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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Holy Compulsion."

TEXT: "And compel them to come in."—Luke xvi., 23.

The plainest people in our day have luxuries which the kings and queens of olden times never imagined. I walked up and down the stairs of Holyrood palace—a palace that was considered one of the wonders of the world—and I said: "Can it be possible that this is all there was of this reputed wonderful place?" And this is the case in many other instances. There are fruits in Westchester County and on Long Island farms far better than the pomegranates and apricots of Bible times. Through all the ages there have been scenes of festivities, and the wealthy man of my text plans a great entertainment and invites his friends. Some builds a beautiful house; he wants his acquaintances to come and enjoy it. If one buys an exquisite picture, he wants his friends to come and appreciate it, and it was a laudable thing when the wealthy man of my text, happy himself, wanted to make other people happy. And so the invitations went out, but something went very much wrong. You can imagine the embarrassment of anyone who has provided a grand feast when he finds out that the guests invited do not intend to come. There is nothing that so provokes the master of the feast as that.

Well, these people invited to this great banquet of the text made most frivolous excuses. The fact was, I suppose, that some of them were offended that this man had succeeded so much better in the world than they had. There are people in all occupations and professions who consider it a wrong to them that anybody else is advanced. I suppose these people invited to the feast said among themselves: "We are not going to minister to that man's vanity. He is proud enough now. We won't go. Besides that we could all give parties if we made our money the way that man makes his."

So when the messengers went out with the invitations there was a unanimous refusal. One man said, "Oh, I have bought a farm, and I must go and look at it." He was a land speculator and had no business to buy land until he knew about it. A frivolous excuse. Another man said, "I have bought five yoke of oxen." The probability is that he was a speculator in live stock. He ought to have known about the oxen before he bought them. Besides that, if he had been very anxious to get to the feast, he could have hooked them up and driven them on the road there. Another frivolous excuse. Another man said, "Oh, I have married a wife, and I can't come," when if he had said to his wife, "I have an invitation to a splendid dinner. It is highly complimentary to me. I should very much like to go. Will you go along with me?" she would have said, "To be sure, I will go." Another frivolous excuse. The fact was that they did not want to go.

"Now," said the great man of the feast, "I will not be defeated in this matter. I have with an honest purpose provided a banquet, and there are scores of people who would like to come if they were only invited. Here, my man, here; you go out, and when you find a blind man give him your arm and fetch him in, and when you find a lame man give him a crutch and fetch him in, and when you find a poor man tell him that there is a plate for him in my mansion, and when you find some one who is so ragged and wretched that he has never been invited anywhere even by the kindest tenderness and the most loving invitation any one ever had compel him to come in."

Oh, my friends, it requires no acuteness on my part or on your part to see in all this affair that religion is a banquet. The table was set in Palestine a good many years ago, and the disciples gathered around it, and they thought they would have a good time all by themselves, but while they sat by this table the leaves began to grow and spread, and one leaf went to the east and another leaf went to the west until the whole earth was covered up with them, and the clusters from the heavenly vineyard were piled up on the board, and the trumpets and harps of eternity made up the orchestra, and as this wine of God is pressed to the lips of a sinning, bleeding, suffering, dying, groaning world a voice breaks from the heavens, saying: "Drink, O friends. Yea, drink, O beloved!" O blessed Lord Jesus, the best friend I ever had, the best friend any man ever had, was there ever such a table? Was there ever such a banquet?

From the cross uplifted high,
Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What melodious sounds I hear
Bursting on the ravished ear!
Heaven's redeeming work is done,
Come, and welcome, sinner, come.

Religion is a joyous thing. I do not want to hear anybody talk about religion as though it were a funeral. I do not want anybody to whine in the prayer meeting about the kingdom of God. I do not want any man to roll up his eyes, giving in that way evidence of his sanctity. The men and women of God whom I happen to know for the most part find religion a great joy. It is exhilaration to the body. It is invigoration to the mind. It is rapture to the soul. It is balm for all wounds. It is light for all darkness. It is harbor from all storms, and though God knows that some of them have trouble enough now, they rejoice because they are on their way to the congratulations eternal.

