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## REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon,

Bubject: "The City of Damasous."

TEXT . "As he fourneyed he came near Damascus." - Acts ix., 3. In Palestins we spent last night in a mud hovel of one story, with camels and sheep in the basement. Yet never did the most brilliant hotel on any continent seem so attractive to me as that structure. If we had been obliged to stay in a tent as we expected to do that night, we must have perished. A violent storm had opened upon us its volleys of hail and mow and rain and wind as if to let us know what the Bible means when prophet and evangelist and Christ Himself spoke of the fury of the elements. The atmospheric wrath broke mow us about I cleace in the stay. broke upon us about I o'clock in the afterbrone agon as acoust to dock in the arter-monand we were until night exposed to it. With hands and feet benumbed, and our bodies chilled to the bone, we made our slow way. While high up on the rocks, and the gale blowing the hardest, a signal of distress gale blowing the hardest, a signal of distress balted the party, for down in the ravines one of the borses had fallen and his rider must not be le't a one amid that wilderness of scenery and horror of storm. As the night approached the tempest thickened and blackened and strengthened. Some of our attendants going shead had gained permission for us to halt for the night in the mud hovel I spoke of. Our first duty on arrival was the resuscitation of the exhausted of our party. My room was without a window, and an iron stove without any top in the center of the room, the smoke selecting my eyes in the absence of a chimney. Through an opening in the floor Arab faces were sevan opening in the floor. Arab faces were several times thrust up to see how I was progressing. But the tempest ceased during the night, and before it was fully day we were feeling for the stirrups of our saddled horses, this being the day whose long murch will bring us to that city whose name cannot be pronounced in the hearing of the intelligent or Christian without making the blood tingle and the nerves to thrill, and putting the best smotions of the soul into actiation.—Danes.

During the day we passed Cæsarea Philippi, the northern terminus of Christ's journeyings. North of that He never went. We lunch at noon, seated on the fallen columns of one of Herod's palaces.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, coming to a hill top, we saw on the broad plain a city, which the most famous camel driver of all time, afterward called Mohammed, the prophet and the founder of the most stir-

emotions of the soul into agitation - Damas

phet and the founder of the most stu-dous system of error that has ever cursed the earth, refused to enter because he said God would allow no man to enter he said God would allow no man to enter but one paradise, and he would not enter this earthly paradise lest he should be de-nied entrance to the heavenly. But no city that I ever saw so plays hide and seek with the tr veler. The air is so clear the distant objects seem close by. You come on the top of a hill and Damascus seems only a little way off. But down you go into a val-ley and you see nothing for the next half hour but barrenness and rocks regurgitated by the volcances of other ages. Up another hill and down again. Up again and down again. But after your patience is almost exhausted you reach the last hill top, and the city of Damascus, the oldest city under whole heavens and built by Noah's grandson, grows upon your vision. Every mile of the journey now becomes more sol-

emn and suggestive and tremendous. This is the very road, for it has been the only road for thousands of years, the road from Jerusalem to Damascus, along which a cavaicade of mounted officers went, about 1854 years ago, in the midst of them a flerce little man who made up by magnitude of hatred for Christianity for his diminutive stature, and was the leading spirit, and, though suffering from chronic inflammation of the eyes, from those eyes flashed more in-dignation against Christ's followers than any one of the horsed procession. This little man, before his name was changed to Paul, was called Saul. So many of the mightiest natures of all ages are condensed into smallness of stature. The Frenchman who was sometimes called by his troops "Old One Hundred Thousand," was often, because of his abbreviated personal presence, styled "Little Nap." Lord Nelson, with insignifcant stature to start with and one eye put out at Calvi and his right arm taken off at Teneriffe, proves himself at Trafalgar the might-iest hero of the English navy. The greatest of American theologians, Archibald Alex ander, could stand under the elbow of many of his contemporaries. Look out for little men when they start out for some especial mission of good or evil. The thunderbolt is

