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

4 B. C. C. C.

### C. V. W AUSBON, BUSINESS MARAGER.

## PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1891.

# PLEASURE'S FATAL CUP.

VOL. II.

Dr. Talmage Points Out the Peril of Fatal Indulgences.

#### Subject "Baleful Amnsements."

TEXT: "Let the young men now arise and play before us."-II Samuel, il., 14.

and play before us."-II Samuel, ii., 14. There are two armies encamped by the pool of Gibeon. The time hangs heavily on their hands. One army proposes a game of sword fencing. Nothing could be more healthful and innocent. The other army ac-cepts the challenge. Twelve men against twelve men, the sport opens. But something went adversely. Perhaps one of the swords-men got an unlucky clip, or in some way had his ire aroused, and that which opened in sportfulness ended in violence, each one tak-ing his contestant by the hair, and then with the sword thrusting him in the side, so that that which opened in innocent fun ended in the massacre of all the twenty-four sports-men. Was there ever a better filustration of what was true then, and is true now, that that which is innocent may be made de-structive?

The which is innocent may be made de-structive? What of a worldly nature is more im-portant and strengthening and innocent than an usement, and yet what has counted more victims? I have no sympathy with a straight-jacket religion. This is a very bright world to me, and I propose to do all I can to make it bright for others. Innover could keep step to a dead march. A book years ago issued says that a Chris-tin man has a right to some arousements. For instance, if he comes home at night weary from his work, and feeling in need of recreation, puts on his slippers, and goes into is garret and walks lively round the floor several times there can be no harm in it. I believe the church of God has made a tre-mendous mistake in trying to suppress the portfuinees of youth and drive out from men their love of anosement. If God ever implanted any thing in us he implanted this.

Implanted anything in us he implanted this desire.
But instead of providing for this demand of our nature, the church of God has, for the main part, ignored it. As in a riot, the major plants a battery at the end of the street, and has it fired off so that everything is cut down that happens to stand in the funge, the good as well as the bad, so there are men in the church who plant their batteries of condemnation and fire away indisc in the church who plant their batteries of condemnation and fire away indiscriminately. Everything is condemned. But my Bible commends those who has the world without abusing it, and in the natural awayled God has done everything to please and amuse us. In portio figures we sometimes speak of natural objects as being in pain, but it is a mere fancy. Poets say the clouds world without abusing it, and in the natural away trouble, and that the storm howls, but it ever lost its tenpar. The world is a cer, and the universe areind.
The model of baces where we may find flewated, moral entertainment. But all our cities there are plenty of places where we may find flewated, moral entertainment. But all in the statement that one of the worst plaques of these oites is corrupt amusement. Miltitudes have gone down under the blace of the worst plaques of these oites is corrupt amusement.

