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#### "FOR GOD, FOR COUNTRY AND FOR TRUTH.

# C. V. W AUSBON, BUSINESS MANAGER.

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# REV. DR. TALMAGE:

VOL. II.

## The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Wonders of Babylon."

TEXT: " In that night was Belsharzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain."-Daniel V., 20.

After the sight of Babylon had been se-lected, two million of men were employed for the construction of the wall and princi-pal works. The walls of the city were sixty niles in circumference. They were sur-rounded by a trench, out of which had been for the material for the construction of the Founded by a trench, out of which had been dug the material for the construction of the city. There were twenty-five gates of solid brass on each side of the square city. Be-tween every two gates a great tower sprang

tween overy two gates a great tower sprang up into the heavens. From each of the twen-ty-five rates on either side a street ran straight through to the gate on the other side, to that there were fifty streets, each fifteen miles long, which gave to the city an ap-pearance of wonderful rogularity. The houses dil not join each other on the ground, and between them were gardens and abrubbery. From housetop to housetop bridges swung, over which the inhabitants were accustomed to pass. A branch of the Euphrates went through the city, over which a bridge of maryelous structure was thrown, a bridge of marvelous structure was thrown, and under which a tunnel ran. To keep the river from overflowing the city in time of freshet, a great lake was arranged to catch the surplus, in which the water was kept as

freshet, a great lake was arranged to catch the surplus, in which the water was kept as in a reservoir until times of drought, when it was sont streaming down over the thirsty land. A palace stood at each end of the Euphrates bridge; one palace a mile and three-quarters in compass, and the other palace seven and a half miles in circumfer-ence. The wife of Mobuchadnezzar, having been brought up among the mountains of Media, could not stand it in this flat country of Babylon, and so to please her Nebuchad-nezzar had a mountain four hundred feet high built in the midst of the city. This mountain was surrounded by ter-races, for the support of which great arches were lifted. On the top of these arches flat stones were laid; then a layer of reeds and bitumen; then two rows of bricks, closely comented; then thick sheets of lead, upon which the soil was placed. The earth here deposited was so deep that the largest trees had room to anchor their roots. All the glory of the flowery tropics was spread out at that tremendous height, until it must have seemed to one below as thoogh the clouds were all in blossom, and the very sky leaned on the shoulder of the cedar. Af the top an engine was constructed which drew the water from the Euphrates, far below, and made it spout up amid this garden of the skies. All this to please his wite! I think she must have been greased. In the midst of this city stood also the en pleased.