well, that galloping group of horsemen on the road to Damascus were halted quicker than bombshell or cavairy charge ever haltcause of the charity of the atmosphere, is the brightest of all noon-days, and the noonday sun in Syria is positively terrific for brilliance. But suddenly that noon there flashed from the heavens a light which made that Syrian sun seem tame as a star in com-parison. It was the face of the slain and as parison. It was the face of the slain and cended Christ looking from the heavens, under the dash of that overpowering light all the horses dropped with their riders. Human face and horse's mane together in the dust. And then two claps of thunder fol-lowed uttering the two words, the second word like the first: "Saul Sauls For three days that fallen equestrian was totally blind, for excessive light will sometimes extinguish the eyesight. And what cornea and crystalline lens could endure a brightness greater than the noonday Syrian sun? I had read it a hundred times, but it never so impressed me before, and probably will never so impress me again, as I took my Bible from the saddle bags and read aloud to our courades in travel, "As he journed he came near Damascus, suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven, and he fell to the earth and heard a voice saying unto him, "Saul! Eaul! Why persecutest thou Me?" and he said, Who are Thou, Lord? And the Lord But we cannot stop longer on this road, for we shall see this unhorsed equestrian later in Dainascus, toward which his horse's head is turned, and at which we must our-

selves arrive before night. The evening hand, and as we leave snowy Her mon behind us and approach the shadow of the cupolas of two hundred mosques we cut through a circumference of many mile cut through a circumserence of many miles of garden which embower the city. So inxuriant are these gardens, so opulent in colors, so inscious of fruits, so glittering with fountains, so rich with bowers and kicskg. That the Mohammedan's heaven was fashioned after what are to be seen here of bloom and truitage. Here in Damascus at the right gason ere cherries and mulberries. and apricots and cimonds and pistachios and pomegranates and pears and apples and plums and citrons and all the richness of the round word's pomology. No wonder that Junian called this city "the eye of the triangular that the product of the state of th the tast," and that the poets of Syria have thyied it "the luster on the neck of doves," and historians said, "It is the golden clasp which couples the two sides of the world

Lany travelers express disappointment

with Damaseus, but the trouble is they have carried in their minds from boyhood the book which dasn'es so many young people, "The Arabian Nights," and they come into Damascus looking for Aladdin's lamp and Aladdin's ring and the genii which appeared by robbing them. But as I have never read "The Arabian Nights," such stuff not being allowed around our house in my boyhood, and nothing lighter in the way of reading than "Baxter's Saints' Everlasting Rest" and D'Aubigny's "History of the Reformation," Damascus appeared to me as sacredand secular histories have presented it, and so the city was not a disappointment, but with few exceptions a surprise

Under my window to night in the hotel at Damascus I hear the perpetual ripple and rush of the river Abana. Ah, the searet is eut! Now I know why all this flora and fruit, and why everything is so green, and

fruit, and why everything is so green, and the plain one green emerald. The river Abana! And not far off the river Pharpar. Abana! And not far off the river Pharpar, which our horses waded through to-day! Thank the rivers or rather the God who made the rivers! Deserts to the north, deserts to the south, deserts the east, deserts to the west, but here a paradise. And as the rivers Gihon and Pison and Hiddekel and Euphrates made the other paradise, Abana and Pharpar make this Damascus a paradise. That is what made Gen. Naumari of this city

of Damascus so mad when he was told for the cure of his leprosy to go and wash in the river Jordan. The river Jordan is much of the year a muddy stream and it is never so clear as this river. Abana that I hear rum-bling under my window to-night nor as the river Pharpar that we crossed to-day. They are as clear as though they had been sieved through some especial sieve of the mount-ains. General Naaman had great and patriotic pride in these two rivers of his own country, and when Elisha the prophet told him that if he wanted to get rid of his leprosy he must go and wash in the Jordan, he felt as we who live on the magnificent Hudson would feel if told that we must go and wash in the muddy Thames, or as if those who live on the transparent Rhine were told that they must go and wash in the muddy Tiber. So General Naaman cried out with a voice

as loud as ever he had used in commanding his troops, uttering those memorable words which every minister of the Gospel sooner or later takes for his text. "Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than the waters of Israel? May I not wash in them and be clean?" Thank God, we live in a land with plenty of rivers, and that they bless all our Atlantic coast and all our Pacific coast, coasts. Only those who have traveled in the deserts of Syria, or Egypt, or have in the oriental cities heard the tinkling of the bell of those who sell water can realize what it is to have this divine beverage in abundance. Water rumbling over the rocks, turning the mill wheel, saturating the roots of the corn, dripping from the buckets, filling the pitchers of the household, rolling through the onts or baptistries of holy ordinance, filling the reservoirs of cities, inviting the cattle to come down and slake their thirst and the birds of heaven to dip their wing, ascending in robe of mist and falling again in benediction of shower-water, living water, God given water!

