VOL. II.

PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1891.

NO. 44.

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subjects 'The Evils of Liquor Drinking.

TEXT: "Noah planted a vineyard, and he drant: of the wine and was drunken."—Genesis ix., 20, 21.

Genesia ix., 20, 21.

This Noah did the best and the worst thing for the world. He built an ark against the deluge of water, but introduced a deluge against which the human race has ever since been trying to build an ark—the deluge of drunkenness. In my text we hear his staggering steps. Shem and Japhet tried to cover up the disgrace, but there he is, drunk on wine at a time in the history of the world when, to say the least, there was no lack of water. Inebriation, having entered the world, has not retreated. Abigail, the fair and heroic wife, who saved the flocks of Nabal, her husband, from confiscation by invaders, goes home at night and finis him so intoxicated she cannot tell him the story of his narrow escape. Urlah came to see David, and David got him drunk and paved the way for the despoliation of a household. Even the church bishops needs i to be charged to be sober and not given to too much wine, and so familiar ware ware and so familiar. given to too much wine, and so familiar were people of Bible times with the stagger-ing and falling motion of the inebriate that Isaiah, when he comes to describe the final dislocation of the worlds, says, "The earth shall reel to and tro like a drunkard."

Ever since apples and grapes and wheat grew the world has been tempted to unhealthful stimulants. But the intoxicants of the olden time were an innocent beverage, a harmless orangeade, a quiet syrup, a peaceful soda-water as compared with the liquids of modern inebriation, into waich a madness, and a fury, and a gloom, and a fire, and a suicide Fermentation was always known, but it was not until a thousand years after Christ that distillation was invented. While we mus: confess that some of the

ancient arts have been lost, the Christian era is superior to all others in the bad eminence of whisky and rum and gin. The modern drunk is a hundredfold worse than the ancient drunk. Noah in his intoxication became imbecile, but the viotims of modern alcoholism have to struggle with whole menageries of wild beasts, and jungles of hissing serpents, and perditions of of blaspheming demons.

An arch flood arrived in our world, and An arch fleed arrived in our world, and he built an invisible caldron of temptation. He built that caldron strong and stout for all ages and nations. First he squeezed into the caldron the juices of the forbidden fruit of Paradise. Then he gathered for it a distillation from the harvest fields and the orchards of the hemispheres. Then he poured into this caldron capsicum and copperas and logwood and deadly nightshade and assaults and battery and vitriol and opium and rum and murder and sulphuric acid and theft and and murder and sulphuric acid and theft and potash and cochineal and red carrots and poverty and death and hops. But it was a dry compound and it must be moistened, and it must be liquefied, and so the arch fiend poured into that caldron the tears of centu-ries of orphanage and widows. of orphanage and widowhood, and he poured in the blood of twenty thousand as-sassinations.

And then the arch fiend took a shovel that neath, and he put toat shovel into this great caldron and began to stir, and the caldron began to heave and rock and boil and sput-ter and hiss and smoke, and the nations gathered around it with cups and tankards and demijohns and kegs, and there was enough for all, and the arch flend cried: "Aha! champion flend am I! Who has done more, than I have for coffins and graveyards and prisons and insane asylums, and the populat-ing of the lost world? And when this caldron, is emptied I'll fill it again and I'll stir it again, and it will smoke again, and that smoke will join another smoke, the smoke or a torment that ascendeth for ever and ever. I drove fifty ships on the rocks of New-foundland, and the Skerries and the Good-wins. I have ruined more senators than gather this winter in the national councils. I have ruined more lords than are now gathered in the house of peers. The cup out of which I ordinarily drink is a bleached human skull, and the upholstery of my palace is so rich a crimson, because it is dyed in human gore, and the mosaic of my floors is made up of the bones of children dashed to death by drunken parents, and my favorite music—sweeter than Te Deum or triumphal march—my favorite music is the cry of daughters turned out at midnight on the street because father has come home from the carousal, and the seven hundred voiced shriek of the sinking steamer, because the captain was not himself when he put the ship on the wrongs course. Champion fiend am I! I have kindled more fires, I have wrung out more. agonies, I have stretched out more mid-night shadows, I have opened more Golgothas, I have rolled more Juggernauts, I have damned more souls than any other emissary of diabolism. Champion fiend