been pleased. In the midst of this city stood also the temple of Beins. One of its towers was one-sighth of a mile high, and on the top of it an observatory, which gave the astronomers great advantage, as, being at so great a height, one could easily talk with the stars. This temple was full of cups and statues and sensars all of cups and statues and This temple was full of cups and statues and censers, all of gold. One image weighed a thousand Babylonish talents, which would be equal to fifty-two million dollars. All this by day; but now night was about to come down on Babylon. The shadows of her two hundred and fifty towers began to lengthen. The Euphrates rolled on, touched by the The Euphrates rolled on, touched by the Bery splendors of the setting sun, and gates of brass burnished and glittering, opened and shut like doors of flame. The haoging gardens of Babylon, wet with the heavy dew, began to pour from starlit flowers and dwinning last a communication. dripping leaf a fragrance for many miles around. The streets and squares were lighted for dance and frolic and promenade. wealth and pomp and grandeur of the city to rare entertainments. Scenes of riot and wassail were mingled in every street; godless mirth, and outrages excess, and spiendid wickedness came to the king's palace to do their mightlest deeds of darkn A royal feast to-night at the king's palace! A royal feast to night at the king's palacel Rushing up to the gates are chariots, up-holstered with precious cloths from Dedan and drawn by fire eyed horses from Togar-mah, that rear and neigh in the grasp of the charioteers, while a thousand lords dismount, and women dressed in all the splendors of Syrian emerald, and the color blending of agate, and the chasteness of coral, and the some of a state of Syrian nurse, and the somber glory of Syrian purple, and the princely embroideries brought from afar by cameis across the desert, and by ships from Tarshish across the sea. Open wide the gates and let the guests come . The chamberlains and cup bearers are in. The chamberiains and cup bearers are all ready. Hark to the rustle of the robes, and to the carol of the music! See the blaze of the jewels! Lift the banners. Fill the cups. Clap the cymbals. Blow the trumpets. Let the night go by with song and dance and ovation; and let the Babylonish tongue be palsied that will not say, "Oh, King Bel-iharzar live foraver" hezzar, live forever?" Ah! my friends, it was not any common banquet to which these great people came. All parts of the earth had sent their richest viands to that table. Brackets and chande-liers flashed their light upon tankards of arnished gold. Fruits, ripe and luscious, in askets of silver, entwined with leaves, plucked from royal conservatories. Vases Vases ite traceries, filled with nuts that were thrashed from forests of distant lands. Wine brought from the royal vats, foaming in the decanters and bubbling in the chal-tees. Tufts of cassia and frankincense waiting their sweetness from wall and table. forgeous banners unfolding in the breeze that came through the opened window, be-witched with the perfume of hanging garwitched with the perfume of hanging gar-dens. Fountains rising up from inclosures of ivory in jets of crystal, to fall in clatter-ingrain of diamonds and pearls. Statues of mighty men looking down from niches in the wall upon crowns and shields brought from subdued empires. Idols of wonderful work, standing on pedestais of precious stones. Embroideries drooping about the windows and wrapping pillars of cedar, and drifting on floor inlaid with ivory and agate. Music, mingling the thram of harps, and the clash of cymbals, and the blast of trumpets in one wave of transport that went rippling along the wall, and breathing among the galands, and pouring down the corridors, and thrilland pouring down the corridors, and thrill-ing the souls of a thousand banqueters. The signal is given, and the lords and ladies, the mighty men and women of the land, come around the table. Four out the wine. Let foam and bubble kiss the rim. Hoist every one his cup, and drink to the sentiment: "Oh, King Belshazzar, live for-ever!" Bestarred headband and carcanet of sentiment: "On, King Beishazar, hive for-ever?" Bestarred headband and carcanet of royal beauty gleams to the uplifted chalices, as again and again and again they are emp-tied. Away with care from the pelace! Tear royal dignity to tatters! Pour out more wine! Give us more light, wilder music, sweeter perfume. Lord shouts to lord, cantain ogles to captain. Goblets clash, decanters rattle. There comes in the vile song, and the drunken hiccough, and the slavering lip, and the gut-faw of idiotic laughter, bursting from the lips of princes flushed, reeling, bloodshot; while mingling with it all I hear: "Huzad huzz! for great Belshuzzar" What is that on the plastering of the wall? Is it a spirit? Is it a phantom? Is it food Out of the black siews of the darkness a finger of Bary terror trembles through the

air and comes to the wall, circling about as though it would write, and then, with alf and comes to the wan, circling about es though it would write, and then, with sharp t p of flame, engraves on the plastaring the doom of the king. The music stops. The goblet fails from the nerveless grasp. There is a thrill. There is a start. There is a thousand voiced shriek of horror. Let Daniel be brought in toread that writing. He comes in. He reads it, "Weighed in the balance and found wanting."

and found wanting." Meanwhile the Assyrians, who for two years had been laying siege to that city, took advantage of that carousal and came in. I hear the feet of the conquerors on the palace stairs. Massacre rushed in with a thousand gleaming knives. Death bursts upon the scene, and I shut the door of that banqueting hall, for I do not want to look. There is nothing there but torn banners, and broken wreaths, and the slush of upset tankards, and the blood of murdered women, and the kicked and tumbled carcass of a dead king. For "in that night was Bel-shazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain." I go on to learn that when God writes any-thing on the wall, a man had better read it

thing on the wall, a man had better read it as it is. Daniel did not misinterpret or modify the handwriting on the wall. It is all foolishness to expect a minister of the Gospel to preach a ways things that the people like or the people choose. Young men, what shall I preach to you to-night? Shall I tell you of the dignity of human nature? Shall I tell you of the wonders that our race has accomplished? "Oh, no." you say, "tell me the message that came from God." I will.

If there is any handwriting on the wall, it is this lesson, "Accept of Christ and he saved?" I might talk of a great many other things, but that is the message, and so I declare it.

desus never flattered those to whom He preached. He said to those who did wrong and who were offensive in His sight, "Ye generation of vipers! ye whited sepulchers! how can ye escape the damnation of hell!" Paul the apostle preached before a man who was not ready to hear him preach. What subject did he take? Did he say, "Oh! you are a good man, a very fine man, a very no-ble man?" No; he preached of righteousness to a man who was unrighteous; of tem-perance to a man who was the victim of bad appetites; of the judgment to come to a man who was unfit for it. So we must always declars the message that happens to come to us. Daniel must read it as it is. A minister preached before James I. of England, who was James VI. of Scotland. What subject did he take? The king was noted all over the world for his being unsettled and wavering in his ideas. What did the minister preach