Multitudes have gone down under the blast-ing influence never to rise. If we may judge of what is going on in many of the places of amusement by the Sodomic pictures on board feuces and in many of the show windows, there is not a much lower depth of profligacy to reach. At Naples, Italy, they keep such pictures locked up from indis-criminate inspection. These pictures were exhumed from Pognacii and are not fit for exhumed from Poupeil and are not fit for public gaze. If the effrontery of bad places of amusement in handing out improper ad-vertisements of what they are doing night by night grows worse in the same propor-tion, in fifty years New York and Brooklyn will beat not only Pompeil, but Sodom. To help stay the plague now raging I pro-ject certain principles by which you may judge in regard to any amusement or re-creation, fluding out for yourself whether it is right or whether it is wrong. I remark in the first place that you can judge of the moral character of any amuse-ment by its healthful result or by its baleful reaction. There are people who seem made up of hard facts. They are a combination of multiplication tables and statistics. If you show them an exquisite picture they will be gin to discuss the pigments involved in the coloring. If you show them a beautiful rose they will submit it to a botanical analysis, they will submit it to a botanical analysis, which is only the post-mortem examination of a flower. They have no rebound in their nature. They never do anything more than smile. There are no great tides of feeling surging up from the depths of their soul in billow atter billow of reverberating laugh-ter. They seem as if nature had built them by contract and made a bungling job of it. But, blessed be God, there are people in the world who have bright faces, and whose life is a song, an anthem, a preau of victory. Even their troubles are like the vines that crawl up the side of a great tower, on the top of which the sunlight sits, and the solt air of summer hold perpetual carnival. They are the people you like to have come to your house; they are the people I like to have come to my house. If you but touch the herm of their garments you are healed. Now it is these architerent and asympthe come to my nouse. If you but touch the hem of their garments you are healed. Now it is these exhibitarant and sympathe-tic and warm hearted people that are most tempted to pernicious amusements. In pro-portion as a ship is swift it wants a strong helmsman in proportion as the house in the portion as a ship is swift it wants a strong helmsman; in proportion as a horse is gay, it wants a stout driver; and these people of exuberant nature will do well to look at the reaction of all their amusements. If an amusement sends you home at night nervous so that you cannot sleep, and you rise up in the morning, not because you are slept out, but because your duty drags you from your slumbers, you have been where you ought not to have been There are amusements not to have been. There are amusements that send a man next day to his work blood-shot, yawning, stubid, nauseated; and they are wrong kinds of amusement. They are shot, yawning, stupid, hausated; and they are wrong kinds of amusement. They are entertainments that give a man disgust with the drudgery of hic, with teals because they are not swords, with working uppons because they are not robes, with cattle because they are not infuriated bulls of the arena. If any amusement sends you home longing for a life of romance and thrilling adventure, hove that takes poison and shoots itself, mornlight adventures and hair breadth be-oapes, you may depend upon it that you are the sacrificed victim of unsanctified pleasure. Our recreations are intended to build dup, and if they pull us down as to our moral or as to our physical strength you may come to the conclusion that they are obnotions. There is nothing more depraving than at-tendance upon agusgestion. The young man enters. At first he sits far back, with his hat on and his coat collar up, fearful that somebody there may know him. Several nights pussion. Ha takes off his hat earlier and puts his coat collar down. The bluba and puts his coat collar down. The blush that first came into his cheek when anything The blush indecant was suacted opries no more to his cheek. Farewell, young man! You have probably started on the long road which ends in consummate destruction. The stars of hope will go out one by one, until you will be left in utter darkness. Hear nnii you will de teit in acter airwhess. Hear you not the rush of the mac'stroin, in whose onter circle your boat now dances, making merry with the whirling waters? But you are being drawn in, and the gentle motion will tecome terrific agitation. You cry for help. In vain! You pull at the oar to put

back, but the struggle will not avail! You will be tossed and dashed and shipwrecked and swallowed in the whirlpool that has al-ready crushed in its wrath ten thousand hulks.

ROANOK

Young men who have just come from country residence to city residence will do well to be on guard and let no one induce you to places of improper amusement. It is mightily alluring when a young man, long a citizen, offers to show a new comet all around

Still further. Those amusements are wrong Still further. Those amneaments are wrong which lead you into expenditure beyond your means. Money spent in recreation is not thrown away. It is all folly for us to come from a place of amusement iceling that we have wasted our money and time. You may by it have made an investment worth more than the transactions that yielded you hun-

areas or thousands of dollars. But how many properties have been riddled by costly

The first time I ever saw the city—it was the city of Philadelphia—I was a mere lad. I stopped at a hotel, and I remember in the eventide one of these men plied me with his infernal art. He saw I was green. He wanted to show me the sights of the town. He painted the path of sin until it looked like emerald; but I was afraid of him. I shoved back from the basilisk—I made up my mind

he was a basilisk. I remember how he wheeled his chair round in front of me, and with a concentrated and diabolical effort attempted to destroy my soul; but there were good angels in the air that night. It was no good resolution on my part, but it was the all en-compassing grace of a good God that deliv-

compassing grace of a good God that deliv-ered me. Beware! beware! oh, young man. "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death." The table has been robbed to pay the club. The champagne has cheated the children's wardrobe. The carousing party has burned up the boy's primer. The tablecloth in the corner saloon is in debt to the wife's faded dress. Excursions that in a day make a tour around a whole month's wages; ladies whose lifetime business it is to "go shopping;"

large bets on horses have their counterpart in uneducated children, bankruptcies that shock the money market and appall the church, and that send drunkenness stagger-ing across the richly figured carpet of the mansion and dashing into the mirror and mansion and dashing into the mirror and drowning out the carol of music with the whopping of bleated sons come home to break their old mother's heart.

