to retire, but this city, with its glittering minnrets and pinnacles, seems almost to step into the water to greet you. But my landing there, that would have been to me an exhilaration, was suddenly stunned with the tidings of the death of my intimate friend, Henry W. Grady. I could hardly believe the tidings, for I had left on my study table at home letters and telegrams from him, those letters and telegrams from him, those letters and telegrams having a warmth and geniality and a wit such as he only could express. The departure of public man for many years has so affected. For days I walked about as in a dream, and I resolved that, getting home, I would, for the sake of his bereaved household, and for the sake of his bereaved profession, and for the sake of what he had been to me and shall continue to be as long as 'memory lasts, I would speak a word in appreciation of him, the most promising of Americans, and learn some of the salient lessons of his de

I have no doubt that he had enemies, for no man can live such an active life as he lived or be so far in advance of his time without making enemies, some because he defeated their projects and some because he cutshone them. Owls and bats never did like the rising sun. But I shall tell you how he appeared to me, and I am glad that I teld him while he was in full health what I thought of him. Memorial orations and gravestone epitaphs are often mean enough, for they say of a man after he is dead that which ought to have been said of him while living. One garland for a living brow is worth more than a mount-ain of japonicas and calla lilies heaped on a funeral casket. By a little black fifty pages containing the giums and poems uttered and written at the miss of Clay and Webster and Calhoun and Lincoln and Sumner, the world tried to pay for the forty years of obloquy it heaped apon those living giants. If I say nothing in praise of a man while he lives I will keep sient when he is dead. Myrtle and we willow can never do what ought to have been done by amaranth and palm branch. No amount of "Dead March in Saul" rumbling from big organs at the obsequies can atone for non-appreciation of the man before he fell on sleep. The hearse cannot do what ought to have been done by chariot. But there are mportant things that need to be said about our friend, who was a prophet in American journalism and who only a few years ago heard the command of my text: "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's

His father dead, Henry W. Grady, a boy fourteen years of age, took up the battle of life. It would require a long chapter to record the names of orphans who have come to the top. When God takes away the head of the household He very often gives to some lad in that household a special qualification. Christ remembers how that His own father fied early, leaving Him to support Himself His mother and His the carpenter's shop at Nazareth, and He is in sympathy with all boys and all young men in the struggle. You say: "Oh, if my father had only lived I would have had a better education and I would have had a more promising start, a there are some wrinkles on my brow that would not have been there." But I have noticed that God makes a special way for or-phans. You would not have been half the nan you are if you had not been obliged from your early days to fight your own bat-tles. What other boys got out of Yale or Harvard you got in the University of Hard Knocks. Go among successful merchants, lawyers, physicians and men of all occupations and professions, and there are many of them who will'tell you: "At ten. or twelve, or fifteen years of age I started for myself; father was sick, or father was dead." But somehow they got through and got up. I account for it by the fact that there is a special dispensation of God for here is a special dispensation of God for or hans. All hall, the fatherless and the motherless! The Lord Almighty will see you through. Early obstacles for Mr. Grady were only the means for development of his intellect and heart. And lo! when at thirtynine years of age he put down his pen and closed his lips for the perpetual silence, he had done a work which many a man who lives on to sixty and seventy and eighty years flever accomplishes. There is a great deal of senseless praise of longevity, as though it were a wonderful achievement to though it were a wonderful achievement to live a good while. Ah, my friends, it is not how long we live, but how well we live and how usefully we live. A man who lives to eighty years and accomplishes nothing for God or humanity might better have never lived at all. Methusaleh lived nine hundred and sixty-nine years, and what did it amount to? In all those more than nine centuries he did not accomplish anything which seemed worth record. Paul lived only a little more than sixty, but how many fathusulehs would it take to make one Paul Who would not rather have Paul's sixty who would not rather have rain's saxy years than Methusaleh's nine hundred and sixty-nine? Robert McCheyne died at thirty years of age and John Summerfield at twenty-seven years of age, but neither earth nor heaven will ever hear the end of their usefulness. Longevity! Why, an elephant can beat you at that, for it lives a hundred and fifty and two hundred years. Gray hairs are the blossoms of the tree of life if found in the way o' rightsousness, but the found in the way o' righteousness, but the frosts of the second death if found in the

