## GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

VICTORIA'S JUBILEE IS THE THEME OF DR. TALMAGE'S DISCOURSE.

The Eloquent Preacher Pays a Fine Tribute to England's Beloved Ruler and Enforces the Lesson of Her Life - The Greatest Coronation.

This is Dr. Talmage's third annual visits to the Chautauqua at Beatrice, one of the greatest throngs ever assembled on this continent. He lectured yesterday; he preached today. Text, Esther v. 3, "What with thou, Queen Esther?"

This question, which was asked of a queen thousands of years ago, all civilized nations are this day asking of Queen Victoria."What wilt theu have of honor, of reward or reverence or service, of national or international acclamation? What wilt thou, the queen of the nineteenth century?" The seven miles of procession through the streets of London day after tomorrow twill be a small part of the congratulatory procession whose multitudinous tramp will encircle the earth. The celebrative anthems that will sound up from Westminster abbey and St.Paul's cathedral in London will be less than the vibration of one harp string as compared with the doxologies which this hour roll up from all nations in praise to God for the beautiful life and the glorious reign of this oldest queen amid many centuries. From 5 o'clock of the morning of 1837, when archbishop of Canterbury addressed the embarrassed and weeping and almost affrighted girl of 18 years with the startling words, "your majesty," until this sixtieth anniversary of her enthronement, the prayer of all good people on all sides of the seas, whether that prayer be offered by the 300,000,000 of her subjects or the larger number of millions who are not her subjects, whether that prayer be solemnized in church or rolled from great orchestras or poured forth by military bands from the queen.'

have been printed in eulogy of this queen at the approaching anniversary -columns which, put together, would be literally miles long-it seems to me that the chief cause of congratulation to her and of praise of God has not yet been properly emphasized, and in many cases the chief key note has not been struck at all. We have been told over and over again what has occurred in the Victorian era. The mightiest thing she has done has been almost ignored, while she has been honored by having her name attached to individuals and events for whom and for which she had no responsibility. We have put before us the names of potent and grandly useful men and women who have lived during her reign, but I do not suppose that she at all helped Thomas Carlyle in twisting his involved and mighty satires, or helped Disraeli in issuance of his epigrammatic wit, or helped Cardinal Newman in his crossing over from religion to religion. or helped to inspire the enchanted sentiments of George Eliot and Harriet Martineau and Mrs. Browning, or helped to invent any of George Cruikshank's healthful cartoons, or helped George Grey in founding a British South African empire, or kindled the patriotic fervor with which John Bright stirred the masses, or had anything to do with the invention of the telephone, or photograph, or the building up of the science of bacteriology, or the directing of the Roentgen rays which have revolutionized surgery, or helped in the inventions for facilitating printing and railroading and ocean voyaging. One is not to be credited or discredited for the virtue or the vice, the brilliance or the stupidity of his or her contemporaries. While Queen Victoria has been the friend of all art, all literature, all science, all invention, all reform, her reign will be most remembered for all time and all eternity as the reign of Christianity.

Amid the innumerable columns that

Beginning with that scene at o'clock in the morning in Kensington palace, where she asked the archbishop of Canterbury to pray for her, and the knelt down, imploring divine guidance until this hour, not only in the sublime liturgy of her established church, but on all occasions, she has directly or indirectly declared, "I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son.' I declare it, fearless of contradiction, that the mightiest champion of Christianity today is the throne of England. The queen's book, so much criticised at the time of its appearance, some saying it was not skillfully done and some saying that the private affairs of a household ought not so to have been exposed was nevertheless a book of vast usefulness from the fact that it showed that God was acknowledged in all her life and that "Rock of Ages" was not an unusual song in Windsor castle. Was her son, the Prince of Wales, down with an illness that baffled the greatest doctors of England? Then she proclaimed a day of prayer to Almighty God, and in answer to the prayers of the whole civilized world the prince got well. Was Sevastopol to be taken and thousands of bereaved homes of soldiers to be comforted, she called her nation to its knees, and the prayer was answered. See her walking through the hospitals like an angel of mercy. Was there ever an explosion of fire damp in the mines of Sheffield or Wales and her telegram was not the first to arrive with help and Christian sympathy? Is President Garfield dying at Long Branch and is not the cable under the sea reaching to Balmoral castle kept busy in announcing the symptoms of the suffer-

THE CHRISTIAN QUEEN.