In his ideas. What did the minister preach about to this man who was James I. of Eng-land and James VI. of Scotland? He took forhis text James i., 6: "He that wavereth is like a wave of the sea, driven with the wind and tossed." Hugh Latimer offened the king by a ser-mon he preached, and the king said, "Hugh Latimer, come and apologize." 'I will," said Hugh Latimer. So the day was ap-pointed, and the king's chapel was full of lords and dukes, and the mighty men and women of the country, for Hugh Latimer was to apoligize. He began his sermon by saying: "Hugh Latimer, bethink thee! Thou art in the presence of thine earthly king, who can destroy thy body. But be-think thee, Hugh Latimer, that thou art in presence of the King of heaven and soul in hell fire," Then he preached with appalling

fire." Then he preached with appalling directness at the king's crimes. Another lesson that comes to us. There is a great difference between the opening of the banquet of sin and its close. Young man, if you had looked in upon the banquet in the first few hours, you would have wished you had been invited there, and could sit at the form. "Oht the greateur of Reisbarar's feast. "Oh! the grandeur of Belshazzar's feast!" you would have said; but you look in at the close of the banquet, and your blood curdles with horror. The King of Terrors has there a ghastlier banquet; human blood is the wine, and dying groans are the music. Sin has made itself a king in the earth. It has crowned itself. It has spread a banquet. It invites all the world to come to it. It has hung in its banqueting hall the spoils of all kingdoms and the banners of all nations. It has gathered from all music. It has strewn, from its wealth, the tables and the floors and And yet how often is that banque arches. broken up, and how horrible is its end! Ever and anon there is a handwriting on the wall. A king falls. A great culprit is arrested. The knees of wickedness knocked to-gether. God's judgment, like an armed host, breaks in upon the banquet, and that night is Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans,

great ocean. The banquet is coming to an end. The lights of thought and mirth and cloquence are being extinguished. The gar-lands are snatched from the brow. The

eloquence are being extinguished. The garlands are snatched from the brow. The vision is gone. Death at the banquet! We saw the same thing on a larger scale illustrated at the last war in this country. Our whole nation had been sitting at a national banquet—north, south, east and west. What grain was there but we grew it on our hills. What invention was there but our rivers must turn the new wheel and rattle the strange shuthe. What warm furs but our traders must bring them from the Arctic. What fish but our nets must sweep them for the markets. What music but it must speak in our senates. Hol to the national banquet, reaching from mountain to mountain, and from sea to sea! To prepare that banquet the sheepfolds and the aviaries of the country sent their best treasures. The orchards piled up on the table their sweetest fruits. The presses burst out with new wines. To sit at that table came the yeomanry of New Hampshire, and the lumberman of Maine; and the Weard from the rice fields, and the weard of the feast ended.

What meant those mounds thrown up at Chickamauga, Shiloh, Atlanta, Gettysburg, South Mountain? What meant those golden South Mountain? What meant those golden grain fields turned into a pasturing ground for cavalry horses? What meant the corn fields gullied with the wheels of the heavy supply train? Why those rivers of tears-those lakes of blood? God was angry! Jus-tice must come. A handwriting on the wall! The mation had been weighed and found wanting. Darkness! Darkness! Wos to the north! Woe to the south! Wos to the east! Wos to the west! Death at the ban-ment!

quet! I have also to learn from the subject that the destruction of the vicious, and of those who despise God, will be very sudden. The wave of mirth had dashed to the highest wave of mirth had dashed to the highest point when that Assyrian army broke through. It was unexpected. Suddenly, almost always, comes the doom of those who despise God and defy the laws of men. How was it at the deluge? Do you suppose it came through a long northeast storm, so that people for days before were sure it was coming? No; I suppose the morning was bright, that calmess brooded on the waters; that benuty sate enthroped on the hills, when that beauty satenthroned on the waters, that beauty satenthroned on the hills, when suddenly the heavens burst, and the mount-ains sank like anchors into the sea that dashed clear over the Andes and the Himalayas.

Himalayas. The Red Sea was divided. The Egyptians tried to cross it. There could be no dangyr. The Israelites had just gone through. Where they had gone, why not the Egyptians? Oh! it was such a beautiful walking place! A pavement of tinged shells and pearls; and on either side two great walls of water—solid. There can be no danger. Forward, great hosts of the Egyptians? Clap the cymbals. and blow the trampets of victory! After them! We will catch them yet, and they shall be destroyed. But the walls begin to tremble. They rock! They fall! The rush-ing waters! The shriek of drowning men! The swimming of the war horses in vain for the shore! The strewing of the great host on the bottom of the sca, or pitched by the on the bottom of the sea, or pitched by the angry wave on the beach-a battered, bruised and loathsome wreck! Suddenly destruction came. One-half hour before they could not have believed it. Destroyed, and without

I am just setting forth a fact, which you have noticed as well as I. Ananias comes to the apostle. The apostle says, "Did you sell the land for so much?" He says, "Yes."

