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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Sabbath Rest."

TEXT: "Verily, My Sabbaths ye shall keep."—Exodus xxxi., 13.

The wisdom of cessation from hard labor one day out of seven is almost universally acknowledged. The world has found out that it can do less work in seven days than in six, and that the fifty-two days of the year devoted to rest are an addition rather than a subtraction. Experiments have been made in all departments. The great Lord Castlereagh thought he could work his brain 365 days in the year, but after awhile broke down and committed suicide, and Wilberforce said of him: "Poor Castlereagh! This is the result of the nonobservance of the Sabbath!"

A celebrated merchant declared, "I should have been a maniac long ago but for the Sabbath!" The nerves, the brain, the muscles, the bones, the entire physical, intellectual and moral nature cry out for the Sabbatic rest. What is true of man is, for the most part, true of the brute. Travelers have found out that they come to their places of destination sooner when they let their horses rest by the way on the Sabbath. What is the matter with those forlorn creatures harnessed to some of the city cars? Why do they stumble and stagger and fall? It is for the lack of the Sabbatic rest.

In other days, when the herdsmen drove their sheep and cattle from the Far West down to the seaboard, it was found out by experiment that those herdsmen and drovers who halted over the seventh day got down sooner to the seaboard than those who passed on without the observance of the holy Sabbath. The fishermen off the coast of Newfoundland declare that those men during the year catch the most fish who stop during the Lord's day.

When I asked the Rocky Mountain locomotive engineer why he changed locomotives when it seemed to be a straight route, he said, "We have to let the locomotive stop and cool off, or the machinery would soon break down." Men who made large quantities of salt were told that if they allowed their kettles to cool over Sunday they would submit themselves to a great deal of damage. The experiment was made, some observing the Sabbath, and some not observing the Sabbath. Those who allowed the fires to go down and the kettles to cool once a week were compelled to spend only a few pennies in the way of repairs, while in the cases where no Sabbath was observed many dollars were demanded for repairs.

In other words, intelligent man, dumb beast and dead machinery cry out for the Lord's day. But while the attempt to kill the Sabbath by the stroke of axe and flail and yardstick has beautifully failed it is proposed in our day to drown the Sabbath by flooding it with secular amusements. They would bury it very decently under the wreath of the target company and to the music of all brazen instruments.

There are to-day in the different cities 10,000 hands and 10,000 pens busy in attempting to cut the heart of our Christian Sabbath and leave it a bleeding skeleton of what it once was. The effort is organized and tremendous, and unless the friends of Christ and the lovers of good order shall rouse up right speedily their sermons and protests will be uttered after the castle is taken. There are cities in the land where the Sabbath has almost perished, and it is becoming a practical question whether we who received a pure Sabbath from the hands of our fathers shall have piety and pluck enough to give to our children the same blessed inheritance. The eternal God helping us, we will!

I protest against this invasion of the holy Sabbath by the theaters because it is a war on Divine enactment. God says in Isaiah, "If thou turn away thy foot from doing thy pleasure on My holy day, thou shalt walk upon the high places." What did He mean by "doing thy pleasure? He referred to secular and worldly amusements. A man told me he was never so much frightened in the midst of an earthquake, when the beasts of the field bellowed in fear and even the barnyard fowls screamed in terror. Well, it was when the earth was shaking and the skies were all full of fire that God made the great announcement, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

Go through the streets where the theaters are open on a Sabbath night, go upon the steps, enter the boxes of those places of entertainment and tell me if that is keeping the Sabbath holy. "Oh," says someone, "God won't be displeased with a grand sacred concert!" A gentleman who was present at a "grand sacred concert" on Sabbath night in one of the theaters of our great cities said that during the exercises there were comical sentimental songs, interspersed with coarse jokes, and there were dances and a farce and tight-rope walking and a trapeze performance. I suppose it was a holy dance and a conservative kind of rope. That is what they call a "grand sacred concert."

We hear a great deal of talk about "the rights of the people" to have just such amusements on Sunday as they want to have. I wonder if the Lord has any rights. You rule your family; the governor rules the State; the president rules the whole land. I wonder if the Lord has a right to rule the nations and make the enactment, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," and if there is any appeal to a high court from that decision, and if the men who are warring against that enactment are not guilty of high treason against the Maker of heaven and earth. They have in our cities put God on trial. It has been the theaters and the opera houses, plaintiffs, versus the Lord Almighty, defendant. The suit has been begun, and who shall come out ahead you know. Whether it be popular, I now announce it as my opinion that the people have no rights save those which the great Jehovah gives them. He gives the right to man to break His holy Sabbath, and as long as His throne stands He never will give that right.