Drunkenness is the greatest evil of this nation, and it takes no logical process to prove to this audience that a drunken nation nnot long be a free nation. I call your at cannot long be a free nation. I call your attention to the fact that drunkenness is not subsiding, certainly that it is not at a standstill, but that it is on an onward march, and it is a double quick. There is more rum swallowed in this country, and of a worse kind than was ever swallowed since the first distillery began its work of death. Where there was one drunken home there are ten drunken homes. Where there was one crunkerd's grays there are twenty drunker. drunkard's grave there are twenty drunkard's graves. It is on the increase. Talk about creoked whisky—by which men mean the whisky that does not pay the tax to government—I tell you all strong drink is crooked. Crookel Otard, crooked Cognac, crooked sonnapps, crooked beer, crooked wine, crooked whisky—because it makes a man's path crooked, and his death crooked and his eternity crooked. If I could gather all the armies of the dead drunkards and have them come to resurrection, and then add to that host all the armies of living drunkards, five and ten abreast, drunkard's grave there are twenty drunk-

of living drunkards, five and ten abreast, and then if I could have you mount a herse and ride along that time for review, you would ride that horse till he dropped from exhaustion, and you would mount another horse and ride until he fell from exhaustion, and you would take another and another, and you would ride along hour after hour and day after day. Great host, in regiments, in brigades. Great armies of them. And then if you had voice stentorian enough to make them all hear, and you could give the command. "Forward, march?" their first tramp would make the earth tremble. I do

tramp would make the earth tremble. I do
not care which way you look 'n the community to day the evil is increasing.

I call attention to the fact that there are
thousands of people born with a thirst for
strong drink—a fact too often ignored.
Along some ancestral lines there runs the
river of temptation. There are children
whose swaddling clothes are torn off the
shroud of death. Many a father has made
a will of this sort. "In the name of God, amen. I bequeath tomy children my houses and lands and estates; share and share shall they side. Hereto I affix my hand and seal

in the presence of witnesses." And yet perhaps that very man has made another will that the people have never read, and that has not been proved in the courts. That will put in writing would read something like this: "In the name of disease and appetite and death, amen. I bequeath to my children my evil habits, my tankards shall be theirs, my wine cup shall be theirs, my destroyed reputation shall be theirs. Share and share alike shall they in the infamy. Hereto I affix my hand and seal in the presence of all the applauding harpies of hell."

From the multitude of those who have the evil habit born with them this army is being augmented. And I am sorry to say that a

the evil habit born with them this army is being augmented. And I am sorry to say that a great many of the drug stores are abetting this evil, and alcohol is sold under the name of bitters. It is bitters for this and bitters for that and bitters for some other thing, and good men deceived, not knowing then is any thralldom of alcoholism coming from that source, are going down, and some day a man sits with the bottle of black bitters on his table, and the cork files out, and after it flies a fiend and clutches the man by his throat and says: "Aha! I have been after you for ten years. I have got you now. Down with you, down with you?" Bitters! Ah! yes. They make a man's family bitter and his home bitter and his disposition bitter and his death bitter and his hell bitter. Bis.

and his death bitter and his hell bitter. Bis-A vast army all the time incress-

It seems to me it is about time for the 17,-000,000 professors of religion in America to take sides. It is going to be an out and out battle with drunkenness and sobriety, between heaven and hell, between God and the devis. Take sides before there is any further national decadence, take sides before your sons are sacrificed and the home of your daughter goes down under the alcoholism of an imbruted husband. Take sides while your voice, your pen, your prayer, your vote may have any influence in arresting the despoliation of this nation. If the 17,000,000 professors of religion should take sides on this subject it would not be very long before the destiny of this nation would be decided in the right direction. in the right direction.

is drunkenness a state or national evil? Does it belong to the North, or does it belong to the South? Does it belong to the East, or does it belong to the West? Ah, there is not an American river into which its tears have not fallen and into which its suicides have not plunged. What ruined that Southern plantation?—every field a fortune, the pro-prietor and his family once the most affluent supporters of summer watering places. What threw that New England farm into decay and furned the rossate cheeks that bloomed at the foot of the Green Mountains into the pallor of despair? What has smitten every street of every village, town and city of this continent with a moral pestilence? Strong

To prove that this is a national evil I call up two States in opposite directions—Maine and Georgia. Let them testify in regard to this. State of Maine says: "It is so great an evil up here we have anathematized it as a State." State of Georgia says: "It is so great an evil down here that ninety counties of this State have made the sale of intoxicating drink a criminality." So the word comes up from all parts of the land. Either drunk-anness will be destroyed in this country or the American Government will be destroyed. Drunkenness and free institutions are com-

ing into a death grapple.
Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for rum during the last thirty years, and I will build for every workand clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and stand at his front door a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insur-ance so that the present home may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is intoxicating liquor. It is the anarchist of the centuries, and has boy-cotted and is now boycotting the body and mind and soul of American labor. It annually swindles industry out of a large percentage of its earnings. It holds out its blasting solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon spell and on his way home at even-tide. On Saturday, when the wages are paid, it snatches a large part of the money that might come to the family and sacrifices it among the saloon keepers. Stand the saloons of this country side by side, and it is carefully estimated that they would reach from New York to Chicago.