I saw a teautiful home, where the bell rang violently late at night. The son had been off in sinful indulgencies. His com-rades were bringing him home. They car-ried him to the door. They rang the bell at 1 c'clock in the morning. Father and mother cares down. They were waiting for the 1 o'clock in the morning. Father and mother came down. They were waiting for the wandering son, and then the comrades, as soon as the door was opened, threw the prodigal headlong into the doorway, crying: "There he is, drunk as a fool. Ha, ha?" When men go into anneements they cannot afford they first borrow what they cannot borrow. First they go into embarrassment and then they steal what they cannot borrow. First they go into embarrassment and then into lying and then into theft; and when a man gets as far on as that he does not stop short of the penitentiary. There is not a prison in the land where there are not victims of unsanctified amusements. Merchants of Brooklyn or New York, is there a discreancement in your accounts?

there a disarrangement in your accounts? Is there a disarrangement in your accounts? Is there a leakage in your mouey drawer? Did not the last account come out right last night? I will tell you. There is a young man in your store wandering off into bad amusements. The salary you give him may meet lawful expenditures, but not the sinful indulgences in which he has entered, and he takes by theft that which you do not give takes by theft that which you do not give him in lawful salary. How brightly the path of unrestrained amusement opens. The young man says "Now I am off for a good time. Never mind economy. I'll get money somehow. What a fine road! What a beautiful day for a ride! Crack the whip, and over the turn-pike! Come, boys, fill high your glasses. Drink! Long life, health, plenty of rides just like this! Hard working men hear the clatthe this! Hard working men hear the Cat-ter of the hoofs and look up and say: "Why, I wonder where those fellows get their money from? We have to toil and drudge. They do nothing." To these gay men life is a thrill and an excitement. They stare at is a thrill and an excitement. They stare at other people, and in turn are stared at. The watch chain jingles. The cup foams. The checks flush. Their eyes flash. The midnight hears their guffaw. They swagger. They jostle decent men off the sidewalk. They take the name of God in vain. They parody the hymn they learned at their mother's knee; and to all pictures of coming disaster they cry out, "Who cares!" and to the counsel of some Christian friend, "Who are you!" Passing along the street some night you Passing along the street some night you hear a shriek in a grog shop, the rattle of the watchman's club, the rush of the police. the watchman's club, the rush of the police. What is the matter now? Oh, this reckless young man has been killed in a grog shop fight. Carry him home to his father's house. Parents will come down and wash his wounds and close his eyes in death. They forgive him all he ever did, although he can-not in his silence ask it. The prodigal has got home at last. Mother will go to her little garden and get the sweetest flowers, and twist them into a chaplet for the silent heart of the wayward boy, and push back heart of the wayward boy, and push back from the bloated brow the long locks that were once her pride, and the air will be rent with the agony. The great dramatist says: "How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child." I go further, and say these are unchristian amusements which become the chief business of a man's life. Life is an earnest thing. of a mar's life. Life is an earnest thing. Whether we were born in a palace or hovel, whether we are affluent or pinched, we have to work. If you do not sweat with toil, you will sweat with disease. You have a soul that is to be transfigured amid the pomp of a judgment day; and after the sea has sung its last chant and the mountain shall have come down in an avalanche of a rock, you will live and think and act, high on a throne where swraphs sing or deep in a dungeon where scraphs sing, or deep in a dungeon where demons bowl. In a world where there is so much to do for yourselves, and so much to do for others, God pity that man who has ng to do. nothing to do. Your sports are merely means to an end. They are alleviations and helps. The arm of toil is the only arm strong enough to bring up the bucket out of the deep well of pleas-ure. Amusement is only the bower where business and philanthropy rest while on their way to stirring achievements. Amusements business and philanthropy rest while on their way to stirring achievements. Amusoments are merely the vines that grow about the anvil of toil and the blossoming of the ham-mers. Alas for the man who spends his life in laboriously doing nothing, his days in hunting up lounging places and loungers, his nights in seeking out some gas lighted foolery! The man who always has on his sporting jacket, ready to hunt for game in the mountain or fish in the brook, with no time to pray or work or read, is not so well the mountain or fish in the brook, with no time to pray or work or read, is not so well off as the greyhound that runs by his side, or the fly bait with which is whips the stream. A man who does not work does not know how to play. If God had intended us to do nothing but laugh He would not have given us shoulders with which to lift, and hands with which to work, and brains with which to this. The any semants of life are more. with which to work, and orains with which to think. The amusements of life are mere-ly the orobestra playing while the great tragedy of life plunges through its five acts —infancy, childhood, manbood, old age and death. Then exit the last earthly opportun-ity. Enter the over whelming realities of an

