VOL. II.

## PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1891.

NO. 47.

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

Eloquent Sermon by the Brooklyn Divine on a Very Popular Vica.

Subjects "The Plague of Lies."

TEXT: "Ye shall not surely die."-Genesis

That was a point blank lie. Satan told it to Eve to induce her to put her semicircle of white, beautiful teeth into a forbidden applicate or plum or peach or apple. He practically said to her, "Oh, Eve, just take a bite of this and you will be omnipotent and omniscient. You shall be as gods." Just opposite was the result. It was the first list that was ever told in our world. It opened the gate for all the falsehoods that have ever alighted on this planet. It introduced a plague that covers all nations, the plague of lies. Far worse than the plagues of Egypt, for they were on the hanks of the Nile, but this on the bauks of the Hudson, on the banks of the East River, on the banks of the Ohio, this on the banks of the Husson, on the banks of the Chio, of the East River, on the banks of the Chio, and the Mississippi, and the Thames, and the Rhize, and tae Tiber, and on both sides of all rivers. The Egyptian plagues lasted only a few weeks, but for six thousand years this plagues that the statement of has raged this plague of lies.

There are a hundred ways of telling a lie, A man's entire life may be a falsehood, while with his lips he may not ones directly falsify. There are those who state what is positively untrue, but afterward say "may be" softly. These departures from the truth are called "white lies;" but there is really no such thing as whits lies;" but there is really no

are called "white lies;" but there is really no such thing as a white lie.

The whitest lie that was ever told was as black as perdition. No inventory of public crimes will be sufficient that omits this gigantic abomination. There are men high in church and state actually useful, self-denying and honest in many things, who, upon certain subjects and in certain spheres, are not at all to be depended upon for veracity. Indeed, there are many men and women who have their notions of truthfulness so thoroughly perverted that they do not know when they are lying. With many it is a cultivated sin; with some it seems a natural infirmity. I have known people who seemed to have been born liars. The faisehoods of their lives extended from cradle to grave, Prevarications, misrepresentation, and dishances to their successions as a second content of their lives extended from cradle to grave, Prevarications, misrepresentation and dis-honesty of speech appeared in their first utterances, and were as natural to them as any of their infantile diseases, and were a sort of moral croup or spiritual scarlatina. But many have been placed in circumstances where this tendency has day by day and hour by hour been called to larger development. They have more from the larger development. ment. They have gone from attainment to attainment and from class to class until they

have become regularly graduate liars.

The air of the city is filled with falsehoods. They hang pendent from the chandeliers of our finest residences; they crowd the shelves of some our merchant princes; they fill the sidewalk from curbstone to brown stone facing; they cluster around the mechanic's hammer, and blossom from the end of the merchant's yardstick, and sit in the doors of churches. Some call them "fiction." Some style them "fabrication." You might say that they were subterfuge, disguised delu-sion, romance, evasion, pretense inble decepsion, romance, evasion, precens, and, decep-tion, misrepresentation, but, as I am igno-rant of anything to be gained by the hiding of a God defying outrage under a lexico-grapher's blanket, I shall call them what my father taught me to call them—lies.

I shall divide them into agricultural, mer-

cantile, mechanical, ecclesiastical, and social

First, then, I will speak of those that are more particularly agricultural. There is something in the perpetual presence of natural objects to make a man pure. The trees never issue "false stock." Wheat fields are always honest. Rye and oats never more out in the night, not paying for the place they have occupied. Corn shocks never make false assignments. Mountain brooks are always "current." The gold on the grain is never counterfeit. The sunrise never flaunts in false colors. The dew sports only genuine diamonds. Taking farmers as a class, I believe they are truthful and fair in dealing and kind henced. But the regions surrounding our cities do not always send surrounding our cities do not always send this sort of men to our markets. Day by day there creak through our streets and about the market houses farm wagons that, have not an inonest spoke in their wheels or a truthful rivet from tongue to tailboard.