We are awakened in the morning in Da-mascus by the song of those who have different styles of food to sell. It is not a street cry as in London or New York, but a weird and long drawn out solo, com-pared with which a buzz saw is musical. will not let you sleep again. But to those who understand the exact meaning of the song it becomes quite tolerable, for they sing: "God is the nourisher, buy my bread;"
God is the nourisher, buy my milk;" "God
is the nourisher, buy my fruit." As you
look out of the window you see the Mohanmedans, who are in large majority in the city, at prayer. And if it were put to vote who should be king of all the earth, fifteen thousand in that city would say Christ, but one hundred and thirty thousand would say Mohammed. Looking from the window, you see on the housetops and on the streets Mohammedans at worship. The muezzin, or the officers of religion who announce the time of worship, appear high up on the different minarets or tall towers, and walk around the minaret, inclosed by a railing and cry in a sad and mumbling way: "God is great. bear witness that there is no God but God I bear witness that Mohammed is the apostle of God. Come to prayers! Come to salvation! God is great. but God. Prayers are better than sleep Five times a day must the Mohammedan engage in worship. As he begins he turns his face toward the city of Mecca, and unrolls upon the ground a rug which he almost always carries. With his thumbs touching lobes of his ears, and holding his face between his hands, he cries: "God is great. Then folding his hands across his girdle, he looks down and says: "Holiness to Thee, O looks down and says: "Holiness to Thee, O God, and praise be to Thee. Great is Thy name. Great is Thy great-ness, There is no deity but Thee." Then the worshiper sits upon his heels, then he touches his nose to the rug, and then his forehead, these genuflections accompanied with the cry, "Great is God." Then, raising the forefinger of his right hand toward heaven, he says. "I testify there is no deity but God, and I testify that Mohammed is the servant of God, and the messanger of God." The prayers close by the worshiper holding his hands opened upward as if to take the divine blassing, and then his hands are rubbed over his face as if to convey the

elessing to his entire body
There are two or three commendable things about Mohammedanism. One is that its disciples wash before every act of prayer, its disciples wash before every act of prayer, and that is five times a day, and there is a gospel in cleanliness. Another commendable thing is they don't care who is looking and nothing can stop them in their prayer. Another thing is that by the order of Mohammed, and an order obeyed for thirteen hundred years, no Mohammedan touches strong drink. But the polygamy, the many wifebood of Mohomme-danism, has made that religion the unutterable and everlasting curse of woman, and when woman sinks the r ce sinks. The proposition recently made in high ecclesi-astical places for the reformation of Mohammedanism instead of its obliteration, is like an attempt to improve a plague or educate a leprosy There is only one thing that will ever reform Mohammedanism, and that is its extirpation from the face of the earth by the power of the Gospel of the Son of God, which makes not only man, but woman, free for this life and free for the life to come.

The spirit of the horrible religion which prevades the city of Damascus, along whose streets we walk and out of whose bazars we make purchases, and in whose mosques we study the wood carvings and bedizements, were demonstrated as late as 1860, when in this city it put to death 6000 Christians in forty-eight hours and put to the torch 3000 Christian homes, and those streets we walk to-day were red with the carnage, and the shriets and greans of the dying and dishonored men end women made this place a hell on earth. This went on until a Mohamme-dan, better than his religion, Abd-el-Kader by name, a great soldier, who in one war had with 2500 troops beaten 60,000 of the enemy, now protected to the communication of the enemy, now protected to the communication of the enemy, now protected to the communication of the communicat of the enemy, now protested against this massacre and gathered the Christians of Damasons into castles and private houses and filled his own home with the affrichted sufferers. After a while the mote came to his door and demanded the irew his sword, and with a few of his old soldiers around him charged on the mob and cried; "Wretchest Is this the way you honor the prophet? May his curses be upon you! Shame on you! Shame! You will yet live to repent. You think you may do as you please with the Christians, but the day of retribution will come. The Franks will yet turn your mosques into churches. Not a Christian will I give up. They are my brothers. Stand back or I will give my men the order to fire." the order to fire."

Then by the might of one great soul under God the wave of assassination rolled back. Huzza for Abd-el-Kader! Although now we Americans and foreigners pass through the streets of Damascus unhindered, there is in many parts of the city the subdued hissing of red for Christianity that if it dared a hatred for Christianity that if it dared would put to death every man, woman and child in Damascus who does not declare allegiance to Mohammed. But I am glad to say that a wide, hard, spiendid turnpike road has within a few years been constructed from Beyrout, on the shore of the Mediterranean, to this city of Damascus, and if ever again the wholesale assassination is attempted French troops and English troops would, with jingling bits and lightning hoofs, dash up the hills and down this Da-mascus plain and leave the Mohammedan murderers dead on the floor of their mosques and seraglios. It is too late in the history of the world for governments to allow such things as the modern massacre at Damascus. For such murderous attacks on Christian missionaries and Christian disciples the Gospel is not so appropriate as bullets or sabers sharp and heavy enough to cut through with one stroke from crown of head to saddle.