way of sin. One of our able New York journals last spring printed a question and sent it to many people and among others to myself: "Can the editor of a secular journal be a Christain!" Some of the newspapers answered: No. I answered: Yes; and lest you may not understand me I say: Yes, again. Summer before last, riding with Mr. Grady from a religious meeting in Georgia on Sunday night, he said to me some things which I now reveal for the first time because it is appropriate now that I reveal them. He expressed his complete faith in the Gospel and expressed his astonishment and his grief that in our day so many young men were rejecting Christianity. From the earnestness and the tenderness and the confidence with which he spoke on these things I concluded that when Henry W. Grady made public profession of his faith in Christ and took his place at the holy communion in the Methodist Church, he was honest and truly Christian. That conversation that Sunday night, first in the carriage tion that Sunday night, first in the carriage and then resumed in the hotel, impressed in in such a way that when I simply heard of his departure without any of the particu-lars, I concluded that he was ready to go. I warrant there was no fright in the last exi-gency, but that he found what is com-monly called "the last enemy" a good friend, and from his home on earth he went to a home in heaven. Yes, Mr. Grady not only demonstrated that an editor may be a Christian, but that a very great in-tellect may be gcspelized. His mental capa-city was so wonderful it was almost start-ling. I have been with him in active convervation while at the same time he was dictating to a stenographer his editorials for the Atlanta Constitution. But that intellect was not ashamed to bow to Christ. Among his last dying utterances was a request for the prayers of the churches in his behalf.

There was that particular quality in him that you do not find in more than one person

out of hundreds of thousands—namely, personal magnetism. People have tried to define that quality, and always failed, yet we have all felt its power. There are some persons who have only to enter a room or step upon a platform or into a pulpit and you are speak your nature responds and you cannot help it. What is the peculiar influence with which such a magnetic person takes hold of which such a magnetic person takes hold of social groups and audiences? Without at-tempting to define this, which is inde-finable, I will say it seems to correspond to the waves of air set in motion by the voice or the movements of the body. Just like that atmospheric vibration is the moral or spiritual vibration which rolls out from the soul of what we call a magnetic person. As there may be a cord or rope binding bodes together, there may be an invisible cord binding souls. A magnetic man throws it over others as a hunter throws a lasso. Mr. Grady was surcharged with this influence, and it was employed for patriotism and Christianity and elevated purposes.

You may not know why, in the conversa-tion which I had with Mr. Gladstone a few weeks ago, he uttered these memorable words about Christianity, some of which were cabled to America. He was speaking in reply to this remark: I said, "Mr. Gladstone, we are told in America by some people that Christianity does very well for weak-minded men and children in the infant class, but it is not fit for stronger minded men; but when we mention you, of such large in but when we mention you, of such large in-tellectuality, as being a pronounced friend of religion, we silence their latteries." Then Mr. Gladstone stopped on the hillside where we were exercising and said: "The older I grow, the more confirmed I am in my faith in religion." "Sir," said he, with flashing eye and uplifted hand, "talk about the questions of the day, there is but one question, and that is the Gospel. That can and will correct everything. Do you have any of that dreadful agnosticism in America<sup>\$\psi\$</sup> Having told him we had, he went on to say: "I am profoundly thankful that none of my children or kindred have been blasted by it. I am glad to say that about all the men at the too in Great Britain are Christians. Why, sir," he said, "I have been in public position fiftr-eight years, and forty-seven years in the Cabinet of the and forty-seven years in the Cabinet of the British Government, and during those forty-seven years I have been associated with sixty of the master minds of the century, and all but five of the sixty were Christians." He then named the four leading physicians and surgeons of his country, calling them by name and remarking upon the high qualities of each of them and added: "They are all thoroughly Caristian." My friends. I think thoroughly Caristian." My friends, I think it will be quite respectable for a little longer to be the friends of religion. William E. Gladstone, a Christian; Henry W. Grady, a Christiau. What the greatest of English-men said of England is true of America and of all Christendon. The men at the top are the friends of God and believers in the tities of religion, the most eminent of the lawyers, the most eminent of the doctors, the most eminent of the merchants, and there are no better men in all our land than some of those was sit in editorial chairs. And if that does not correspond with your acquaintanceship. I am sorry that you fallen into bad company. In answer to the question put last spring, "Can a secular journalist be a Chris-' I not only answer in the affirmative but I assert that so great are the responsibil ities of that profession, so infinite and eternal the consequences of their obedience or disobedience of the words of my text, "Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's pen," and so many are the surround-ing temptations that the men of no other profession more deeply need the defenses and the re-enforcements of the grace of God. And then look at the opportunities of jour-nalism. I praise the pulpit and magnify my