I believe that no throne since the been of heaven as the throne of Victoria. From what I know of her habits she reads the Bible more than she does Shakespeare. She admires the hymns of Horatio Bonar more than mother. she does Byron's "Corsair." She has not knowingly admitted into her presence a corrupt man or dissolute woman To very distinguished novelists and very celebrated prima donnas she has declined reception because they were of England. Compare her court sur-

Alas! for the revelries, and the worse that Belshazzar, feasts and the more than Herodian dances, and the scenes from which the veil must not be lifted. You need, however, in order to appreciate the purity and virtuous splendor of Victoria's reign to contrast it somewhat with the gehennas and the pandemoniums of many of the throne rooms of the past and some of the thronerooms of the present. I call the roll of the queens of the earth, not that I would have them come up or come back, but that I may make them the background of a picture in which I can better present the present septuagenarian, so soon to be an octogenarian, now on the throne of England, her example so thoroughly on the right side that all the scandal mongers in all the nations in six decades have not been able to manufacture an evil suspicion in regard to her that could be made to stick: Maria of Portugal, Isabella and Eleanor and Joannal of Spain, Catherine of Russia, Mary of Scotland, Maria Theresa of Germany, Marie Antoinette of France and all the queens of England, as Miss Strickland has put them before us in her charming twelve volumes, and while some queen may surpass our modern queen in learning, and another in attractiveness of feature, and another in gracefulness of form, and another in romance of history, Victoria surpassess them all in nobility and grandeur and thoroughness of Christian character. I hail her the Christian daughter, the Christian wife, the Christian mother, the Christian queen, and let the church of God and all benign and gracious institutions the world over cry out, as they come with music and bannered host, and million voiced huzza, and the benedictions of earth and heaven, "What wilt thou, Queen Esther?"

A NOBLE LIFE.

Another thing I call to your attention in this illustrious woman's career is that she is a specimen of high life uncorrupted. Would she had lived to celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of her coronation and the seventy-eighth anniversary of her birthday, had she not been an example of good principles and good habits? While there have been bad men and women in exalted station and humble station who have carried their vices on into the seventies and eighties and even the nineties forts and battlements and in front of of their lifetime, such persons are very forties, and they are exceedingly scarce in the fifties. Longevity has not been the characteristic of the most of those who have reached high places in that or this country. In many cases wealth leads them into indulgences, or their opportunities of doing wrong are multiplied into the overwhelming, and it is as true now as when the Bible first presented it, "The wicked live not out half their days." Longevity is not a positive proof of goodness, but it is prima facie evidence in that direction. A loose life has killed hundreds of eminent Americans and Europeans. The doctors are very kind and the certificate given after the distinguished man of dissipation is dead, says, "Died of congestion of the brain," although it was delirium tremens, or "Died of cirrhosis of the liver," although it was a round of libertinism, or "Died of heart failure," although it was the vengeance of outraged law that slew him. Thanks, doctor, for you are right in saving the feelings of the bereft household by not being more specific. Look, all ye who are in high places of the earth, and see one who has been plied by all the temptations which wealth and honor and the secret place of palaces could produce, and yet next Tuesday she will ride along in the presence of 7,000,000 people, if they can get within sight of her chariot, in a vigorous old age, no more hurt by the splendors that have surrounded her for seventy-eight years than is the plain country woman come down from her mountain home in an oxcart to attend the Saturday market-

