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What the Well-Known Divine Has to Say on the Loor Question. Subject of O'scourses "The Old Fight

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

to be Settled."

Two bandred 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 that as a result, in many places, arbitration has taken place is a honeful sign.

tion has taken place, is a hopeful sign.

The greatest war the, world has ever seen is between capital and labor. The strife is brot like that which in history is called the Thirty Years' War, for it is a war of century, it is a war of the five outlinents, it is a war of the five continents, it is a war benighars. The middle classes a war homisphere. The middle classes in this country, upon whom the nation has depended for holding the balance of power and for acting as mediators between the two extremes, are diminishing; and if things go on at the same ratio as they have for the last twenty years been going on, it will not be very long before there will be no middle class in this country, but all will be very rich or very poor, princes or paupers, and the country will be given up to palaces

The antagonistic forces have again and again closed in upon each other. You may pook pooh it; you may say that this trou-ble, like an angry child, will cry itself to aleep; you may belittle it by calling it Fourierism, or Socialism, or St. Simonism, or Nihilism, or Communism, but that will not hinder the fact that it is the mightiest, the darkest, the most terrific threat of this century. Most of the attempts at pacification have been dead failures, and monopcation have been dead failures, and monopoly is more arrogant and the trades unions howe bitter. "Give us more wages," cry the samployes. "You shall have less," says the capitalists. "Compel us to do fewer hours of toil in a day," "You shall toil more hours," say the others. "Then, under certain conditions, we will not work at all," say these. "Then you shall starve," say those, and the workmen gradually using up that which they accumulated in better times, suless there he some radical change, we shall smless there be some radical change, we shall have soon in this country three million hangry men and women. Now, three million hungry people cannot be kept quiet. All the enactments of legislatures and all the constabularies of the cities, and all the army and navy of the United States cannot keep three million hungry people quiet. What three million hungry people quiet. What then? Will this war between capital and labor be settled by human wisdom? Never The brow of the one becomes more rigid, the

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 my text properly administered will stop all these woes of society and give convalescence and complete health to all classes. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them." I shall first show ye this morning how this controversy be-tween monopoly and hard work cannot be stopped, and then I will show you how this

controversy will be settled.

Futile remedies. In the first place there will come no pacification to this trouble through an outery against rich men merely because they are rich. There is no laboring man on earth that would not be rich if he could be. Sometimes through a fortunate invention, or through some accident of pros-perity, a man who had nothing comes to large estate, and we see him arrogant and supercilious, and taking people by the throat just as other people took him by the throat.

There is something very mean about human nature when it comes to the top. But it is no more a sin to be rich than it is sin to be poor. There are those who have gathered a great estate through fraud, and then there are millionaires who have gathered their fortune through foresight in regard to changes in the markets, and through brilliant business faculty, and every dollar of their estate is as honest as th dollar which the plumber gets for mending pipe, or the mason gets for building a wall. There are those who keep in poverty because of their own fault. They might have been well off, but they smoked or chewed up their earnings, or they lived beyond their means while others on the same wages and on th same salaries went on to competency. known man who is all the time complaining of his poverty and crying out against rich men, while he himself keeps two dogs, and chews and smokes, and is filled to the chin with whisky and beer!

Micawber said to David Copperfield: "Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, twenty shillings and sixpence expenses, result, misery. But Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, expenses nineteen shillings and sixpence; result, happiness." And there we vast multitudes of people who are kept poor because they are the victims of their improvidence. It is no sin to be rich and it is no sin to be poor. I protest against this outery which I hear against those who, through economy and self-denial and assiduity, have come to large fortune. This bombardment of commercial success will never stop this controversy between capital