I go further, and say that all those amuse-ments are wrong which lead into had com-pany. If you go to any place where you have to associate with the intemperate, with the unclean, with the abandoned, however well they may be dressed, in the name of God quit it. They will despoil your nature. They will undermine your moral character. They will give not one cent to support your children when you are dead. They will weep the will give not one cent to support your children when you are dead. They will choose tear at your burial. They will choose tear at your burial. They will choose one tear at your burial. They will choose tear at your burial. They will choose tear at your burial. They will choose one of the first to welcome me to his added a generosity, frankness and ardor of nature that made me love him like a brother. They wrow him on the saloons, from the sandarts. They seized upon his social ma-trey drove him on the rocks, like a ship full winged, shivering on the breakers. I used to admonish him. I would say, "Now I wing you would quit these bad habits and become a Christian." "Oh," he would reply. "Twould like to. Twould like to, but I have yock." In his moments of repentance he would go home and take his little girl of eight years, aud embrace her convulsively, and over her with adoruments and strew would her pictures and toys and every thing and cover her with adornments and strew around her pictures and toys and every thing that could make her happy; and then, as though hounded by an evil spirit, he would go out to the enflaming cup and the house of shame, like a fool to the correction of the tracks. stocks

I was summoned to his deathbed. I hastened. I entered the room. I found him hastened. I entered the room. I found him to my surprise, lying in full every day dress on the top of the clothes. I put out my hand. He grasped it excitedly and said, "Sit down, Mr. Talmage, right here." I sat down. He said: "Last night I saw my mother, who has been dead twenty years, and she sat just where you sit now. It was no dream. I was wide awake. There was no delusion in the matter. I saw her just as plainly as I see you. Wife, I wish you would take those strings off of me. There are strings spun all around my body. I wish you would take them off of me." I saw it was de-lirium. lirium.

'Oh," replied his wife, "my dear, there is "Oh," replied his wife, "my dear, there is nothing there, there is nothing there." He went on, and said: "Just where you sit, Mr. Talmage, my mother sat. She said: 'Henry, I do wish you would do better.' I got out of bed, put my arms around her, and said, 'Mother, I want to do better. I have been trying to do better. Won't you help me to do better? You used to help me.' No mis-take about it. No delusion. I saw her-the

cap, and the apron, and the spectacles, just as she used to look twonty years ago; but I do wish you would take these things away. They annoy me so. I can hardly talk. Won't you take them away?" I knelt down and prayed, conscious of the fact that he did not realize what I was saying. I got up. I said, "Good-by; I hope your will be better soon." He said, "Good-by, good-by." That night his soul went to the God who

gave it. Arrangements were made for the obsequies. Some said, "Don't bring him in the church; he was too dissolute." "Oh," I said, "bring him. He was a good friend of mine while he was alive, and I shall stand by him now that he is dead. Bring him to the church."

As I sat in the pulpit and saw his body coming up through the aisle I felt as if I could weep tears of blood. I told the people that day: "This man had his virtues, and a good many of them. He had his faults, and a good many of them, but if there is any man in this audience who is without sin let him cast the first stone at this coffin lid." On one

all that, I beg you to give to home your best

affections. Ah, my friends, there is an hour coming when our past life will probably pass before us in review. It will be our last hour. If from our death pillow we have to look back and see a life spent in sinful amusement there will be a dart that will strike through our soul sharper than the dagger with which Virginius slew his child. The iniquities and rioting through which we have passed will come upon us, weird and skelston as Meg Merrilies. Death, the old Shylock, will de-mand and take the remaining pound of fiesh, and the remaining drop of blood, and upon our last opportunity for repentance, and our last opportunity for repentance, and our last opportunity for seven the curtain will forever drop. will forever drop.

# APPROPRIATIONS COMPARED.

The Expenditures of Fittieth and Fifty first Congresses Fut Side by Side.

Before the Fifty-first Congress adjourned authority was given Senator Allison and Mr. Cannon, chairmen respectively of the Senate and House committees on appropriations, to prepare statements for insertion in the Record showing the amounts appropriated by the last Congress and the increases and decreases of appropriation compared with the Fiftieth Congress.

These statements have been carefully prepared, and show in detail how the public money has been expended.