But I must say that this city of Damascus as I see it now is not as absorbing as the Da mascus of olden times. I turn my back upon the bazars, with rugs fascinating the mer-chants from Bagdad, and the Indian textile fabric of incomparable make, and the manufactured saddles and bridles gay enough for princes of the orient to ride and pull, and baths where abiution becomes inspiration, and the homes of those bargain makers of to-day, marbled and divaned and fountained and upholstered and mo-aiced and arabes-qued and colonaded until nothing can be added, and the splendid remains of the great mosque of John, originally built with gates so heavy that it required five men to turn them, and columns of porphyry and kneel-ing places framed in diamond and seventy-four stained glass windows and six hundred lamps of pure gold, a single prayer offered in this mosque raid to be worth thirty thousand prayers offered in any other place. I turn my back on all these and see Damascus as it was when this narrow street, which the Bible calls Straight, was a great wide street, a New York Broadway or a Parisian Champs Elysees, a great thoroughfare crossing the

Eiysees, a great thoroughfare crossing the city from gate to gate, along which tramped and rolled the pomp of all nations.

There goes Abraham, the father of all the faithful. He has in this city been purchasing a celebrated slave. There goes Ben Hadad of Bible times, leading thirty-two conquered monarchs. There goes David, King, warrior and sacred poet. There goes Tamerlane, the conqueror. There goes Haroun all Raschid, once the commander of an army of ninety-five thousand Persians and Arabs. There comes a warrior on his way to the bar-racks, carrying that kind of sword which the world has forgotten how to make, a Damascus blade, which the interlacings of color changing at every new turn of the light, many colors coming and going and in-terjoining, the blade so keen it could cut in part of the object tremble, with an elasticity that could not be broken though you brought the point of the sword clear back to the hilt, and having a watered appearance which made the blade seem as though just dipped in a clear fountain, a triumph of cutwhich a thousand modern foundrymen and chemists have attempted in vain to imitate. On the side of this street damasks, named after this city, figures of animals and fruits and landscapes here being first wrought into silk—damasks. And specimens of damaskeening by which in this city steel and iron were first graved, and then the groves filled with wire of go'd—damaskeening. But stand back or be run over, for here are at the gates of the city laden caravans from Aleppo in one direction, and from Jerusalem in an-other direction, and caravans of all nations paying toll to the supremacy. Great is Da-

But what most stirs my soul is neither chariot nor caravan nor bazar nor palace, but a blind man passing along the street small of stature and insignificant in persona appearance. Oh, yes; we have seen him be-fore. He was one of that cavelcade coming from Jerusalem to Damascus to kill Christians, and we saw him and his horse tumble up there on the road some distance out of the city, and he got up blind. Yes, it is Saul of Tarsus now going along this street called Straight. He is led by his friends, for he cannot see his hand before his face, unto the house of Judas; not Judas the bad, but Judas the good. In another part of this city one Ananias, not Ananias the liar, but

the Christian, is told Amanias. the Lord to go to this house of Judas on Straight street and put his hands on the blind eyes of Saul that his sight might-return. "Ob," said Ananias, "I dare not go; that Saul is a terrible fellow. He kills Christians and he will kill me." "Go," said Christians and he will kill me." "Go," said the Lord, and Ananias went. There sits in blindness that tremendous persecutor. He was a great nature crushed. He had started for the city of Damescus for the one purpose of assassinating Christ's followers, but since that fall from his horse he has entirely Ananias steps up to the sightles man, puts his right thumb on one eye and the left thumb on the other eye, and in an outburst of sympathy and love and faith says: "Brother Saul! Brother Saul! the Lord, even Jesus that appeared unto thee in way as thou camest, has sent that thou mayst receive thy sight and be filled with the Holy Ghost." Instantly something like scales fell from the blind man's eyes, and he arose from that seat the mightiest evangel of all the ages, a Sir William Hamilton for metaphysical analysis, a John Milton for sublimity of thought, a Whitefield for popular eloquence, a John Howard for widespread philanthropy, but more than all of them put together inspired, thunderbolted, multipotent, apostolic. Did Judas, the kind host of this blind man, or Ananias, the visitor, see scales drop from the sightless eyes? I think not. But Paul knew they had fallen, and that is all that happens to any of us when we are converted. blinding scales drop from our eyes and