and labor. Neither will the contest be settled by cynical and unsympathetic treatment of the laboring classes. There are those speak of them as though they were only cat-tle or draught horses. Their nerves are nothing, their domestic comfort is nothing They have no more sympathy for them than a hound has for a hare, or a hawk for a hen, or a tiger for a calf. When Jean Valjean, the greatest here of Victor Hugo's writings, after a life of suffering and brave endurance goes into incarceration and death, they clap the book shut and say, "Good for him?" They stamp their feet with indignation and say just the opposite of "Save the working classes." They have all their sympathies with Shylock, and not with Antonio and Portia. They are plutocrats, and their feel-ings are infernal. They are filled with irrita-tion and irascibility on this subject. To stop this awful imbroglio between capital and labor they will lift not so much as the tip end

of the little fluger. Neither will there be any pacification of this angry controversy through violence.
God never blessed murder. Blow up tomorrow the country seats on the banks of
the Hudson, and all the fine houses on Madison Square and Brooklyn Heights and
and Brooklyn Hill and Rittenbouse Square and Beacon street, and all the bricks and timber and stone will just fall back on the bare head of American labor. The worst enemies of the working classes in the United States and Ireland are their demented co adjutors. A few years ago assassination-the assassination of Lord Frederick Caven dish and Mr. Burke in Phoenix Park, Dub-lin, Ireland, in the attempt to avenge the wrongs of Ireland—only turned away from that afflicted people millions of sympa-thirers. The attempt to blow up the House of Commons, in Landon, had only this effect; To throw out of employment tens of thou-sands of innocent truck people in England.

In this country the torch put to the lac-

fories 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 Fresident of the company strikes on shipbeard the hour they were going let sail, or in printing offices the hour the paper was to go to press, or in mines the day the coal was to be delivered, or on house scaffoldings 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. As a result of one of our great American strikes you find that the operatives lest four hundred thousand dollars worth of wages, and have had poorer wages ever since. Traps sprung suddenly upon employer, and violence, never took one knot out of the knuckle of toil, or put one farthing of wages into a callous palm.

one knot out of the knuckle of toil, or put one farthing of wages into a callous palm. Barbarism will never cure the wrongs of civilization. Mark that!

Froderick 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 feit about it as Naboth felt about his vineyard when Ahab wanted it. Frederick the Great was a rough and terrible man, and he ordered the miller little his presence; and the King, with a stick in his hand—a stick with which with a stick in his hand—a stick with which with a stick in his hand—a stick with which he sometimes struck his officers of state—said to this miller: "Now, I have offered you three times the value of that property, and if you won't sell it Pil take it anyhow." The miller said: "Your Majesty, you won't." "Yes," said the King, "I will take it." "Theu," said the miller, "if your Majesty does take it I will sue you in the chancery court." At that threat Frederick the Great yielded his infamous demand. And the most imperious outrage against the working classes will yet cower before the law. Violence and contrary to the law will never accomplish anything, but righteousness and according to law will accomplish it. cording to law will accomplish it.

Well, if this controversy between capital and labor cannot be settled by human wis-dom, it is time for us to look somewhere else dom, it is time for us to look somewhere else for relief, and it points from my text roseate and jubilant, and puts one hand on the broadcloth shoulder of capital, and puts the other hand on the homespun covered shoulder of toil and says, with a voice that will grandly and gloriously settle this and settle everything. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." That is, the lady of the household will say: "I must treat the maid in the kitchen interest." "I must treat the maid in the kitchen just as I would like to be treated if I were downstairs, and it were my work to wash, and coek, and sweep, and it were the duty of the maid in the kitchen to preside in the parlor."

The maid in the kitchen must say: "If my employer seems to be more prosperous than I, that is no fault of hers; I shall not treat her as an enemy. I will have the same industry and fidelity downstairs as I would expect from my subordinates if I happened to be the wife of a silk importer."

The owner of an iron mill, having taken a does of my text before leaving home in the morning, will go into his foundry and was a seem.

morning, will go into his foundry, and, pass-ing into what is called the puddling room, he will see a man there stripped to the waist, and besweated and exhausted with the labor and the toll, and he will say to him: "Why, it seems to be very hot in here. You look very much exhausted. I here your child is sick with scarlet fever. If you want your wages a little earlier this week, so as to pay the nurse and get the medicines, just come into my office any time." into my office any time."

