NORTH CAROLINA PROHIBITIONIST

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE PROHIBITIONISTS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

GREENSBORO, N. C., FRIDAY JUNE 10, 1887.

NO. 22.

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SPECIAL MENTION By all means see the New Champion Front Cut Steel Mower and the latest improved Bickford & Huffman Grain Drill, with no Trigger Work and Cog-Wheels (at end to always trouble and annoy you--very simple now,) and the beautiful and equally good Butterworth they can be had for the least money.

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This Association was organized Sept. Ed 1878. It is firmly established and in every way worthy of trust. one-half the rates charge

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Greensboro, N. C., March 18th, 1887

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Parties wanting Trees, &c, are respectfully invited to call and examine seek and learn the exten of these Nurseries. Stock consists of all the leading and new varieties of Apple, Pea h, Pear, (Standard and Dwarf,) Plums, Apricots, Grap s, Cherries, Mulberri s, Nectarines, Figs, Quinces, Goo eterries, Raspberries, Currants, Pocans, English Walbuts, Jazness Persimmon, Stranberries, Salubs, Roses Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c., and in fact ev r, thing of the hardy class usually ke t in a first-class

SUITABLE FOR NORTH CAROLINA AND THE SOUTHERN BORDER

New Fruits of sp cial note are the Yel ow T ansparent Apple, Lady Ingold reach, the Lawson Kelffer, Lucy Duke and Beaufo t Pears, Lutle, Niagra, and the Georgia Grape, Workerd's Winter.

Descriptive Catalogues free. Cor. spondence sollcited. Special inducements to large Pl. nters. Address.

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ASSETS OVER \$200,000,000.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in busines; which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Any one can do the work and live at home: Either sex, all ages. Something new, that just coins Opposite Planters' Hotel and money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine important chances of a life time. Those who are ambitious will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Groceries!!

Groceries

When times are hard and money y should buy his goods where

To the citizens of Greensboro and Surrounding Country and to the Retail Merchants of North Carolina, we venare to say that WE CAN and WILL SELL all goods in our line as Low as they can be bought in the STATE.

We buy in large quantities for cash from first hands, thus securing every advantage in price and transportion. We own the building in which we do It has furnished reliable life insurance business, and give our personal attenby old line life insurance companies on tion to our business. These facts make it evident that we can sell goods as low as any and much lower than those who

Not only have we every advantage, but we recognize the fact that our in terest and the interest of our customer

We will sell you more Goods for \$1 than any other house in the City.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

All Kinds of Country Produce

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at the highest market price.

Patent Roller Flour

We call special attention to our

EQUAL TO THE BEST.

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VERY RESPECTFULLY,

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS

East Market St...

U. S. Court House.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Tempest,"

The text was, Mark in, 36-39, describing Christ stilling the tempest Tiberias, Galilee, Gennesaret—three names for the same lake. No other gem ever had so beautiful a setting. It lay in a scene of great luxuriance; the surrounding hills high, terraced, sloped, groved, so many hanging gardens of beauty the waters rumbling down between rocks of gray and red limestone, flashing from the hills and bounding into the sea. On the shore were castles, armed towers, Roman baths, everything attractive; all styles of vegetation in shorter space than in almost any other space in all the world, from the palm-tree of the tropics to the trees of rigorous climate.

the palm-tree of the tropics to the trees of rizorous climate.

It seemed as if the Lord had launched one wave of beauty on all the scene, and it hung and swung from rock and hill and bleander. Roman gentlemen in pleasure boats eailing the lake, and the countrymen in fish-smacks coming down to drop their nets pass each other with nod and shout and laughter, or swinging idly at the remoorings. Oh, what a wonderful, what an enchanting lake!

It seems as if we shall have a quiet night. Not a leaf winkel in the air; not a ripple wrinkled the face of Gennesaret; but there seems to be a little excitement up-the beach, and we hasten to see what it is, and we find it an embarkation.

an embarkation. an embarkation.

From the western shore a flotilla pushing out; not a squadron of deadly armament, nor a clipper with valuable merchandise, nor piratic vessels ready to destroy everything they could seize; but a flotilla, bearing messengers of life, and light, and peace. Christ is in the front boat. Many of His disciples are following in smaller boats. Jesus.