This evil is pouring its vitriolic and damnable liquors down the throats of hundreds of thousands of laborars and while the

of thousands of laborers, and while the ordinary strikes are ruinous, both to em ployers and employes, I proclaim a universal strike against strong drink, which strike, if kept up, will be the relief of the working classes and the salvation of the nation. will undertake to say that there is not a healthy laborer in the United States who, within the next twenty years, if he will re-fuse all intoxicating beverages and be sav-ing, may not become a capitalist on a small scale.

Oh, how many are waiting to see if something cannot be done for the stopping of in temperance! Thousands of drunkards waiting who cannot go ten minutes in any direction without having the temptation glaring tion without having the temptation gairing before their eyes or appealing to their nos-trils, they fighting against it with enfeebled will and diseased appetite, conquering, then surrendering, conquering again and sur-rendering again, and crying, "How long, O Lord! how long before these infamous solicitations shall be gone!" And how many mothers are waiting to see if this national curse cannot lift? Oh, is that the boy who had the honest breath who comes home with breath vitiated or dis guised? What a change! How quickly those habits of early coming home have been exchanged for the rattling of the night key in the door long after the last watchman has gone by and tried to see that everything was closed up for the night.

Oh! what a change for that young man, who we had hoped would do something in merchandise or in artisanship or in a profession that would do honor to the family name sion that would do honor to the family name, long after mother's wrinkled hands are folded from the last toil! All that exchanged for startled look when the door beil rings, lest something has happened; and the wish that the scarlet fever twenty years ago had been fatal, for then he would have gone directly to the bosom of his Saviour. But alast poor old soul, she has lived to experience what Solomon said, "A foolish son is a heaviness to his mother."

Oh! what a funerall it will be when that boy is brought home dead! And how mother will sit there and say: "Is this my boy that I used to fondle, and that I walked the floor with in the night when he was sick! Is this the boy that I neld to the baptismal font for baptism? Is this the boy for whom I toiled until the blood burst from the tips of my fingers, that he might when the say."

my fingers, that he might have a good start and a good home? Lord, why hast Thou let me live to see this? Can it be that these swollen hands are the ones that used to wan-der over my face when rocking him to sleep? der over my face when rocking him to sleep?
Can it be that this swollen brow is that I once so rapturously kissed? Poor boy! how tired he does look. I wonder who struck him that blow across the temple? I wonder if he uttered a dying prayer? Wake up, my son; don't you hear mo? wake up! On! he can't hear me! Dead! dead! dead! "On, Absalom, my son, my son, would God that I had died for thee, oh, Absalom, my son, son!"

I am not much of a mathematician and I causes estimate it, but is there any one bore

quick enough at figures to estimate how many mothers there are waiting for something to be done? Ay, there are many wives waiting for domestic rescus. He promised something different from that when, after the long acquaintance and the careful scrutiny of character, the hand and the heart were offered and accepted. What a hell on earth a woman lives in who has a drunken husband! O death, how lovely thou art to her, and how soft and warm thy skeleton hand! The sepulcher at midnight in winter is a king's drawing-room compared with that woman's home. It is not so much the blow on the head that hurts as the blow on the heart. the blow on the heart.

the blow on the heart.

The rum fiend came to the door of that beautiful home, and opened the door and stood there and said: "I curse this dwelling with an unrelenting curse. I curse that father into a maniac, I curse that mother into a pauper. I curse those sons into vagabonds. I curse those daughters into profliguery. Cursed he bread tray and cradle. bonds. I curse those daughters into proflig-acy. Cursed be bread tray and cradle. Cursed be couch and chair, and family Bible with record of marriages and births and deaths. Curse upon curse." Oh, how many wives are there waiting to see if something cannot be done to shake these frosts of the second death off the orange blossoms! Yea, God is waiting, the God who works through human instrumentalities, waiting to see human instrumentalities, waiting to see whether this nation is going to overthrow this evil, and if it refuse to do so God will wipe out the nation as He did Phonicia, as He did Rome, as He did Thebes, as He did

Ay, He is waiting to see what the church of God will do. If the church does not do its work, then He will wipe it out as He did the church of Ephesus, church of Thyatira, church of Sardis. The Protestant and Roman Catholic churches to-day stand side by side, with an impotent look, gazing on this evil, which costs this country more than a billion dollars a year to take care of the 300.-000 paupers, and the 315,000 criminals, and the 30,000 idiots, and to bury the 75,000 drunkards. Protagoras boasted that out of the sixty years of his life forty years he had spent in ruining youth; but this evil may make the more infamous boast that all its en ruining the bodies, minds and souls of the human race.

