

THE "WALMAGE" SERMON.

What the Well-Known Divine Has to Say on the Labor Question.

Subject of Discourse: "The Old Fight to be Settled."

TEXT: "Whosoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so unto them."—Matt. vii. 12.

Two hundred and fifty thousand laborers in Hyde Park, London, and the streets of American and European cities filled with processions of workmen carrying banners, brings the subject of labor and Capital to the front. That all this was done in peace, and as a result, in many places, arbitration has taken the place of the old fight.

The greatest war that the world has ever seen is between capital and labor. The strife is not like that which in history is called the Thirty Years' War, for it is a war of centuries, it is a war of the five continents, it is a war of the nations.

The antagonistic forces have again and again clashed in upon each other. You may perhaps think that this is not a new thing, but it is a new thing, for it is a war of the nations, and it is a war of the five continents.

But that which human wisdom cannot achieve will be accomplished by Christianity if it be given full sway. You have heard of medicines so powerful that one drop would stop a disease and restore a patient, and I have to tell you that one drop of the Christian religion will do the same.

Futile remedies. In the first place there will come no pacification to this trouble through an outcry against rich men merely because they are rich. There is no laboring man on earth that would not be glad to see some of the rich men of the world.

Neither will the contest be settled by cynical and unympathetic treatment of the laboring classes. There are those who speak of them as though they were only cattle or draught horses. Their nerves are nothing, their domestic comfort is nothing.

Neither will there be any pacification of this angry controversy through violence. God never blessed murder. Blow up the factory, burn down the country seats or the banks of the Hudson, and all the fine houses on Madison Square and Brooklyn Heights and all the mansions of the East.

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Stories that have discharged hands for good or bad reason; obstructions on the rail track in front of midnight express trains because the offenders do not like the President of the company strikes on shipboard the hour they were going to sail, or in printing offices the heat of the press was so hot that the men had to stop the coal was to be delivered, or on house scaffolding so the builder fails in keeping his contract—all these are only a hard blow on the head of American labor, and cripple its arms, and lame its feet, and pierce its heart.

Frederick the Great admired some land near his palace at Potsdam and he resolved to get it. It was owned by a miller. He offered the miller three times the value of the property. The miller would not take it, because it was the old homestead, and he felt about it as Naboth felt about his vineyard when Ahab wanted it.

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either in the parlor or the kitchen; perhaps in both. Are the clerks in your store irate against the firm? Then there is something wrong, either behind the counter, or in the private office, or perhaps in both.

The great want of the world to-day is the fulfillment of this Christ-like injunction, that which He promulgated in His sermon Olivet. All the political economists under the arch of heaven in convention for a thousand years cannot settle this controversy between monopoly and hard work, between capital and labor.

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five dollars! He says, "I wish I could have that information: I wish I could have five dollars for that costly and beautiful book." A few months pass on and he gets the value of that book for fifty cents in a pamphlet.

There never was such a day for the workmen of America as the day that is coming. But the greatest friend of capitalist and toiler, and the one who will yet bring them together in complete accord, was born one Christmas night while the curtains of heaven swung, stirred by the wings of angels.

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THE NEWS.

Judge Hindman, of Nevada, Iowa, declares that notwithstanding the decision of the United States Supreme Court, no one has a right to keep a place for the sale of liquor in that state.

A mad dog caused a panic in a public school in Burlington, Iowa.—David Ransey, of New York, visited his wife, from whom he had been separated, and shot her in the neck.—Abram Bogardus, formerly superintendent of mails in the postoffice at Rochester, N. Y., pleaded guilty to secreting letters, and was sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

The township of Harford, in Susquehanna county, Pa., celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of its organization.—J. Monroe Shellenberger, the lawyer of Doylestown, Pa., whose forgeries and other criminal escapades caused a general sensation, was sentenced to twenty-two years in the penitentiary.—Rev. D. P. Robinson, of the Mecklenburg Presbytery, was reinstated by the Southern General Assembly, which also declared in favor of temperance reform.—Colonel Joseph A. Bronner, a prominent educator and principal owner of the Asheville Female College, died at Asheville, N. C.—The failure of the eastern railroads to stop the payment of commissions is causing a war in rates between Chicago and New York.—The Democrats had no opposition in the Norfolk city election, and Frank Morris was elected mayor.—The State Bank of Middle Tennessee, located in Lebanon, has made an assignment for the benefit of creditors. The liabilities are about \$90,000 and the assets \$65,000.