The temptations of social life among the successful classes have been so great that every winter is a holocaust of human nerves, and the beaches of this tossing sea of high life are constantly strewn with physical and moral shipwreck. Beware, all ye successful ones. Take a good look at the venerable queen as she rides through Regent street, and along the Strand, and through Trafalgar square, and by the Nelson monument. What is the use of your dying at forty when you may just as well live to be eighty? If you are doing nothing for God or for the race, the sooner you quit the better, but if you are worth anything for the world's betterment, in the strength of God and hrough good habits, lay out a plan for a life that will reach through most of a century. How many people are practically suicides from the fact that their gormandizing or their recklessness or their defiance of dietetics and plain sanitary laws cut short their days. Indeen, so great is the temptation of those who have bountiful tables and full wine closets that Solomon suggests that instead of putting the knife into the meat on their plate they direct the edge of it across their threat. Proverbs xxiii, 1, "When thou sittest to eat with a ruler, consider diligently what is before thee and put a knife to thy throat of thou be a man given to appetite." I believe more people die of It was a great day when Petrarch, surimproper eating than die of strong rounded by twelve patrician youths drink. The former causes no delirium clothed in scarlet, received from a senor violence and works more gradually, but none the less fatally. Queen Vic toria's habits, self denying and almost ascetic, under a good Providence, account for he magnificent longevity. It may be a homely lesson for a sexagesimal anniversary in British palaces, but afterward on the head of the statue and four thousand coming into the it is worth all the millions of dollars of Jupiter Olympus. It was a great the celebration will cost, and the la- day which the greatest of Frenchmen borious convocation of representatives took the diadem of Charlmagne and put tives of Tonga, Fiji and Samoa sang from all the zones of the planet, if the nations will learn the sanitary lesson of good hours, plain food, outdoor exercise, reasonable abstinance and common sense habits. That which Paul said to the jailor is just as appropriate for you and for me-"Do thyself no a mob, a crown of spikes was put upon | ulous with many years: harm." And here let me say no people outside of Great Britain ought to be more interested in this queen's jubilee than our nation. The cradles of most of our ancestors were rocked in Great throne of David and the throne of Hez- Britain. They played in childhood on lose his equilibrium, but when that old ekiah and the throne of Esther has the banks of the Thames or the Clyde | missionary, with crooked back and inor the Shannon. Take from my veins the Welsh blood and the Scotch blood, and the streams of my life would be shallow. Great Britain is our grand-We have read in the family records

that without our grandmother's consent, her daughter, our mother, left home and married the genius of American independence, and for awhile there was bitter estrangement, but the immoral. All the coming centuries of family quarrel has ended and all has time cannot revoke the advantages of been forgiven, and we shake hands evhaving had sixty years of Christian ery day across the seas. At this crown." The apostle Peter catches the womanhood enthroned in the palaces | queenly anniversary our authorized representatives will offer greeting in roundings with what were the court Buckingham palace and our warships surroundings in the time of Napoleon, will thunder congratulation in English and savs, "Faithful to death, and I in the time of Louis XVI, in the times | waters. They are, over there, bone of | will give thee a crown of life," and of men and women whose names our bone and flesh of our flesh. It is elsewhere exclaims, "Hold fast that no may not be mentioned in decent so- our John Bunyan, our Wilberforce, our man take thy crown." Crowns, crowns, held blameless.

Milton, our John Wesley, our John Knox, our Thomas Chalmers, our Bishop Charnock, our Latimer, our Ridley, our Walter Scott, our Doniel O'Connell, our Robert Emmet, our Havelock, our Henry Lawrence, our William E. Gladstone, our Queen Victoria. Long live the daughter of the Duchess of Kent!

A LONG REIGN. Again, this international occasion impresses me with the fact that woman is competent for political government when God calls her to it. Great fears have been experienced in this country that woman would get the right of suffrage, and as a consequence after awhile woman might get into congressional chair and perhaps after awhile reach the chief magistracy. Awful! Well, better quiet your perturbations, as you look across the sea, in this anniversary time, and behold a woman who for sixty years has ruled over the mightiest empire of all time and ruled well. In approval of her government the hands of all nations are clapping, the flags of all nations waving, the batteries of all nations booming. Look here! Men have not made such a wonderful success of government that they need be afraid that woman should ever take a turn at