Christ is in the front beat. Many of His disciples are following in smaller boats. Jesus, weary with much speaking to large multitudes, is put into somno!ence by the rocking of the waves. If there was any motion at all the ship was easily righted; if the wind passed from starboard to larboard, or from larboard to starboard, the boat would rock, and by the gentleness of the motion putting the Master asieep. And they extempo ized a pillow made out of a fisher-man's coat. I think no sooner is Christ prostrate, and His head touches the pillow, than He is sound asleep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the worn sleeper, and the boat rises and falls like a sleeping child on the bosom of a sleeping mother.

Calm night, starry night, beautiful night. Run up all the sails, ply all the oars, and let the large boat and the smaller boats glide esaret. But the sailors say there is going to be a change of weather. And even the passenger's can hear the moaning of the storm, as it comes on with great stride, and all the terrors of hurricane and darkness. The large boat trembles like a deer at bay among the clangor of the hounds; great patches of foam are flung into the air; the sails of the vessel loosen, and flapped by the wind crack like pistols; the smaller boats, like petrels, poise on the cliff of the waves and then plungs.

Overboard go cargo, tackling, and masts, and the drenched disciples, rush it to the back part of the boat, and lay hold of Christ, and say unto him: "Master, carest Thou not that we perish?" That great personage lifts His head from the pillow of the fisherman's coat, walks to the front of the walks to the front of the vessel, and looks out into the storm. All around Him are the smaller boats, driven in the tempest, and through it comes the cry of drowning men. By the flash of the lightning I see the calm brow of Christ as the control of the lightning I see the calm brow of Christ as the spray dropped from his beard. He has one word for the sky and an-other for the waves. Looking upward He cries: "Peace!" Looking downward He says:

The waves fall flat on their faces, the foam melts, the extinguished stars re-light their torches. The tempest falls dead, and Christ stand with His right foot on the neck of the storm. And while the sailors are bailing out the boats, and while they are trying to un-tangle the cordage, the disciples stand in amazement, now looking into the calm sea, then into the calm sky, then into the calm sea, then into the calm sky, then into the calm Saviour's countenance, and they cry out: "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey Him?"

The subject in the first place impre ses me with the fact that it is very important to with the fact that it is very important to have Christ in the ship; for all those boats would have gone to the botton of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. Oh, what a lesson for you and for me to learn! We must always have Christ in the ship. Whatever voyage we undertake, into whatever enterrise we start, let us always have Christ in the ship. Many of you in these days of revived commerce are starting out in new

financial enterprises. I bid you good cheer. Do all you can do. Do it on as high plane as possible. You have no right to be a stoker in the ship if you can be an admiral of the navy. You have no right to be a colonel of a regiment if you can command a brigade; you have no right to be arrefuser of a best or the North Bight. to be engineer of a boat on the North River, or near the coast, if you can take the ocean steamer from New York to Liverpool. All you can do with utmost fension of body, mind, and soul, you are bound to do; but oh! have Christ in every enterprise, Christ in every voyage, Christ in every ship. There are men here who asked God to help them at the start of great enterprises. He has been with them in the past; no trouble can overthrow them; the storms might come down from the top of Mount Hermon, and lash Gennesaret into foam and into agony,

but it could not hurt them. But here is another man who starts out in worldly enterprise, and he depends upon the uncertainties of this life. He has no God to help him. After a while the storm comes and tosses off the masts of the ship; he puts and tosses off the masts of the ship; re puts out his lifeboat and the long-boat, the sheriff and the auctioneer try to help him off; they can't help him off; he must go down; no Christ in the ship. Here are young men just starting out in life. Your life will be made up of sunshine and shadow. There may be it it arctic blasts, or tropical tornadoes; I know not what is before you, but I know if you have Christ with you all shall be well.

You may seem to get along without the you have Christ with you all shall be well.

You may seem to get along without the religion of Christ while everything goes smoothly, but after a while, when sorrow hovers over the soul, when the waves of trial dash clear over the hurricane deck, and the decks are crowded with piratical disasters; oh, what would you do then without Christ in the ship? Young man, take God for your portion, (bod for your guide, God for your help; then all is well; all is well for time; all shall be well forever. Blessed is that man who puts in the Lord his trust. He shall never be confounded.