The prophet asks a question which I can easily answer, "Will a man rob God?" Yes. They robbed Him last Sunday night at the theatres and the opera houses, and I charge upon them the infamous and high-handed larceny. I hold the same opinion as a sailor I have heard of. The crew had been discharged from a vessel because they won't not work while they were in port on the Lord's day. The captain went out to get sailors. He found one man, and he said to him, "Will you serve me on the Sabbath?" "No," replied the sailor. "Well," replied the old sailor, "a man who will rob God Almighty of His Sabbath would rob me of my wages if he got a chance."

Suppose you were poor, and you came to a dry-goods merchant and asked for some cloth for garments, and he should say, "I will give you six yards," and while he was off from the counter and binding up the six yards you should go behind the counter and steal one additional yard. That is what every man does when he breaks the Lord's Sabbath. God gives us six days out of seven, reserving one for Himself, and if you will not let Him have it, it is mean beyond all computation.

Again, I am opposed to this desecration of the Sabbath by secular entertainments because it is a war on the statutes of most of the States. The law in New York State says: "It shall not be lawful to exhibit on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, to the public in any building, garden, grounds, concert room or other room or place within the city and county of New York, any interlude, tragedy, comedy, opera, ballet, play, farce, negro minstrelsy, negro or other dancing, or any other entertainment of the stage, or any part or parts therein, or any equestrian, circus or dramatic performance, or any performance of jugglers, acrobats or rope dancing."

Was there ever a plainer enactment than that? Who made the law? You who at the ballot boxes decided who should go to Albany and sit in the Legislature; you who in any region exercise the right of suffrage. They made the law for you and for your families, and now I say that any man who attempts to override that law insults you and me and every man who has the right of suffrage.

Still further, I protest against the invasion of the Sabbath because it is a foreign war. Now, if you heard at this moment the booming of a gun in the harbor, or if a shell from some foreign frigate should drop into your street, would you keep your seats in church? You would want to face the foe, and every gunshot would be musical to the ear. But if you have six days for the body and intellect we should have one day at least for our immortal soul? Or, to put it in another shape, do you really think our imperishable soul is worth at least one-seventh as much as our perishable body?

An artist has three gems—a cornelian, an amethyst and a diamond. He has to cut them and to set them. Which one is he most particular about? Now, the cornelian is the body, the amethyst is the intellect, the diamond is the soul. For the two former you propose six days of opportunity, while you offer no opportunity at all for the last, which is in value as compared with the others like $100,000,000,000 to one farthing. Besides you must not forget that nine-tenths—aye, ninety-nine one-hundredths—of all the Christian efforts of this country are put forth on the Lord's day. Sunday is the day on which the asylums and hospitals and the prisons are visited by Christian agencies. That is the day when the youth of our country get their religious information in Sunday schools. That is the day when the most of the charities are collected. That is the day when, under the blast of 60,000 American pulpits, the sin of the land is assaulted and men are summoned to repent. When you make war upon any part of God's day, you make war upon the asylums, and the penitentiaries, and the hospitals, and the reform associations, and the homes of the destitute, and the church of the living God, which is the pillar and the ground of the truth.

I am opposed to the invasion of the Sabbath because it is a war on our political institutions. When the Sabbath goes down, the republic goes down. Men who are not willing to obey God's law in regard to Sabbath observance are not fit to govern themselves. Sabbath breaking means dissoluteness, and dissoluteness is incompatible with self-government. We want no repetition in France. After awhile they got a republic, but one day Napoleon III., with his cavalry, rode through the streets, and down went the republic under the clattering hoofs. They have a republic there again, but France never will have a permanent republic until she quits her roistering Sabbaths and devotes one day in every week to the recognition of God and sacred institutions. Abolish the Sabbath, and you abolish your religious privileges. Let the bad work go on, and you have "the commune," and you have "the revolution," and you have the sun of national prosperity going down in darkness and blood. From the reign of terror may the God of peace deliver us.