Put on your spectacles and take a candle and examine the platforms of the two leading political parties of this country, and see what they are doing for the arrest of this evil and for the overthrow of this abomination. Resolutions—oh! yes, resolutions about Mormonism! It is safe to attack that organized nastiness two thousand miles away. But not one resolution against drunkenness which would turn this entire nation into one bestial Salt Lake City. Resolutions against political corruption, but not one word about drunkenness, which would rot this nation from scalp to heel. Resolutions about pro-tection against competition with foreign in-dustries, but not one word about protection of family and church and nation against the scalding, blasting, all consuming, damning tariff of strong drink put upon every finan-cial, individual, spiritual, moral, national

I look in another direction. The Church of God is the grandest and most glorious institu-tion on earth. What has it in solid phalanx accomplished for the overthrow of drunkenaccomplished for the overthrow of drunkenness? Have its forces ever been marshaled? No, not in this direction. Not long ago a great ecclesiastical court assembled in New York, and resolutions arraigning strong drink were offered, and clergymen with strong drink on their tables and strong drink in their cellars defeated the resolu-They could

tions by threatening speeches. The not bear to give up their own lusts. I tell this audience what many of I tell this audience what many of you may never have thought of, that to-day—not in millennium, but to-day-the church holds the balance of power in America; and if Christian people—the men and the women who profess to love the Lord Jesus Christ and to love purity and to be the sworn enemies of all uncleanness and debauchery and mice of all uncleanness and decauchery and sin—if all such would march side by side and shoulder to shoulder this evil would soon be overthrown. Think of three hundred thousand churches and Sunday-schools in Chrisendom marching shoulder to shoulder! How very short a time it would take them to put down this evil, if all the churches of God, transatlantic and cisatlantic, were armed on

his subject? Young men of America pass over into the army of teetotalism. Whisky, good to preserve corpses, ought never to turn you into a corpse. Tens of thousands of young men have been dragged out of repectability and out of purity, and out of good char-acter, and into darkness by this infernal stuff called strong drink. Do not touch it! Do

In the front door of our church in Brookiyn, a few summers ago, this scene occurredt Sabbath morning a young man was entering for divine worship. A friend passing along the street said, "Joe, come along with me; I am going down to Coney Island and we'll have a gay Sunday." "No," replied Joe; "I have started to go here to church, and I am going to attend service here." "Oh, Joe," his friend said, "you can go to church any time! The day is bright, and we'll go to Coney Island, and we'll have a splendid time." The temptation was too strong, and the twain went to the beach, spent the day in drunkenness and In the front door of our church in Brookbeach, spent the day in drunkenness and riot. The evening train started up from Brighton. The young men were on it. Joe, in his intoxication, when the train was in full speed, tried to pass around from one seat to another and fell and was crushed.

Under the lantern, as Joe lay bleeding his life away on the grass, he said to his comrade: "John, that was a bad business, your taking me away from church; it was a very bad business. You ought not to have done ass. You ought not to tall the boys to that, John. morrow when you see them that rum and Sabbath breaking did this for me. And John, while you are telling them I will be in hell, and it will be your fault." Is it not time for me to pull out from the great organ of God's word, with many banks of keys, the tremolo stop? "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup, for at last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." But this evil will be arrested. Blucher came

ip just before night and saved the day at Vaterioo. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon it looked very badly for the English. Generals Ponsonby and Pickton fallen. Sabers broken, flags surrendered, Scots Grays annihilated. Only forty-two men left out of the German brigade. The English army falling back and alling back. Napoleon rubbed his hands