Oh, the Lord God has many fair and beautiful daughters, but the fairest of them all is she whose ways are pleasantness and whose paths are peace. Now, my brothers and sisters—for I have a right to call you all so—I know some people look back on their ancestral line, and they see they are descended from the Puritans or Huguenots, and they rejoice in that, but I look back on my ancestral line, and I see therein such a mingling and mixture of the blood of all nationalities that I feel akin to all the world, and by the blood of the Son of God, who died for all people, I address you in the bonds of universal brotherhood.

I come out as only a servant bringing an invitation to a party, and I put it into your hand, saying, "Come, for all things are now ready," and I urge it upon you and continue to urge it, and before I get through I hope, by the blessing of God, to compel you to come in.

We must take care how we give the invitation. My Christian friends, I think sometimes we have just gone opposite to Christ's command, and we have compelled people to stay out. Sometimes our elaborated instructions have been the hindrance. We graduate from our theological seminaries on stilts, and it takes five or six years before we can come down and stand right beside the great masses of the people, learning their joys, sorrows, victories, defeats.

We get our heads so brimful of theological wisdom that we have to stand very straight lest they spill over. Now, what do the great masses of the people care about the technicalities of religion? What do they care about the hypostatic union or the difference between sublapsarian and supralapsarian? What do they care for your profound explanations, clear as a London fog? When a man is drowning, he does not want you to stand by the dock and describe the nature of the water into which he has fallen and tell him there are two parts hydrogen gas and one of oxygen gas, with a common density of 39 F., turning to steam under a common atmospheric pressure of 212. He does not want a chemical lecture on water. He wants a rope.

Oh, my friend, the curse of God on the church, it seems to me, in this day, is metaphysics. We speak in an unknown tongue in our Sabbath-schools, and in our religious assemblages, and in our pulpits, and how can people be saved unless they can understand us? We put on our official gowns, and we think the two silk balloons flapping at the elbows of a preacher give him great sanctity. The river of God's truth flows down before us pure and clear as crystal, but we take our theological stick and stir it up and stir it up until you cannot see the bottom. Oh, for the simplicity of Christ in all our instructions—the simplicity He practiced when standing among the people He took a lily and said, "There is a lesson of the manner I will clothe you," and pointing to a raven, said: "There is a lesson of the way I will feed you. Consider the lilies—behold the fowls."

I think often in our religious instructions we compel the people to stay out by our church architecture. People come in, and they find things angular and cold and stiff, and they go away, never again to come, when the church ought to be a great home circle, everybody having a hymnbook, giving half of it to the one next him; every one who has a hand to shake hands shaking hands—the church architecture and the church surroundings saying to the people, "Come in and be at home." Instead of that, I think all these surroundings often compel the people to stay out. Now, let us all repent of our sins and begin on the other track and by our heartiness of affection and warmth of manner and imploration of the spirit of God compel the people to come in. How shall we lead sinners to accept the Lord's invitation? I think we must certainly begin by a holy life. We must be better men, better women, before we can compel the people to come into the kingdom of Jesus Christ. There are fine essays being written in this day about science and religion. I tell you the best argument in behalf of our holy Christianity. It is a good man, a good woman, a life all consecrated to Christ. No infidel can answer it. Oh, let us by a holy example compel the people to come in!

I read of a minister of the gospel who was very fond of climbing among the Swiss mountains. One day he was climbing among very dangerous places and thought himself all alone when he heard a voice beneath him say: "Father, look out for the safe path; I am following." And he looked back, and he saw that he was climbing not only for himself, but climbing for his boy. Oh, let us be sure and take the safe path! Our children are following; our partners in business are following; our neighbors are following; a great multitude stepping right on in our steps. Oh, be sure and take the right path! Exhibit a Christian example, and so by your godly walk compel the people to come in.

I think there is work also in the way of kindly admonition. I do not believe there is a person in this house who, if approached in a kindly and brotherly manner, would refuse to listen. If you are rebuffed, it is because you lack in tact and common sense. But, oh, how much effective work there is in the way of kindly admonition! There are thousands of men all around about you who have never had one personal invitation to the cross. Give that one invitation, and you would be surprised at the alacrity with which they would accept it.