office, but I state a fact which you all know when I say that where the pulpit touches one person the press touches five hundred. The vast majority of people do not go to church but all intelligent people read the newspa-pers. While, therefore, the responsibility of the ministers is great, the responsibility of sditors and reporters is greater. Come, brother journalists, and get your ordination, not by the laying on of human hands, but by the aying on of the hands of the Almighty. To you is committed the precious reputation of men and the more precious reputation of women. Spread before our children an elevated lit erature. Make sin appear disgusting and virtue admirable. Believe good rather than evil. While you show up the hypocrisies of the church, show up the stupendous hypocrisies outside the church. Be not, as some of you are, the mere echoes of public opinion; make public opinion. Let the great roll on which you write with a man's pen be a message of light and liberty and kindness and an awakening of moral power. But who is sufficient for these things? Not one of you without divine help. But get that influence and the editors and reporters can go up and take this world for God and can go up and take this world for God and
the truth. The mightest opportunity in all
the world for usefulness to-day is open before editors and reporters and publishers,
whether of knowledge on foot, as in the book,
or knowledge on the wing, as in the newspaper. I pray God, men of the newspaper
press, whether you hear or read this sermon,
that you may rise up to your full opportunity
and that you may be divinely helped and rescued and blessed.

Some one might say to me: "How can you

me one might say to me: "How can you talk thus of the newspaper press, when you yourself have sometimes been unfairly treated and misrepresented?" I answer that in the opportunity the newspaper press of this country and other countries have given me week by week to preach the Gospel to the nations, I am put under so much obligation that I defy all editors and reporters the world over to write anything that shall call forth from me one word of bitter retort from new till the day of my death. My opinion is, that all reformers and religious teachers, in-stead of spending so much time and energy in denouncing the press, had better spend more time in thanking them for what ther

claring their magnificent opportunity and urging their employment of it all for beneficent and righteous purposes.

Again, I remark that Henry W. Grady stood for Christian patriotism irrespective of political spoils. He declined all official reward. He could have been Governor of Georgia, but refused it. He could have been Senator of the United States, but declined it. He remained plain Mr. Grady. Nearly all the other orators of the political arens, as the other orators of the political arena, as soon as the elections are over, go to Washington, or Albany, or Harrisburg, or Atlanta, to get in city or State or National office reward for their services, and not getting what they want of the ting what they want spend the rest of the time of that administration in pouting about the management of public affairs or cursing Harrison or Cleveland. When the great political campaigns were over Mr. Grady want home to his amount of the control of the contro went home to his newspaper. He demonstrated that it is possible to toil for principles which he thought to be right, simply because they were right. Christian patriotism is too rare a commodity in this country. in this country. Surely the joy of living under such free institutions as those established here ought to be enough reward for political fidelity. Among all the great writ-ers that stood at the last Presidential election on Democratic and Republican plat-forms, you cannot recall in your mind ten who were not themselves looking for remunerative appointments. Aye, you can count them all on the fingers of one hand. The most illustricus specimen of that style c man for the last ten years was Henry W.

Again, Mr. Grady stood for the new south and was just what we want to meet three other men, one to speak for the new north, another for the new east and another for the new west. The bravest speech made for the last quarter of a century was that made by Mr. Grady at the New England dinner in New York about two or three years ago. I sat with him that evening and know something of his anxieties, for he was to tread on dangerous ground and might by one misspoken word have antagonized forever both sections. His speech was a victory that thrilled all of us who heard him and all who thrilled all of us who heard him and all who great him. That speech, great for wisdom, great for kindness, great for pacification, great for bravery, will go down to the generations with Webster's speech at Bunker Hill, William Wirt's speech at the arraignment of Aaron Burr, Edmund Burke's speech on Warren Hastings, Robert Emmet's speech for his own vindication.