The statement prepared by Mr. Cannon shows the amount appropriated during the Fiftieth and Fifty-first Congresses under the several bills to have been as follows:

Title.	50th Congress.	51st Congress.
Agricultural	\$3,385,780 00	\$4,827,253 50
Army	48,787,915 73	
Diplomatic and Consul-		
ar • • •	3,428,493 00	3,367,740 00
Dist. of Col-		1. 1
umbia - ·	10,728,820 23	11,366,669 33
Fortification	5,205,594 00	8,007,738 00
Indian	16,341,154 18	23,648,300 88
Legi-Inture &c	41,601,793 88	43,058,427 00
Military Acad-		
emy	1.217,810 50	837,360 75
Navy	41,635,345 62	55,677,690 31
Pensions (in- cluding de-		
ficiencies)	175,017,450 00	
Postoffice +	127,465,578 02	150,133,921 60
River and		
Hartor -	22,397,616 90	25,136,285 00
Sundry Civil	51,618,145 49	67,148,646 21
Deficiencies		a series and
(exclusive of		Party la Ma
pensions)	24,393.901 56	22,667,636 94
Miscellaneous	20,426,657 84	11,267,436 37
Permanent an- nual appro-		12.53
printions	224,331.864 55	224,115,261 00
Total -	\$\$17,963,859 80	\$988,410,129 55

Net apparent increase, \$170,446,269 75. Mr. Cannon in an appendix to this table, says that there should be added to the appro-priation of the Fiftieth Congress and deducted from the appropriations of the Fifty-first Con-gress the sum of \$25,321,907 to meet the known deficiency for payment of pensions in the ap-propriations made by the former congress. Chairman Atlison in his statement gives somewhat in detail the ressons which oper-ated in the several appropriation acts to in-crease expenditures authorized by the present Congress over those of its predecessor.

# Congress over those of its predecessor.

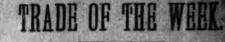
#### THE NEWS.

SHAP)

President Maguire, James Hughes, chairman of the executive committee, and Walter 8. Westbrook, secretary of the Clothing Cutters' Union, have been arrested on the charge of extorting money from clothing firms, a sample letter written to L. Adler, Bros. & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., showing their methods .---- The cotton receipts of Savannah for the present season have reached one million bales.---Secretary of War Proctor, Attorney General Miller, General Schofield and other government officials were entertained by Admiral Walker on board the cruiser Chicago at Tampa .---- The extensive works of the Elizabethport Cordage Company, at Elizabeth, N. J., were burned. Loss \$700,000, and 600 employes thrown out of work .---- Incendiaries fired a tenement house in New York, and three persons were burned to death and a number injured.----Celestine Kaltencack, the oldest postmaster in the United States, died in Dubuque, Ia .- Spreading rails caused a serious wreck on the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad, near Ozark, Mo., in which a number of passengers were injured .- An epidemic of diphtheria prevails among children in Heckscherville Valley, Pa., and fifteen deaths have already occurred .---- A locomotive drawing asfreight train on the Norfolk and Western Railroad exploded, killing the fireman .---- Michael Mullen was arrested in Philadelphia on the charge of inflicting fatal injuries upon his wife .---- Hattie Juerst, a nurse girl in the employ of the family of Albert J. Snell, Chicago, is under arrest, a suspicious white powder having been discovered in Mrs. Snell's medicine and some of the ladies property found in the girl's trunk .---- Italians in California and Chicago are aroused about the New Orleans murder .--- Levi M. Eberhardt, tax collector at Lockhaven, Pa., was arrested in Chicago for using \$1,000 of the town's money .---- The Brotherhood of Carpenters, in Chicago, threaten to strike April 1 .---- J. A. Simpkinson & Co., a shoe firm in Cincinnati, fulled; liabilities \$400,000; assets \$300,000.---A blast, fired at Lookout Mountain, Tenn. destroyed two hundred yards of a railroad track .---- The latest despatches from Gibraltar state that 576 lives were lost in the sinking of the steamship Utopis in Gibraltar Bay. The steamer went down five minutes after the British ironclad's sharp ram pierced her side. When the Utopia left Naples she had 880 souls on board, including passengers and crew, only 304 of whom were saved. The Anchor Line Steamship Company's agents in New York have advices which put the loss of life at about one hundred less that the Gibraltar despatches. Henry Abeling, an actor, committed sui-

cide in New York .---- Gowan, the Salvation Army pedestrian, was seized with a fit of insanity while walking in Madison Square Garden .--- Chicago is in the grasp of the grip. -The Royal Adelphi, a beneficial organiza-

tion, will have its affairs wound up by a re-



NO. 46.

A Brighter Outlook Generally O the Entire Country.

Blast Furnaces Turn Out a Reduced Amount--The Steel Rail Combina-tion and its Effect on Prices.