After awhile, crash goes the money market, and there is no more demand for the articles manufactured in that iron mill, and the owner does not know what to do. says, "Shall I stop the mill, or shall I re on half time, or shall I cut down the men's He walks the floor of his counting wages? room all day, hardly knowing what to do. Toward evening he calls all the laborers together. They stand all around, some with arms akimbo, some folded arms, wondering what the boss is going to do now. The manufacturer says: "Men, business is bad; 1 don't make twenty dollars where I used to make one hundred. Somehow, there is no demand now for what we manufacture, or but very little demand. Yousee, I am at vast expense, and I have called you together this afternoon to see what you would advise. I don't want to shut up the mill, because that would force you out of work, and you have always been very faithful, and I like you, and you seem to like me, and the bairns must be looked after, and your wife will after awhile want a new dress. I don't know what to do."

There is a dead halt for a minute or two. and then one of the workmen steps out from the ranks of his fellows and says: you have been very good to us, and when you prospered we prospered, and now you are in a tight place, and I am sorry, and we have got to sympathize with you. I don't know how the others feel, but I propose that we take off twenty per cent from our wages, and that when the times get good you will remember us and raise them again." The workman looks around to his comrades and "Boys, what do you say to this?

favor of my proposition will say ay."

ky! ay! ay!" shouted two hundred voices. But the mill owner, getting in some new machinery, exposes himself very much, and takes cold and it settles into pneumonia and he dies. In the procession to the tomb are all the workmen, tears rolling down their cheeks and off upon the ground; but an hour before the procession gets to the cemetery the wives and children of those workmen are at the grave waiting for the arrival of the fu-neral pageant. The minister of religion may have delivered an eloquent eulogium before they started from the house, but the most impressive things are said that day by the

working classes standing around the tomb.

That night in all the cabins of the working people where they have family prayers, the widowhood and the orphanage in the man-sion are remembered. No glaring populations look over the iron fence of the tery: but hovering over the scene, the bene-diction of God and man is coming for the fulfillment of the Christ-like injunction, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

"Oh." says some man here, "that is all Utopian, that is apperyphal, that is im-possible." No, I cut out of a paper this: possible." No, I cut out of a paper this:
"One of the pleasautest incidents recorded in
a long time is reported from Sheffleld, England. The wages of the men in the iron works at Sheffield are regulated by a board of arbitration, by whose decision both masters and men are bound. For some time past the iron and steel trade has been ex-tremely unprofitable, and the employer cannot, without much loss, pay the wages fixed by the board, which neither employers nor employed have the power to change. To avoid this difficulty, the workmen in one of the largest steel works in Sheffield hit upon a device as rare as it was generous. offered to work for their employers one week

without any pay whatever. How much better that plan is than a strike would be.' But you go with me and I will show you not so far off as Sheffield, England-factories, banking houses, store houses, and costly en-terprises where this Christ-like injunction of my text is fully kept, and you could no more get the employer to practice an injustice upon his men, or the men to conspire against the employer, than you could get your right hand and your left hand, your right eye and your left eye, your right ear and your left ear, into physiological antagonism. Now, where is this to begin? In our homes, in our stores on our farms—not waiting for other people to do their duty. Is there a diverg-ence now between the parlor and the kitchen? Then there is something wrong, either in the parlor or the kitchen; perhaps in both. Are the clerks in your store irate against the firm? Then there is something

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 fulfilment of this Christ-like injunction, that which He promulgated in His sermon Olivetic. All the political economists under the archivolt of the heavens in convention for a thousand years cannot settle this controversy between monopoly and hard work, between tapital and labor. During the Revolutionary war there was a heavy piece of timber to be lifted, perhaps for some fortress, and a corporal was overseeing the work, and he was giving commands to some soldiers as they lifted: "Heave away, there! yo heave!" Well, the timber was too heavy; they could not get it up. There was a gentleman riding by on a horse, and he stopped and said to this corporal, "Why don't you help them lift? That timber is too heavy for them to lift. "No," he said, I won't; I am a corporal." The gentleman got off his herse and Cause up to the place. "Now," he said to the soldiers, "all together—yo heave!" and the timber went to its place. "Now," said the gentleman to the corporal, "when you have a piece of timber too heavy for the men to lift, and you want help, you send to your Commander-in-Chief." It was Washington! Now, that of timber too heavy for the men to lift, and you want help, you send to your Commander-in-Chief." It was Washington! Now, that is about all the gospel I know—the gospel of giving somebody a lift, a lift out of darkness, a lift out of earth into heaven. That is the gospel of helping spinebody else to lift. "Oh," says some wisedere. "talk as you