Who will in conspicuous action represent the new north as he did the new south? Who shall come forth for the new east and who

the new north as head the new south? Who shall come forth for the new east and who for the new west? Let old political issues be buried, let old grudges die. Let new theories be launched. With the coming in of a new nation at the gates of Castle Garden every year, and the wheat bin and corn crib of our land enlarged with every harvest, and a vast multitude of our rountletton still plunged in multitude of our population still plunged in illiteracy to be educated, and moral questions abroad involving the very existence of our Republic, let the old political platforms that are worm-eaten be dropped and platforms that shall be made of two planks, the consthet Tan Commandments and the other the one the Ten Commandments and the other the Sermon on the Mount. lifted for all of us to stand on. But there is a lot of old politicians grumbling all around the sky who don't want a new south, a new north, a new east or a new west. They have some old war speeches that they prepared in 1861, that in all our autumnal elections they feel called upon to inflict upon the country. They growi louder and louder in proportion as they pushed back further and further and Henry W. Gradys come to the front. But forth from the throne of God that a new American na-tion shall take the place of the old, and the new has been baptized for God and liberty and justice and peace and morality and re-

And now our much lamented friend has gone to give account. Suddenly the facile and potent pen is laid down and the eloquent tongue is silent. What? Is there no safetongue is slient. What? Is there no safe guard against fatal disease? The impersona-The impersonation of stout health was Mr. Grady. ompactness of muscle! What ruddy complexion! What flashing eye! Standing with nim in a group of twenty or thirty persons at looked the healthiest as his spirits were the blithest. Shall we never feel spirits were the bittnest. Shall we never reed again the hearty grasp of his hand or be magnetized with his eloquence? Men of the great roll, men of the pen, men of wit, men of power, if our friend had to go when the call came, so must you when your call comes. When God asks you what have you done with your pen or your eloquence or your wealth or your social position, will you be able to give satisfactory answer? What have we to give satisfactory answer? What have we been writing all these years? If mirth, has it been innocent mirth, or that which tears and stings and lacerates? From our pen have there come forth productions healthy or poisonous? In the last great day when the warrior must give account of what he has done with his sword, and the merchant what he has done with his yard stick and the mason what he has done with his trowel, and the artist what he has done with his pencil, we shall have to give account of what we have done with our pen. There are gold pens and diamond pens and pens of exquisite manufacture, and every few weeks I see some new kind of pen, each said to be better than the other; but in the great day of our arraignment before the Judge of quick and dead that will be the most beautiful pen, whether gold or steel or quill, which never wrote a profane or unclean or cruel word, or which from the day it was carved, or split at the nib, dropped from its point kindness and encouragement and help and gratitude to God and benediction for man.

May God comfort that torn up Southern home and all the homes of this country and of all the world which have been swept by this plague of influenza, which has deepened sometimes into pneumonia, and sometimes into typhus, and the victims of which are counted by the ten thousand! Satan, who is the "Prince of the Power of the Air." has been poisoning the atmosphere in all nations. Though it is the first time in our remembrance, he has done the same thing he memorance, he has done the same thing be-fore. In 1696 the unwholesome air of Cairo, Egypt, destroyed the life of ten thou-sand in one day, and in Constantinople in 1714 three hundred thousand people died of it. I am glad that by the better sanitation of our cities and wider understanding of hygienic laws and the greater skill of physicians these Apollyonic assaults upon the human race are being resisted, but pestilential atmosphere is still abroad. Hardly a family here but has felt its lighter or heavier touch. Some of the best of my flock fell under its power, and many homes here repre-sented have been crushed. The fact is the biggest failure in the universe is this world if there be no heaven beyond. there is, and the friends who have gone there are many and very dear. O tearful eyes, look up to the hills crimsoning with eternal morn! That reunion kiss will more than make up for the parting kiss, and the wel-come will obliterate the good-bye. "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne ad them to living fountains of water and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Till then, O departe: eyes." depasse loved ones, promise us that you will remember us, as we promise to remember And some of you gone up from this by the sea and others from under southern skies, and others from the homes o the more rigorous north and some from the cabins on the great western farms, we shal meet again when our pen has written its las word and our arm has done its last day's work and our lips have spoken the last adieu.