But my subject also impresses me with the fact that when people start to follow Christ they must not expect smooth sailing. These disciples got into the small boats, and I have no doubt they said: "What a beautiful day this is! What a smooth sea! What swept down, and the sea was tossed into wrath, then they found that following Christ was not smooth sailing. So you have found it; so I have found it. Did you ever notice the end of the life of the apostles of Jesus Christe You would say if ever men ought to have had a smooth life, a smooth departure, then those men, the disciples of Jesus Christ, ought to have had such a departure Christ, ought to have had such a departure and such a life.

St. James lost his head. St. Philip was hung on a pillar. St. Matthew had his life dashed out with a halbert. St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets. St. James the Less was beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Thomas was struck through with a spear. They did not find following Christ smooth salling. Oh, how they were all tossed in the tempest! John Huss in the fire, Hugh McKail in the hour of martyrdom, the Albigenses, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters—did they find it smooth salling?

young man in the store trying to serve God, while his employer scoffs at Christianity, the young men in the same store, antagonistic to the Christian religion, teasing him tormenting him about his religion, trying to get him mad. They succeed in getting him mad, saying: "You're a pretty Christian," Does this young man find it smooth sailing when he tries to follow Christ! Here is a Christian girl. Her father despises the Christian religion; her mother despises the Christian religion; her brothers and sisters scoff at the Christian religion; so many Government securities, I have so many farms"—all gone, all gone.

Why, sir, all the storms that ever trampled their thunders, all the shipwrecks have not

which to say her prayers. Did she find it smooth salling when she tried to follow Jesus Christ? Oh, not all who would live the life of the Christian religion must suffer persecution; if you do not find it in one way, you will get it in another way.

The question was asked: "Who are those nearest the throne?" and the answer came

back: "These are they who come up out of great tribulation;—great flailing, as the original has it; great sailing, great pounding—"and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Oh, do not be disheartened! Oh, child of God! take courage! You are in glorious companionship. God will see you through all these trials, and He will deliver you. He will deliver you.

My subject also impresses me with the fact hat good people sometimes get very much

frightened.

In the tone of the voice of these disciples as they rushed into the back part of the boat, I find they are frightened almost to death. They say: "Master, carest thou not that we perish!" They had no reason to be frightened, for Christ was in the boat. I suppose if we had been there we would have been just as affrightened. Perhaps more. In all ages very good people get very much affrightened. It is often so in our day, and men say: Why, look at the bad lectures; look at the Spiritualistic societies; look at the various errors going over the Church of God; we are going to founder; the Church is going to perish; she is going down." Oh, how many good people are affrightened by the iniquity in our day, and think the Church of Jesus Christ is going to be overthrown, and just as much affrightened as were the disciples of my text. Don't worry, don't fret, as though iniquity were going to triumph over righteousness.

ness.

A lien goes into a cavern to sleep. He lies down, with his shaggy mane covering the paws. Meanwhile the spiders spin a web across the mouth of the cavern, and say: "We have captured him." Gossamer thread after gossamer thread is spun until the whole front of the cavern is covered with the spiders' web, and the spiders say: "The lion is done; the lion is fast." After awhile the lion has got through sleeping; he rouses himself, he shakes his mane, he walks out into the sunlight; he does not even know the spiders' web light; he does not even know the spiders' web is spun, and with his voice he shakes the

So men come spinning their sophistries and skepticism about Jesus Clirist; He seems to be sleeping. They say: "We have captured the Lord; He will never come forth again ipon the nation; Christ is captured forever. His religion will never make any conquest among men." But after a while the Lion of the Tribe of Judah will rouse Himself and ome forth to shake mightily the nations, What is the spider's web to the aroused lion? Give truth and error a fair grapple, and truth will come off victor. But there are a great many good people who get affrightened in other respects; they

are affrightened in our day about revivals. They say: "Oh! this is a strong religious gale; we are afraid the Church of God is going to be upset, and there are going to be a great many people brought into the church that are going to be of no use to it;" and they are affrightened whenever they see a revival taking hold of the churches.

taking hold of the churches.