Still further, I am opposed to this invasion of the Sabbath because it is unfair and it is partial. While secular amusements in different cities are allowed to be open on the Sabbath day, dry goods establishments must be closed, and plumbing establishments, and the butcher's, and the baker's, and the shoemaker's, and the hardware stores. Now, tell me by what law of justice you can compel a man to shut the door of his store while you keep open the door of your worldly establishment. May it please your honors, judges of the supreme court, if you give to secular places the right to be open on the Sabbath day, you have to give, at the same time, the right to all commercial establishments to be open, and to all mechanical establishments to be open. If it is right in the one case, it is right in all the cases.

But we are told that they must get money on Sabbath nights in order to pay the deficits of the other nights of the week. Now, in answer to that I say that if the men cannot manage their amusements without breaking the Lord's day they had better all go into bankruptcy together. We will never surrender our Christian Sabbath for the purpose of helping these violators to pay their expenses. Above all, my confidence is in the good hand of God that has been over our cities since their foundation. But I call this day upon all those who befriend Christian principle, and those who love our political freedom, who stand in solid phalanx in this Thermopylae of our American history, for I believe as certainly as I stand here that the triumph or overthrow of American institutions depends upon this Sabbath contest.

Bring your voices, your pens, your printing presses and your pulpits into the Lord's artillery corps for the defense of our holy day. To-day in your families and in your Sabbath schools, recite, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." Decree before high heaven that this war on your religious rights and the cradles of your children shall bring ignominious defeat to the enemies of God and the public weal. For those who die in the contest battling for the right we shall chisel the epitaph, "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." But for that one who shall prove in this moral crisis recreant to God and the church that there shall be no honorable epitaph. He shall not be worthy even of a burial place in all this free land, but the appropriate interment for such a one would be to carry out his remains and drop them into the sea, where the lawless winds which keep no Sabbath may gallop over the grave of him who lived and died a traitor to God, the church and the free institutions of America. Long live the Christian Sabbath! Perish forever all attempts to overthrow it!

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

AT Washington, ex-United States Senator Bishop W. Perkin, of Kansas, expired suddenly a few days ago.

DR. J. B. PIODA, Secretary of the Swiss Legation in Rome, has been promoted to the post of Minister at Washington.

SENATOR HARRIS, of Tennessee, is said to know more about Parliamentary law than any other Senator on the Democratic side.

THE oldest ex-Governor in the United States is Alpheus Felch, of Michigan. He lives in Ann Arbor and is ninety years of age.

"SAILOR JOE" SEEBERTT, who was recently promoted to the post of Rear Admiral, is said to be the best navigator in the American navy.

WILLIAM DEERING, the harvest machine manufacturer of Chicago, has given $50,000 to the Medical School of the Northwestern University.

WILLIAM HART, N. A., the well-known landscape artist, died at his residence, Mount Vernon, N. Y., a few days since, in his seventy-second year.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, has had suitable apparatus rigged up in the palace at Berlin and practises the movements of rowing every morning.

JAMES STOKES, of New York City, was made a Knight of the Legion of Honor by the French Government, for his services in establishing the Y. M. C. A. in Paris.

JOHN F. ANDREWS, of Rome, N. Y., now in his ninety-first year, claims to be the oldest living ex-Congressman. He represented the Steuben District from 1837 to 1839.

THE honorary degree of D. C. L. was conferred upon Captain Alfred T. Mahan, of the United States cruiser Chicago, by the University of Oxford at its commemoration festival.

HERE are the ages of four notable New York men: Roswell P. Flower, fifty-nine years; David B. Hill, fifty-one; Edward Murphy, fifty-six, and Grover Cleveland, fifty-seven.

THE Emperor of Germany has a new gala carriage that is lighted by electricity and with the harness studded with tiny lamps. The carriage is also covered with little lamps.

MR. GLADSTONE is finding a solace in the quiet and darkness necessitated by his failing sight, in translating, with the aid of an amanuensis, the odes of Horace into English verse.

SIR JOHN DUKE COLERIDGE, Lord Chief Justice of England, who has just died, has been for many years one of the most prominent men in England. His father was a nephew of the poet Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

T. W. DAVIS, of the Dickinson College Prohibition Club, who was five years ago picking slate in a coal mine, and could neither read nor write, won the first oratorical prize at Williamsport, Penn., a few weeks since.

IT is expected that Dr. Edward Nettleship will receive $10,000 for his operation on Mr. Gladstone's eye. Moreover, he is almost certain to become the fashionable physician of London, and it is not unlikely that he will be made a baronet.