MR. WINDOM IS DEAD. The Secretary of the Treasury Stricken at a Banquet. SCENE AT DELMONICO'S.

New York Board of Trade Dinner

Inexpressibly Saddened. HEART DISEASE EXPELS LIFE.

Mr. Windom Had Just Concluded a Speech on Finance.

# NO PREMONITION OF THE ATTACK

The Secretary Left Washington for New York in the Morning Apparently in Perfect Health

Hon, William Window, Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, died at 10.05 clock P. M., in the banquet hall at Delmonico's, where he was a guest of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation.

His had been the first toast of the evening. He had finshed his response, had seated himself, swooned at once and died almost immediately. Every effort to restore him was made, but in vnin.



WILLIAM WINDOM.

He died of heart disease. The great assemblage at once dissolved. Mr. Windom had been the only speaker, and the sentiment to which he responded was:

"Our Country's Prosperity Dependent Upon Its Instruments of Commerce.

This was to have been a night of feasting and flow of soul at Delmonico's. The New York Board of Trade and Transportation was to sit at its 19th annual dinner, and the great gold hall was bright with light and color. And feasting there was happy and unrestrained but death sat, too, at the board, and the only out that flowed out was that of the nation financial head. His spirit flew away at the close of his speaking, which was the first of the night and the last. The unseen guest had silently followed the feast. His shadow dark ened all the brightness of the place, and those who came to speak went away hushed and grave.

When it was officially announced that the secretary was dead Secretary Tracy at once went to the nearest telegraph office and sent a message to President Harrison informing him of the untimely event, and requesting him to communicate with Mrs. Windom and have her start on the 11.10 P. M. train for New York.

Dr. Robinson said that when Mr. Windom was brought into the ante-room he felt no pulse, except three irregular pulsations of the radial artery three or four minutes after he was placed on a table. The scene that ensued when the derth was

officially announced is beyond description in mere words. Gradually the excitement abated and then the following death certificate was

and then the following death certificate was issued: We hereby certify that Hon. William Win-dom, Sceretary of the United States Treasury, died at Delmonico's corner twenty-sixth-street and Fifth evenue at New York City, about 10.11 o'clock P. M., on January 29, 1891, and we further certify that the cause of his death was, first: Cerebral hemorrhage, and, second, coma. E. J. Whitney, M. D., 100 Latayette avenue, Brooklyn; S. A. Robinson, M. D., West Brighton, S. I. Undertaker Hengler, of Grace Church was summoned, and was put in charge of the re-

summoned, and was put in charge of the re-mains. The body was taken to Room 25 of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Secretary Tracy and Attorney Miller, with heads bowed down, awaited at the hotel to receive the remains. Later, President Snow telegraphed to Pres-ident Harrison that the hor would be sent Later, President Snow tengraphen to President Harrison that the body would be sent on to Washington on a special train in the niorning. President Snow appointed the fol-lowing committee to escort the remains: Ambrose Snow, Darwin R. James, F. B. Thur-ber, W. H. Wiley, Seth Thomas and Norman S. Bentley.

#### The News in Washington.

The news of Secretary Windom's death was first communicated to the President by the Associated Press, and he was so shocked and

Associated Press, and he was so shocked and overcome by the sudden announcement that he was unable to say anything with respect to the loss he has suffered. The announcement of the sudden death of Secretary Windom in New York, gavealmost associates as did the shooting of President Garfield to the members of his official house-hofd. It was so terribly sudden and unex-pected that all who heard the news were pro-foundly shocked and so overcome as to be un-able to express the grief they felt. As soon foundly shocked and so overcome as to be un-able to express the grief they felt. As soon as the telegram bearing the sad intelligence was received by the Associated Press its con-tents were immediately communicated to President Harrison at the White House. He was in the Library at the time talking with Mrs. Harrison, and when the message was read to him he was greatly distressed and almost completely overcome. He immealmost completely overcome. He imme-diately ordered his carriage and went at once to the house of Postmaster-General, but a few blocks away, where a Cabinet dinner had been in progress, and from which he had re-

turned but a few minutes before. A recep-tion had followed the dinner, so the guests had not all dispersed. Mrs. Windom and her two daughters and Mrs. Colgate, of New York, who is visiting them, were among those pres-culat the reception. As soon as the Presi-dent arrived he had a hurried conversation with Secretaries Blaine and Proctor and the Postmaster-Generel, and told them of the grief that had befallen them. They then privately informed Mrs. Colgate of Mr. Windom's death, and she, without exciting the suspicions of Mrs. Windom and her daughters, succeed ed in getting them to their carriage and home.