will, the law of demand and supply will regulate these things until the end of time." No, it will not, unless God dies and the batteries of the judgment day are spiked, and Pritto and Proserpine, king and queen of the infernal regions, take full possession of this world. Do you know who Supply and Demand are? They have gone into parnership, and they propose to swindle this earth and are swindling it. You are drowning. Supply and Demand. swindle this earth and are swindling it. You are drowning. Supply and Demand stand on the shore—one on one side, the other on the other side of the life boat, and they cry out to you; "Now, you pay us what we ask you for getting you to shore, or go to the bottom?" If you can borrow \$5000 you can keep from failing in business. Supply and Demand say: "Now, you pay us exorbitant usury or you go into bankruptey?" This robber firm of Supply and Demand say to you: "The crops are short. We bought up all the wheat and it is in our bin. Now, you pay our price or starve." That is your you pay our price or starve." That is magnificent law of supply and demand. That is your

Supply and Demand own the largest mill on earth, and all the rivers roll over their wheel, and into their hopper they put all the men, women and children they can shovel out of the centuries and the blood and the bones redden the valley while the mill grinds. That diabolic law of supply and demand will yet have to stand aside, and instead thereof will come the law of love, the law of cooperation, the law of kindness, the law of sympathy, the law of thist.

Have you no idea of the coming of such a time? Then you do not believe the Bible. All the Bible is full of promises on this subject, and as the ages roll on the time will come when men of fortune will be giving targer sums to humanitarian and evangelistic purposes, and there will be more James Lenoxes and Peter Coopers and William E. Dodges and George Peabodys. As that time comes there will be more parks, more picture galleries, more gardens thrown open for the holiday people and the working classes.

ing classes.

I was reading some time ago, in regard to a charge that had been made in England against Lambeth palace, that it was exclusive; and that charge demonstrated the sublime fact that to the grounds of that wealthy estate eight hundred poor families had free passes and forty croquet companies and on the half day holidays four thousand poor people reciine on the grass, walk through the paths, and sit under the trees. That is gospel—zospel on the wing, gospe out of doors worth just as much as in doors

That time is going to come.

That is only a hint of what is going to be. The time is going to come when, if you have anything in your house worth looking atpictures, pieces of sculpture—you are going to invite me to come and see it; you are go ing to invite my friends to come and see it, and you will say, "See what I have been blessed with! God has given me this, and, so far as enjoying it, it is yours also."

In crossing the Alleghany Mountains, many years ago, the stage halted, and Henry Clay dismounted from the stage and went out on a rock at the very verge of the cliff, and he stood there with his cloak wrapped and he stood there with his close should him, and he seemed to be listening for about him, and he seemed to him: "What about him, and he seemed him: "What are you listening for?" Standing there, on the top of the mountain, he said: "I am listening to the tramp of the footlistening to the tramp of the steps of the coming millions this continent." A sublime posture for an American statesman! You and I to-day stand on the mountain top of privilege, and on the rock of ages, and we look off, and we hear coming from the future the happy industries and smiling populations, and the consecuted fortunes, and the innumerable prospecties of the closing nineteenth and the opening twentieth century.