we see things differently. A Christian woman, missionary among most degraded tribe, whose religion was never to wash or improve personal appearance, was trying to persuade one of those heathen women not only of need of change of heart but change of habite, which would result in change of appearance but the effort failed until the missionary had placed in her own hallway a looking glass, and when the barbaric woman passing through the hall saw herself in the mirron for the first time. she exclaimed, "Can it be possible I look like that?" and appalled at her own appearance she renounced her old religion and asked to be instructed in the Christian religion. And so we feel that we are all right in our sinful and unchanged condition until the scales fall from our eyes, and in the looking glass of God's word we see ourselves as we really ore, until divine grace transforms us. There are many recole in this house to-day as blind as Pani was before Ananias touched his eyes. And there are many here from whose eyes the scales have already fallen. You see all subjects and all things differently-God and Christ and eternity, and your own immortal spirit. Sometimes the scales do not all fall at once. When I was a boy, at Mount Pleasant, one Sunday afternoon reading Doddridge's "Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul," that afternoon some of the scales fell from my eyes and I saw a little. After I had been in the ministry about a year, one Sunday afternoon in the village little. After I had been in the ministry about a year, one Sunday afternoon in the village parsonage reading the Bible story of the Syro-Phenician's faith, other scales fell from my eyes and I saw better. Two Sunday evenings ago, while preparing for the evening service in New York, I pickel up a book that I did not remember to have seen before, and after I had read a page about reconsecration to God I think the remaining scales fell from my eyes. Shall not our visit to Damascus to-day result, like Paul's visit, in vision to the blind and increased vision for those who saw somewhat creased vision for those who saw somewhat

I was reading of a painter's child who became blind in infancy. But after the child was nearly grown a surgeon removed the blindness. When told that this could be done, the child's thought, her mother being dead, was she would be able to see her father, who had watched over her with great tenderness. When night came she was in raptures, and ran her hands over her father's face, and shut her eyes as if to assure herself that this was really the father whom she had only known by touch, and now looking upon him, noble man as he was in appearance as well as in reality, she cried out: "Just to think that I had this father so many years and never knew him?" As great and greate is the soul's joyful surprise when the scales fall from the eyes and the long spritual darkness is ended, and we look up into our Father's face always radiant and loving, but now for the first revealed, and our blindness

forever gone, we cry, "Abba Father!"

To each one of this vast multitude of auditors I say as Ananias did to Saul of Tarsas when his sympathetic fingers touched the closed eyelids: "Brother Saul! Brother Saul! The Lord even Jesus that appeared unto thee in the way that thou camest, hath sent me that thou mightest receive thy sight and be filled with the Holy Ghost!"

## FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Failures Reported in New York and other Parts of the Country.

The New York elearing-house issued \$500,-000 additional certificates. The total now outstanding is \$15,025,000.

There has been some discussion of the wisdom of banks buying bills of exchange at the low rates now prevailing and importing gold against them. It is announced that the directors of the Bank of Commerce authorized the purchase of a large amount of sterling exchange and to take out clearing-house certifi-

cates for this purchase. Advices from London says: "Bullion to he amount of £350,000 was withdrawn from tthe Bank of England for shipment to

Charles H. Hamilton and William F. Bishop comprising the firm of Hamilton & Bishop, brokers and bankers of 96 Broadway, made an assignment to Harman Aaran.

suspended firm would amount to about \$75,000 Their assets are not as yet known. Tarlow & Hutshing, manufacturers of knit

goods at 34 Walker screet, have been closed by thesheriff. Richard D. Young, perfumer at 100 Will-

iam street, made an as ignment. CLARESVILLE, TENN.—The Franklin Bank of this city, has suspended payment. The failure was caused by the recent failure of lienry Seafert, of New York, a large tobacconist, with whom the Franklin had been doing a large credit business. The Franklin Bank is a private bank, its capital stock is \$50,000. The assets and liabilities of the bank are not known as vet

Kendrick, Pettns & Co., a large tobacco firm, made an assignment. The suspension of the bank, in which the firm had large deposits, and the stringency of the money market made it impossible for the firm to meet their obligations, and in order to protect all their creditors alike they assigned. The liabilities are \$41,000. A statement of the assets has not been made.