COLUMBUS DELANO, who was sent to Congress in 1844—the year Major McKinley was born—and was Secretary of the Interior under Grant, is able, at the age of eighty-six years, to take saddle exercises on his farm near Mount Vernon, Ohio.

JOHN W. GOFF, of New York, is making so much of a reputation as counsel for the Lexow Investigating Committee that he is talked of as the probable successor of Recorder Frederick Smyth. He started out as salesman in a clothing store and obtained his education at Cooper Union between business hours.

GOVERNOR GREENHALGE, of Massachusetts, who was for several years President of the Lowell Humane Society, tried to buy a horse in Boston the other day, but was told at every place he visited that it was next to impossible to obtain an animal with an "undocked" tail. "Then," said the Governor, "I will walk."

W. C. FITTS, the Democratic nominee for Attorney-General in Alabama, and W. S. Reese, the Jeffersonian (or Kolb) nominee, are both less than thirty years of age. They were born within two days of each other, entered the State University on the same day and got their law diplomas on the same day. They are said to be personally the best of friends.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

CANADA has no gold coins.

FRUIT prospects are poor.

CALIFORNIA has forty Chinese temples.

THE peach crop will probably be a failure.

THERE are 40,000 Seventh Day Adventists in Wisconsin.

THE population of Chattanooga, Tenn., is 3429 less than in 1892.

IN this country there are 116 medical colleges of various schools.

TELEPHONE companies are suffering from the business depression.

THE District of Columbia has over 11,000 more women than men.

THE Missouri Supreme Court decided that a failing firm may prefer creditors.

THE total wheat area this year is 35,480,000 acres, against 38,501,000 last year.

A SWARM of seventeen-year locusts recently broke up a picnic near Keyport, N. J.

IT is probable that the corn pack will be considerably reduced the present season.

IMMIGRATION has fallen off greatly, and a turn in the tide of emigration is predicted.

THE Russian Government has appointed a Court of Honor to regulate dueling in the army.

FISHERMEN say that locusts, now so plentiful in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, make good fish bait.

THE Swiss Government introduced mid-European time at all railway and telegraph stations on June 1.

THE number of registered Chinese in this country is 107,000, and it is said that 3000 have not registered.

CARNOT'S DEATH

The French President Slain in Lyons by an Italian.

STABBED IN A CARRIAGE.

The Murderer Was Arrested and Narrowly Escaped Lynching.

President Carnot Was on His Way to the Theatre When the Assassin Plunged a Dagger Into His Body—Intense Excitement Throughout France—Messages of Sympathy—Career of Carnot.

THE LATE PRESIDENT CARNOT.

M. Sadie-Carnet, the President of France, was assassinated at 9.30 p. m., while driving through the streets of Lyons. He was stabbed near the heart by a young Italian, Cesare Giovanni Santo, who would have been lynched on the spot by the enraged spectators had not mounted guards charged the mob with drawn sabres. M. Carnot died at an early hour in the morning. The murderer displayed no bravado when taken to a police station and answered questions coolly, but refused to tell his motive. A Cabinet council was summoned to consider the situation. The most intense excitement was caused everywhere in France. To describe the excitement in Paris would be almost impossible.

The President was visiting Lyons in connection with the International Exhibition. Upon his arrival a reception was tendered to him at the Prefecture, after which he visited the exhibition. After spending some time there he proceeded to the Palais de Commerce, where a banquet was given in his honor. At 9.25 o'clock he started for the theatre, where a gala performance was to be given because of his presence in the city.

Several carriages were in the procession, the first one being occupied by the President. M. Carnot's carriage was driven slowly along in front of the Palais de Commerce, and then turned into Rue de la Republique, still following the facade of the palace. When half way down the street, which was lined with enthusiastic crowds of people who were loudly cheering, a man rushed out of the crowd and sprang upon the step of the President's landau.

Just at this moment M. Carnot was waving his right hand and saluting with his hat in his left, in response to the cheering crowd. The people close to the carriage saw that the man on the step had a knife in his hand. The blade flashed brightly in the glare of the electric lights as the assassin's arm descended. President Carnot was seen to fall back in his seat, his face deathly pale.

M. Rivaud, Prefect of Lyons, who was seated beside M. Carnot, immediately struck the assassin a blow full in the face and knocked him from the step. Instantly cries of "The President has been assassinated!"