The Southern Presbyterian Assembly decided to meet next time at Birmingham, Ala.—The anniversary meetings of the various national Baptist organizations began in New York.—Rev. Dr. Atticus G. Haygood, of Sheffield, Ala., and Rev. Oscar P. Fitzgerald, of Nashville, Tenn., were elected bishops of the Southern Methodist General Conference.—The union of mine workers is investigating the numerous fatal accidents in the Wyoming mining region, and will bring suits against the superintendents for manslaughter.—Rev. Martin L. Frich was deposed from the Reformed Church ministry at Womelsdorf, Pa., on charges of falsehood and theft.—A street car in Camden, N. J., was struck and demolished by a railroad train, and John Wallis, the driver, killed and several passengers hurt.—The death sentence of Streit Foss, of Hardy county, W. Va., for the crime of rape, has been commuted to life imprisonment.—William Thompson, an Adventist, of Wichita, Kas., who believed the world was nearing an end, attacked his wife and daughter with a butcher knife.—A farmer named Tucker, with his two children—a girl and a boy—was rowing on a small lake near Stanton, Neb., when the boat overturned and the three were drowned.—H. R. Harvey, a noted mining expert, died at Duluth, Minn.—Farmers in Illinois pronounce the outlook for wheat very discouraging.—Capt. Melvern Grindle and his brother, Frederick, were drowned by the capsizing of a boat off Sandy Point, Me.—A stabbing affray, in which Charles Eberhard was probably fatally wounded and John Carr and William Davis were seriously cut, occurred in Chicago, Pete Devitt, a notorious tough, doing the cutting.—Rosanna Rosita, the wife of an Italian, stabbed to the heart another Italian boarder, in the defence of her honor, in a New York tenement.—Ludie Danielson, aged twelve, and Alexander Anderson, aged seventeen, of Manchester, N. H., were arrested, charged with torturing a playmate by sticking pins into his flesh and pouring hot water on him.—Blackleg has appeared among cattle in sections of Schoharie county, N. Y. One farmer at Sharon Hill—Jacob L. Kitts—lost seven cows in a week. The rapid spread of the disease causes great alarm.

In a runaway accident at Plainfield, N. J., Miss Marion Dumont and Miss Mollie Lawrence were thrown from a carriage and seriously injured.—Lawyer Clinton P. Reynolds, of New York, who was shot by the angry son of a client, died of his wounds.—Polly Crowl Carlisle, who, when a baby, had been bounced on the knee of George Washington, died at Detroit.—Crazy with drink, Barney Benson knocked Jerry Sweeney down in Chicago, and, kneeling on the prostrate man, fired two bullets through his heart.—The remains of President Garfield were removed from the public vault in the Cleveland Cemetery to the crypt in the monument.—The Massachusetts law prohibiting the sale of liquor over public bars went into effect in Boston, and is regarded as a huge joke by the saloon-keepers.—By the breaking of an empty wheel at McCormick's Reaper Works in Chicago, one man was killed and three others badly hurt.—Heavy rainstorms in Pennsylvania and Northern New York along the line of the Northern Central Railway caused numerous landslides.—Richard Vaux, Democrat, of Philadelphia, was elected to Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Samuel J. Randall.—Ludwig Marquardt, an artist, aged twenty-eight years, of Philadelphia, attempted to murder his wife and committed suicide.

THE METHODISTS SOUTH. Rev. Drs. Haygood and Fitzgerald elected Bishops.—Sketches of the Bishops.—The Methodist Episcopal South General Conference at St. Louis, elected Rev. Dr. Atticus G. Haygood, of Sheffield, Ala., bishop on the first ballot, and Rev. Dr. Oscar P. Fitzgerald, of Nashville, Tenn., bishop on the fourth ballot.

THE NEW BISHOPS. Rev. Green Haygood was born in Watkinsonville, Ga., November 19, 1839. He was graduated at Emory College, in that State, in 1859, and licensed to preach in the Methodist Episcopal Church the same year. In 1870 he edited the Sunday-school publication of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, and in 1874 was elected president of Emory College, where he remained eight years. He was appointed general agent of the "John F. Slater" fund in 1883 for the education of the colored youth in the Southern States, and has since devoted himself to that work and efforts for the progress of the negro race. In 1878-'82 he edited the Wesleyan Christian Advocate. Emory College conferred on him the degree of D. D. in 1870, and the Southern University of Texas that of LL. D. in 1884. Dr. Haygood is the author of "Send," an essay on missions; "Our Children," "Our Brother in Black," "Close the Saloons," and "Sermons by Bishop Pierce." He received to-day the largest majority ever given in the election of a Methodist Bishop. He is the second man in the history of the American Methodist who has been elected to the bishopric twice, having declined the first of the office, Joshua Soule being the first. Dr. Haygood is not a member of the General Conference, and his elevation to the episcopacy under all the circumstances by one of the most representative religious bodies in the United States is very significant.