The Czar of Russia, it is said, is an expert

Rev. Sam Jones is going to turn farmer in Eminence, Ky.

President Harrison is said to have become

'Squire Massie Beasley, of Aberdeen, O., has married 4076 couples in nineteen years. M. Pasteur is said to be suffering from paralysis, which is slowly but surely stealing

Lord Wolseley is not popular with the royal family of England. The Queen especially Dr. McCosh, it is said, is not likely to de-

liver any lectures in Princeton after the present term. Ex-Governor Sawyer, of New Hampshire,

has gone to the South for a few weeks for the good of his health.

Ex Queen Natalie has ordered \$100,000 worth of furniture from Russia for her new house in Belgrade.

Carl Rosa's memorial is to take the form of sick fund for members of the Carl Rosa English Opera Company.

H. F. DeBordeleben, a merchant of B'r-mingham, whose wealth is estimated at \$8,000,000, is the richest man in Alabama.

Catef-Justice Morton, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, is regaining health, and bopes to be on the bench again next week. John Burns, the leader of the London dock stike, is coming to this country for a short rest, and to study the labor problem here.

Dr. R. D. Powell, senior, of the three "physicians extraordinary" to Queen Victoria, is to succeed the late Sir William Gall as physi-

Baron Lamington, whose death is announced at the age of 74, was father of the Countess of Delaware and Marchioness Francesco Nobile Vitileschi. F. Marion Crawford, the novelist, is pro-

ficient in ten languages—German, French, Italian, Litin. Greek, Sanscrit, Arabic, Persian, Russian and Turkish Monsignor Capel has been living for four years in retirement on a California ranch

engaged in literary work, the result of which will be made public shortly. Vice-Admiral Borgasse du Petit-Thouars, of France, gave a banquet to the officers of the American Squadron of Evolution aboard

his flagship at Ville-Franche. Princess Victoria of Prussia, who is to receive an a lowance of \$40,000 a year to live in England, has been on bad terms with her

brother, the Emperor, for several years, Mrs. Spooner, wife of the Senator from Wisconsin, is one of the pleasantest of the ladies in the Senatorial circle of Washington. She has dark hair and eyes and posses

an excellent education in music Mr. Spurgeon has just issued the thirtyfifth volume of his sermous, and from this it appears that he has put into print no fewer than 2100 of these discourses. The weekly sermon has been published continuously since

M. Nicolini-Patti, the stepson of Adelina Patti, has obtained an engagement as first tenor at the Paris Grand Opera House. He has been trained by the diva herself and will make his debut in a few days as Manrico in

Busyhead, the Cherokee chief, now in Washington, is tall, with a brown skin, but with the features of a Caucasian. It is said that he is not more than one-eight Indian. Some years ago he married a niece of

Senator Butler, of South Carolina. Miss F.orence Firmstone, daughter of a Winchester, England, clergyman, has cleared her father's courch of a debt of £900 by solie iting shilling subscriptions from people in all parts of the country by mail. She parts of the country by mail. She wrote per-sonal letters in all cases, and the magnitude of the task will be appreciated when it is remembered 18,000 successful letters had to be

Minister Phelps and his family have moved from Kaiserhot, Berlis, into their new house, 57 Dorotheen Strasse. The former residence of the American Minister did not afford sufficent accommodation for entertainments and Mr. Pheips says the reason of his removal was to get rid the quicker of his friends; that in case of crowded receptions, one door might be used to welcome the coming and another to spee I the parting guest.

## TRAGEDY IN A CEMETERY.

#### Grave Robbers Fired Upon - One of Them Killed.

While a storm was at its height shortly after midnight a terrible tragedy took place in the Northern Cemetery, at New Albany, Ky. A party of grave robbers were surprised in the act of desecrating the resting places of the dead, and one of them was instantly killed. Three others were arrested and placed in fail, but a fifth one escaped. The party consisted of three Louisville physicians - Dr. J. T. Blackburn, Dr. W. E. and colored assistants. They had gone over Edward Pearce, which were buried last week. and deliberately planned the affair. A little carelessness, however, spoiled everything and led to the death of one of the negro helpers, whose name is unknown. The named Peebles, who took a bribe and potuted out the grave to the officer of the cemetery. When the ghouls arrived at the grave of Johnson, a voice called out: "Throw up your

Taken by surprise, the men started to run. and as they did so a volley was fired and one of them fell. As he dropped to the ground the lightning flashed on a pistol he had half but be bad not the strength to use it, and died without a struggle. The guards closed quickly around the men and made them prisoners and took them to jail.