As though a ship captain with five thousand bushels of wheat for a cargo should say, some day, coming upon deck: "Throw overboard all cargo;" and the sailors should say: "Why, captain, what do you mean? Throw over all the cargo? "Oh," says the captain, "we have a peck of chaff that has got into this five thousand bushels of wheat, and the only way to get rid of the chaff is to throw all the wheat overboard." Now, that is a all the wheat overboard," Now, that is a great deal wiser than the talk of a great many Christians who want to throw over-board all the thousands and tens of thousands of souls who are the subjects of revivals. Throw all overboard because they are brought into the kingdom of God through great revivals, because there is a peck of chaff, a pint of chaff! I say, let them stay until the Last Day; the Lord will divide the chaff from the

Do not be afraid of a great revival. Oh, that these gales from heaven might sweep through all our churches! Oh, for such days as Richard Baxter saw in Kidderminster and Robert McCheyne saw in Dundee! Oh, for such days as Jonathan Edwards saw in Northampton! I have often heard my father tell of the fact that in the early part of this century a revival broke out at Somer-ville, N. J., and some people were very much agitated about it. They said: "Oh, you are going to bring too many people into the church at once:" and they sent down to New Brunswick to get John Livingston to stop the

Well, there was no better soul in all the world than John Livingston. He went and looked at the revival; they wanted him to looked at the revival; they wanted him to stop it. He stood in the pulpit on the Sabbath, and looked over the solemn auditory, and he said: "This, brethren, is in reality the work of God; beware how you try to stop it." And he was an old man, leaning heavily on his staff—a very old man. And he lifted that staff, and took hold of the end of that staff, and began to let it fall very slowly through, between the finger and the thumb, and he said: "Oh, thou impenitent, thou art falling now—falling away from life, falling away from peace and heaven, falling as certainly as that cane is falling through my hand—falling certainly, though perhaps falling slow-ly." And the cane kept on falling through John Livingston's hand. The religious emoin the audience was overpowering, and men in the audience was overpowering, and men saw a type of their doon, as the cane kept falling and falling, until the knob of the cane struck Mr. Livingston's hand, and he clasped it stoutly and said: "But the grace of God can stop you, as I stopped that cane;" and then there was gladness all through the salvation. "Weli," said the people after the service, "I guess you had better send Livingston home; he is making the revival worse," Oh, for the gales from heaven, and Christ on the service of the description of the service of the control of the service of the control of the service of the board the ship! The danger of the Church of

God is not in revivals. Again my subject impresses me with the fact that Jesus was God and man in the same being. Here He is in the back part of the boat. Oh, how tired He looks; what sad dreams he must have! Look at his countenance; He must be thinking of the cross to come. Look at Him, He is a man-bone of a bright sky this is! How delightful part of the boat, and say: "O, Christ! weary is sailing this toat! and as for the waves under the keel of the boat, why they only make the motion of our little boat the more delightful." But when the winds spiritual foes, if I want to get the victory over sin, death and hell, I come to the front of the boat and I kneel down, and I say:
"O, Lord Jesus Christ, Thou who dost hush the tempest, hush all my grief, hush all my temptation, hush all my sin." A man,

a man; a God, a God. I learn once more from this subject Thrist can hush a tempost.

It did seem as if everything must go to ruin. The disciples had given up the idea of managing the ship; the crew were entirely demoralized; yet Christ rises, and He puts the feet on the storm and it crowches at His hung on a pillar. St. Matthew had his life dashed out with a halbert. St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets. St. James the Less was beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Thomas was struck through with a spear. They did not find following Christ smooth salling. Oh, how they were all tossed in the tempest! John Huss in the fire, Hugh McKail in the hour of martyrdom, the Albigenses, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters—did they find it smooth sailing?

But why go to history when I can come into this audience to-day and find a score of illustrations of the truth of this subject. That

so many houses, I have so many farms"—all gone, all gone.

Why, sir, all the storms that ever trampled their thunders, all the shipwrecks have not been worse than this to you. Yet you have not been completely overthrown. Why I Christ hushed the tempest. Your little one was taken away. Christ says: "I have that little one in my keeping. I can care for him as well as you can, better than you can, O bereaved mother!" Hushing the tempest. When your property went away God said: "There are treasures in heaven, in banks that never break." Jesus hushing the tempest.