The President, Secretary Proctor and Postmaster-General Wanamaker entered a car-riage and followed directly after. When Mrs. Windom and her daughters reached the house Mrs. Colgate gently broke the dreadful news to the bereaved widow and her daughters Mrs. Windom was completely overcome and had to be assisted to her chamber. The shock was a ter ible one, as when the Secretary left Washington he seemed in the best of health and spirits.

of the Board of Trade and Transportation at New York, where he was to make an address outlining the fiscal policy of the government.

## FIFTY FIRST CONGRESS

#### Semate.

42D DAY-Lengthy speeches against the closure resolution and in denunciation of the Election bill were made by Senators Cockrell and Gray. Mr. Aldrich asked unanimous con-sent that the vote on the closure resolution and amendments should be taken at 5 o'clock this atternoon, but Mr. Gorman objected, and made a speech in which he vigorously de-nounced the decision of Vice-President Mor-ton Thursday by which the closure resolution got before the Senate. The Senate then took a recess till to morrow a recess till to-morrow.

a recess till to-morrow. 43D DAY.—The proceedings in Congress to-day were rather tame in comparion with recent events. The incident of chief interest were the vigorous speech of Senator Stewark in denunciation of both cloture and the force bill. Mr. Sanders made an argument in ad-vocacy of the proposed rule. He yielded to Mr. Aldrich, who asked unanimous consent that debate on the pending resolution be limi-ted to half an hour for each Senator; loat. Mr. Sanders then continued his speech in ad-vocacy of the rule, and was followed by Mr. Morgan on the other side. Without conclud-ing his speech Mr. Morgan yielded the floor, and then, on motion of Mr. Aldrich, at 5.15 the Senate took a recess until Mouday at noon.

noon. 44TH DAY.—The Senate by a vote of 35 to 34, laid aside the closure resolution and took up the congressional spportionment bill and reading of the report continued till 3 o'clock, and the bill was then laid aside till to morrow at 2 o'clock, when it comes up as the un-finished business. The next question was on Mr. Gorman's motion to amend the journal of Tuesday last by striking out the words "He was determined in the affirmative." It was agreed to without discart, and then the journals of Tuesday and Wednesday were approved. Morning business being in order, the Senate proceeded in the usual manner, nothing of importance occurring, until 4.30 o'clock, when it adjourned. it adjourned.

457H DAY.—After the stormy times of the past few weeks the scene in the Senate to day was wonderfully tame. The body convened at noon, and the usual routine work occupied the time until two o'clock, when the appor-tionment bill was taken up. Without taking any action the Senate went into executive session, and at 5.15 adjourned.

45TH DAY .- The Senate met at 11 A. M. and after some unimportant business in the morning hour resumed the discussion of the apportionment bill. Mr. Hale gave notice that he would ask for a vote on the measure to-morrow at noon.

#### House

House 40TH DAY.—Considerable time was taken up in the House this morning by a resolution of Mr. Cooper, of Indiana, directing the Raum investigation committee to report. The mat-ter was finally settled amicably by Mr. Mor-rel, the chairman of the committee, obtain-ing the original resolution from the files of the House, reporting it from the committee and having it referred to the committee on rules. The House then (yeas 145, nays 95) went into committee of the whole—Mr. Bur-rows (Mich.) in the chair—on the Naval ap-propriation bill. After some general debate propriation bill. After some general debate the bill was then taken up by paragraphs for amendment, but without making any progress with it the committee rose, and the House adjourned

41st DAY .-- In the House to-day some pro-41st DAY.—In the House to-day some pro-gress was made with the naval appropri-ation bill, but the Democrats managed to de-lay matters so that the bill was not gotten out of committee of the whole. The Republicans hoped to get it reported to the House, if they couldn't get it to a vote, but the Democrats prevented. While not following the obstruct-ive tactics of several days ago, they took ai-vantage of many opportunties to delay action. 42D DAT.—After the usual skirmish over the approval of the journal in the House, Mr. Boutelle, of Maine, moved that the House of into committee of the whole on the naval appropriation bill. The roll-call was com-pleted, the House went into committee and, after some discussion of a general character. rose and passed the navy appropriation bill. Local bills affecting the District of Columbia were considered until adjournment.