And now I have two words, one to cap-

italists and the other to laboring men. To the capitalists: Be your own executors. Make investments for cternity. Do not be like some capitalists I know who walk around among their employes with supercilious air, or drive up to the factory in a manner which seems to indicate they are the auto-crats of the universe with the sun and moon n their vest pockets, chiefly anxious in their vest pockets, chiefly anxious when they go among the laboring men not to be touched by the greasy or smirched hand and have their broadcloth injured. Be a Christian employer. Remember those who are under your charge are bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh, that Jesus Christ died for them, and that they are immortal. Divide up your estates, or por-tions of them, for the relief of the world before you leave it. Do not go out of the world like that man who died eight or ten years ago, leaving in his will twenty millyears ago, leaving in his will twenty limition dollars, yet giving how much for the church of God? How much for the alleviation of human suffering? He gave some money a little while before he died. That was well; but in all this will of twenty million dollars, how much? One million! No. Five hundred thousand? No. One hundred iollars? No. Two cents? No. One cent? No. These great cities groaning in august, natious crying out for the bread of everlast ing life. A man in a will giving twenty millions of dollars and not one cent to God!

It is a disgrace to our civilization. laboring mea: I congratulate you on your prospects. I congratulate you on the fact that your are getting your representa-tives at Albany, at Harrisburg, and at tives at Albany, at Harrisburg, and at Washington. This will go on until you will have representatives at all the headquarters, and you will have full justice. Mark that. I congratulate you also on the opportunities for your children. Your children are going to have vast opportunities. I congratulate you that you have to work and that when you are dead your children will have to work. I congratulate you also on your op-portunities of information. Plato paid one thousand three hundred dollars for two books. Jerome ruined himself, financially, by buying one volume of Origon.
What vast opportunities for intelligence for you and your children! A workingman goes along by the show window of some great publishing house and he sees a book that costs

five dollars! He says, "I wish I could have that information: I wish I could raise 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 workingmen 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 aways, stirred by the wings angelic. Owner Christman night while the curtains of heaven swing, stirred by the wings angelic. Owner of all things—all the continents, all worlds, and all the islands of light. Capitalist of immensity, crossing over to our condition. Coming into our world, not by gate of palace, but by door of barn. Spending His first night amid the shepherds. Gathering afterward around Him the fishermen to be His chief attendants. With adze, and saw, and chisel, and ax and in a carpenter sho, showing Himself brother with the tradesmen. Owner of all things, and yet on a hillock back of Jerusalem one day resigning everything for others, keeping not so much as a shekel to pay for His obsequies. By charify buried in the suburbs of a city that had cast Him out. Before the cross of such a capitalist, and such a carpenter, all men can afford to shake hands and worship. Here is the every man's Christ. None so high Here is the every man's Christ. None so high but He was higher. None so poor but He was poorer. At His feet the hostile extremes will yet renounce their animosities, and countenances which have glowered with the prejudices and revenge of centuries shall brighten with the smile of heaven as He commands: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE

THE first woman to apply for admission to the bar of the Supreme Court of Michigan, is Miss Flora W. Tibbitts, of Ann Arbor. EX-SENATOR SAWYER, of Alabama, nov

earns his daily bread as a second-class clerk in the War Department at Washington. A. S. MUBPHY, keeper of the Greek An tiquities in the British Museum, and one of the foremost archseologisis in Europe, is now

in America. PROFESSOR FURSTER, of Breslau, has had 300 cases of affected eyesight due to disturbance of the circulation caused by wearing light collars.

PROF. BOONE, of Indiana University, says that of 6,500 theological students in the United States, less than one-fourth are college graduates.

Ex-GOVERNOR LOWRY and Col. William H. McArdle are engaged in the preparation of a history of Mississippi, from its earliest settlement to the present time.

EDWIN STEVENS, the newly-appointed Con-sul to Pernambuco, was major of the Seventy-seventh Illinois during the war. He was five

years Consul at Ningpo, China, CHARLES NEGLEY, who succeeds Mr. Bennington, of West Virginia, as consul to Rio Grande do Sol, Brazii, is one of the proprietors of the Hagerstown (Md.) Ironworks.

HON. DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, of New York, heads the delegations of the American Peace Society to the Universal Peace Con-

gress at Westminster Hall, London, July 14-19. MR. WILLIAM L. ALDES, the late consulgeneral of the United States for Italy, has re-ceived from the King of Italy the cross of Cavaliere della Corona d'Italia in recognition of his kindness to Italians.