together and said: "Aha! aha! we'll teach that little Englishman a lesson. Ninety chances out of a hundred are in our favor. Maguificent! maguificent!" He even sent chances out of a hundred are in our favor.
Magnificent! magnificent!" He even sent
messages to Paris to say he had won the day.
But before sundown Blucher came up, and
he who had been the conqueror of Austerlitz
became the victim of Waterloo. The name
which had shaken all Europe and filled even
America with apprehension, that name went
down, and Napoleon, muddy and hatless, and
crazed with his disasters, was found feeling
for the stirrup of a horse, that he might
mount and resume the conflict.
Well, my friends, alcoholism is imperial,
and it is a conqueror, and there are good
people who say the night of national overthrow is coming, and that it is almost night.
But before sundown the Conqueror of carth
and heaven will ride in on the white horse,
and alcoholism, which has had its Austarlitz
the statement of the same and de-

and alcoholism, which has had its Austerlitz of triumph, shall have its Waterloo of defeat. Alcoholism having lost its crowe, the grizzly and cruel breaker of human hearts.

crased with the disaster, will be found feeling in vain for the stirrup in which to remount its foaming charger. "So, O Lord, let Thine enemies perish?"

### DEATH OF SENATOR HEARST.

Beginning Life us a Miner and Concluding it Worth Twenty Millions.

Senator George Hearst, of California, died at his residence in Washington, at 9.10 o'clock P. M. He had been ill for a long time and in December last went to New York to consult with Dr. Charles S. Ward in regard to his condition. The physician found that he was afflicted with a complication of diseases resulting primarily from a serious derangement of the bowels.

Acting upon the physician's advice her turned to his family in this city and yielded himself to medical treatment. There was a change for the worse in the

enstor's condition a day or two since and he grew weaker and weaker until about 7 o'clock hen he passed into a state of coma and Mrs Hearst was made aware that his end was near The Senator's hands were held by Mrs. Hearst and the physician, and so quietly and easily did he pass away that Mrs. Hearst did not know he was dead until so tinformed by

Dr. Ward. He gave no indication whatever of pain and discomfort. The Senator's death was communicated by s private secretary to the sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, and was subsequently communi-cated to that body. The President was also

romptly, informed. The remains will be taken to San Francisco for interment and the funeral services in Washington will be brief and simple.

#### SKETCH OF HIS CAREER.

George Hearst was born in Franklin county, 10., September 3, 1820. His father had gons to that State from North Carolina in 1819. The son received only such a limited education as the common schools afforded in that day. He worked on his father's farm until 1850, when he caught the gold fever and went to California.

For several years he was a miner and prospector, and subsequently, by location and ourchase he became the owner of valuable nining interests and a large employer, having at one time as many as 2000 men at work in his mines alone, and operating quartz mills

that crushed 1000 tons of ore per day.

The increase of his wealth was steady and rapid and for some years past his income has been something like \$1000 per day. He had been for a long time chief partner in the extensive mining firm of Hearst, Haggin, Lewis & Co. He owned above 40,000 across of laud in San Luis Obispo county, Cal., a ranch of 180,000 acres of grazing land in old Mexico, stocked with a very large herd of cattle, and a fine stable of thoroughbred horses. He was interested in a large tract of land

near Vers Cruz, and in railroad building in Mexico. His fortune at the time of his death was estimated at \$20,000,000.

Mr. Hearst's political life began in 1865, when he was elected to the California Legis-

lature and served one term. In 1883 he was a candidate before the Democratic State convention at San Jose, Cal., for the nomination for Governor, but was deleated by Gen. George

The latter was elected Governor, and when by the death of U. S. Senator John F. Miller, in 1885, the power of appointing a Senator was given to him, he appointed his former opponent for the Gubernatorial non-mation Mr. Hearst. The latter was re-elected in 1887 by the California Legislature, which was then Democratic, and his term would have ex-

# STUDENTS TIRE OF LIFE.

Two Young Hebrews Commit Snielde in Cincinnati.

A suicide of two young students of the Hebrew Union College occurred at 1 o'clock in the morning at Fourteenth and Race streets, Cincinnati. The young men were Isadore H. Frauenthal and Earnest Sallinger.

They boarded in the house of Max Scholtenfeldt and occupied adjoining rooms. About 1 o'clock Mr. Scholtenfeldt heard a heavy fait in their room, and soon after another. unable to open the door, he got a police officer and broke in. They found Frauenthal had shot himself in the head. Sallinger took the pistol and fired a ball into his chest. He was alive when found, but died in a few minutes

Sallinger was able to speak when found and said they had agreed to die by their own hand. Sallinger's diary had an entry saying he was going to end his never-ceasing pan.
St. LOUIS, MO.—It is believed here that the cause of young Frauenthal's suicide at Cin-cinnati is that the Philadelphia young man named Sallinger influenced him to the deed through hypnotic practices, which both boys were interested in and investigating.