"Lynch the assassin!" were heard on every side, and the crowd in the vicinity of the carriage swelled to enormous proportions, every member of it seemingly intent upon killing the assassin. He was grabbed by a dozen hands, and his life would have then and there paid the forfeit of his crime had it not been for several sergeants de ville, who seized him and attempted to draw him away.

This was found to be impossible, as the infuriated populace were determined to lynch the man, and the efforts of the sergeants availed nothing beyond saving him from instant death. Blows were rained on his face and head over the shoulders of the police, who had by this time received reinforcements. At last the police succeeded in driving the howling mob back a foot or so, but to get the captive through the crowd was a physical impossibility.

News of the attempted murder had spread with lightning-like rapidity, and mounted guards were sent to the aid of the struggling policemen. With drawn sabres the guards rode down into the swarling crowd, heedless of whom their horses trampled. The crowd slowly gave way, and at last the centre of the mob was reached. Then a cordon was formed around the ten almost exhausted policemen and their captive, and the march to the station began. Even thus surrounded, the prisoner was not safe, for men in the crowd made frantic endeavors to reach him. The guards repelled these attacks with the flat of their swords, at the same time keeping watchful eyes upon the crowd to prevent the prisoner from being shot. Maledictions were hurled upon the assassin, and never before has such a wild indignation against a human being been seen in Lyons.

In the meantime physicians were hastily summoned to attend the President, who almost immediately had been conveyed to the Prefecture. After examining the wound all the physicians in attendance agreed that an operation was necessary, whereupon Dr. Ollier immediately probed the wound. While this was being done M. Carnot came to his senses and said feebly, but distinctly:

"How you are hurting me."

The doctors, however, continued to attend the wound, the outward bleeding of which had stopped. Shortly after midnight the Archbishop of Lyons was summoned to the bedside of the dying President to administer the last rights of the Church. He was in the room but a short time when he emerged and retired to an adjoining room. Here he remained until 12.20, when he was again summoned to the President's room, where he administered to him the sacrament. M. Carnot remained conscious to the last. He realized that his life was rapidly ebbing, and twice he said: "Where are my friends."

Doctor Poncet leaned over the bed on which the President was lying and said to him:

"Your friends are here, Monsieur le President."

M. Carnot replied: "I am grateful for their presence," and in less than a minute he gasped for breath. There was a convulsive shuddering of his body, and the President of France was dead.

The announcement of the assassination caused a great sensation at the Grand Theater, which was filled to the walls with the elite of Lyons. All were waiting with impatience the arrival of the President, and all were unable to understand the delay. Suddenly a man entered the theater, crying at the top of his voice:

"The President has been assassinated."

The most intense excitement followed this abrupt announcement. Women screamed and several fainted. Many men, without waiting to secure their hats, ran out of the building in order to confirm the news.

Suddenly through the throng sped a landau covering Adrien Dupuy, a brother of Prime Minister Dupuy, Deputy Chaudey and Prefect Rivaud, the crowd falling away before it as it dashed into the Rue de la Republique, preceded by four mounted gendarmes. The crowd, thinking now that the report of the assassination was untrue, and that the President was in the carriage, shouted "Vive Carnot! Vive la Republique." The carriage was stopped and M. Chaudey and Rivaud in tremulous tones said:

"Don't shout, the President has been the victim of an outrage."

The cheers were instantly turned to imprecations and many and loud were the cries for vengeance.

The landau proceeded to the theatre, where M. Rivaud and Chaudey went to the President's box. As soon as they were seen the whole audience rose and, amid profound silence, M. Rivaud said, in a voice broken with sobs:

"The President has just been assassinated!"

This announcement was received with a terrible explosion of fury as the audience, when the first report of the assassination was received, had, though greatly excited, generally discredited it. When silence was in a measure restored M. Rivaud continued:

"In the Rue de la Republique a miscreant, under the pretext of presenting a petition, stabbed M. Carnot with a dagger!"

M. Rivaud was again interrupted with shouts of "Death to the murderer!" "Revenge!" "Revenge!" The audience then left the building.

A later dispatch says: Immediately after the President was stabbed, the horses attached to his carriage were started on a gallop for the Prefecture. The President lay limp in the carriage. His eyes were closed and he was apparently lifeless. His clothes had been loosened, so that the red sash of the Legion of Honor was displayed. On his left side near the waist a wet red spot told the whole story of his wound. He was lifted with the greatest care from the carriage and was carried to his room on the first floor. There he was laid on the bed in which he had slept the night before, and Dr. Gailleton, the Mayor of the city, examined the wound. The city illuminations were immediately quenched and all festivity was stopped.