I have a friend, a Christian physician, who one day became very anxious about the salvation of a brother physician, and so he left his office, went down to his man's office and said, "Is the doctor in?" "No," replied the young man waiting. "The doctor is not in." "Well," said this physician, "when he comes in, tell him I called and give him my Christian love." This worldly doctor came home after awhile, and the message was given to him, and he said within himself, "What does he mean by leaving this Christian love for me?" And he became very much awakened and stirred in spirit, and he said after awhile, "Why, that man must mean my soul," and he went into his back office, knelt down and began to pray. Then he took his hat and went out to the office of this Christian physician and said, "What can I do to be saved?" and the two doctors knelt in the office and commended their souls to God. All the means used in that case was only the voice of one good man, saying, "Give my Christian love to the doctor." The voice of kindly admonition. Have you uttered it to-day? Will you utter it to-morrow? Will you utter it now? Compel them to come in.

I think there is a great work also to be done in the way of prayer. If we had faith enough to-day, we could go before God and ask for the salvation of all the people in our churches, and they would all be saved there and then without a single exception. There might be professional men there, political men there, worldly men there, men who had not heard the gospel for twenty years, men who are prejudiced against the preachers, men who are prejudiced against the music, men who are prejudiced against the church, men who are prejudiced against God—I do not care—they might be brought in by fervent prayer—you would compel them to come in.

Oh, for such an earnest prayer! People of God, lay hold of the horns of the altar now and supplicate the salvation of all those who sit in the same pew with you—yea, the redemption of all who sit in your churches.

I tell you to-day, my friends of a great salvation. Do you understand what it is to have a Saviour? He took your place. He bore your sins. He wept your sorrows. He is here now to save your soul. A soldier, worn out in his country's service, took to the violin as a mode of earning his living. He was found in the street of Vienna playing his violin, but after awhile his hand became feeble and tremulous and he could no more make music. One day, while he sat there weeping, a man passed along and said: "My friend, you are too old and feeble. Give me your violin." And he took the man's violin and began to discourse most exquisite music, and the people gathered around in larger and larger multitudes, and the aged man held his hat, and the coin poured in until the hat was full.

"Now," said the man who was playing the violin, "put that coin in your pockets." The coin was put in the old man's pockets. Then he held his hat again, and the violinist played more sweetly than ever and played until some of the people wept and some shouted. And again the hat was filled with coin. Then the violinist dropped the instrument and passed off, and the whisper went, "Who is it, who is it?" and some one just entering the crowd said: "Why, that is Bucher, the great violinist, known all through the realm. Yes, that is the great violinist." The fact was, he had just taken that man's place, and assumed his poverty, and borne his burden, and played his music, and earned his livelihood, and made sacrifice for the poor old man. So the Lord Jesus Christ comes down, and He finds us in our spiritual penury, and across the broken strings of His own broken heart He strikes a strain of infinite music which wins the attention of earth and heaven. He takes our poverty. He plays our music. He weeps our sorrow. He dies our death. A sacrifice for you, a sacrifice for me.

Oh, will you accept this sacrifice now? I do not single out this and that man and this and that woman. But I say all may come. The sacrifice is so great all may be saved. Does it not seem to you as if heaven was very near? I can feel its breath on my cheek. God is near. Christ is near. The Holy Spirit is near. Ministering angels are near, your glorified kindred in heaven near, your Christian father near, your glorified mother near, your departed children near. Your redemption is near.

A Bull-Fighter on a Bicycle.

An extraordinary account of a bull fight, in which a cyclist played the most important part, is related in a South American paper. When the chulos with their red cloaks and darks had worked the bull into a state of indescribable fury the picador, Senor Jose de Silva, appeared upon the scene, mounted on a bicycle instead of a horse, and proceeded to harass the animal. Avoiding his lance, the brute charged him. He barely had time to slip from the saddle when the bull caught up the machine on its horns, hurling it into the air. It fell on the animal's back. Taking advantage of the hesitation of the beast, which could not realize from whence the severe blow on its back came, the matador jumped nimbly forward and administered the coup de grace.

Business Greatly Quickened.

There is not the slightest doubt, says the financial editor of the New York Independent, that business in almost every branch has been greatly quickened since the Tariff bill passed. Business is picking up in some branches with very great activity indeed, and the opinion of the best business men of New York City seems to be that we are to enter upon one of the best periods the country has seen in the past five years.

The Smallest Living Baby.