"My Son," said Senator Brown, of Georgia, to a reporter who asked him if he was, as reported, worth a million collars; "my son, a million dollars is a mighty big lot of money,"

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, who is now seventy, declares that his sight is growing feeble, and the fatigue of writing is wearing upon him, and he must hereafter place all of his correspondence, except that of old friends in his secretary's hands.

JOHN O. HART, of County Clare, Ireland, an aged author, publicly acknowledges the receipt of an annuity donated by George W. Childs, to the end that "the declining years of the writer may be free from care and auxiety. Mr. Hart is the author of "Irish Pedigrees."

THE monument to the late Mr. Hendricks, of Indiana, designed by R. H. Parks, consists of a pedestal twenty-one feet high and a bronze statue thirteen feet in height. Doric columns stand at the corners of the pedestal. Inniches on the sides are figures of History and Jus-

MRS. MARY MILLER, of Western Pennsyl vania, probably the wealthiest colored woman in the country, died the other day. Her income was \$200 a day. Four years ago she owned a barren piece of ground, but there was oil beneath its surface which made it oil

SENATOR EVARTS' living expenses are esti mated at \$100,000 a year. He has three houses which he keeps open all the time—one at New York, one at Washington and one at Windsor, Vt. In each he has a library—almost a duplicate of the other two—filled with the best works of law, history, political economy, poetry and prose fiction. The Senator likes his comfort, and his ambition and satisfaction are to live like an English gentleman, on a luxurious and liberal scale, without any re gard to the petty economies of life.

A JUSTICE INSULTED.

He Draws a Revolver, but Is Himself Shot-His Assailant Stabbed.

A fight took place at Odom, Ga., between Justice W. H. Aspinwall and G. Odom, after whom the station is named. The men have been unfriendly for several months. Odom declared, in the presence of Justice Aspinwall, that he would not appear before him in a case in which he had been garnisheed. The Jus-tice asked Odom to withdraw the remark. Odom refused to retract. Aspinwall drew his pistol and told Odom that if he did not recall his insulting words he would kill him.

his insulting words he would kill him.

Odom sprung at the Justice, took his pistol away from him, and shot him dangerously in the head. After being wounded the Justice pulled out a knife and stabbed Odom twice in the left breast, near the heart. At this point the onlookers interfered. Both men then started for their respective homes to secure their Winchester rifles. Friends, however, have since prevented their meeting, but more violence is sure to follow.

WHISKEY IN CARRIAGES.

Bar-rooms on Wheels in Kansas The Original Package Dodge.

The dealers in original packages are be coming more and more bold and defiant in Topeka. Six of them hired three carriages. In the rear seat of each two of the saloonmen placed themselves. On the opposite seat they placed kegs of beer, and grouped around them original packages of whiskey, brandy and wine. On the seat beside the driver was placed a keg of beer, and on top of it a foaming glass of the beverage. Thus equipped, they drove through the principal streets of the city, and finally halted at the entrance of the capitol grounds and under the very shadow of the state-house. There they offered for sale to the state officers passing in and out, their original packages. Secretary of State Allen became so enraged that he telephoned to the chief of police to arrest the sale for disturbing the peace. At the approach of the bluecoats the saloon men drove away.

THE NEWS.

BHACON

Judge Hindman, of Nevada, Iowa, declares that not withstanding 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. P. Robinson, of the Mecklenberg 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 Pres'yterian Assembly de-

sided to meet next time at Birmingham, Alh. The anniversary meetings of the various national Baptist organizations began in New York .- Rev. Dr. Attiens 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, Ks., 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-s 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 Rosila, the wife of an Italian, stab bed 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 direase 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 Sweeny down in Chicago, and, kneeling on the prostrate man, fired two bulbets 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 emery 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 twentyeight years, of Philadelphia, attempted to murder his wife and committed suicide.-

STRUCK AN ICEBERG

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 colfision 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 appearable. ored to turn the vessel one side, but only parsitally succeeded. The vessel struck the ice a glancing blow, breaking in the bow. Masses of ice tumbled down, and ctove in the forecastle. The steamer scraped along the submerged part of the iceberg.