Here is a young man who says: "I cannot see why they make such a fuss about the in-toxicating cup. Why, it is exhilarating! It makes me feel well. I can talk better, think better, feel better. I cannot see why people have such a prejudice against it." A few years pass on, and he wakes up and finds himself in the clutches of an evil habit which he tries to break, but cannot; and he cries out: "Oh, Lord God, help me!" seems as though God would not bear It prayer, and in an agony of body and soul he cries out: "It biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder." How bright it was stingeth like an adder." How bright it was at the start! How black it was at the last!

Here is a man who begins to read corrupt novels. "They are so charming," says he, "I will go out and see for myself whether all these things are so." He opens the gate of a sinful life. He goes in. A sinful sprite meets him with her wand. She waves her wand, and it is all enchantment. Why, it seems as if the angels of God had poured out phials of perfume in the atmosphere. As he walks on he finds the hills becoming more radiant, with foliage and the ravines more resonant with the falling water. Oh! what a charming landscape he sees! But that sinful sprite with her wand meets him again; but now she reverses the wand, and all the enchantment is gone. The cup is full of poison. The fruit turns to ashes. poison. The fruit turns to ashes. All the leaves of the bower are forked

tongues of hissing serpents. The flowing fountains fall back in a dead pool, stenchful fountains fall back in a dead pool, stenchful with corruption. The luring songs become laughter. Lost spirits gather about him and feel for his heart, and beckon him on with "Hail, brother! Hail, blasted spirit, hail?" He tries to get out. He comes to the front door where he entered, and tries to push it back, but the door turns against him, and in the jar of that shutting door he hears the words, "This night is Belshazzar, the king of Chal-deans, slain." Sin may open bright as the morning. It ends dark as the night! I learn further from this subject that Death

I learn further from this subject that Death sometimes breaks in upon a banquet. Why did he not go down to the prisons in Babylon? There were people there that would like to have died. I suppose there were men and women in torture in that city who would have welcomed Death. But he comes to the palace; and just at the time when the mirth is dashing to the tip-top pitch Death breaks in at the banquet. We have often seen the same thing illustrated. Here is a young man just come from college. He is kind. He is loving. He is enthusiastic. He is eloquent. By one spring he may bound to heights toward which many men have been struggling for years. A profession opens before him. He is established in the law. His friends cheer him. Eminent men encourage him

After a while you may see him standing in the United States senate, or moving a popular assemblage by his eloquence, as trees are moved in a whirlwind. Some night he retires early. A fover is on him. Delirium, like a reckless charioteer, saizes the reine of his intellect. Father and mother stand by and see the tries of his life going out to the

ft was a lie. Dead! as quick as that! Sap-phira, his wife, comes in. "Did you sall the land for so much?" "Yes." It was a lie; and quick as that she was dead. God's judg-

and quick as that she was dead. God's judg-ments are upon those who despise Him and defy Him. They come suddenly. The destroying angel went through Egypt. Do you suppose that any of the people knew that he was coming? Did they hear the flap of his great wing? No! no! Suddenly, un-expectedly, he came.

Skilled sportsmen do not like to shoot a binded sportsmen do not like to shoot a bird standing on a sprig near by. If they are skilled they pride themselves on taking it on the wing, and they wait till it starts. Death is an old sportsman, and he loves to take men flying under the very sun. He loves to take them on the wing. Are there any here who are unpremared for

Are there any here who are unprepared for the sternal world? Are there any here who have been living without God and without have been living without God and without hope? Let me say to you that you had better accept of the Lord Jesus Christ, lest sud-denly your last chance be gone. The lungs will cease to breathe, the heart will stop. will cease to breathe, the heart will approximate the time will come when you shall go no more to the office, or to the store, or to the shop. Nothing will be left but Death and Judgment and Eternity. Oh! flee to God this hour! If there be one in this presence who has wandered far away from Christ, but the base more than and the call of though he may not have heard the call of the Gospel for many a year, I invite him now to come and be saved. Flee from thy sin! Flee to the stronghold of the Gospel! Now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvatio

vation. Good night, my young friends! May you have rosy sleep, guarded by Him who never slumbers! May you awake in the morning strong and well! But oh!art thou a despiser of God? Is this thy last night on earth? Shouldst thou be awakened in the night by something, thou knowest not what, and there be shadows floating in the room, and a handbe shadows floating in the room, and a hand-writing on the wall, and you feel that your writing on the wall, and you feel that your last hour is come, and there be a fainting at the heart, and a tremor in the limb, and a catching of the breath—then thy doom would be out an echo of the words of the text, "In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain."