The liabilities of the Franklin Bank amount to over \$200,000, and assets exceed the liabilities by about \$50,000. The liabilities of Kendrick, Pettus & Co., are over \$400,000; nominal essets exceed this amount. A run on Farmers and Mechants' National Bank fol lowed, and the doors were closed. caused by the other failures, but that institu-tion will probably resume business in a day or two. Great excitement exists in business

MEMPHIS, TENN .- N. L. Avery and Raph ael Simmes, conducting business under the firm name of N. L. Avery & Co., at Osceola Ark.; Avery & Simmes, at Blytheville, Ark. and N. L. Avery, at Frenchman's Bayou. Ark., made an assignment at Osceola, They were the principal merchants of that town. Liabilities \$60,000, due principally to Memphis and St. Louis creditors. Assets nominally \$60,000. The failure is attributed to poor crops and inability to make collections.

ARKANSAS CITY, KAN.-The information is given out that the American Bank, will not resume business. A bank inspector and United States marshal will take charge of the bank and close up its business. There is about \$190,000 due depositors.

DENVER, COL.-The grocery and importing house of John H. Carleton was closed on at-tachments of \$20,000. The liabilities are \$24, 000; assets unknown.

## AMPUTATED HER BRAIN.

A Remarkable Surgical Operation in Chicago Hospital.

A patient will leave the county hospital this week who has undergone one of the most remarkable cases of brain amputation that has ever taken place in Chicago. Four-year-old Mamie Brown was admitted to the county hospital last August suffering from a fracture of the skull. The entire left side of the head had been crushed in by the kick of a horse A trephining operation was performed. No ill effects were noticed for several days when a curious growth was observed on the head above and behind the right ear. A close in vestigation showed that the dura mater, or tough membrane covering the brain, had been fractured, and the brain was forcing its was through the aperture and out through the fractured skull. There was a hole in the bead as large as a silver half dollar. The brain continued to protrude, forming what was called hernia of the brain. Enough forced its way out to form a lump larger than a wal nut. It was then that an operation was decided on. It was seen that an attempt to replace the brain would be useless, and it was decided to remove it. The operation was in every way auccessful. Little Mamie rallied from the operation and was soon able to be running around the wards. She has lost none of her faculties and seems to be as bright as any four-year-old girl should be.

#### THE NEWS.

M. Steenbeck, a traveling salesman from Philadelphia, committed suicide in a Chicago hotel .- Three tramps were burned to death in a barn in Peorio, Ill .- Judge Woods, in the United States District Court at Indianspolis, has decided that an insolvent corporation cannot prefer its directors or officers as creditors .- The commission appointed at the General Conference of the M. E. Church to revise the constitution and discipline began work in Indianapolis .- Horace Kelley, who died in Cleveland, left \$500,000 for a national gallery of arts, to be established in his tity. Mrs. Oscar Dorsey compelled Charles Voss, a Wichita, Ks., gambler, to give up \$500 her husband had lost .- Day, the wifemurderer, will be hanged in Ottawa, Ont., on the 18th instant .- The jury in the case of Joseph S. Young, of Philadelphia, on trial for the murder of his wife at Atlantic City, brought in a verdict of not guilty. - John M.-L. Irhy has been elected United States senator to succeed Wade Hampton, of South Carolina .- Henry B. Blue, a clerk employed by Thomas H. Perkins & Co., stockbrokers, Boston, is charged with the embezalement of \$17,000 from his employers.

Major McLoughlin, agent at the Standing Rock Agency, says there is no longer any danger of an Indian outbreak .- Mrs. Henry F. Schmidt and her husband, of Chester, Pa, have been arrested, charged with the murder of the wife's sister, Miss Emma Pfitzenmeyer .--Burglars entered the house of O. A. Moyer, at Doylestown, Pa., in his absence, and, at the point of pistols, forced his wife to get out of bed and give them \$700 .- The Anti-Lottery law, prohibiting the giving away of china by baking powder and tea houses, has seriously affected the glass trade. - The will of the late Judge Hale, of St. Paul, Minn., shows an estate of \$1,000,000, and includes handsome bequests for a free medical dispensary and a public library, besides gifts to various religious and charitable institutions in that city.

Pire in Sykestown, Mo., did \$50,000 damage.