The movement of general trade throughout the country has been somewhat, irregular, as reported to Bradstreet's. The most striking gain is noted in pig iron, production of w owing to strikes, heavy rail rates, and a clining demand, has been curtailed 50,000 s weekly, as compared with the output three months ago. At Western centers the late rewival in the demand continues, and there is increased strength at Philadelphia and New York. No special advance appears likely in the near future after the enormous output of 1890, and with prospect for only moderate railway extension. railway extension

railway extension. Steel rails are firmer now that the mill which refused to combine on prices has been consolidated with its principal competitor. The industrial situation is quiet, especially in coal mining, though fewer miners are idle than last week.

IN THE OTHER TRADES.

The building trade outlook is less favorable at Chicago, Philadelphia and Milwaukee. A contest is promised in the clothing trade at Rochester.

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BANK CLEARINGS.

Bank clearings at fifty-six cities for the week are \$999,787,548, a decrease from this week last year of 10-6 per cent. New York city's clearings, are 16.1 per cent. less than for the like period last year. At fifty-five other cities, the loss is 7.10 of 1 per cent.

cities, the loss is 7.10 of 1 per cent. There is no activity, but a better feeling regarding the financial situation and the fragrading the financial situation and the fragrading the financial situation and the moderately active, with rates not materially changed from last year. The producing States cast of the Rocky Mountains, and three on the Parific coast, indicate a probable total of wheat in farmers hands two weeks ago of about 104,000,000 bushels. This points to smaller stocks of visible and invisible, 5,000,000 bushels less than on March 1 in any of the preceding seven years. It is ulso calculated that only \$7,000,000 bushels of wheat remained for ex-port and reserves, both coasts, on March 1, after allowing 118,000,000 bushels for home requirements to July 1 next. equirements to July 1 next.

side the pulpit sat that little child, rosy, sweet faced, as beautiful as any little child sweet faced, as beautiful as any little child that sat at your table this morning, I warrant you. She looked up wist-fully, not knowing the full sorrows of an orphan child. Oh, her coun-tenance haunts me to-day like some sweet face looking upon us through a horrid dream. On the other side of the pulpit were the men who had dostroyed him. There they sat, hard visaged, some of them pale from ex-banding inclusion and the fully until

bausting disease, some of them flushed until it seemed as if the fires of iniquity flamed through the cheeks and crackled the lips. They were the men who had done the work. They were the men who had done the work. They were the men who had bound him hand and foot. They had kindled the fires. They had poured the wormwood and gall into that orphan's cup. Did they weep? No. Did they sigh repentingly? No. Did they say: "What a pity that such a brave man should be siain?" No, no: not one bloated hand was lifted to wipe a tear from a bloated cheek. They sat and looked at the coffin like vul-tures gaing at the carcass of a lamb whose tures gazing at the carcass of a lamb whose heart they had ripped out! I cried in their ears as plainly as I could: "There is a God and a judgment day!" Did they tremble? Ob, no, no. They went back from the house

of God, and that night, though their victim lay in Oakwood Cemetery, I was told that they blasphemed, and they drank, and they gambled, and there was not one less customer in all the houses of iniquity. Th destroyed man was a Samson in physical strongth, but Delilah sheared him, and the Philistines of evil companionship dug his eyes out and threw him into the prison of evil habits. But in the hour of his death he rose up and took hold of the two pillared curses of God against drunkenness and un-cleanness, and threw himself forward, until down upon him and his companions there came the thunders of an eternal catastrophe.

Again, any amusement that gives you a distaste for domestic life is bad. How many bright domestic circles have been broken up by sinfal amusements! The father went off, the mother went off, the child went off. the mother went off, the child went off, There are to-day the fragments before me of blasted households. Oh, if you have wan-dered away, I would like to charm you back by the sound of that one word, "home." Do you not know that you have but little more time to give to domestic welfare? Do you not see, father, that your children are soon to go out into the world, and all the influence for good you are to have over them you must have now? Death will break in on your con-

for good you are to have over them you must have now? Death will break in on your con-jugal relations, and, alas! if you have to the your neglect? The way way ward husband standing at the fasthoed of his Christian wife, and I saw her opint to a ring on her finger, and heard her way way and the second standing at the fasthoed of his Christian wife, and I saw her opint to a ring on her finger, and heard her way and so the post of the second standing at the set of the husband, "Do you see that ring?" He replied, "Yes, I see it." "Well," said "Yes," said he, "I put it there," and all there is an angels, you promised to be faithful in yoy and sorrow, and in sideness and in health; by the memory of those pleasant hours when you sat together in your new home talking of a bright future; by the crade and the population when our life was spared and mother given; by that sick bed, when the bittle one lifted up the voice and called for heip, and you knew he must die, he put on the liftle grave in Greenwood that you never family Bible, where, a midds stones of heavenly love, is the briaf but expressive record of births and deaths; by the neglects of the past and by the aguiles of the future; by a judgment day, when busbands and vives, parents and children, is immortal groups, will stand to be caught up in shining array or to shrink down into darkness; by

FELTON WINS THE FIGHT. He Will Succeed the Late Senator Hearst, of California.