Hear the invitation of the Gospel! There may be some one in this house to whom I shall never speak again, and therefore let it be in the words of the Gospel, and not in my own, with which I close: "Ho, every one that thirsteth! Come ye to the waters. And lat him that hath no money come, buy wine and milk without money, and without price." "Come unto me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Oh! that my Lord Jesus would now make Himself so attractive to your souls that you cannot resist Him; and that, if you have never prayed before, or have not prayed since those days when you knelt down at your mother's knee, then that to-night you might pray, saying:

# Just as I am, without one ples But that the blood was shed for me. And that Thou bid'st me come to Thes, O Lamb of God, I come!

But if you cannot think of so long a prayer as that, I will give you a shorter prayer that you can say, "God, be merciful to me a sin-ner?" Or, if you cannot think of so long a prayer as that, I will give you a still shorter one that you may utter, "Lord, save me, or I one that you may utter, "Lord, save me, or I perish" Or if that be too long a prayer, you need not utter a word. Just look and livel

JUDGE FRANK FOSTER, a possible candidate for United States Senator in Kausas, served in an Indian cavalry regiment during the war. He has a pale, beardless face, with marked and distinctive features, something like Robespierre's. He telieved in no God and is strongly inclined to Socialism.

ESNATOR WALCOTT is a handsome man with blonds hair parted in the middle and a silky moustachs.

In the early evening the staid and stable men of the Board of Trade and Transporta tion gathered in the reception parlors of Del-monico's hostelry, and there welcomed their guests and friends who had come from near and from far places to eat and drink and talk and listen. Perhaps most prominent were Secretaries Windom and Tracy, of the Treas-ury and Navy respectively. Nova Scotia had n representative among those present in the person of her attorney-general. Mr. Longly. Canada, too, was there in the person of Hon. Wilford Laurier, leader of Her Majesty's op-position in the Dominion Parliament. Those in official life were welcomed with genial demonstration, and in turn they became centres of groups here and there welcoming those whom they knew and greeting those who were presented.

Mr. Windom, dignified of micn as usnal, was not the less genial. His face was bright, his smile quick and his remark, and reparted were apt and keen. His meeting with Ex-Secretary of State Bayard was pleasing, and the informal gathering of guests and their semi-formal reception was pleasantly prepara-

tory to the banquet. Then all formed a jolly procession to the banquet hall, where members and guests be came seated, the members at tables upon the floor and the guests at a long table upon a aised platform. The dinner, which began at 6 o'clock,

completed shortly after 9 o'clock, and Mr. Windom, introduced by Judge Arnoux, who wheth in the secretary responded to his toast, it was remarked that he was reading it off

hurriedly from the printed copy. At the last he requested the audience not to applaud. A quiver of fear shot through the assemblage like an electric shock as the speaker finished. Mr. Windom was standing erect under the glare of the gas-lights, while the faces of the most famous body of men in the country all turned toward him. For a moment, the Secretary stood silent, while the banqueters, equally silent, watched him. It was a moment that Then Mr. Windon sat down quietly in his

Then Mr. Windon sat down quietly in his seat, and Toast-master Judge Arnoux arose to intoduce Ex-Secretary of State Bayard. He began a short speech. Mr. Windom gave a short, sharp moan of anguish and fell back in his chair. His thee grew purple. His eye-lids opened and shut spasmodically. The cigar which he had been sucking was held between the opin clinch of the teeth the grim clinch of the teeth.

A cry went up from those sitting near the guest table. "Look, look at Mr. windom." Every eye was tureed toward the man whose voice had just ceased upon the air. At the rear of the hall many stood up, and many echoed the cry. Mr. Windom had collapsed in his chair and was talling to the floor. His face was ghastly, and a cry of horror arose from the late festive banqueters. Dr. Robinson bent down, and, making a close examina-tion of the prostrate form, discovered that the heart was yet beating, and with the assistance of Judge Trunx, Captain Snow and others,

lifted him to his feet. He was carried into the room behind the hanquet hall. Messengers were hastily dis-patened for electric batteries, and as many as tour were applied to his body, which was rap-idly growing cold. This was exactly 10.05 P.

For six minutes the electric shocks were applied incessantly, but without success. He was pronounced dead by Dr. Robinson, Dr. Robinson said that heart disease was

the cause of death. Mr. Windom was subject to attacks of heart failure. Judge Arnoux sobbingly announced to the bage usters that Mr. Windom was dead.

President and the members of the Cab-Th inet who were present extended their sympa-thy to the stricken family and offered their services to them.