George Frome, an employe of the Crescent City Railroad Company, New Orleans, La., is the happy father of perhaps the smallest living baby in the world. It is a boy, perfect form, with regular features, weighing but nine ounces. The child is strong and healthy. Mr. and Mrs. Frome have had seventeen children, two of whom are liliputians.

A Hypersensitive Suicide.

Because friends ridiculed his bathing suit Philip Reaves hanged himself at Sea Bright, N. J., where he was spending the summer.

THE WAR OVER KOREA.

Naval Port of Wei-Hai-Wei, Where a Chinese Fleet is Awaiting a Prospective Japanese Attack.

LATER NEWS.

GOVERNOR ROSWELL P. FLOWER, in a statement, announced that he would not be a candidate for the Democratic Gubernatorial nomination in New York. Mr. Sheehan, in a letter, said he would not be a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor.

THE New York Republican State Convention at Saratoga nominated Levi P. Morton for Governor, Charles T. Saxton for Lieutenant-Governor, and Albert Haight for Judge of the Court of Appeals.

FOUR train robbers who stopped the Denver and Utah express on the Santa Fe Road were shot at by an armed force. One robber, who slightly wounded the engineer, was himself mortally wounded, and, with a confederate, was subsequently arrested.

THE Dutch have captured three forts in Lombok, killing many of the natives.

The Emperor of China has deprived Viceroy Li Hung Chang of his three-eyed peacock feather, and it is reported that the Viceroy has been deposed and has committed suicide.

THE Nicaraguan Government officially denies that there is danger of a revolution in that country, and announces that the plotters have been frustrated and their leaders arrested.

THE Connecticut Republicans met at Hartford and made the following nominations: For Governor—O. Vincent Coffin, of Middletown. For Lieutenant Governor—Lorrin A. Cooke, of Barkhampsted. For Secretary of State—William C. Mowry, of Norwich. For Treasurer—George W. Hodge, of Windsor. For Comptroller—Benjamin P. Mead, of New Canaan.

FIVE and eighteen one-hundredths inches of rain fell in New York City between 8 o'clock in the morning and 8 o'clock in the evening.

DANIEL MULLANE, seventeen years old, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was shocked to death by seizing two iron railings, charged by defective electric wires.

THE Democrats of South Carolina met in convention. John Gary Evans was nominated for Governor without opposition, Timmerman for Lieutenant-Governor, Buchanan for Attorney-General and Bates for State Treasurer.

The Ohio Democratic Convention adopted a resolution calling for free silver, at a ratio of 16 to 1; the friends and foes of Senator Brice fought a drawn battle in the convention.

ALIX trotted a mile in 2:03¾ at Galesburg, Ill., lowering the world's record a quarter of a second.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

NEW ZEALAND has few tramps.

GEORGIA teachers are organized.

CHILE uses American locomotives.

THE influenza is raging in Australia.

THE cranberry crop is a failure this year.

THE Southern persimmon crop is short this year.

CHOLERA is raging terribly in Russian Poland.

NEW YORK CITY is our greatest coffee market.

GLASGOW, Scotland, operates its telephone system.

HONOLULU (Hawaii) messenger boys use bicycles.

CHICAGO has 3788 teachers employed in her public schools.

UNCLE SAM'S navy is all of 2000 men short of its nominal strength.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, has 300 men at work exterminating Russian thistles.

THE South has been exempt from fire and flood and pestilence this year.

REPRESENTATIVE business men of New York City say trade is improving.

TRADE reviews report remarkable improvement in business in the West.

THE Chinese are manifesting the utmost enmity toward all English residents in China.

CHINA has sent a note to the European Powers, throwing the blame for the war upon Japan.

SLIGHT changes will be made in the Capitol, at Washington, during the recess of Congress.

THE drouth, locusts and heavy cold rains have caused a loss of 500,000 sheep to flockmen of South Africa.

THE distribution of the Krag-Jorgensen magazine rifle to the United States Army is progressing satisfactorily.

THERE are reports of a very short apple crop not only in England, but throughout continental Europe this year.

INVESTIGATION shows that the cholera is spread by the pilgrims to Mecca, Arabia, which is a nursery for the disease.

IT has been estimated that from $30,000,000 to $40,000,000 worth of property has been destroyed by the forest fires in Wisconsin alone, mostly lumber and standing timber.