The fact is that men have made a

corrupt thing on earth is American politics after men have had it all their own way in this country for 121 years. Other things being equal—for there are fools among women as well as among men-I say other things being equal, woman has generally a keener sense of what is right and what is wrong than God and knows better how to make self sacrifices and would more boldly act against intemperance and the social evil, and worse things might come to this country than a supreme courtroom and a senate chamber and a house of representatives in which womanly voices were sometimes heard. We men had better drop some of the strut out of our pompous gait and with a little less of superciliousness thrust the thumbs into the sleeves of our vests and be less apprehensive of the other sex, who seem to be the Lord's favorites from the fact that he has made more of them. If woman had possessed an influential and controlling vote on Capitol hill at Washington and in triumphant armies all around the rare. The majority of the vicious die the English parliament, do you think tic? Can the breath of a summer fan Antiet world, has been and is now, "God save in their thirties and fewer reach the that the two ruffian and murderous na- drive back the Mediteranean eurountil this time with the butcheries in Armenia and Cuba? No. the Christian nations would have gone forth with bread and medicine and bandages and military relief until Abdul Hamid would have had no throne to sit on, and Weyler, the commanding assassin in Cuba, would have been thrust into a prison as dark as that in which they murdered Dr. Ruiz. I am no advocate for female suffrage, and I do not know whether it would be best to have it, but I point you to the queen of Great Britain and the nation over which she rules as proof that woman may be politically dominant and prosperity reign. God save the queen, whether now on the throne in Buckingham palace or in some time to come in American White

House. And now I pray God that day after tomorrow the uncertain skies of England, so economic of sunshine, may pour golden light upon all the scene, and that since the day when in Westminster abbey the girlish queen took in one hand the scepter and in the other the orb of empire there may have been no day so happy as that one in which she shall this week receive the plaudits of Christendom. May she be strengthened in her aged body to ride the whirlwind of national excitement, and her failing vision be illumined with bright memories of the past and brightier visions of the future, and when she quits the throne of earth may she have a throne in heaven, and as the doors of the eternal palace are swung open may the question of the text sound in her enraptured ears,

What wilt thou, Queen Esther?"

ANOTHER CORONATION. But as all of us will be denied attendance on that sixtieth anniversary coronation I invite you not to the anniversary of a coronation, but to a coronation itself-aye, to two coronations. Brought up as we are, to love as no other form of government that which is republican and democratic, we, living on this side of the sea, cannot so easily as those living on the other side of the sea appreciate the two coronations to which all up and down the Bible you and I are urgently invited. Some of you have such morbid ideas of religion that you think of it as going down into a dark cellar, or out on a barren common, or as a flagellation, when, so far from a dark cellar, it is a palace, and instead of a barren common it is a garden, atoss with the brightest fountains that were ever rainbowed, and instead of flagellation it is coronation, but a coronation utterly eclipsing the one whose sixtieth anniversary is now being celebrated. It was a great day when David, the little king who was large enough to thrash Goliath, took the crown at Rabbath-a crown weighing a talent of gold and encircled with precious stones-and the people shouted, "Long live the king!" ator the laurel crown, and the people | phant. Until the choirs standing on shouted, "Long live the poet! It was a great day when Mark An-

tony put upon Caesar the mightiest tiara of all the earth, and in honor of divine authority Caesar had it placed it on his own brow. It was a great day when, about an eighth of a mile from a gate of Jerusalem, under a sky pallid with thickest darkness and on a mountain trammeled of earthquake, and been tolling in the service, beating the air on fire with the blasphemies of time with your right handalittle tremthe pallid and agonized brow of Jesus. But that particular coronation, amid tears and blood and groans and shivering cataclysms, made your own coronation possible. Paul was not a man to flamed eyes, got a glimpse of the crown coming to him, and coming to you, if you will by repentance and faith accept it, he went into ecstasies, and his poor eyes flashed and his crooked back straightened as he cried to Timothy, "There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness," and to the Corinthians, "These athletes run to 'obtain a corruptible, we an incorruptible,' crown." And to the Thessalonians he speaks of "the crown of glory," and to the Philippians he says, "My joy and inspiration and crys out, "Ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away," and St. John joins in the rapture