Official information of the death came in a telegram from Secretary Tracy and Attorney-General Miller, who were present at the ban-quet. It said: "Secretary Windom, having concluded his speech, and while the next speaker was being an mounced, sank down with an attack of heart disease and died within 10 minutes. His death occurred at 10 o'clock You will know how to convey the sad intelligence to his family." To this the President immediately replied, saying that he was greatly shocked, and asking them to take charge of the body and bring it to Washington as early as possible. Probably no member of the President's offi-

cial family was more highly esteemed than Secretary Windom, and the expressions of sorrow from the President and those of his Cabinet who are in Washington indicate how highly they prized his friendseip and the value of his counsels. As the bulletin announcing somewhat in detail the Secretary death was read to the President while still a the Postmaster-General's house, he covered his eyes with his hand and moved away with out attering a word, so greatly was he moved. He subsequently said that he regarded it as a

Secretary Blaine, in speaking of Mr. Win-dom, said he was a very valuable member of the Cabinet and had worked with intense zea since he had entered upon the duties of the office in connection with the finances. His death was a great loss to the administration He was exceedingly popular with the mem-bers of the Cabinet, Mr. Blaine said, and he did not think that one of them had ever had an unfriendly word with him since the Cab inet was formed.

Secretary Proctor said that words could not express the teeling that all experienced in the Secretary's death. Their personal relations had been most triendly. "Mr. Windom," i.e had been most friendly. "Mr. Windom," i.e said, "was a man of such a pleasant and amia-ble disposition that he endeared himself to disposition that he endeared himself to all of us.

#### His Career.

William Windom was born in Belmont county, O., on May 10, 1827. He received an academic education, studied law at Mount Vernon, Ohio, and was admitted to the bar in 1850.

In 1852 he became prosecuting attorney for Knox county, but in 1°55 he removed to Min-nesota, and soon afterward he was chosen to Congress from that State as a republican, serv-ing from 1850 till 1869. In that body he served two terms as chairman of the committee on Indian affairs, and also was at the head of the special committee to visit the Western tribes in 1865 and of that on the conduct of the Com-

missioner of Indian Affairs in 1867. In 1870 he was appointed to the United States Senate to fill the unexpired term of Daniel S. Norton, deceased, and was subsequently chosen for the term that ended in 1877. He was re-elected for the one that closed in 1883, and resigned in 1881 to enter the Cab inet of President Garfield as Secretary of the Treasury, but retired on the accession of President Arthur in the same year, and was elected by the Minnesota Legislature to serve the remainder of his term in the Senate. In that body Mr. Windom acted as chairman of committee on appropriations, foreign at-

filts and transportation. He was appointed Secretary of the Treasury by President Harrison, and has since served in that capacity. He left Washington spparently in period heaved, to attend the banquet

43D DAY .- The House had its usual little sounbble and then went into committee of the whole on the military academy appropriation bill, but rose without taking action.

41TH DAY .- The House went into commit-tee of the whole on the military academy ap-propriation bill, but rose without taking ac-

## HELD ON A HOT STOVE

#### How a Flend Treated His Four-Year-Old Son for a Trifling Offense.

Fiendish craelty was perpetrated by John Meiser, an Ocean county farmer, living near

New Egypt, N. J., upon his son, who is not yet 4 years of ace.

The child was in the house at the tin

The child was in the house at the time and committed some slight offense. The father few into a rage, and, seizing the child, placed it upon the top of a hot stove, burning its flesh in a terrible manner. The screams of the child quickly brought is mother to the scene, and she carried it to another room, where she dreamed its injuries as best she could. Meiser was ashaned to admit that he did the deed intentionally, and said he merely held the boy over the stove to frighten him, but that he accidently dropped him.

Immediately after the affair Meiser fled escape arrest. The child's condition is aritical

#### MANY REPORTED KILLED.

The Seventh Cavalry and the Wonnded Knee Injured in a Collision.

An extra train of seven coaches and twentyfive stock cars, conveying the Seventh Cavalry and the men wounded at Wounded Knce and three batteries of artillery to Fort Riley from. three batteries of artillery to Fort Riley from Pine Ridge came in collision with a pas-senger train bound north near Irving, Kan. It is reported that there was great loss of life, both trains being wrecked, but the facts are unobtainable at present, as the railroad officially refuse to give out any information. Physicians from Maysville, Fort Riley, Frankfort and Concordin, Knn., have been send to the scene. It is said the engineer of the extra was running on the time of the pas-senger train.

senger train.

# ANOTHER INDIAN OUTBREAK

Ghost Dances Said to Have Started on Red Lake Reservation.

A despatch from Crookstown, Minn , says An outbreak is reported to have taken place

among the Indians on Red Lake Reserva A number of settlers new Third Reservation. A number of settlers new Third River Falls arrived in the city and heport having been driven out by the fadinase who, they say have cought the Messiah craze and are inflag-ing in ghost dances and threatening the white settlers near the reservation. Many of the settlers have already lats, -having been thoroughly frightened by thme hostile demonstrations.