IT is reported that fruit canners on the Pacific coast, though working at their full capacity, are unable to take in the immense shipments of green fruit, and large supplies are being transported East and across to Europe.

HONORING FORT M'HENRY.

Eighty Years Ago It Was Bombarded by the British.

One hundred years ago Fort McHenry became the property of the United States. It is on Whetstone Point, near Baltimore, Md., and had been owned by the State from 1775. It was not the scene of any conflict in the Revolutionary War, but became celebrated in the second war with Great Britain.

Eighty years ago was fought the battle of North Point. As a part of this battle the fort withstood a terrible bombardment by the British vessels.

On the anniversary day these events were jointly celebrated in song and story. The old fort resounded with the strains of Key's immortal "Star Spangled Banner," inspired by the fort's defense, while over the ramparts waved Old Glory, greeted by volleys of musketry and a chorus of voices.

* DAISY MAJORS, a sixteen-year-old girl, who has acted as Postmistress at Wampum, Penn., is found to have embezzled $1500.

NEW COUNTERFEIT BILLS.

A Five Dollar Note and a Ten Dollar Silver Certificate.

The Secret Service Division of the United States Treasury Department has issued circular letters, announcing two new counterfeit United States notes, one a $5 National bank note and the other a counterfeit $10 United States silver certificate.

The National bank counterfeit is on the Fifth National Bank, of Cincinnati, Ohio, check letter A, series of 1892, and is calculated to deceive those who do not give money careful scrutiny.

The $10 silver certificate is of the series of 1886, check letter A, and is a poorly-executed photo-etched production. Much of the wording is indecipherable and the face is blurred, while the shading around the letter is in solid black, instead of fine lines, and the note should be detected at a glance.

PREDICTS PROSPERITY.

Comptroller Eckels Says There Are Good Times Ahead.

Comptroller of the Currency Eckels has left Washington for a trip through the West.

"I think that the country is entering upon an era of business prosperity," said Mr. Eckles before his departure. "The advices we receive from the various banks in the United States tend to confirm this view, and if anything more were needed to prove it the fact alone that none of the banks is reducing its circulation would seem to show that they expect an increase in the volume of business, otherwise they would cut down their circulation in order to escape taxation as much as possible. The country is like a very sick man, and will recover slowly, but the convalescence will be none the less sure and certain."