The young assassin's full name was given by him at police station as Cesare Giovanni Santo. He is nearly twenty-two years old, has a very small mustache, and wore a light brown suit, with a peaked cap of the same color. On his way to the station he held his head down and glanced continually right and left, as if looking for some possible means of escape.

Upon being interrogated he gave his name, but professed to know too little of the language to say much more. His inability to speak much French is rather peculiar, as he has lived in Cette for the last six months and is believed to have been considerably longer in the country.

An official bulletin was immediately issued calling upon the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies to assemble in Congress at Versailles, for the purpose of electing a new President. The French Constitution requires that in the event of the Presidency becoming vacant by death or otherwise, the Chambers must meet within three days of the time the vacancy occurs. In the mean time the Ministry directs the public business.

Mme. Carnot, accompanied by her sons, Francois and Ernest, arrived at Lyons from Paris at six o'clock a. m., by special train. She was met at Dijon by Premier Dupuy, who informed her that all was over. There were very few people at the Lyonnaise station. Mme. Carnot and her sons entered the carriage and were driven immediately to the prefecture, where the body of her husband was lying. Her sons and the officers of the President's household accompanied her to the bedside. Mme. Carnot, trembling as she gazed at the face of the dead, but shed no tears, though all about her were weeping. The officers retired, leaving the widow and her sons with the dead husband and father. The body of the dead President was transferred from the bed upon which he died to the Prefect's bedroom. The body was fully dressed, and upon his breast was placed the grand cordon of the Legion of Honor. There was no post mortem examination. Mme. Carnot having expressed a strong desire that the body of her husband be taken to Paris as soon as possible. It was arranged that the body leave for Paris during the evening, arriving there before daybreak.

A catafalque (chapel ardent) was prepared for the reception of the body at the palace of the Elysee in Paris. The fact that the assassin is an Italian gave rise to the most dangerously bitter feeling against Italy and Italians, and several Italian flags, displayed out of sympathy with France's loss, and draped with crape, were hooted at and, in at least one instance, pulled down and torn into shreds. In every quarter of Paris fierce demonstrations against the Italian residents took place, and, as a result, nearly all the Italian cafes and restaurants closed. But if the feeling against Italians was strong, the sentiments of hatred with which the majority of the people regarded Anarchists was still stronger.

Our Government's Sympathy.

The following official message was sent by the State Department at Washington, on the receipt of Ambassador Eustis's official notification of the death of President Carnot.

"Executive Mansion, Washington, June 25.

"Eustis, Ambassador, Paris, France:

"Express to the Minister of Foreign Affairs the profound sorrow with which the President and the American people have heard of the atrocious crime which has robbed the sister Republic of its wise, humane and patriotic Chief Magistrate.

"GRESHAM."

The President took notice of the sad tragedy in the following message to Congress:

"To the Senate and House of Representatives:

"The shocking intelligence has been received that the President of the French Republic met his death yesterday at the hands of an assassin. This terrible event which has overtaken a sister Republic cannot fail to deeply arouse the sympathies of the American Nation, while the violent termination of a career promising so much in aid of liberty and in advancing civilization should be mourned as and affliction of mankind.

"GROVER CLEVELAND.

"Executive Mansion, June 25."

The death of President Carnot was the sole theme about the Senate, and was referred to in a prayer, marked by deep feeling, delivered by the Rev. Dr. Milburn, the blind Chaplain of the Senate.

Immediately after the prayer Senator Morgan, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, offered a resolution expressive of the sympathy of the people of the United States with the French Republic and tendering sympathy to Mme. Carnot and her family. The resolution closed by declaring that the Senate adjourn out of respect to the memory of the dead President.

Senator Morgan made a brief speech, in which he referred to the patriotism of the people of the French Republic and the cordiality of the relations between the two Republics. Senator Sherman also spoke briefly, and the resolution was adopted unanimously, after which the Senate immediately adjourned.

The House took like action and adjourned.

All Europe Mourns.