# BARELY ESCAPED LYNCHING.

#### A Drunken Physician Who Killed His Wife Seized by a Mob.

Dr. R. J. Matthews, the leading physician of Horse Creek, a mining village in Alabama, shot his wife, killing her instantly. The murder was committed in the presence of their five children, the youngest of whom is only a year old. In thirty minutes after the tragedy occurred an angry mob surrounded Dr. Matthews and took him from the men who had him in charge. He lought like a wild beast, but was soon securely bound, and with a rope around his neck, his captors dragged him to the nearest tree. Just then two officers arrived, and, assisted

by some of the older citizens, they succeeded in saving Matthews' life from the mob and laced him in iail.

There is great excitement, and it is believed another attempt to lynch him will be made. Drink was the cause of the murder. thews was on a spree and quarreled with his

# EXODUS OF MORMONS.

2n: Saints With Their Wives and Property Bound for Mexico. A regular exodus of Mormons from Utah

to Mexico is taking place, and within the

next three months a large number of the Saints will have left. The Mormons have a tract of land in the State of Chihuahua, 125 miles long and 15

wide, which they are settling on. A colony of ixty will leave Provo early in April. All over the Territory the Saints are preparing to

g. South 'to live their religion."

The majority of those mentioned are offenders against the law who would not submit to the rule of government established in the United States and abandon their piural

The head of the Church is said to be course ng this emigration, and is putting un fumb for the who have none. It is estimated I families will abandon Utah that at least the sew land of Canana.

## THE NEWS.

The elections in Canada were the close and most exciting for years. -- The Conservatives, the government party, will have a fair working majority of from seventeen to twenty in Parliament .- Robert Hackett, a notorious Philadelphia sneak thief, has been sent to state prison for twenty years for robbing dwellings .- The bursting of a threeton fly-wheel in Green & Fanton's hat factory at Danbury, Ct., caused a panic, in which two girls leaped out a window and were seriously hurt.--- The steamboat City of Richmond, of the Hartford and New York Transportation Company, was burned at her New York wharf, and the watchman perished .-- Two young men were burned to death in a fire in the high school at Mouroe, N. C .- G. M. Steele, a druggist of Ashland, Wis., was shot through the heart by his brother-in-law, W. G. French, who claimed that Steele came between him and his family. -- In a snowslide in Ewey Gulch, Utah, two men were killed.

-The fruit preserving and canning establishment of the T. J. O. Shimmel Preserving Company, in Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire. - Sister Anthony, of Cincinnati, says that General Sherman was baptized in the Catholic Church .- The Savings Bank at Freeport, Pa, was broken into and robbed of money and valuable papers .- Thos. Moore of Franklin, Pa., in a fit of insanity, killed his wife .- At Port Gibson, Miss., Dottie Gibson killed her husband, Dave, in self-defense. - Philip Lemhardt was arrested as he was about to sail, for forgeries alleged to have been committed in Jersey City .- In Seymour, Ind., Charles Coryell killed his brotherin- law. Arthur Burdell.

James Rives, a lawyer, of Macon, Miss., fatally shot at that place Wm. Ford, of Booneville, Miss .- A number of train robbers have been arrested near Brownsville, Texas.

-The Otto Colliery, near Minersville, Pa., has been flooded .- Edward H. Moore, of Machiasport, Me., was gored by a bull and died .- The St. Louis sugar refinery will start April 1st.-The pontoon bridge over the Missouri river at St. Charles, Mo., was earried away by the ice; loss \$20,000 .- David J. Bryan, of Indianapolis, was robbed of \$10,-000 in a street car in Cincinnati.-The Nationalist party has made nominations for state officers in Rhode Island. - Trichinosis is spreading in Ida Grove, Ia .- James, George and Samuel McCombe were badly hurt by a boiler explosion at Albany, N. Y. -Two Minneapolis census conspirators were fined .- William P. Wells, a well known lawyer, dropped dead at Detroit.-- It