During the last rew years there have been

times when domestic economy has foun-dered on the farmer's firkin. Neither high dered on the farmer's firkin. Nether high taxes, nor the high price of dry goods, nor the exerbitancy of labor, could excuse much that the city has witnessed in the behavior of the yeemany. By the quiet firesides in Westchester and Orange Counties I, hope there may be seasons of deep reflection and hearty repentance. Rural districts are accustomed to rail at great cities as given up to fraud and every form of unrighteousness, but our cities do not absorb all the abomina tions. Our citizens have learned the importance of not always trusting to the size and style of apples in the top of a farmer's barrel as an indication of what may be found farther down. Many of our people are accustomed to watch and see how correctly a bushel of beets is measured, and there are not many honest milk cans.

Deceptions do not all cluster round city weep over their sins, all the surrounding countries ought to come in and weep with them. There is often hostility on the part of man who raises the corn was necessarily more honorable than the grain dealer who pours it into his mammoth bin. There ought to be no such hostility. Yet producers often think it no wrong to snatch away from the trader; and they say to the bargain maker, "You get your money easy." Do they get it easy? Let those who in the quiet field and barn get their living exchange places with those who stand to-day, amid the excitements of commercial life and see if they

citements of commercial life and see if they find so is very easy.

While the farmer goes to sleep with the assurance that his corn and barley will be growing all the night, moment by moment adding to his revenue, the merchant tries to go to sleep conscious that that moment his cargo may be broken on the rocks or damaged by the wave that sweeps plear agrees the hurricane acck, or that reckless speculators may that very hour be plotting some momentary revolution, or the burgars be monetary revolution, or the burglars be prying open his safe, or his debtors fiseing

prying open his safe, or his debtors flering the town, or his landlord raising the rent, or the fires kindling on the block that coutains all his estate. Easy! Is it? God help the merchante! It is hard to have the palms of the hands blistered with outdoor work, but a more dreadful process when through magantile anxieties the brain is consumed.

In the next place we notice insteartile ites, those before the counter and behind the counter. I will not attempt to specify the different forms of commercial fulsehood. There are merchants who excuse themselves There are merchants who excuse themselves for deviation from truthfulness because of what they call commercial custom. In other words, the multiplication and universality of a sin turns it into a virtue. There have been large fortunes gathered where there was not one drop of unrequited toll in the wine; not one spars of bad temper flashing from the breaze bracket; not one drop of needle woman's heart blook in the critison plush, while there are other great establish-

ments in which there is not one door knob, not one brick, not one trinket, not one thread of lare but has upon it the mark of dishonor. What wonder if, some day, a hand of toll What wonder if, some day, a hand of toll that had been wrung at I worn out and blistered until the skin came off should be placed against the elegant wall paper, leaving its mark of blob I—four fingers and a thumbor that some day, walking the halls, there should be a voice accosing the occupant, saying, "Six cents for making a shirt," and, flying the room, another voice should say, "I welve cents for an army blankst," and the man should try to sleep at night, but ever and anon be aroused, until getting un

ever and anon be aroused, until getting up on one elbow, he should shrick out, "Who's there?" One Sabbath night, in the vestibule of my

churck after serv.ce, a woman fell in convul-sions. The doctor said she needed medicine

sions. The doctor said she needed medicine not so much as something to eat. As she began to revive in her debrium, she said, gaspingly: "Eight cents! Eight cents! Eight cents! Eight cents! I wish I could get it done; I am so tired! I wish I could get some sleep, but I must get it done! Eight cents! Eight cents!" We found out afterward she was making garments for eight cents apiece, and that she could make but three of them in a day! Three times eight are twenty-four! Hear it, men and women who have comfortable homes!

Some of the worst villains of the city are the employers of these women. They beat them down to the last penny, and try to cheat them out of that. The woman must deposit a dollar or two before she gets the garments to work on. When the work is done it is sharply inspected, the most insignificant flaws picked out, and the wages refused, and sometimes the dollar deposited not given back. The Women's Protective Union reback. The Women's Protective Union reports a case where one of these poor souls, finding a place where she could get more wages, resolved to change employers, and went to get her pay for work done. The employer says, "I hear you are going to leave ine." "Yes," she said, "and I am come to get what you owe me." He made no answer. She said, "Are you not going to pay me?" "Yes," he said, "I will pay you;" and he kicked her down the stairs.

There are thousands of fortunes made in commercial spheres that are throughout righteous. God will let His favor rest upon every scroll, every pictured wall, every traceried window, and the joy that flashes from the lights, and showers from the music and dances in the children's quick feet, pat-tering through the hall, will utter the congratulation of men and the approval of God.