Coleridge, our De Quincey, our John crowns! You did not expect in coming here today to be invited to a coronation. You can scarcely believe your own ears, but in the name of a pardoning God and a sacrificing Christ and an omnipotent Holy Spirit and a triumphant heaven I offer each one a crown for the asking. Crowns, crowns! How to get the crown? The way Victoria got her crown, on her knees, Although eight duchesses and marquises, all in cloth of silver, carried her train, and the windows and arches and roof of the abbey shook with the "Te Deum" of the organ in full diapason, she had to kneel, she had to come down. To get the crown of pardon and eternal life, you will have to kneel, you will have to come down. Yea, History says that at her coronation not ony the entire assembly wept with profound emotion, but Victoria was in tears. So you will have to have your dry eyes moistened with tears, in your case tears of repentance, tears of joy, tears coronation, and you will feel like crying out with Jeremiah, "Oh, that my head were waters and mine eyes fountains of tears."

Yes, she was during the ceremony seated for awhile on a lowly stone called the Lia Fail, which, as I remember it, as I have seen it again and again, was rough and not a foot high, a lowly and humble place in which to be seated, and if you are to be crowned king bad mess of it. The most damnably or queen to God forever you must be seated on the Lia Fail of profound humiliation. After all that she was ready for the throne, and let me say that God is not going to leave your exaltation half done. There are thrones as well as crowns awaiting you. St. John shouted, "I saw thrones," and again he said, "They shall reign forhas man-has naturally more faith in ever and ever." Thrones! Thrones Get ready for the coronation. But I invite you not only to your own coronation, but to a mightier and the mightiest. In all the ages of time no one ever had such a hard time as Christ while he was on earth. Brambles for his brow, expectoration for lan ar his cheek, whips for his back, spears | after for his side, spikes for his feet, contumely for his name, and even in our time how many say he is no Christ at all, and there are tens of thousands of 12,469, hands trying to push him back and keep him down. But, oh, the human and satanic impotency! Can a spider stop an albatross? Can the hole which the toy shovel of a child digs in the sand at Cape May swallow the Atlan- | therefore clydon? Yes, when all the combined forces of earth and hell can keep Christ from ascending the throne of universal dominion. David the psalmist foresaw that coronation and cried out in regard to the Messiah, "Upon himself shall his crown flourish." From the cave of black basalt St. John foresaw it and cried, "On his head were many crowns." Now do not miss the beauty of that figure. There is no room on any head for more than one crown of silver, gold or diamond. Then what does the book mean when it says, "On his head were many crowns?" Well, it means twisted and enwreathed flowers. To prepare a crown for your child and make her the "queen of the May," you might take the white flowers out of one parterre and the crimson flowers out of another parterre and the blue flowers out of another parterre and the pink flowers out of another parterre and gracefully and skillfully work these four or five crowns into one crown of beauty. So all the splendors of earth and heaven are to be enwreathed into one coronal for our Lord's forehead—one blazing glory, one dazzling brightness, one overpowering perfume, one down flashing, up rolling, outspreading magnificence, and so on his head shall be many crowns.

> The world's best music will yet be sounded in his praise, the world's best architecture built for his worship, the world's best paintings descriptive of his triumphs, the world's best sculpture perpetuate the memory of his heroes and heroines. Already the crown woven out of many crowns is being put upon his brow. His scarred feet are already ascending the throne. A careful statistician estimates that in 1950 there will be 174,000,000 people in the United States, and by the present ratio of uniting with the church 100,-000,000 of them will be church members. What think 'ye of that, ye pessimists inspired by the devil? The deadest failure in the universe is the kingdom of satan. The grandest throne of all time and all eternity is the one that Christ is now mounting. The most of us will not see the consummation in this world, but we will gaze upon it from the high heavens. The morning of that consummation will arrive, and what a stir in the holy city! All the towers of gold will ring its arrival. All the chariots will roll into line. The armies of heaven which John saw seated on white horses passing in infinite calvacade. The inhabitants of Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America and of all islands of the sea, and perhaps of other worlds, will join in a procession compared with which that of next Tuesday will not make one battalion. The conqueror ahead. having on his vesture and on his thigh written "King of kings and Lord of lords," and when he passes through the chief of the twelve uplifted gates, all nations following, may you and I be there to hear the combined shout of church and militant and church triumthe sea of glass mingled with fire' shall sound in triumph in more jubilant strains, accompanied by harpers with their harps and trumpeters with their trumpets, the hundred and forty chorus, I think we will stick to Isaac kept up Watts' old hymn, which the 5,000 na- was not when they gave up their idolatries for Christianity, and I would not be surprised to see some of you old heroes of the cross, who for a lifetime have