-John Battley was shot and killed by a woman at Compton, Ala .- It is reported in San Francisco that all the erew of the bark Charles W. Morgan, lost in the Arctic, were saved .- Frank W. Gregory, managing editor of the Memphis Evening Globe, has been indicted for violating the lottery law .--- Five people were injured (not seriously) by the ditching of a Missouri, Kansas and Texas train, near Denison, Texas .- Seven counterfeiters were captured at Palestine, O .--- An electric street car was struck by a train at Wichita, Kan., and two people seriously hurt .- Twelve thousand bushels of grain were burned at Carmi, Ill. Loss \$20,000 .- John P. Clow, an ex-pugilist was shot and killed in a Denver saloon .- H. S. Depew, general traffic manager of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, died in St. Louis. - Mayor Cregier, of Chicago, has signed the ordinance giving \$5,000,000 to the World's Fair .- The Federation of Labor denounced the Pennsylvania coal police .-The Democratic and Citisens' Reform movement in Boston elected the mayor and majority of the board of aldermen .- The horse dealers of Eastern Pennsylvania are organizing a breeders' association .- Holloway Hall shot and killed his young wife, dangerously wounded her brother, and then killed himself, near Henrietta Mills, Ruthford county, N. C. -The body of the wife of Senator John F. Miller was buried in Rock Creek Cemetery -A workman fell off the dome of the capitol at Topeka, Kas., and was killed .--- At a meeting of the stockholders of the Richmond Terminal Company Jay Gould and George Gould were elected directors. A cyclone near Munroe, Ala., killed a man and a child and injured several people. - There is a strike on the Union Pacific at Ogden, Utah. -Three millions in gold are on the way to New York from Europe to relieve the financial stringency.

The national convention of the American Federation of Labor opened in Detroit, President Gompers presiding .- Al Doggett, contractor for furnishing postal eards for the government at Birmingham, Ct., was declared bankrupt .- The Baltimore and Obio proposes to enter Chicago over the tracks of the Chicago and Northern Pacific Builroad Company .-- The new Grand Central depot in Chicago, erected for the joint use of the Northern Pacific and Wisconsin Central Railroads, was formally opened .- Hon. Samuel Steel Blair, of Hollidaysburg, the oldest member of the Blair county (Pa.) bar, and ex-Congressman, died of congestion of the brain, aged sixty-nine years .- Frank Shirley and John Trapper, miners, were fatally injured in the Crop Tree mines at Greensburg, Pa., by a premature explosion. --- Captain Lyall, of the British four-masted ship Buckingham, was stabbed to death by the cook while on a voyage from Dundee to New York .- Washington McLean, the father of John R. McLean, proprietor of the Cincinnati Euquirer, died in Washington, aged seventy-four years. -- A locomotive exploded at Dale, Wyoming county, N. Y., and killed Thomas Maloney, of Buffalo, the engineer .- The Simpson M. E. Church, of Scranton, Pa., was destroyed by fire .- Maud Grantham and Oscar Mevers students at the Missouri Weslayen University, were drowned while skating .- Walter Williams has been left \$30,000 by Edgar Wilson. a life convict who recently died at the Stillwater (Minn.) Penitentiary .-- There is destitution in South Dakota .- Mrs. James Mellandon was burned to death in her home, at Gloucester, N. Y .- Mrs. Julia Lippincott has been acquitted on two more indistments of forgery .- Rev. Pashal Strong, of the East Millstone, N. J., Reformed Church, fell dead in the pulpit.

AUGUST HELMONT was an enthusiastic collector of old chins. He picked up odds and ands in this line wherever he could find them, and when he was so decrept from rhoumrtism and his old would that he could scarcely erawl, it was not uncommon to see him pain-fally hobbling homeward with a big china dish under one arm and his short-legged deg

# DESTITUTE FARMERS.

Lieut. Gov. Fletcher's View of the Situation in South Dakota.

Where the Greatest Suffering is and What has Caused it-Aid is Wanted Badly.

Lientenant Governor Fletcher, asked re-

garding destitution among South Dakota farmers, said: "Yes, there is destitution in South Dakota

"Yes, there is destitution in South Dakota all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. And what is more, I can't see the wisdom of attempting to cover up these facts or being at all mealy-mouthed about the busines. If they are the truth, they are bound to out no matter how much any so-called bootners may attempt to cover them up. And what is more, I can't see how by making these things publicly known anything but good can resu t.

licly known anything but good can result.

"It is not to be supposed that auyone is coming here without investigating the condition of affairs, or that we want snybody to come in any other way. It is a misfortune that there is destitution, but it will only be temporary.
"The experience is one common to the

settlement of all new countries. There are some seven counties in the State that I know of that are suffering and in destitute circum-stances, resulting from the drouth which has prevailed in these parts more or less for the past three seasons.

past three seasons.