A merchant can, to the last item, be thoroughly honest. There is never any need of faisehood. Yet how many will, day by day, hour by hour, utter what they know to be wrong. You say that you are selling at less an cost. If so, then it is right to say it. But did that cost you less than what you ask for it? If not, then you have faisified. You say that that article cost you twenty-ive dollars. Did it? If so, then all right. If it did not then you have falsified.

Suppose you are a purchaser. You are "beating down" the goods. You say that that article for which five dollars is charged is not worth more than four. Is it worth no more than four dollars? Then all right. If it be worth more, and for the sake of getting it for less than its value, you willfully de-preciate it, you have falsified, You may call it a sharp trade. The recording angel writes it down on the ponderous tomes of eternity, "Mr. So-and-so, merchant on Water street or in Eighth street or in State street, or Mrs. So-and-so, keeping house on Beacon street or on Madison avenue or Rittenhouse Square or Brooklyn Heights or Brooklyn You may consider Hill, told one falsehood." it insignificant because relating to an insignificant purchase. You would despise the man who would falsify in regard to some great matter in which the city or whole counry was concerned; but tais is only a box of buttons, or a row of pins, or a case of needles. Be not deceived. The article pur-chased may be so small you can put it in your vest pocket, but the sin was bigger than the Pyramids, and the echo of the dishonor will reverberate through all the monutains of eternity.

You throw on your counter some specimens of handkerchiefs. Your customer asks: "Is that all silk? No cotton in in?" You answer, "It is all silk." Was it all silk? If answer, "It is all silk." Was it all silk? If so, all right. But was it partly cotton? Then you have falsified. Moreover, you lost by the falschood. The customer, though he may live at Lynn or Doylestown or Poughkeepsie, will find out that you have defranded him, and text spring when he again tones shopping he will look at your sign and say: "I will not try there! That is the place where I got the handkerchief." So that by that one dignard was bargain you pick your own pock.

Would you dare to 1. ) an estimate of the winny falsehoods in under were yesterday told by hardware men and clothiers and fruit dealers and dry goods establishments and importers and jewelers and lumbermen and coal merchants and stationers and coal merchants and stationers and stationers. tobacconists! Lies about saddles, about buckles, about rihbons, about carpets, about gleves, about coats, about sadds, about hats, about watches, about carriages, about books-about everything. In the name of the Lord God Almighty, I attaign commercial falsehoods as one of the greatest plagues in city and town.

In the next place I notice mechanical lies.

There is no class of men who administer more to the welfare of the city than artisans. To their hand we must look for the building their hand we must look for the building that shelters us, for the garments that clothe us, for the car that carries us. 'They wield awidespread influence. There is much deristion of what is called "Muscular Caristianity," but in the latter day of the world's prosperity I think that the Christian will be muscular. We have a right to average of muscular. We have a right to expect of those stalwart men of toil the highest possible integrity. Many of them answer all our expectations, and stand at the frent of religious and philanthropic enterprises. But this class, like the others that I have named, has in it those who lack in the element of veracity. They cannot all be trusted. In times when the demand for labor is great it impossible to meet the demands of public, or do work with that promptness and perfection that would at other times be

But there are mechanics whose word can-But there are mechanics whose word cannot be trusted at any time. No man has a right to promise more work than he can do. There are mechanics who say that they will come on Monday, but they do not come until Wednesday. You put work in their hands that they tell you shall be completed in ten days, but it is things. There have been houses built of which it might be said that every will driven avery foot of plastering put on. built of which it might be said that every nail driven, every foot of plastering put on, every yard of pipe laid, every shingle ham-mered, every brick mortared, could tell of falsshood connected therewith: There are men attempting to do ten or fitteen pieces of rerice who have not the time or strength to do more than five or six pieces, but by promises never fulfilled keep all the undertakings

within their own grasp. This is, what they within their own grasp. This is, what they call "nursing" the job.