There is one storm into which we will all have to run. The noment when we let go of this life, and try to take hold of the next, we will want all the grace possible. You is not a storm of the same transfer. this life, and try to take hold of the next, we will want all the grace possible. You're I see a Christian soul rocking on the surges of death; all the powers of darkness seem to let out against the soul—the swirling wave, the thunder of the sky, the shriek of the wind, all seem to unite together; but that soul is not troubled; there is no sighing, there are no tears; plenty of tears in the room at the departure, but he weeps no tears; calm, satisfied, peaceful; all is well. By the flash of the storm you see the harbor just ahead, and you are making for that harbor. All shall be well, Jesus hushing the tempest.

"Into the harbor of heaven now we glide;

"Into the harbor of heaven now we glide;
We're home at last, home at last.
Softly we drift on its bright, silv'ry tide,
We're home at last.
Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er,
We stand secure on the glorified shore;
Glory to God! we will shout evermore,
We're home at last."

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Teaspoonful doses three times a day of acid mannate will keep the bowels in a soluble condition, favor the secretion of bile, and gradually remove the cougestion and torpid-condition of the liver.

The effects of the inhalation of fumes of strong ammonia on the system are deafness and catarrh. In some instances the troubles are very serious indeed. It will induce lung disease if there is any tendency to weakness of the lungs. The most valuable remedy is to inhale the fumes of strong glacial acetic acid, which reacts upon the alkali ammonia.

We read that a certain Dr. D. H Evans explains the relation between atmospheric influences and rheumatism in these words: "Not only do cold and dampness carry away caloric and elec-tricity, but they arrest exhalationcausing retention of waste matter in the system. Humid atmosphere robs the constitution of its electricity: hence the great depression felt in rainy seasons in England, especially by Americans."

Life in Stockholm.

A correspondent of the Boston Tran script says in a letter from the Swedish eapital: Stockholm is a wild and giddy town, unfit for theological students and newspaper correspondents. It has cafes enough to give one apiece to every inhabitant, and each cafe has its own brass band; c.n equently the effect upon a Sunday is as if one had dropped into a circus unawares. One of the prettiest of the pleasure resorts, and right in the heart of the city too, is the Strom Parterre, a neatly kept little peninsu'a, which juts out into the green waters of the city Saltsjon, and affords a beautiful view of the city. Here I heard an orchestra which was unique in its way. It numbered some seventy performers, all of whom were small boys. It was inter-esting to see three feet of humanity trying to play six feet of bass fiddle, and to find the big drum towering high above its performer. But they make good music and would make the fortune of any manager who should bring them to America. I will not give your readers an inventory of all the cafes that I passed (some of which I did not pass) the first day of my stay in Stock-holm. Suffice it to say that at last I found myself in the Djurgarten at Has-selbackers. This dreadful name is not Swedish for a lock-up." It is the pleasure park par excellence of Stockholm. Seated in the open air, with a beautiful view spread out on every side, the Stockholmer can listen to excellent music and drink his beer or coffee at the same time. I only wis's that any words of mine could impress the geniality, the respectability, the sobriety of the picture upon the American public. Here are entire families sitting contentedly in the pure fresh air, taking recreation in a manner which all can afford and which will brighten up the entire week of labor. They have attended to their religious duties in the morning; the afternoon is given to this absolute rest. There is, of course, no trace of intoxication, and none of the hurry and excitement of an American excursion. Stockholm is absolutely encircled by beautiful suburbs. The approach to most of these is by water, and little steam launches carry passengers in every direction.

A Cobra Acts as Nurse.

The cobra is not generally credited with kindly feelings toward humanity; on the contrary, it has the reputation of being almost the equal of the hamadryad in misanthropy. Perhaps, however, it frames the same charge against man, on come. Look at Him, He is a man—bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh. Tired, He falls asleep; He is a man. But then I find Christ at the prow of the boat; I hear him say: "Peace, be still;" and I see the storm kneeling at His feet, and the tempests folding their wings in His presence; He is a God.