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

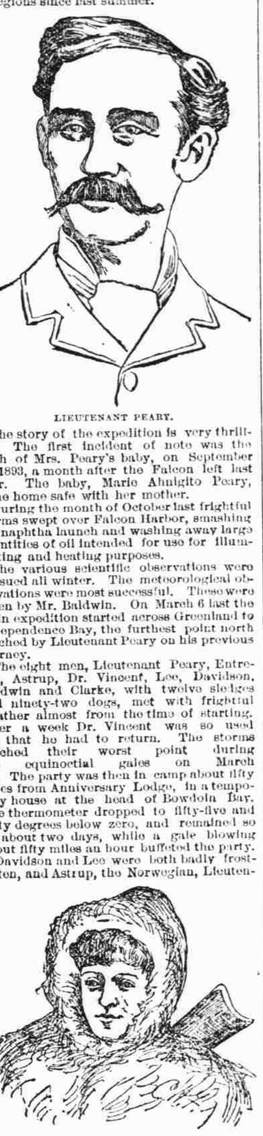
38 MILK AND CREAM.			
Under a good demand the market has ruled generally active throughout the past week. The average price for the platform surplus at the various milk-receiving stations has been $1.47 per can of 40 quarts. The Exchange price, was raised to 2½c. per quart.			
Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals			1,521,729
Condensed milk, gals			13,010
Cream, gals			49,717
BUTTER.			
Creamery—Penn., extras	$	23½@	$ 24
Western, extras		— @	24½
Western, firsts		21 @	23
Western, thirds to seconds		16 @	20
State—Extra		22 @	22½
Firsts		19 @	21
Seconds		— @	18
Western Im. Creamery, firsts		— @	18
Seconds		— @	14
Western Dairy		13½@	17
Factory, June, firkins		14½@	16
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, white, fancy		10⅝@	10½
Full cream, good to prime		9½@	9¾
State Factory—Part skims, choice		7⅛@	8
Part skims, com. to prime		4 @	7
Full skims		— @	—
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh		18½@	19
Jersey—Fancy		19½@	20
Western—Fresh, best		18 @	18½
Duck eggs—South & West		— @	—
Goose eggs		— @	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1893, choice		— @	3 00
Medium, 1893, choice		1 85 @	1 90
Pea, 1893, choice		— @	1 90
Red kidney, 1893, choice		2 40 @	2 50
White Kidney, 1893, choice		2 50 @	2 60
Black turtle soup, 1893		1 95 @	2 00
Lima, Cal., 1893, ℔ 60 lbs		2 70 @	2 75
Green peas, bbls. ℔ bush		— @	1 15
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Plums, ℔ 10 lb basket		20 @	35
Prunes, ℔ basket		40 @	50
Peaches, ℔ basket		40 @	1 25
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ℔ bbl		7 00 @	8 00
Muskmelons, ℔ bbl		50 @	2 50
Apples, green, ℔ bbl		1 50 @	2 00
Pears, Bartlett, ℔ bbl		2 00 @	4 00
Grapes, Del., ℔ basket		14 @	15
HOPS.			
State—1893, choice, ℔ lb		— @	7
1893, common to good		4 @	6
Pacific Coast, choice		5 @	8
Common to prime		— @	—
Old odds		2 @	4
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Good to choice ℔ 100 lb		70 @	75
Clover mixed		45 @	55
Straw—Long rye		40 @	55
Short rye		35 @	40
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ℔ lb		11 @	11½
Spring chickens, ℔ lb		10 @	11
Roosters, old, ℔ lb		6½@	7
Turkeys, ℔ lb		10 @	11
Ducks, ℔ pair		40 @	80
Geese, ℔ pair		1 00 @	1 37
Pigeons, ℔ pair		— @	—
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ℔ lb		10 @	16
Chickens, Phila, broilers		12 @	18
Western		10 @	12
Jersey, ℔ lb		— @	—
Fowls, ℔ lb		11 @	12
Ducks, ℔ lb		— @	15
Geese, ℔ lb		12 @	12½
Squabs, ℔ doz		1 50 @	2 50
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, ℔ bbl		1 25 @	1 87
Sweets, ℔ bbl		1 37 @	2 25
Cabbage, ℔ 100		5 00 @	7 00
Onions—Yellow, ℔ bbl		1 75 @	2 00
Red, ℔ bbl		1 62 @	1 87
Squash, marrow, ℔ bbl		— @	75
Turnips, Russia, ℔ bbl		75 @	1 00
Egg plant, ℔ bbl		1 00 @	1 25
Celery, ℔ doz roots		8 @	12
String beans, ℔ bag		— @	—
Green peas, ℔ bag		1 25 @	2 00
Green corn, ℔ 100		75 @	1 00
Tomatoes, ℔ box		25 @	40
Cucumbers, ℔ 100		50 @	1 00
Lima beans, ℔ bag		50 @	1 00
Cauliflower, ℔ bbl		1 00 @	3 00
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents		3 00 @	3 25
Spring Patents		3 40 @	3 55
Wheat, No. 2 Red		— @	58
December		— @	60¾
Corn—No. 2		— @	62½
Oats—No. 2 White		— @	37½
Track mixed		— @	—
Rye—State		— @	—
Barley—Ungraded Western		60 @	65
Lard—City Steam		8¾@	9
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed		6¾@	9
Milch Cows, com. to good		— @	—
Calves, city dressed		7¾@	11
Country dressed		6 @	10
Sheep, ℔ 100 lbs		2 00 @	3 25
Lambs, ℔ 100 lbs		3 00 @	4 35
Hogs—Live, ℔ 100 lbs		6 00 @	6 40
Dressed		7¾ @	9

EXPLORER PEARY SAFE.

HE REMAINS IN GREENLAND TO COMPLETE HIS WORK.

The Thrilling Narrative of His Adventures in the Arctic Region—A Peary Baby Added to the Party—The Lieutenant to Go Northward Next Year With Two Comrades.