is reported that valuable silver mines at Port Arthur, Ontario, have been bought by an anglo American syndicate for \$10,000,000 .--The Citizens' Rapid Transit Company, with a capital of \$6,000,000, was incorporated in Chicago to construct and operate an elevated railroad .- C. A. Heggelund, president of the Second National Bank, of McPherson, Lansas, who was mysteriously shot, and was supposed to have attempted suicide, makes a statement that he was fired upon by unknown parties. The bank examiner has taken charge of the bank, and its liabilities are about \$250,-000 .- Rev. Robert F. Hopkins, for forty-six years active in the Methodist Episcopal Church work, died at his home in Sewickley, Pa. - Aaron Schwenk, aged about eighty years, at Zeiglerville, Pa., was found dead lying across a hot stove in his room, the flesh roasted to a crisp. He was a cripple, and it is supposed, fell on the stove and was unable to rise. - Charles W. Croswell, aged thirty, son of ex-Governor Croswell, of Michigan, suicided with morphine in a room at a cheap hotel in Chicago. - Mrs. George R. Houghton. whose husband is a son of a banker, tried to commitsuicide in Milwaukee by jumping into the lake .- General Sherman's cons applied for letters of administration upon his estate, his personal estate not exceeding \$2,500--Jonathan Scoville, ex-congressman and ex-mayor of Buffalo, died in New York city. Two of the three men who held up a train

near Alila, Col., have been captured .--- Two children of Hans Peter Jacobson, of Chicago, were suflocated by smoke in a burning house. -Mrs. Fred. Neihausmyer, of Lima, O., drowned her babe and herself .- Gambler George Hathaway, who killed ex-Alderman Whalen in Chicago, has been sentenced to life imprisonment. - John Tucke, assistant paymaster of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, at Elizabeth, N. J., has been arrested, charged with embezzlement .--- A negress named Dayton, at Denver, Col., has confessed to the murder of James Wade .--Rev. J. C. Furman, D. D., one of the most prominent clergymen of the Baptist Church, and for many years president of the Furman University, in Greenville, S. C., died, aged eighty years .- David Stern, auditor of the city and county of San Francisco, died suddenly at his residence from apoplexy. He was a California pioneer, and sixty-three years of age. - A telegram was received in New York announcing the death of John H. Hall, the well-known railroad man, at Thomasville, Ga. Mr. Hall went South with Jay Gould a few weeks ago, but took ill and succumbed to an attack of pleurisy .-- Transito Hurtarte, the widow of General Barrundia, has filed a claim for one million dollars against this government for the loss of her husband's life. - A bill passed the Pennsylvania House of Representatives to tax an-thracite coal lands for a relief fund for injured miners .- The South Dakota legislature has passed the Australian Ballot law .-- It now looks like the nine men on trial in New Orleans for the murder of Chief of Police Hennessy would all be ponvicted .-- The Secretary of State of Delaware has entered judgement against the bond of ex-State Treas-

urer Herbert. The scourities are still missing -The remains of Emma Abbott, the opera singer, were cremated in Pittsburg, and the ashes will be placed in a monument to be erected to her memory.

SENATOR SPOGNER is mid to have declined

# SCORES OF LIVES LOST

The Whole Gila Valley in Arizon Under Water.

Hundreds Were Drowned-Out of On Hundred and Fifty Houses Only

Fifty Are Left Standing. Yuma, Arizona, is a camp of distress. Out of 150 houses, composing the town, only 5 remain.

The canals have been washed out, ranches destroyed and the railroads are un water. The loss in Yuma is half a million.

The cemeteries are on high land and many people are camping in them. It is reported that a Mexican family, eight miles west, were drowned. One body, that of a man, floo past town. The river is 14 miles wide. Many people are believed to be drowned in the country, but no particulars have been re-

No word has been received from farther than 10 miles from town, and it is feared that hundreds of lives have been lost up the Gila Valley, which is 200 miles in length. Indian messengers have been sent out, but have as yet returned. It is known that thousand of cattle, horses and mules are drowned. The wires are all down east, and repairers coals

get only five miles east.

Every house on the hills has been thrown open to receive the homeless, and hundred are quartered in tents and the old government buildings. The merchants have opened their goods on the streets in order to help the sufgoods on the streets in order to help the suf-levers. The water is still high for 200 miles east of Yuma, and as all of this must pass here many fear that the worst is yet to some, especially if there should be any further rain-tail. The common loss has brought all classes of citizens together and all have worked with a will, first in trying to save the town by con-structing a rude levee, and, which effort proved futile, in saving as much as possible

irom the ruins.