If I have sorrow and trouble, and want sympathy, I go and kneel down at the back part of the boat, and say: "O, Christ! weary one of Gennesaret, sympathize with all my sorrows, man of Nazareth, man of the cross."

I come. Look at Him, He is a man—bone of the same charge against man, on the ground that whenever it crosses his path he invariably seeks its life. From an interesting incident which occurred lately at Pudupet, in the Madras Presidence as the ground that whenever it crosses his path he invariably seeks its life. From an interesting incident which occurred lately at Pudupet, in the Madras Presidence of General Results Colline to Wales to deliver a series of addresses in favor of Home Rule for Ireland.

Since the recent earthquakes a new volcano has broken out in the Sierra Madre Mountains, Mexico. Huge masses of molten lava are pouring down the mountain side.

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Refusions Colline to Vales to V turning to her house after the evening' drive, was horrified on entering the nursery to see a huge cobra, with expanded hood, rearing itself over her sleeping in-

The reptile did not attempt, however, to harm the baby, but contented itself with softly hissing as it moved its head slowly to and fro. Clearly it must have watched the nurse when putting the child to sleep, and sought in its humble way to execute a lullaby with the proper accompaniaments. On an alarm being raised the serpent made off in haste, but without taking even a nibble at the little one. Perhaps it was just as lucky that the latter did not awake; a baby in full cry has been known before now to pro-voke even human beings wrath.

It is estimated that the wool clip of this year will amount to 300,000,000 pounds, and be worth \$85,000,000.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States. THE United Presbyterian General Assembly at Philadelphia voted down a resolution prohibiting instrumental music. GEORGE H. DISQUE, was hanged a few days ago in Jersey City, N. J., for wife mur-der.

THE schooner Jamestown sailed from Glou-cester, Mass., March 31, on a cod fishing voy-age, and not having been heard from since has been given up for lost. Her crew con-sisted of the many con-

sisted of nine men.

In the late election for Governor of New Hampshire no candidate received sufficient votes, and accordingly the Legislature met in Concord on Wednesday and balloted, with the following result: Thomas Cogswell (Democratic), 146; Charles H. Sawyer (Republican), 178. Mr. Sawyer was inaugurated on Thursday.

Entron O'Brien met with a warm welcome upon his arrival in New York on Thursday from Boston. He was cheered by a great crowd upon stepping from the train, and in

from Boston. He was cheered by a great crowd npon stepping from the train, and in the evening the Academy of Music was packed with people who listened to an address by the Irish agitator. Mr. O'Brien claimed that the attacks upon him in Canada were insti-gated by Lord Lansdowne. THE President and Mrs. Cleveland spent their first wedding anniversary quietly in the

Plans are on foot to erect a Protestant Cathedral in New York City at a cost of \$10,000,000. In the Sharp bribery trial at New York the District Attorney charged that attempts had

been made to "fix" jurymen, and an investi-gation was ordered. THE General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor have ordered a boycott of Higgins's carpet factory, a New York establishment employing a large number of hands who are all members of the Order. Consequently the action of the General Executive Board has created much excitement among New York Knights of Labor, and is denounced by the Master Workman of District. nounced by the Master Workman of District Assembly No. 126.

The steamship Umbria has just beaten all previous records by making the presage from Queenstown to New York in six days, four BEARS killed in Maine woods last year num bered more than six hundred.

South and West. THE Northern Pacific Railroad tracks have been blockaded in Montana by land slides

caused by melting snow. THERE is a big wheat deal in Chicago, and the clique hold about all the grain in the A HAIL storm of great severity has visited Mississippi. At Airmount the roofs of houses

were battered in by the hailstones, which were larger than ben's eggs. CHARLES B. PARCELLS, manager of the Hall Safe and Lock Company: at San Fran-cisco, is a defaulter to the extent of \$60,000. His stealings were sunk in mining stock

A SLIGHT shock of earthquake has revived the fears of the people of Columbia, S. C. Two men were killed by lightning during a heavy storm at Kansas City, Mo. By a collision of freight trains near Caler, Ala., Engine r Rowe, Fireman Burton, and a negro tramp were killed. THE International Sunday School Conven tion, in session at Chicago, telegraphed its jubilee congratulations to Queen Victoria.