"In Brown county the Southeastern part had a fairly good crop. The rest is in most destitute circumstances. Then, there are Marshall, McPherson, Campbell, Wallworth, Edwards and Spink. These counties are all in bad shape, with hardly any crops to speak of. In our county we have an organization of come 18 to recommend. some 16 townships, with a representative is each township through whom we distribute

all we can gather in any way to alleviate the wants of those people suffering the most.

"What is going to be done? I am of the opinion that there is no danger of our getting too much assistance. The only proper way to handle the matter is through the boards of to handle the matter is through the boards of commissioners in every county. If these commissioners take the proper course and the circumstances are thoroughly understood, the railroad companies will turnish free transportation to needy sufferers. Then if the other interests of the country will do an equal share with these railroads, there will be plenty of money to buy goods for the railroads to ship in to supply all who are really suffering. "We may be called beggars, but is it not

"We may be called beggers, but is it not better to beg than to freeze and starge? And that is just what people are already doing and will continue to do with increasing measure from this time on. If the counties provide the means of commencing farming next year

the means of commencing farming next year they will do a great deal.

"I believe in asking aid wherever we can get it. It seems a false pride that we should keep such serious facts as these suppressed. It is unnatural and uncalled for on any grounds that I can see. South Dakota may be amply able to take care of itself and live. be smply able to take care of itself and live, but whether that covers the present situation is the question. I do not believe that fine sentiment as it is, it will keep people from starving and freezing to death in our part of the State. If impartial judges thought the situation a serious one last year they will find it as much worse this year."

GRAND FORKS, N. D .- The Chamber of Commerce and the Business Men's Asso tion have administered a severe rebuke to Congressman Hansbrough for introducing a resolution in Congress asking for an appropriation of \$500,000 for destitute citizens of North Dakota, when the six counties of the Red River Valley alone in the State raised during the crop season of 1800 25,000,000 bushels of whent, besides other cereals, and have loaned to wheat buyers of Minuespolis and Duluth \$400,000 during the last 30 days to tide them over the crisis caused by stringency in Eastern markets. These ness bodies insist that North Dakota is able to provide for all its needy and protest against the adoption of the Hausbrough resolution.

WICHITA, KAS .- The Oklahoma country is covered with snow from 5 to 12 inches deep. The dema: d for aid increases from the poor settlers. Of the \$47,000 appropriated by the government for the benefit of the poor there remains scarcely \$15,000. The committee on supplies handling this money has reached The members report that they do not want to say that the situation is alarming but they have by no means enough to supply food and clothing for the poor. Aid must come or the suffering will be intense.

## CRUSHED BY THE MASONRY.

A Blast Furnace Gives Way and Kills Eight Men.

A terrible accident occurred at the blast furnace department of the Illinois Iron and Steel Company's works at Joliet. The furnace, which was blown out for relining and repairs made necessary by a recent explosion, which was attended with loss of life, fell to the ground without warning. Eleven men were at work in the inside at the bottom and about six on top when the accident occurred. Masonry work and furnace linings were piled up on each other in a confused heap, mingled with the dead and dying workmen. A band of willing laborers was at once summoned and began the work of recovery and resour. Gathered about them and urging them to re-newed effort were the walling newed effort were the wailing wives and chil-dren of the unfortunate men. Within half dren of the unfortunate men. aren of the unfortunate men. Within half an hour they had succeeded in taking out eight hodies. Five of the unfortunates were dead, crushed almost out of resemblance to human shape, while the other three were apparently fatally injured.

One man was buried in the water tank and

another cut in two. One of the men on top of the furnace escaped serious injury.

### WADE HAMPTON DEFEATED.

Irby, the Farmers' Alliance Candidate, Elected United States Senator.

A dispatch from Columbia, S. C., says: On the fourth ballot in jointsession J. L. M. Irby was elected United States Senator to succeed Wade Hampton. The vote stood : Irby, 105; Donaldson, 10; Hampton, 42.

Hon. John Laurens Manning Irby was born at Laurens, S. C., on September 10, 1854. He attended the University of Virginia, and afterward Princeton. Leaving there he read law for three years under Judge Mel vers, but practied his profession only two years. Since then he has resideded on his plantation, and farmed successfully, near Laurens He took part in the memorable Hampton campaign of 76. When he entered the political areas four years ago be at once became a prominent lead er. At the same time giving properation to his farming interests he esponsed the cause of the Farmers' movement at its inception, and was an ardent admirer of Captain B. B.

VICE-PRESIDENT MORTON'S eldest denth ter, Miss Edith Morton, is about 17 years old. She is a pretty giel, who has been well educated, and posses sunny crosses of manner.