Chancellor Von Caprivi called at the French Embassy at Berlin to convey an expression of the sorrow and sympathy of the Emperor of Germany. Hundreds of carriages containing callers with similar messages continued to arrive at the Embassy during the morning and early hours of the afternoon.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies was crowded when Premier Crispi announced the death of President Carnot in a voice which gave evidence of strong emotion. During the announcement every member of the Chamber arose to his feet and remained standing until the Premier had ceased speaking. The President of the Chamber then said: "Italy will join France in her mourning." A proposal was unanimously approved that the Chamber should observe an appropriate form of mourning throughout the session. The Chamber, after charging the President to convey to the French Government and Parliament an expression of the sentiments of the Italian Chamber, adjourned. After adjournment of the Chamber of Deputies all of the Ministers and a large majority of the Deputies proceeded to the French Embassy, where they left their cards. The flags on all the municipal buildings were lowered to half mast. The Pope was deeply affected by the assassination of President Carnot. His Holiness advised his entourage to offer prayers that complications between France and Italy might be averted.

Following the precedent adopted at the time of the death of the late President James A. Garfield, the British Court will go into mourning for a week, out of respect to the memory of the late President Carnot. The news of the assassination caused much grief at the White Lodge, where only the day before the Duke of York received a message of congratulation from the late President concerning the birth of an heir. The House of Commons adopted, on Sir William Harcourt's motion, an address to the Crown, expressing sorrow, indignation and abhorrence of the murder of President Carnot, and sympathy with France in her bereavement.

Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, has wired Premier Dupuy, expressing his deep sorrow at the death of President Carnot.

Telegrams of sympathy poured in upon the late President's family and upon the Government. These messages of condolence came from all countries of the world, showing that France is not alone in her sorrow at the death of her President.

Carnot's Career.

M. Marie Francois Sadi Carnot, the fourth President of the third French Republic, was universally beloved by his people. He was a grandson of that Lazare Carnot, who, politically speaking, created Napoleon Bonaparte. His father, Hippolyte Carnot, was a Senator of France. Sadi Carnot first saw the light of day in the town of Limoges, in the year 1837. Showing in his childhood an aptitude for mathematics, his father sent him at the proper age to the School of Mines to study engineering, from whence he was graduated with high honors. Pursuing a professional career with brilliancy, the Franco-Prussian war found him a State Engineer, and one of the foremost in France. He organized the defenses of Normandy with great skill, and was then made Prefect of the Lower Seine. At the close of the war, the Cote d'Or returned him as Deputy. He joined the Left Center ranks and then drifted to the Opportunist side. He was elected Secretary of the Chamber and was appointed Under Secretary of Public Work in M. Fery's Cabinet. He held this portfolio until 1882, when he was made Minister of Finance under M. M. Brisson, a post to which he was reappointed January 7, 1886, in the De Freycinet Cabinet. A year after his enforced resignation, December, 1886, under the Goblet Ministry, there was much perplexity concerning a successor for M. Grevy. When the names of all others had been canvassed and rejected, that of M. Sadi Carnot was proposed. His integrity in the days when few men withstood temptation from the Elysee, and his sterling worth were remembered and recognized. On December 3, 1887, the Chamber of Deputies elected him President of the Republic. Since then his careful hand has safely steered the French ship of state through many dangerous passages. M. Carnot took firmest occasion of showing his friendly feelings toward America, and was invariably courteous, and more, in his reception of American visitors. He always traveled with somewhat of a body-guard, but this was not more than a matter of form. He was the last man for whom any apprehensions of personal safety would be entertained. It is difficult to predict the immediate outcome of the assassination of President Carnot, but as the explosion of Vaillant's bomb in the Chamber of Deputies last year wonderfully strengthened the hands of the Casimir-Perrier Ministry, so may the blood stained knife of Santo strengthen Republican France and rally around a strong, patriotic government at that is good and law-abiding in France. The late President of France was Grand Master of the Legion of Honor, as Chief of the State, and had also been honored with a number of foreign decorations, including the Russian Cross of St. Andrew, bestowed upon him by the Czar in 1891. A President of France is elected for seven years by a majority of votes, by the Senate and Chamber of Deputies united in a National Assembly or Electoral Congress. President Carnot came into power on January 1, 1887, and would, in the natural order of things, have retired on January 1, 1895.

Lying in State.

The funeral train bearing the remains of M. Carnot arrived at Paris at 3.10 a. m. The Prefect of the Seine, M. Poubelle, and his staff; the Prefect of Police, M. Lozé, and his staff; the railroad officials and General Saussier, the Military Governor of Paris, with his staff, met the body at the station, which was heavily draped with crape and other emblems of mourning.