Dr. Fitzgerald has for twelve years past been editor of the Nashville Christian Advocate, the organ of his church. He has seen service in the West, having been for years a leader among the Methodists of California. He is a native of North Carolina, of Irish extraction, and is a genial gentleman and popular writer. His books have obtained a wide circulation, and under his administration the Christian Advocate has advanced from a circulation of 7,000 in 1878 to 30,000 subscribers in 1890.

THREE WRECKS ON THE RAIL. Only One Man was Killed in the Last—A Circus Mixed up.—A serious head-end collision occurred on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, one mile east of Dedham, Iowa, between the flyer and a work train. The engines were damaged, the baggage car badly wrecked and five flat cars derailed. Fireman H. G. Day, of the work train, was killed, and Baggage-man C. H. White sustained a broken ankle.

A steamship's Collision at Midnight—Tons of Ice on Deck.—The British freight steamer Beacon Light, from Shields, England, arrived at New York, and reports a thrilling experience in a collision with a gigantic iceberg. At midnight of the 13th the vessel was going under half speed, an account of a dense fog that prevailed. The fog was so dense that objects could not be seen at a ship's length. Extra lookouts had been posted, but suddenly a huge mass emerged from the heavy blanket of fog, and appeared directly before the vessel. A collision was inevitable. The helmsman endeavored to turn the vessel one side, but only partially succeeded. The vessel struck the ice, a glancing blow, breaking in the bow. Masses of ice tumbled down, and drove in the foremast. The steamer scraped along the submerged part of the iceberg.

The berg was ninety feet high and six hundred long. The collision occurred in latitude 43°, longitude 48°.

THE BLOW WAS TERRIBLE

A Guilty Lawyer's Agony in Receiving Sentence.

Given Twenty-two Years by a Judge Who Had Been His Warm Friend—Like a Crazy Man.

J. Monroe Shellenberger, the lawyer whose forgeries and other criminal escapades and flight recently caused such a widespread sensation, was sentenced by Judge Yerkes at Doylestown, Pa., to undergo an imprisonment of twenty-two years at hard labor in the Eastern Penitentiary. There were seventeen bills of indictment against the prisoner, covering the crimes of forgery and embezzlement. The ordeal of entering the court-room proved too much for the once-popular and talented lawyer, who, as district attorney of Bucks county, had made his brilliant reputation at the bar of this very court. When he entered the dock he shrank from the gaze of his former friends and kept his head bowed. Congressman Robert Yardly, who came from Washington to assist in his defense, sat at one of the tables. As the bills of indictment were read, the lawyer and sobs came from Shellenberger. His counsel entered the plea of guilty in each case.

Shellenberger times acted like a madman. He opened his handkerchief and threw it over his head, rubbing his head and face with it, and nervously snook the railing of the dock with his hand and foot. Evidently he was in his head forward on the rail and buried it in his arms, rocking himself on the seat like a person suffering from acute pain. At one time Shellenberger groaned so loud and sobbed with such anguish, that the judge, in a nervous sort of way, told the district attorney to hasten his work and get it over.

After all the indictments were read and a plea of guilty was entered in each case, witnesses were called to show the character and extent of Shellenberger's rascalities. Several witnesses testified, and as the testimony was brought out bearing upon the most aggravated and unpardonable cases of rascality and deceit, Shellenberger rocked and sobbed in the dock, tossed his head, moved his hands about like a wild man, and cried aloud.

Judge Harman Yerkes, an old-time personal acquaintance, and a professional and political associate of the prisoner for many years, pronounced the sentence of the court.

It was another of the Southern States, and it was a heavy sentence, but nothing like what he gave him was looked for.

The Judge drew himself up and addressed the prisoner in a low, husky voice, in which there seemed a slight tremor of emotion. Shellenberger never raised his head, but went on groaning and sobbing. The words of the Judge's lips were: "Twenty-two years of solitary confinement, with hard labor."

Shellenberger gave a groan of anguish and almost sank to the floor. The scene caused quite a commotion. The bench seemed to stun the prisoner, and the necessary to partly carry him from the court-room.

The sentence was discussed by the farmers and the people in Doylestown on every side. Nothing like it was ever heard of in Bucks county. While pity seemed to have been awakened in some quarters by the prisoner's rebellion in the Southern States, the general run of old farmers who had looked upon what Shellenberger had been doing for years, seemed to think it was just.

THE BLOW WAS TERRIBLE. Only One Man was Killed in the Last—A Circus Mixed up.—A serious head-end collision occurred on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, one mile east of Dedham, Iowa, between the flyer and a work train. The engines were damaged, the baggage car badly wrecked and five flat cars derailed. Fireman H. G. Day, of the work train, was killed, and Baggage-man C. H. White sustained a broken ankle.