THE GREATEST CROWN.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more. Peculiar honors to our king: Peculiar honors to our Kink; Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud amen.

Too Many Murderers Escaping In 1896 there were 10,652 murders committed in the United States, but there were only 122 legal executions. Only one murderer in eighty-seven paid the penalty for his crime. With such a great disparity between crime and its punishment is it any wonder that the public took vengeance into its own hands and lynched in the same year 131 persons? There is no excuse for mob law. It is better to endure many miscarriages of justice than to permit a mob under the sway of brutal passion to mete out even a just punishment. But for helping to create the sentiment which calls a mob into being the courts with their delays cannot be

ERN LOSSES IN BATTLE

onger So Murderous as It Was in Napoleon's 'lime om Chambers's Journal.) Comi re the slaughter in Napoleon's campa ns with the worst within livng me ory-with Gettysburg and Antietam. On the American civil war; with Konig atz, in the Austro-Prussian war; th Sedan and Metz, in the German war. At Jena, in 1806, the P ssian loss was 21,000 out of a 105,000, and the French 19,000 out of total of 90,000-that is to say 40,000 sualties out of 195,000 engaged shly speaking, one in five. At Eylau men

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in 1807, the Russians lost 25,000 of 73,000; the French 30,000 out -that is, for both sides, the approportion of one in three! At n, in 1809, the Austrian loss was it of 100,000; the French 23,000 he same number. At Aspern, apoleon suffered his first defeat 21st and 22nd, 1809, the carnage greater, for the French lost en out of 70,000-one-half their -and the Austrians 20,000 out of But even this awful butchery fore that of Borodino in the impaign, for on that field the oft 50,000 dead and wounded 2,000 engaged, and the Russians t of the same number-95,000 n or mutilated out of 264,000! he only battle in the latter half ineteenth century which can with Borodino in slaughter is Koniggratiz, or Sadowa, in 1866, ded the Austro-Prussian war. 0,000 men engaged, 50,000 were wounded-40,000 Austrians

Prussians—one in eight only st one in three. ost sanguinary battle in the civil war was that of Anreek, fought between McClelee on September 17, 1862, when eated repulses, the federals the confederate to retreat. ,000 men engaged, 26,469 were e field—the federal loss being that of the confederates that, remember, was before f breechloaders. At Gettyscombined losses were 43,000 number of men engaged was ouble, and the proportion, was not quite so great as at

ain, Leipzig and Waterlo ast them with Sadowa and Leipzig the French lost 60,ut of 160,000, and the Allies of 288,000-102,000 out of a to-00-more than double the raowa. Then at Waterloo the he Allies amounted to 22,976 000, and those of the French of 30,000 out of 73,000-in s, one man out of every three that day was either killed Now, at Sedan, under the ning fire of the German guns, lost 30,000 out of 150,000 besurrendered-a far smaller than at Waterloo; while the tated their losses at 3,022 5,909 wounded, out of the

ight into action. ts and figures seem to us to usively that war is no long-r us as it was. The alteration nd in the formation of troops has counteracted the supeon and range of modern The shell, though its moral reater, is not so destructive nd shot, grape and canister ays playing upon troops adline or column. The magincalculably superior in acpenetrating power to the less, is not so deadly in its then it fails to kill outright, it inflicts with its tiny pronot nearly so ugly and cripse of the old spherical bulsmashed, where the other