The ceremonies at the railroad terminus consisted only in the formal transfer of the remains to the Prefect of the Seine. The coffin was placed in a hearse and escorted to the Elysee Palace, followed by five carriages, including a landau, which was occupied by Mme. Carnot and her three sons.

A crowd composed of several thousands of people had gathered about the railroad station. Every person present stood with uncovered head until the funeral cortege passed on its way to the palace.

At the Elysee the body was received by the officers of the late President's civil household, and was conveyed to one of the reception rooms, which had previously been converted into a mortuary chapel, hung with black cloth and having a catafalque in its centre, upon which, in silver letters, was the initial "C." (Carnot), over the letters "R. F." (Republique Francaise).

The widow was so overcome with emotion when the casket was placed in the mortuary chapel that she was compelled to retire to a private room. The Cabinet was absent.

The body was at first guarded by four cadets from the military school of St. Cyr, and later placed upon a catafalque in the courtyard of the Elysee.

Premier Dupuy presided at a Cabinet council called to determine upon the arrangements for the funeral of the late President.

All the public services, it was decided, would go into mourning for thirty days out of respect to the memory of the late President of France.

Among those who witnessed the arrival of the body at the palace were the head servants of the President's household, including his coachman. The latter was greatly attached to the President, and was so affected when he saw the coffin carried into the palace that he fell insensible and died from the shock.

When the honored remains were being borne to the Presidential palace, some carelessness, some blunder beyond explanation or excuse, resulted in a most unseemly accident—the heavy casket fell to the ground, and upon persons standing near, and did three of them injury.

Why Santo Stabbed Carnot.

When the examining magistrate at Lyons asked Santo whether he had a personal grievance against President Carnot he replied: "No, but he was a tyrant, and I killed him for that reason." "How did you stab him?" asked the magistrate. "I pushed aside the horse and cuirassier and advanced to the carriage. I had a dagger concealed in my sleeve. I only had to raise my hand. I aimed at the stomach and brought my arm down sharply, shouting 'Long live anarchy!' The crowd rushed upon me and laid me prostrate. I was beaten mercilessly. Is the President dead?" asked Santo. As the magistrate made no reply the prisoner took it for granted that his victim was dead. He smiled, and, raising his hand, imitated the act of stabbing the President with undisguised glee. The examination lasted four hours.

Forty Italian shops in Lyons were gutted and burned by the mob. The police are either powerless to suppress disorder or else were disinclined to do so. Four rioters were killed by an explosion of petroleum in a store which they were sacking. Many Italian workingmen who have been driven out of Marseilles, Lyons and Grenoble returned to Italy. They tell of outrageous brutalities committed by unreasoning French mobs. They declare that many Italians in French towns have been wounded and that some have died of their injuries, but that the authorities are concealing the facts.

INFORMATION received at the State Department, Washington, from our Minister at Athens shows that in fifty-six towns 251 people were killed and 145 wounded, and 3602 houses destroyed or injured by the recent earthquakes. The value of the property destroyed was about $1,000,000.

PRESIDENT OF FRANCE.

M. CASIMIR-PERIER ELECTED ON THE FIRST BALLOT.

Cheering Crowds Honor the New Chief—The President Modestly Addresses His Friends He Asks the Ministry to Remain in Office—His Life.

M. Casimir-Perier has been elected President of the French Republic on the first ballot to succeed M. Carnot deceased. The total number of votes cast was 853, of which M. Casimir-Perier received 451. The announcement of the result was received with loud cheers.

The National Congress assembled to elect a President of the French Republic for a full term of seven years was called to order in the Palace of Versailles, Paris, by M. Chaudey, at 1.10 p. m. The great hall of the palace was crowded and the galleries were thronged with spectators.

At least five minutes elapsed after the formal call to order before there was sufficient quiet to enable the presiding officer to be heard.

When, finally, the Assembly became orderly, M. Challemel-Lacour announced the tragic death of M. Carnot, and declared the Congress open for the purpose of electing his successor.

Scarcely had the President ceased speaking when M. Michelin, Socialist, sprang to his feet and shouted: "Long live the Revolution! The President of the Republic!" A tumultuous scene ensued, the uproar being so great that the President could not make himself heard.

M. de