A dispatch from St. Johns, Newfoundland, says: The steam whaler Falcon arrived with eleven members of the Peary Arctic expedition, including Mrs. Peary and her year-old daughter and nurse, and also the members of the auxiliary expedition except Dr. Ohlin, the Swedish naturalist, who took passage on a Danish ship sailing direct from Godhavn to Copenhagen. The auxiliary party had sailed north last July to relieve the original party, who had been in the Arctic regions since last summer.


LIEUTENANT PEARY.

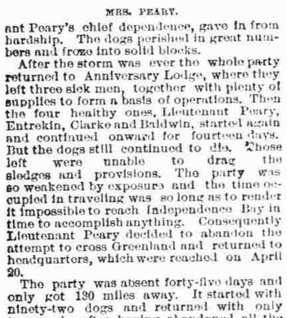
The story of the expedition is very thrilling. The first incident of note was the birth of Mrs. Peary's baby, on September 12, 1893, a month after the Falcon left last year. The baby, Marie Ahnigito Peary, came home safe with her mother.

During the month of October last frightful storms swept over Falcon Harbor, smashing the naphtha launch and washing away large quantities of oil intended for use for illuminating and heating purposes.

The various scientific observations were pursued all winter. The meteorological observations were most successful. These were taken by Mr. Baldwin. On March 6 last the main expedition started across Greenland to Independence Bay, the furthest point north reached by Lieutenant Peary on his previous journey.

The eight men, Lieutenant Peary, Entrekin, Astrup, Dr. Vincent, Lee, Davidson, Baldwin and Clarke, with twelve sledges and ninety-two dogs, met with frightful weather almost from the time of starting. After a week Dr. Vincent was so used up that he had to return. The storms reached their worst point during the equinoctial gales on March 20. The party was then in camp about fifty miles from Anniversary Lodge, in a temporary house at the head of Bowdoin Bay. The thermometer dropped to fifty-five and sixty degrees below zero, and remained so for about two days, while a gale blowing about fifty miles an hour buffeted the party.

Davidson and Lee were both badly frost-bitten, and Astrup, the Norwegian, Lieutenant Peary's chief dependence, gave in from hardship. The dogs perished in great numbers and froze into solid blocks.


MRS. PEARY.

After the storm was over the whole party returned to Anniversary Lodge, where they left three sick men, together with plenty of supplies to form a basis of operations. Then the four healthy ones, Lieutenant Peary, Entrekin, Clarke and Baldwin, started again and continued onward for fourteen days. But the dogs still continued to die. Those left were unable to drag the sledges and provisions. The party was so weakened by exposure and the time occupied in traveling was so long as to render it impossible to reach Independence Bay in time to accomplish anything. Consequently Lieutenant Peary decided to abandon the attempt to cross Greenland and returned to headquarters, which were reached on April 20.

The party was absent forty-five days and only got 130 miles away. It started with ninety-two dogs and returned with only twenty-six, after having abandoned all the sledges on the way. It covered only a quarter of the distance necessary and never made more than twenty miles in any day.

The members of the party assert that their experience in the equinoctial gales was worse than that of any previous Arctic explorers. All had very narrow escapes from being frozen to death. Davidson was sick for four months after his experience. Entrekin had both his feet badly frost-bitten.

After the party regained health other explorations in the neighborhood were organized. Astrup made a survey of the unexplored part of the coast of Melville Bay and charted 150 miles of it. He had a native crew of five men to help him.

Lieutenant Peary and his wife made a sledge journey to Olrike Bay, 100 miles distant. Entrekin and Dr. Vincent started to try to reach Kane's winter quarters at Littleton Island, but the ice broke up, compelling them to return.

The auxiliary expedition, which sailed from here on July 7 on board the steamer Falcon, met with a great deal of ice, and the steamer was seriously hampered in her operations. She had extreme difficulty in making her way through the ice floes and only sighted Bowdoin Bay on July 23. Then an ice-pack thirty-five miles wide prevented communication with the shore until August 11, and the steamer only anchored in Falcon Harbor on August 20. She found all the Peary party in good health and spirits and glad of the opportunity to return home.

While going north the Falcon searched Carey Islands, Cape Faraday and Clarence Head, but found no traces of the long missing Swedish explorers, Bjorelling and Kallstenius, who sailed from here in June, 1892, in the little schooner Ripple. Their death is now regarded as certain. The Falcon secured some relics on Carey Islands and buried a skeleton supposed to be that of a sailor.