A boat which has just arrived from Mohawk, 60 miles up the Gita River, brings reports of terrible loss of life, all the country being under water. The greatest sufferers are the poor Mexicans, whose entire possessions have been swept away and who have no reserves to fail back upon. There is yet a vast stretch of territory to be heard from, and everyone lears that the stretch of that when the full returns are in the loss of life will prove an appalling magnitude, Yuma the ruin has been most complete, the Catnolic church being the only building left standing on the main street. The convent and adjoining school stood the wear of waves for many hours, but finally crumbled into

The Yuma Sentinel moved its office four times, and finally succeeded in getting out on The Times was less fortunate, and its office and material went down in the wicek. Fears were entertained that the fine railroad bridge would be carried away, but fortunately the piers stood the test, and unless some extra heavy wreckage should lodge on the super-structure and cause a jam it will not be mate-

rially injured. From the first intimation of danger everyone a ored with a will to save the town even the laurans working as they never worked before. For hours they labored in water waist doep on the levee, and when it was too late to save the fown they followed wreckage and towed it to a place of safety. When it was evident that the main business portion of the town must go, men, women and children busied themselves in moving stocks of goods and household effects to the hills, where everything was left unguarded, the common

danger rendering caution superfluous.

When the water rose so high as to out off further access to houses and stores an effort was made to erect temporary shelters for the women and children. Dry goods boxes were looked upon as miniature cottages, and their possessors were deemed exceedingly fortunate, as most of those driven so hastily from their homes were obliged to content themselvs with mere wind-breakstmade of old blankets and carpets. In the rush of the waters the steamer Moiave was driven high and dry on the bank. and a dozen families have taken retuge in her

The officers of Fort Yuma have done everything in their power to assist the sufferers and, fortunately, there was a good supply of tents on hand, and these were at once placed at the disposal of the homeless families and much suffering thereby prevented. Should there be no further rainfail, it is hoped that there will be little further loss, and that with the restoration of communication with the West, sufficient relief will be brought in from San Francisco and Los Angeles to prevent any serious trouble.

The citizens of Yuma have already subscribed over \$2,500 to a relief fund, and Los Angeles has collected about \$3,000 for the same purpose. San Francisco merchants have subscribed liberally to the fund in that city, and a dispatch from there states that a renef fund will be sent through as soon as the railroad is repaired.

# FIFTY PERSONS KILLED.

Two Express Trains Collide near Morshansk, in Russia.

A horrible railway accident occurred near Morshansk, in the Government of Tambov. Two express trains came into collision, demo!ishing the carriages of both. Fifty persons were killed outright and a larger number were seriously injured. The scenes about the wreck are described as sickening. Many of the bodies of the dead were literally ground into pieces, while some of the wounded, dismembered and mangled, lived for several hours in the most intense agony.

# MARKETS.

BALTIMORE-Flour-City Mills, extra. \$5.15 BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, extra. \$5.15 (a)\$5.37 Wheat—Southern Fultz, 1.04@1.05. Corn—Southern White, 62@634c., Yellow. 63@44c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 50@52c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 85@48c. Hay.—Maryland and Pennsylvania 10.50@\$11.00. Straw — Wheat, 7.50@88.50. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 29@30c., near-by receipts 10@20c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 104@11c., Western, 8@91c Eggs—15@16c. Tobacco, Leaf—Interior, 1@\$1.50. Good Common, 4@\$5.00. Middling, 6@\$8.00. Good Common, 4(3\$5.00, Middling, 6(3\$8.00, 0 to fine red, 9(3\$11.00. Fancy 12(3\$13.00.

NEW YORK—Flour — Southern Good to choice extra, 4.25@\$5.85. Wheat—No. 1 White 109@110. Rye—State 58@60c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 65@65-jc. Oats—White, State 542@55c. Butter—State, 11@24-jc. Cheese—

State, 7(@9]c. Eggs—18(@19c.
PHILADELPHIA—Plour—Pennsylvania fancy, 4.25@34.50. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, 1.04@1.05. Rye-Pennsylvania, 86@57c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 63@6dc. Oats—47@47jc. Butter—State, 27@28c. Cheese—New York Factory, 10@10jc. Eggs—Sasta 47@18c. Cheese New You State, 17@18c. CATTLE

### RALTIMORE—Beef 4.50(@\$4.75. Sheep-4.50(@\$5.25. Hoge—3.50(@\$3.75. New YORE—Beef 4.50(@\$7.50. Sheep-5.00(@\$5.25. Hoge—3.40(@\$3.92. EAST LIBERTY—Beef 4.40(@\$4.70. Sheep-4.00(@\$5.20. Hoge—5.90(@\$4.00. an offer of \$25,000 active to make Chicago his home and become solicitor general for the Chicago and Milwaukee Railroad.