The berg was ninety feet high and six hundred long. The collision occurred in latingle 43° lengitude 48°.

tude 43°, longitude 48°.

THE BLOW WAS TERRIBLE

A Guilty Lawyer's Agony in Re ceiving Sentence.

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

J. Monroe Shellenberger, the lawyer who forgeries and other criminal escapades and flight recently caused such a widespread sensation, was sentenced by Judge Yerkes at Doyles town, Pa., to undergo an imprisonment of twenty-two years at hard labor in the Fastern Penitentiary. There were seventeen bills of in-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 law yer, 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 loud groams and sobs came from Shellenberger. His counsel entered the plea of guilty in each case. Shellenberger at 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. Eventually he leaned

with his hand and foot. Eventually he leaned his head forward on the rail and buried it in his arms, rocking himself on the seat like a person suffering from seute pain. At one time shellenberger grouned so lond 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 indistments 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 witnesses testified, and as the testimony was brought out bearing upon the most aggravated and unpardonable cases of rescality and deceit, Shellenberger rocked himself violently in the dock, tossed his head, moved his hands about like a wild man, and cried aloud.

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

It was anticipated that he would give Shellenberger a heavy sentence, but nothing like

lenberger a heavy sentence, but nothing like what he gave him was looked for. 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 weeping violently. Finally, the words dropped from the Judge's lips:

"Twenty-two years of solitary confinement, with hard labor."

Shellenberger gave a groan of anguish and almost sank to the floor. The scene carried quite a commotion. The blow seemed to stun the prisoner. It was necessary to partly carry

him from the court-room.

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 Bucka county. While pity seemed to have been awakened in some quarters by the prisoner's exhibition of augulah in the court-room, the general run of old farmers, who reflected upon what Shellenberger had been doing for years, seemed to think it was just.

THE METHODISTS SOUTH.

Rev. Drs. Haygood and Fitzgerald elec ted 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 Pe Fitzgerald, of Nashville, Tenn., bishop on the fourth ballot. After some preliminary business, Bish

Granberry, the presiding officer, called the special order and requested the delegates to enter upon the election prayerfully, and with a due sense of the importance of the occas

THE NEW BISHOPS. kinsville, 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 1870-75 he edited the Sunday-school publications of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, at in 1876 was elected president of Emory Ce lege, where he remained eight years. He w appointed general agent of the "John Slater" fund in 1883 for the education of the colored youth in the Southern States, and has since devoted himself to that work and to efforts for the progress of the negro race. It 1878-'82 he edited the Wesleyan Christian Advocate. Emory College conferred on his the degree of D. D. in 1870, and the South western University of Texas that of LL. D. in 1884. Dr. Haywood is the author of "Go or Send," an essay on missions: "Our Children," "Our Brother in Black," "Close the Saloons," and "Speeches and Sermons." He also edite
"Sermons by Bishop Pierce." He receive
to-day the largest majority ever given in th
election of a Methodist Bishop. He is th
second man in the history of American Metho
dism who has been elected to the bishopri dism 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 in very significant.

tative 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 Lot-A Circus Mixed up.

A serious head-end collision occurred on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Rallway, one mile east of Dedham, Iowa, between the flyer and a work train. The engines were damaged, the baggage car budly 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.

Nashua, N. H.—At 3 A. M. Robbins' clecus train, en route to Epping, where it was to show, was wrecked near the junction of the Nashua and Rochester, and Boston and Lowell Roads. One car full of carriages jumped the track, and the rest of the train piled up to a total wreck. The loss to Bobbins will be

KASSAS CRY, Mo.—The limited inc train from Chicago to Kausas City was reinto by a freight train eight miles east of the city. A sleeper and a dining ar were dishibit but none of the occupants were seriously but three slightly has