### A CANAL BOAT DISASTER.

#### Blazing Oil Thrown Over the Inmates of a Cabin by an Explosion.

By the explosion of a lamp in the cabin of canal boat, the A. Chandler, of New York Central Railroad, lying at the foot of West Sixtleth Street, Dennis Daily, three years old, the son of Captain Patrick Daily, was burned to death, and Captain Daily, his wife Ellen, and two other children, were so severely burned that they had to be taken to the bospital.

An Astrol oil lamp was suspended from the centre of the cabin, and about half an hour before midnight this exploded, scattering the burning cil over the sleeping inmates and setting the cabin on fire. Several canal boatmen came to the rescue, took out the children and put out the fire, and notified the Rocsevelt Hospital authorities, who sent am-bulances for the injured people. The boy hours afterwards. Dennis died in a few other two boys are badly burned too, and And now, thou great and magnificent soul | two girls were also injured.

#### THE NEWS.

Mary Frances Keller, aged nineteen years, seeks a divorce in the Wisconsin courts from her eighty-year-old husband .--- Vincent Libes and Henry Simmonds engaged in a terrific slugging match at Akron, O., over a girl. -The proposed site in Chicago for the World's Fair will be in Lake Front Park, on grounds twenty-two acres larger than the Paris site. - W. H. Harris' distillery at Louisville, Ky., was burned. Loss \$15,000. -George Clark was hanged at Waynesburg, Pa. for the murder of Wm. McCauseland, - David Willoughby, a member of the town council of London, O., was arrested on the charge of attempting to blow up a safe in a hotel and being implicated in a plot to rob. - Mrs. J. S. Doss was nearly killed at Chippewa Falls, Wis., by an explosion in her kitchen stove, which she suspects was caused by her husband, from whom she has been separated for some tim.

-The wife of Rev. Dr. Robert Lowry, the widely-known writer of sacred music, died at her home in Plainfield, N. J. - Dr. Martin B. Anderson, ex-president of the University of Rochester, N. Y., died at Lake Helen, Florida. --- Mrs. Sarah A. Hogan, aged fiftyeight years, of Roanoke, Va., was struck by a railroad train and killed .- By the break ing of a truck of a passenger coach on an east bound passenger train on the Norfolk and Western Railroad at Roanoke, Va., a number of passengers were injured. -The French steamer Nautique, from Havre for Baltimore, in ballast, was abandoned at sea in a sinking condition. - The entire rubber business of the country has been formed into trust company. - At a large meeting of the corn millers at Indianapolis the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore and Ohio Companies were dero inced for alleged discrimination in corn rates. - A petition is being circulated among stockholders of the Reading Railroad asking the removal of Austin Corbin from the presidency, because of his interest in a rival corporation .- John Caldwell, who fought in the war of 1812 and in the Indian war, died at the Soldiers' Home, in Kearney, N. J., aged one hundred and six