How much wrong to his soul and insult to God a mechanic would save if he promised only so much as he expected to be able to do. Society has no right to ask of you. Impossibilities. You cannot always calculate correctly, and you may fail because you cannot get the help that you anticipate. But now I am spending of the willful making of nomines that you know you cannot keep. promises that you know you cannot keep. Did you say that that shos should be mended, that coat repaired, those bricks laid, that

harness sewed, that door grained, that spout fixed or that window glazed by Saturday, knowing that you would neither be able to do it youself nor get anyone else to do it? Then, before God and man you are a liar. You may say that it makes no particular difference, and that if you had told the truth you would have lost the job, and that people expect to be disappointed, but the excuse will not answer. There is a voice of thunder rolling among the drills and planes and shoe lasts and shears which says, "All llars shall have their part in the lake that turneth with fire and brimstone."

I next notice ecclesiastical lies—that is,

I next notice ecclesiastical lies—that is, falsehoods told for the purpose of advancing churches and sects, or for the purpose of depleting them. There is no use in asking many a Calvanist what an Arminian believes, for he will be apt to tell you that the Arminian believes that a man can-convert himself; or to eak the Arminian what the himself; or to ask the Arminian what the Calvinist believes, for he will tell you that the Calvinist believes that God made some men just to damn them. There is no need in asking a posto-Baptist what a Baptist believes; for he will be apt to say that the Baptist believes immersion to be positively necessary to salvation. It is almost impossible for one decomination of Christians possible for one denomination of Christians, without prejudice or misrepresentation, to state the sentiment of an opposing sect. If a man hates Presbyterians, and you ask him what Presbyterians believe, he will tell you that they believe that there are infants in hell a span long.

It is strange also how individual churches will sometimes make misstatements about other individual churches. It is especially so in regard to falsehoods told with reference

to prosperous enterprises. As long as a church is feeble, and the singing is discordant, and the minister, through the poverty of the church, must go with a threadbare coat, and here and there a worshiper sits in the end of a pew, having all the seat to himself. religious sympathizers of other churches will say, "What a pity!" But let a great day of prosperity come, and even ministers of the gospel, who ought to be rejoiced at the largeness and extent of the work, denounce and misrepresent and falsify, starting the suspicion in regard to themselves that the reason they do not like the corn is because it is not ground in their own mill. How long before washall learn to be fair in our religious criticisms! The keenest jealousies on earth are church jealousies. The field of Christian so large that there is no need that

our hos handles hit.

Next I speak of social lies. This evil makes much of society insincere. You know not what to believe. When people ask you to come you do not know whether or not they want you to come. When they send their regards you do not know whether it is an ex-pression of their heart or an external civility. We have learned to take almost every thing at a discount. Word is sent "Not at home," when they are only too lazy to dress themselves. They say, "The furnace has just gone out," when in truth they have had no fire in it all winter. They apologize for the unusual barrenness of their table when they never live any better. They decry their most luxurious entertainments to win a shower of approval! They apologize for their appearance, as though it were unusual, when always at home they look just so. They would make you believe that some nice sketch on the wall was the work of a master painter. "It was an heirloom, and once hung on the walls of a castle, and a duke gave it to their grandfather." When the fact is that painting was made by a man "down east," and baked so as to make it look old, and sold with others for ten dollars a dozen. People who will lie about nothing else will lie about a picture. On a small income we must make lieve that we are affluent, and our life be-

omes a cheat, a counterfeit and a sham. Few persons are really natural. When I say this I do not mean to slur cultured man-ners. It is right that we should have more admiration for the sculptured marble than for the unknown block of the quarry. From many circles in life insincerity has driven out vivacity and enthusiasm. A frozen dignity instead floats about the room, and iceberg grinds against iceberg. You must not laugh outright; it is vulgar. You must smile. You must not dash rapidly across the room; you must glide. There is a round of bows and grins and flatteries and ohs! and abs! and simpering and nambypambyism—a world of which is not worth one good, round, honest peal of laughter. From such a hollow round the tortured guest retires at the close of the evening and assures

his host that he has enjoyed himself.