Two Indians, executed publicly in the Indian Territory for murder, were shot to death YELLOW FEVER has been declared epidemic at Key West, Fla.

Four masked men stopped a train near Fort Worth, Texas, and plundered the ex-press and mail cars, taking the registered letters from the latter. The passengers were not molested. Two officers, said to have belonged to the United States Army and Navy respectively, have committed suicide at Monte Carlo, the great European gambling place.

FOURTEEN bandits captured by Mexican troops were summarily put to death.

Washington. THE reduction of the public debt during May was \$8,888,997.65. Total cash in the Treasury, \$466,269,526.05. THE White House has been thoroughly renovated and repaired during the absence of the President and Mrs. Cleveland. Ir is estimated at the Pension Office that

not exceed 30:000. ABOUT forty employes of the Government Printing Office have just been discharged and 100 furloughed. FROM January 1 to June 1 this year 2,351 miles of railroad have been built in the United States, mostly in the West. This is the greatest milage ever recorded with the exception of the same period in 1862.

the number of Mexican pension claims

Foreign. THE total number of victims by the theatre fire in Paris has been finally put at seventy. A FIRE in Hamburg destroyed two British vessels, the Huebener Quays and other property, inflicting a damage of several million marks.

THE Thistle, the Scotch yacht which will represent Great Britain in the international

1886 was \$18,679,000. THE breaking of the dykes of the Thiess River in Hungary has caused a disastrous

QUEEN VICTORIA, in commemoration of her jubilee, will order the release of all military prisoners confined for petty offences. MR. GLADSTONE has gone to Wales deliver a series of addresses in favor Home Rule for Ireland.

A DISPATCH from Binhdinh, Annam, says the mandarins and 40,000 natives have submitted to the French Resident, pledging their allegiance by kissing the earth according to

the native custom.

QUEEN KAPIOLANI, of the Sandwich Islands, has arrived in England from New LAWRENCE DONOVAN, the New York press man who jumped off Brooklyn Bripge som time ago, has just leaped from London Bridge into the Thames. He intends to jump off the Clifton Suspension Bridge, the highest in England.

A FIGHT broke out at a wedding near Merida, Yucatan, Mexico, and seven persons, including the groom, were killed. MICHAEL DAVITT, the Irish Home Rule leader, in an address in the Bodyke district of Ireland, where the wholesale evictions have been taking place, urged the people to make the utmost resistance to eviction.

A RATTSESNAKE was found in the mail pouch taken on the train at Morrow's Station, Ga., the other day, and he soon had full pos-

TREMATURE EXPLOSION OF BLAST IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Similar Accident Results in Three Deaths in New York.

As George Weiser was tamping a blast con-Penn., Saturday afternoon, it prems exploded, and the fall of the rock ca die from the effects of his injuries. Stewart, the foreman; George Weise Emanuel Hodges, Alexander Myers, Jaco Tengfelt, John Roop, Harry Neil and Micha

after the casuality was truly pitiable, wives almost crazed with grief running to and fro, wringing their hands and weeping for their husbands, whose mangled bodics lay in a little shanty waiting the arrival of the coroner. George Weiser, who was doing the tamping, was blown high into the air and fell in a hundred pieces. These were picked up and placed in a sheet, but

nothing but the head denoted that the remains were those of a human being. Two horses were killed by the falling stones, and several carts were completely buried by debris. The excitement of the people extends from Huntington to Altoona and in Tyron, three miles away from the scene of disaster. Groups of anxious people gathered on the streets with sorrowful countenances.

A dispatch from Tyrone says: "Preparations had been made during the morning for a big blast, six kegs of powder having been used in filling the holes. At noon the fuse was attached, lighted, and before the men returned from their dinners a partial explosion took place. Thinking that the powder had all been burned, the men went to work boring out, refiling and tamping the holes to get ready for another blast. Suddenly, and without warning, a thunderous boom was heard, and was immediately followed by the fall of a great mass of rock. Death and consternation were the results. Headless and dismembered dead, horribly mangled and dying, and the shockingly wounded lay scattered about on top and beneath the rocks in the quarry. Assistance and medical aid were immediately summoned from this place, and the wounded were properly and promptly cared for. Tengfelt leaves a wife and six children; Stewart, a wife and two children; Weiser, a wife and one child; Myers, a wife and three Stewart, a wife and two children; Weiser, a wife and one child; Myers, a wife and three children; Hodges, Neil and Wanike were all single."