A despatch from Sacramento, Cal., says: The ballot on which Charles N. Felton was elected U. S. Senator was the eighth taken in joint convention of the legislature. The bailot on the first roll-call stood: Estee, 40; Felton, 40; Johnson, 4; Hancock, 4; Blanchard, 1. Twenty-three Democrat votes were cast or White. Before the vote was announced a number of changes were made to Felton, and finally it became a stampede, which, when once begun, was complete, and the ballot was announced as follows: Estee, 15, Felton, 73; Johnston, 1; Hancock, 4; White (Dem.,) 24. The convention then adjourned sine die.

Hon. Charles N. Felton was born in Erie county, N. Y., in 1832. Before he had a chance to complete his education he took the California gold fever, and in 1849, when only seventeen years of age, made his way to the El Dorado, and worked for a time at mining at Marysville. He soon went into politics, becoming under sheriff of Yuba county in 1816 18.6. The next year he was elected collector of the same county, and was then sent to the lower house of the legislature, in which he served two terms. Subsequently he was appointed assistant treasurer of the United States mint at San Francisco, and was finally promoted to the treasurership of that institution, with which he was connected altogether for six years. In 1884 he was made the Republican candidate for Congress in the Fifth district, embracing part of the city of San Francisco, and the three adjacent counties to the south. He was elected by 1,300 majority over F. J. Sullivan, Democrat, and in 1886 was re-elected over the same opponent by the narrow plurality of 119 votes. He re-lited from the House in March, 1889, not having received the nomination for a third term, and a Democrat was charged his successor by 51 plurality.

#### TORTURED BY WHITECAPS.

A Farmer and His Son Tied to a Fence in the Cold.

David Handy, a farmer living with his sons, near Piper, a small station sixteen miles northwest of Kansas City, Mo., came before County Attorney McGrew, of Wyandotie county, and related a startling tale of a visit from "Whitecaps." He said that four men chopped down the door of his house, seized himself and his eldest son, bound them to a fence in their night clothes and then wrecked the house. They tore off the root of the house, saua-hed in the windows, broke off the door

and destroyed the furniture. Having completed their work they left Handy and his eldest son tled to the fence, notwithstanding the night was bitter cold, and taking the youngest boy, made him walk in the snow with bare feet to a point half a mile distant, where they set him free. The hoy returned home, and released his father and brother.

Handy says he identified the men as S. S. Barker, T. Cashman, F. Overton and T. J. Swallow, all prominent farmers of Piper and Emmett, which is near Piper, who have been arrested. Handy says he knows of no cause for the outrage, except that he has been in litigation over a farm lease for some time.

GRANT first held the rank of general. The tille was never conferred on Washington, though Congress al one time voted to offer it

ceiver .---- George Schwartz & Co., private bankers, of Louisville, have failed.-Barnes who was arrested for Tascott, in South Dakota, has been discharged .---- George Sims, a desperate character, was killed in Pine Bloff,

Ark .--- Bridget Ryan was beaten to death by her husband, James, in Boston .---- Louis Mc--Pherson, wanted for grand larceny in Ohio, was captured in Chicago .---- After eating of some meat, James N. Nolen, of Pittsburg, died of what appeared to be arsenical poisoning .--- Several working men in Braddock, Pa., were set upon by strikers and severely hurt. President Taylor's administration, died in Philadelphia .- Dr. S. S. Rathoon, state en tomologist of Pennsylvania, is dead .---- James Dobbs, of Chattanooga, Tenn., shot and killed his son-in-law, Bud Gossett .---- A seven-yearold son of William E. Ridout, of Bordentown, N. J., was killed by drinking a tumblerful of whiskey.