What a round of insincerity many people run in order to win the favor of the world! Their life is a sham and their death an un-speakable sadness. Alas for the poor butter-

flies when the frost strikes them! Compare the life and death of such a one with that of some Christian aunt who was once a blessing to your household. I do not know that she was ever offered the hand in marriage. She lived single, that untrammeled she might be everybody's blessing. Whenever the sick were to be visite!, or the poor to be provided with bread, she went with a blessing. She could pray, or sing "Rock of Ages" for any sich pauper who asked her. As she got older there were days when she was a little sharp, but for the most want and the way a supher many that the one for part auntie was a sunbeam—just the one for Christmas eve. She knew better than any one else how to fix things. Her every prayer, as God heard it, was full of everybody who had trouble. The brightest things in all the house dropped from her fingers. She had peculiar notions, but the grandest notion she ever had was to make you happy. She dressed well—auntic always dressed well; but her highest adornment was that of a meek and quiet spirit, which, in the sight of God, is of great price. When she died you all gathered lovingly about her, and as you carried her out to rest the Sunday-school class almost covered the coffin with japoniclass almost covered the colin with Japonicus, and the poor people stood at the end of the alley, with their aprons to their eyes, sobbing bitterly; and the man of the world said, with Solomon, "Her price was above rubies," and Jesus, as unto the maiden in Judea commanded, "I say unto thee, arise." But to many, through insincerity, this life is a masquerade bal. As at such entertainments gentlemen and ladies appear tertainments gentlemen and ladies appear in the dress of kings or queens, mountain bandits or clowns, and at the closs of the dance throw off their disguises, so in this dissipated life all unclean passions move in mask. Across the floor they trip merrily. The lights sparkle along the wall or drop from the calling—a cohort of first The music charms. The diamonds glitter. The feet bound. Gemmed bands stretched out clasped gemmed hands. Dancing feet respond to dancing feet. Gleaming brow bends to gleaning brow. On with the dance! Flash and rustle and laughter and immeasurable merry making! But the langour of death comes over the limbs and

langour of death comes over the times and blurs the sight.

Light's lower! Floor hollow with sepulchral echo. Music saddens into a wait. Lights lower! The maskers can hardly now be seen. Flowers exchange their fragrance for a sickening odor, such as comes from garlands that have lain in vaults of cemeteries. Lights lower! Mists fill the room. Glasses rattle to though shallon thoughr. Sighs lower! Mists fill the room. Glasses rattle
as though shakeneby, sullen thunder. Sighs
seem caught among the curtaint. Scarf falls
from the shoulder of beauty—a shroud!
Lights !-wer! Over the slippery boards, in
dance of death, glide jealousies, disappointments, P.at., despair. Torn leaves and withered garlands only half hide the ulcered feet.
The stenen of smoking hamp wicks almost
quenched. Choking damps. Chilliness. Feet

stuf. Hands folded. Byes shut. Voices hushed, Lights out!

#### DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

A DESPATCH from Minneapolis, Minneapola, says that there are ten thousand cases of la grippe in that city.

MRS. T. M. HAWK was killed and her husband was fatally injured by being struck by a train near Lanark, Illinois.

By the explosion of a saw mill boiler at Wayside, Wisconsin, Henry Nouru was kill-ed and several others were badly injured. THREE boats containing fifteen thousand dollars worth of coal were sunk at Cairo, Illinois, by striking one of the piers of the

THE schooner Augustus J. Fabans, lime loaded, went ashore at Ocean Point, Maine, and took fire. The vessel and cargo of 2800 barrels of lime are a total loss.

PLEURO-Pneumonia has appeared among the cattle of David Herr, near Mountville, Lancaster county, Pa. The herd of 25 have been quarantined by United States authori-

WHILE John Peterson was working in the bottom of a shaft at Lehigh, Webster county, Iowa, the rope broke when the bucket was near the top and the bucket fell upon him, cutting his body in two. As a party of young people were returning

from a ball the horses became unmanageable, near Georgetown, Colorado, and the wagon went down the mountain side. Fifteen of the sixteen occupants were badly injured. An express train on the Flint and Pere Marpuette road, in Michigan, was run into by a treight train at Brick Run Station, and the

sleeper was wrecked. Several passengers were injured, E. E. Sumner, of Kansas City, LULU and Lelia Copperage, aged 19 and 17 years respectively, were struck and killed by a train, near Coyner's Springs, Virginia. The girls were walking on the track. Their

parents were walking along a read near the track and witnessed the accident. A FREIGHT train on the Catawissa Bailroad was wrecked near Beaver Valley, Pa, the cowcatcher of the engine striking a brake beam which had fallen on the track from a preceding train. John Fisher, engineer, and James Wood, fireman, were killed, and Clinton Harder, brakeman, had his legs broken.