Kentucky Widow Weller was far in advance of his time en he strenoucly advised his son to t vare of the widows. Many wonderful hings have been credited to the widows and they continue to deserve the high-cl racter for finesse which has been uni rsally awarded them. The widow garded as a manipulator of men of most unapproachable ability. When som extremely difficult piece of engineering n directing the movements of the # human is in order, the services of a dow are necessary to complete su Not only can she execute others, but she can do some planning execution on her own hook without ng on outsiders for help. tucky, is what is known as ak neighborhood, there resided a ! w of about forty summers, or winter vith a daughter of eighteen A young ner of thirty, a widower, was smitten W he charms of the daughter, that the widow was attracyoung widower. While the widow co ot consent to the marriage of her da er with the young farmer his visits, and although he iently with her for the refused to allow the marriage. I the young people decided

on an nt, and made all the arfor it, but the widow disrangement plan and took her precauset for the elopment, the widow daughter's room, bound h and and foot, gagged her er own (the widow's) room securely to the bed, after ent to her daughter's room ne summons. It soon came, aking a word she in the yard. He, although surprised a er silence, assisted her into the buggy had in waiting, while she leaned ( ngly on his shoulder and apparen He caressed her and attempted heer her up, by telling her ould forgive her, but she ilence and the sobs, and it after the ceremony, which was perfor by a Justice on his front porch, at had taken her to a hotel, that the egroom discovered he had married h other instead of the daughpted the situation and rewhile he thought he was dead in with Matilda he always did great deal of her mother. Mathink ter being released and made acwith what had happened, said quain ight she dearly loved the widower, but w now convinced she was mistaken. If a easy-going single gentleman enthe idea that widows have detertai ed since the day of Mr. Weller, teriora er he gets rid of it the safer he the s There are widows prowling around low, just as there were then, but

Post

than

Wanted His Discount I was out west," says a busin quoted in Hardmware, "a ness young an registered at the hotel and proceed d to make things lively. The first neht he played poker with the landlor and cleaned him out, the next right he came home drunk and whipp the cabman, the third night he went and down the halls singing at the to of his voice and daring the chambermaids to come out and emim. In the morning they asked for the key of his room and gave him his bil. He looked it over and then said, ith surprised pathos: "Don't York, were among the rich men of the you make any discount to ministers?"

much more dexterous to-day

the olden time.-Washington

The Negro in Cities Bulletin No. 10 of the department of

labor contains a curious study of the "Condition of the Negro in Various Cities." based on data collected by colored persons in seventeen southern cities and in one city in Massachusetts. Groups of from ten to twenty houses in Atlanta, Nashville and other cities were taken under observation, and the tables of the bulletin indicate the circumstances of the negroes included in these representative groups. There were 4,742 persons in all the groups, o whom 1,974 were found to be heads 8 families and 2,167 were children, the mainder being of "other relationsh Families are, it seems, not so large has been supposed. Some 20 per cer of the families consisted of but two persons, 21 per cent, of three persons and 17 per cent. of four persons, 141/2 per cent of five persons and but 3% per cent. of eight persons. The average size of the colored family in Atlanta is four persons; in Nashville, 4.43 persons; in Cambridge, Mass., 3.73 persons. The census of 1890 showed a higher average. For Atlanta it was 4.91; for Nashville, 4.92; for Cambridge, 4.95. Of the total number of persons, 4.15 per cent. were "60 years or over," the percentage under ten years being 21.32; from 10 to 19 years, 23.37; from 20 to 29 years, 19.40. The great majority of families were in houses having from two to four rooms, most being in houses of three rooms. The total number of families was 1,733 and the average number of persons to a sleeping room was 2.17. The breadwinner of 304 families was the father, of 89 the mother, and of 255 the father and mother. The tables of occupations show very varying incomes. There were 1,665 sick during the year, malarial fever, consumption and pneumonia being the chief ailments. In the past five years there were 92 deaths from consumption, 57 from pneumonia, 68 from infantile disorders and 47 from fevers. In Atlanta one-fifth of the deaths in the sixteen groups studie there were from consumption and pner monia. In 1895 the number of deaths whites per 1,000 persons was 17.74; coored. 32.76.