Lieutenant Peary decided to remain another year in the North and try to cross Greenland next year. Lee and Hensen agreed to remain with him.

After the combined parties had engaged in a hunt preparations for departure were made on August 26. Mrs. Peary, her daughter, Mrs. Cross, the nurse, and an Esquimaux girl attendant were taken aboard and the Falcon started southward.

Mr. Peary decided to accompany the ship to Cape York to superintend shipping a meteorite which he had examined while on a sledge journey, and arriving at Cape York on August 27 the ice of the cape was found intact, and thus all hope of reaching the meteorite, twenty miles distant, was dispelled.

The Falcon carried Mr. Peary north to Patomik glacier, latitude seventy-six degrees fifteen minutes, where he bade his wife and daughter farewell and clambered down into his whaleboat, which, with his crew of Hensen and five Esquimaux, was awaiting him.

The Falcon fired a parting salute, and Mr. Peary, erect and resolute, stood in the stern of his little boat and waved farewell in answer to cheers from the ship. On August 28 the Falcon started for Godhavn, but a southwesterly gale drove her many miles from her course and prevented her from arriving until September 2. The last call was at Godthaab, and leaving there September 8 seven days brought the ship to St. Johns.

The original party, except the leader, left Boston, Mass., on July 5, 1893, in the Falcon. At Portland, Me., Mr. and Mrs. Peary boarded the craft, which then proceeded northward.

Lieutenant Peary and his companions are well provisioned for a year and will be well looked after by the natives. These will form the reserve party when he starts next spring over interior ice.

In Washington General Greely, commenting on the news from Mr. Peary, says that the failure of the party to advance further was due to circumstances which no man could overcome. The fortitude and perseverance of the explorers, he says, reflect credit on American manhood. The geographical failure was, however, forecast by General Greely as nine to one. The extraordinary success of Peary's former journey, the General says, was due to the chance herd of musk oxen found at Independence Bay, without which the party would have perished. Favorable outcomes beyond Independence Bay cannot be reasonably expected in 1895, he declares.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

HAMILTON, of Philadelphia, led in the matter of stolen bases.

LACHANCE played a wonderful game at first base for Brooklyn.

BROUTHERS fell off in his batting, but his fielding has been brilliant.

THE Boston team carried fifteen men and a trainer on its Western trip.

DAHLEN, the Chicago shortstop, covers lots of ground and does it well.

BURKETT, McAleer and Blake make an outfield for Cleveland that is hard to beat.

CAPTAIN NASH played a better game this season than when he went to Boston in 1892.

IT seems impossible to properly strengthen third base, the weak spot of the Brooklyn team.

THE Louisville Club gave Pitcher Hetaing to Baltimore for Pitcher Inks and a cash bonus of $2000.

THE Buffalo (N. Y.) Club has a record of twenty-two straight victories, the best for either a major or minor league club.

THE Clevelands took an awful slump in their batting, a feature of the game in which they were considered strong at the beginning of the season.

CAPTAIN FOUTZ and one or two of the Brooklyn players have been invited to join a combination that will give exhibitions in Florida during the winter.

NEW YORK is the only club in the League that did not add players to the team this season. It started out with seventeen men on the pay roll, and now has sixteen.

KEELER, of Baltimore, made a great hit this year in that city. President Byrne got the worst of the deal when he exchanged Brouthers and Keeler for Shindle and Tenney.

NEW YORK has done the best work of the Eastern clubs against the Western teams during the season, while Chicago occupies the corresponding position among the Western clubs.

ONE of the rules which Anson, of Chicago, promises to ask for next season is one barring all big "mits" in the field. He argues that catchers alone should be permitted to wear them.

Who will win first place in batting this year? It is a question impossible to answer, though the unofficial figures indicate that the contest is narrowing down between Duffy, of Boston, and Delahanty, of Philadelphia.

THE final tie for the National baseball championship in England ended in a victory at Balham on Saturday, August 25, when the Thespians, the winners of the championship last year, scored a decisive victory over the Stockton.

THE rulemakers can effect a few changes for next season that would be appreciated by the players. The most important would be to let players overrun second and third as they do first, with the same penalty for turning to the left each time, as originally suggested by Harry Wright.

THE race for the pennant among Baltimore, Boston and New York was the most exci