Three Lives Lost in New York.

'At accident occurred in Martin's cement quarries at Binnewaters, N. Y., Saturday morning, by which three men were killed and three others were injured. Hugh Farrell, a survivor, gave this version of the affair: "We were operating steam drills in Martin's lower tunnel. I was with James Cullen, boss of the drill in the lower heading. Above us were Elmor Canfield and Norman Bell, who were running a steam drill there. About twenty minutes after we began to drill a sudden explosion occurred in the upper heading. I was knocked down by a piece of rock. Cullen was terribly shattered about the head and died in a few minutes. Canfield's head was blown to atoms, he being dead when found. Norman Bell lived only a few moments; he leaves a wife and two children. Three Lives Lost in New York. found. Norman Bell lived only a few moments; he leaves a wife and two children. Cullen was a man of fifty with a wife and three children. Canfield was a young man lately married. I escaped with the loss of my little finger and a bruised face. Martin Malice and Richard Miller, who were some distance away, received slight injuries."

Farrell thinks the explosion was caused by the drill striking an unexploded dynamite cartridge in an old hole, The custom is to put off several blasts at nearly one time, and the only way to know if all have exploded is to count the reports. to count the reports.

HER MOTHERLY LOVE.

A Pitiful Scene Between a Murderess and Her Child.

A dispatch from New York says: Mr: Cignarale, the condemned murderess, cried for joy Sunday when her daughter was brought to the Tombs for the first time since her imprisonment. The soven-year-old child, in her striped calico dress, was brought to the matron's room by four of the sisters of St. Joseph's Home, in which institution the child was placed by the murdered man. Mrs. Walsh, the warden's wife, and Matron McKeon, thought best to prepare the poor mother for the interview, fearing that a sudden appearance of the child might prove too much for the woman in her weak condition.
The mother's instinct, however, was too
quick. She glanced at their faces, and rose
from her couch xclaiming in Italian, "My
child, my child is here." The murderess was led into the matron's room, where the child was. Mrs. Cignarale's deep-sunken eyes flashed with joy. Her strength seemed to have returned. She dropped on her knees as the child ran forward, and with a loud cry The Thistle, the Scotch yacht which will represent Great Britain in the international race at New York next fall, has been winning brilliant victories in British waters.

The Sultan of Turkey has ceded the Island of Cypress to England.

A TERRIBLE plague of locusts has visited the central provinces of Spain. The insects are so thick that gangs of men have been sent to clear the rail way lines. The crops are fearfully ravaged.

NATIVE warriors have been pillaging and burning villages in Sierra Leone, Africa, torturing and killing all prisoners. They attacked and besieged English and French stations. A British gunboat arrived and landed a force of marines, who quickly put the savages to flight.

The value of the Canadian fisheries for 1886 was \$18,679,000.

ate heart y. ANOTHER TRAIN ROBBERY,

Texas Again Heard From, but the Amount Secured Said to be Small.

A dispatch from Fort Worth, Texas, says:
A Texas and Pacific Railroad express train
was robbed by four masked men eight miles
West of here Saturday. The sum of \$1,360
was taken from the express car and three
registered letters from the mail car. The
passengers were not molested.

Officers with bloodhounds have been scouring the county all day for the robbers. A

robbery. The exact amount in the three reg-istered letters cannot be ascertained. THE WICKED POSTMAN.

A Resolution Adopted Charging Them With Sabbath t reaking.

A dispatch from Newburg, N. Y., says: The Synod of the Reformed 1 resbyterian The Synod of the Reformed I resbyterian Church of America, in session here, have adopted a retolution declaring that violation of the Sabbath by the postoffice department is one of the greatest sins of the government, as well as one of the greatest enuses of the Sabbath desceration throughout the whole commonwealth, and calling upon organizations of all evangelical bodies in the United States to combine in order to secure entire abolition of wha ever in the postoffice department is in violation of the Sabbath law.