In Baltimore, according to local sta tistics, the deaths of whites in 189 were 17.70 per 1,000; or colored 30.53. The death rate per 1,000 in Baltimore in 1892 from consumption among the whites was 20.10; colored, 49.41. From pneumonia the rate was: Whites, 15.26; diphtheria, the mortality among the whites was 22.53 per cent., as against 14.67 among the colored. Scarlet fever was three times as destructive among the white population of Baltimore as among the colored. In 1893 the number of births of children per 1,000 of white population was 19.84; of colored. 17. In Charleston, S. C., and Memphis, Tenn.-and presumably in other citiesthere has been a material diminution of the death rate of both white and colored since 1881.—Baltimore Sun.

The Mote and the Beam.

(Sacramento Daily Union.) What now shall the people of the north portion of our country reply to the people of the south, whom they have so long reproached for lynching disgraces? With two monstrous cases of lynch law in Ohio, boastful of its high state of civilization, what can we say to the fact that at just about the same time a man is executed in Virginia by the orderly processes of the law for the same crime that the laws of Ohio refuse to make capital, and thus incite the Ohio mob to do by violence what in Virginia was done by the order of the courts.

Here is a contrast that is not at all to the credit of Ohio. Virginia reads the Buckeye State a lesson. It escapes lynch law by making its statutes sufficiently broad to respond to the demand of humanity, that such fiends as Mitchell shall be visited with the extreme penalty. At the North moralists have preached and some have raved of the laxity at the South that permitted Judge Lynch to hold court so openly, and that treated human life as a thing of so little value. But what shall be said now to the South by the North when one of its model states twice within a year sets up the lawless tribunal, and proves in the cases of two communities that life is placed far below the plane of honor and the sanctity of woman's virtue when it comes to a question of values.

The simple truth is that Virginia has taught Ohio a lesson and Ohio has taught herself and all her neighbors. She has all these years been beseeching Virginians to abide by the law, and if it was not rigorous enough to make it more severe and certain, but by all means "abide by the law." Well, Virginia has taken the advice of Ohio, and now returns it to her with a sting and bitterness that makes Ohians wince, and rightly so .-

The New Bicycle Game

A new Bicycle game, or rather a game which can be played on wheels, has lately been evolved by a cycling genius, says The London Cycle. It is called the royal game, and requires a court or field divided into alleys. Two teams of nine riders each take part, and the field is divided into a right and left field, with the courses chalke out plainly. An alleyway constructed of ropes or cables, extends from the upper to the lower field on the division line between right and left field. Cables also form two upright sides between which the play-wheel rolls and is driven backward of forward by the riders in passing at any point between the lower and upper field. The playwheel is a single bicycle rim, having a four and one-hilf inch pneumatic tire. The idea of the game is to drive this playwheel from the center field, through attack of opponents, to a goal ahead, the riders using sticks especially made for th game. The ends of the alleyways are the goals for the respective teams. Players ride in single file and always circle to the left. Thus the two trains are constantly meeting and passing each other in opposite drections on the upper sides of the alleyway. Royal is a game requiring swift riding and much skill, and a novice would scarcely venture to form one of the team.

Andrew Jackson and the British.

(Kansas City Times.) Would the conqueror of the British have sent a lantern-jawed, spider-legged editor to England as special ambassador to cavort in powdered wig, knee breeches, silk stockings, and a sword before a queen whose sixty years' reign has witnessed more robbery and human slaughter, both by the sword and by starvation, trickery, double dealing, and rapacity on the part of the government of which she is the figure head, than has been accomplished by any other nation during any period of equal length in the course of the last three centuries of the world's history?

It Takes Wings.

(Chauncey M. Depew in an interview.) "I knew Daniel Drew when he had \$19,-000,000, and he died in debt. I knew a gentleman who at one time had \$3,000,000 in the bank who is now earning about \$1,200 a year. The \$3,000,000 was in cash, in addition to his investments of various kinds There are a dozen men in New York who ask me for occasional loans of from 50 cents to \$5 who, when I first came to New