A. Minor Griswold, editor of Texas Siftings and well-known as a humorist, died at Sheboygan Falls, Wis .---- Chicago Republicans nominated Hempstead Washbourne, son, of Minister Washburne, for mayor.---Several blocks of valuable buildings in Syracuse, N. Y., were burned, entailing heavy losses. One man perished and the occupants of the Vanterbilt House and a large apartment house made narrow escapes .---- The United States steamship Galena and the United States tug Nina went ashore during the gale off Vineyard Haven. ---- Two thousand indignant cititens of New Orleans broke into the jail and ynched eleven of the nineteen Italians of the Mafia Society who had been indicted for the assassination of Chief Hennessey. The Italian Minister at Washington, under cabled instructions from his government, called on Secretary Blaine and protested against the killing of his icountrymen, and demanded protection for other Italians in New Orleans. Mr. Blaine immediately telegraphed Governor Nichols, of Louisiana, to take steps to have the Italians in New Orleans protected .-Michael Thill, a German tailor, of Washington, died from a dose of carbolic acid .-Secretary Proctor visited St. Francis' Barracks, at St. Augustine, Fin .--- Laura Pornell, a middle-aged woman, was found dead with a babe lying near her body, crying. There are suspicions of foul play .---- A mail train on the Atlantic coast line was derailed, near Richmond, Va., but none of the passengersseriously hurt .---- Idaho has appropriated \$20,000 for the World's Fair .- Dr. Flood's brick block, in Chicago was burned; loss \$50,000 .---- The Cincinnati Iron and Steel Company made an assignment; assets \$50,000; liabilities \$65,000.-The Lippincott Lamp Chimney Company's glass factory, at Findlay, O., was burned; loss \$40,000. --- Henry Nohru was killed and Charles Krueger seriously hurt by a boiler explosion near Green Bay, Wis.--Wm. H. Crawford was hanged at the

GBORGE VANDERBILT'S castie in North Caroline will require ten years of labor and the expenditure of from \$8,000,000 to \$10,000,000 before it is completed.

Macon county (Ill.) jail.

#### GAIN IN BAILWAY EARNINGS.

Gross railway earnings for February show a gain over February last year in spite of ... reduced traffic on the trunk lines, smaller cereal crop movement, and floods on several central Western roads. All Pacific roads but ne show gains and account for 50 per cent. of total gain.

EXPORTS OF WHEAT. Export of wheat have fallen off on the Pacific Coast, but are larger in the aggregate, 2,091,684 bushels (wheat and flour as wheat ) both coasts, against 3,007,030 bushels exported in the like week last year. Shipments from the United States ports only, from July 1 to March 12, equal 65,261,235, against 77,296,891 in a like share of 1889-90. There is a demand for Pacific Coast bread-stuffs from the west coast of South America and at San Francisco, where wheat is now firm at 90e per bushel.

#### CHICAGO HAS THE GRIP.

#### The Hospitals Crowded With Patients. Every Line of Business Suffers.

Chicago is in the grasp of the grip. The disease seems to be more prevalent than it was any time last year. It strikes all classes of society. The residents of the fashionable avenues and the denizens in the tenements of the poor alike suffer from its ravages. It is felt in every line of business. Five hundred men employed on the West Side street car system are laid off with the epidemic, and the company is badly handicapped for help. The South Side Company has 125 men on the sick list. The North Side Company has about 75 men out, while many of those at work are suffering from the disease in a mild form. The large downtown stores are having a like experience. In one store employing 160 clerks 40 are sick. Ten per cent, of the police force is laid up, and 50 men in the fire department are off. Fifty out of 150 mult carriers in the postofice are suffering. All of the hospitals are overcrowded. About fifty anfferers applied for admission to the County Hospital yesterday, and nearly as many the day before. This institution is full aid many of the patients are compelled to accept ne-commodations on the floor. There is scarcely a boarding-house in this city, it is and, but has from one to five persons laid up with the disense. It has invaded the hotels, and fully one-third of the guests are allo sufferers, and there is such a dearth of help that some of the guesta, by their own request, have been sent to the hospitals. There are large num-bers of grip sufferers in private houses all over the city, and the doctors are kept busy, night auday. The South Side Company has 125 men on the night and day.

#### BLOWN TO ATOMS.

Awful Fate of Two Miners at Girardville, Ps.

A premiture explosion of powder occurred at the Beadle colliery, Girardville, instantly killing William Mulnern and Richard Craddock and seriously injuring Romo Belfea and Owen Martin.

Muthern and Craddock were blown to

The men had drilled a hole, filled is with poweler and were engaged in tamping it, when a spark flew off the drid, igning the powder and causing the explosion,