Charles Hanley an I William Dodson were suffocated by gas in a crossing watchbouse of the Vandalia Road at Terre Haute, Ind. -The Kearney, Hutchinson and Gulf Railway has been chartered to construct a road 900 miles in length across the state of Kansas, and to connect with the Union Pacific. -Treasurer Flynn, of Custer county, S.D., is charged with being a defaulter to the extent of \$12,000. - Hundreds of people are gathering on the Southern border of Kansas, prepared to cross to the Cherokee Strip when the President shall declare it open .- The Merrimac Glove Factory at Warner, N. H., was burned. Loss \$40,000.-A party of grave robbers were surprised by the in a Louisville cemetery, and one killed and two captured .- A terriffic storm passed over Southern Kentucky, destroying thousands of pounds of tobacco. -The one hundred and first annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Conference of the United Brethren Church opened in Chambersburg, Pa .--George Wheeler was arrested in New York charged with passing counterfeit coin .-During a raid on a distillery by revenue officers near 'Hillsboro, N. C., Revenue Agent S. Kirkpatrick received a dangerous wound and a negro belonging to the distillery was shot and killed .- The Atlantic Coastline system proposes consolidating a number of Southern roads, -A tornado swept over Northern Texas, blowing down the Masonic Hall and other buildings in Gainesville .-The funeral of John Jacob Astor in New York was devold of any display, the remains being laid beside those of Mrs. Astor in Trinity Cemetery .- Bernard O'Brien, of Pittston, Pa., was kicked to death by a horse .-The B. & O. and Pittsburg and Western Railroad Companies are about to establish an extensive lake and rail line. - A number of tenants were evicted from the land of the Graff-Bennett iron works, near Pittsburg. -A bill for a railroad to run from Norfolk, Va., to New Mexico, there to connect with the Atchison and Topeka road, was reported in the Virginia Legislature. - A mail train on the Evansville and Terre Haute road went through a bridge near Vincennes, Ind. The engineer and fireman were killed and several

meeting in Washington, is not in harmony with the W. C. T. U .- Secretary Tracy will not again occupy his burnt residence. -Secretary Windom appeared before the House committee and explained his silver bill. -John H. Browne committed suicide in Syracuse, N. Y., having separated from his wife through his mother's objections to their marriage. - The Superior Ice Company's building, at Ashland, Wis., collapsed, fatally injuring one man and seriously injuring several others .- The Governor of Pennsylvania has named a commission to locate definitely the boundary line between Delaware and Pennsylvania. - A boiler in the bath-room of the barber shop of Boll & Nagle, at Big Rapids, Mich., exploded, fatally injuring one man and stunning another who was taking a bath at the time. -Stockdale Jackson, of East Liverpool, O., took poison in mistake for medicine, -Fire at Dubuque. Iowa, did \$50,000 damage to the Globe building .- Duncan C. Harrison, leading man of the "Paymaster" company, now playing in Chicago, was stabbed by H. Brinker, another actor -The manufacture of sugar from sorghum is becoming a great industry in Kansas, --- Capt. James H. Merryman, of the United States revenue service, diad at Englewood, N. J. -The first Slavist convention in the United States was held in Allegheny City, the object being to form a national organization for the purposs of looking after the interests of the Hungarians in all parts of the country .-Thirty-two prisoners have broken out of the New Castle, Del., jail during the past four

The Women's National Liberal Union, now

# STORMS IN THE WEST.

### Railroads and Other Property Badly Damaged.

Gas Mains Torn Away in Dayton. 0,-Tobacco Rained in Kentucky-Hurricanes in Texas.

A terr fic electric storm, with heavy rain, flooded the river at Dayton, Ohio. Ripraps and levees were slashed out and a 10-inch natural gas main was torn away.

The water of the creek shot into the air like a geyser and a column of gas representing black smoke ascended 200 feet, terrifying the people. The lojary to the gas main shuts, out the west side from fuel for heating and

cooking purposes, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Considerable dam sge has been done to railroad property all over Indiana by heavy rains. In this city and vicinity several small bridges have been washed away.

The Evansville and Terre Haute bridge over Es River is so weakened that even footmen are not permitted on it. Franklin is practically cu: off from railroad communi-

The Pan Handle bridge over the Mad River, this side of Columbus, O., was washed out-and trains on that division are compelled to go around over the Little Miami road.

At Laura, on the eastern division of the O. L. & W. road, a passenger train came through water so deep that it put out the fire un ler the boiler. A freight train tried to tollow soon after, but was too late, and several cars were wrecael. Just north of Vin-cennes is K-iso's Creek. It washed out 150 feet of the Indianapolis and V.ncennes track. LIMA O -There are heavy damages here from a flood. Many county bridges were swept away, and also the railroad bridges of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton. Auglaise River, running through Lima, was overflowing at nine o'clock, causing consternation among farmers and small towns. Damage to houses an I crops is reported.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY -One of the most violent and destructive storms ever known in Southern Kentucky passed over this sect-ob, destroying several houses and doing great injury to property.
In the vicinity of Bellview, a village south

of this city, six tobacco barns with sil their contents were destroyed, and a doz-n houses were unroofed and blown down. The loss is estimated at \$2),000.

The rain fell in torrents and the wind blew a perfect cyclone over this city, doing great damage. The river at this place is almost out of its banks, bing higher than known before in years. Five thousand pounds of tobacco have been destroyed.

ST LOUIS, Mo.—A special to the Post Dispatch says a terr ble harricane swept over a part of Northern Texas. The Masonic Hall. in Gainsville was torn to p.eces, the court-house unroofed, the Santa Fe railroad depot wrecked and 20 buildings blown down. Sav-

eral persons were injured. Carson, Nev.—There was a terrible storm at Lake Taboe, S nall crafts were sm to pieces, the wharves severely shaken and are almost unsafe. The force of the wind was such that trees, hous s and woodpiles were blown to pieces. The snow is dritting. along the road here, covering the station houses and burrying logging camps.

### DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES:

Martin and Hugh Brainered, brothers, were killed by the fall of a reaffold in the Mollie Gibson Mine, at Aspen, Colorado.

Marcus Marx, a member of a wholesale clothing firm in Chicago, was fatally injured by failing 75 feet down the elevator shaft of their building.

A large vat used for boiling cotton in the ye house of the Palmer mill at Three Rivers, Massachusetts, exploded. Three men wer severely scalded.

George Bailey, Norman Schoffeld and Frank Fairchild, boys, were drowned in Silver Lake, at Port Dover, Oatario, by the ice

breaking while they were skating. A telegram from San Antonio, Texas, says that late reports from the small-pox districts along the Rio Grandeshow an appairing mortality list on a ranch in Duval county, where 147 out of 150 employes were stricken with

the disease and 65 of the number died. There is a scarcity of physicians and nurses. The engine and baggage car of a passenger train plunged through a bridge over Chis-holm Creek, near Wichita, Kansas, the other morning. The passenger coaches were left on the brink. Road Master Peters was killed, and a number of others were injured. The support of the bridge had been burned away during the night, supposed by tramps.

An explosion of dynamite cartridges occurred at William Taylor's home, at Philipsburg, New Jersey. The house was wrecked, the furniture destroyed and Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and their two children seriously injured. A boarder had placed the cartridges in the stove to dry and Mrs. Taylor, not knowing they were there, shut the open door, the jar causing the explosion. Grant L. Davis, commercial traveller, was

drowned in the Owasco outlet, near Auburn New York. The Lehigh Valley train stc ppe on the bridge near the New York Central crossing, to allow a train to pass. Davis, thinking the train was at the station, step-ped off the platform and fell 20 feet into the water.

Mrs. L. W. Bradley, wife of a wealthy citizen of Dubuque, Iowa, died suddenly a few days ago under peculiar circumstances. In the morning she fell and broke her arm. surgeon was sent for, and before proceeding to set the arm administered chloroform. Waile at work upon the arm he discovered that she was sinking rapidly, and she soon died without recovering consciousness. It is stated by the physician that an artificial tooth, of which he was unaware, fell down her throat and strangled her.

At Boyonne, New Jersey, Policeman William Hurley arrested Michael Joyce for vag-rancy and started with him for police h-adquarters. To avoid attracting a crowd Hurby decided to walk part of the way on the tracks of the Central Railroad of New Jersey. A passing freight train caused them to step upon the west-bound tracks directly in front of an outgoing passenger train, which they failed to notice until too late to avoid it. Hurley was killed. Joyce escaped with severe scaip wounds and bruises.

The dwelling of John Liston, in Kinzston, Ontario, was burned. Four of his children were found dead in bed, having been suffocated by smoke. Mrs. Liston, after vain efforts to arouse her children, jumped from a second-story window with a babe in her arms Her leg was broken by the fall, but the baby was uninjured. Mr. Leston also made heroic efforts to save the children, and only left the building after he had been so soverely burned that he will probably die. The family numbered seven children in all, three of whom were rescued after being more or less burned.

Harry Burgess, a 10-year-old, living at Martin, Alleguany county, Mich., can draw a caricature almost equal to a Nast, and Olive Williams, 6 years old, living in the same town, our reproducts any piece of music also hears, no muster how difficult.