WHILE James Pollock and son were riding n a carriage from Dallas to Wilkesbarre, Pa, they were overtaken by a whiriwind, and the men and carringe were lifted bodily, carried some distance and thrown against a clump of trees. The men were badly injured. The whirlwind was confined to a narrow compare and did not be a narrow compared. pass and did no more damage.

ANDREW Moore, aged 21 years, and Miss Allie Cox, aged 15 years, were drowned near Kennedy, Alabama. A party of pupils of the Kennedy High School were out boating and the boat capsized. Moore brought one young, lady to shore, but when he returned for Miss Allie the current was too sfrong, and both went down together. He could have saved his own life by swimming out alone.

A BRICK tenement in Allen street, New York, was destroyed by fire a few days since. Bernard Jaster, who occupied the fifth floor; Betsy Jaster, aged 13 years; Sarah Jaster, aged 18 years, and Philip Eisekeisky perished in the flames. Minnie Jaster and Henry Jaster were badly burned. Abraham Goldstein, three weeks old, was thrown from the third story window to the sidewalk and sustained internal injuries.

### IN THE GRIP OF DEATH.

Five Thousand Cases of Grip in Pittsburg and Vicinity.

A despatch from Pittsburg, Pa., says: From street joke the grip has become a generally dangerous disease. The death-rate has increased to a great extent, and this month will break the record by the alarming increase of fifty per cent. Closing at noon, 723 deaths have occurred in Pittsburg and Allegheny in twenty-four days of this month. Thirty-eight deaths have been reported within the last twenty-four hours, and many, no doubt, have not been reported. The direct causes given on certificates are grip, influenza, pneumonia, typhoid and diphtheria. From the last-named disease one death per day has occurred within the past three weeks at the Home of the Friendless alone.

In the two cities there were fifty-one funerals last Sunday, and there was not one-half enough hearses to go around. Respectably-covered wagons are used and carriages are daily at a premium. In one large clothing house twenty-three clerks laid off with influ enza, which is daily growing more severe, and now numbers of victims nearing the 5000 mark are in the city and suburbs. Physicians are overworked, and some have as high as forty to sixty cases of grip alone.
It is estimated that over 1000 people are

suffering with the grip in the towns along the

Fort Wayne Road.
At Believue and West Believue over two hundred cases are reported, some of which are of a very serious nature. At Emsworth and Haysville there are over one hundred cases. There are also many cases in Sewickley, and it is estimated that fully five hundred people are confined to their homes.

Reports from other towns show results some-

what similar, though none are so afflicted as A special from Canton, O., says Miss Kate

Detweiler, a handsome young lady of twenty-four years, hung herself. She had been suf-fering from a severe attack of the grip, and while delirious from the fever, suicided.

#### MARKETS.

BALTIMORE-Flour-City Mills, extra, \$5.00 @\$5.15 Wheat—Southern Fultz, 1.06(c) 1.09. Corn—Southern White, 70(g)71c., Yellow. Oats-Southern and Pennsylvania Rye-Maryland and Pennsylvania 88@95c. Hay.—Maryland and Pennsylvania 10.50@\$11.00. Straw — Wheat, 7.00@\$8.00. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 33@34c., near-by receipts 26@28c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 104@11c., Western, 8@94c Eggs—154@16c. Tobacco, Leaf—Interior, 1(@\$1.50, Good Common, 4(@\$5.00, Middling, 6(@\$8.00, Good to fine red, 9(@\$11.00. Fancy 12(@\$13.00.

New YORK-Flour - Southern Good to choice extra, 4.25(a)\$5.85. Wheat-No. 1 White 114#@116. Rye-State 58@60c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 72@72#c. Oats—White, State 56#@57c. Butter—State, 20@32c. Cheese—State, 7@94c. Eggs—17#@18c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania fancy, 4.25@\$4.50. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, 1.084@1.082. Ryc-Pennsylva-nia, 56@57c. Corn-Southern Yellow, 724@ 73c. Oats-57@574c. Butter-State, 33@34o. Cheese-New York Factory, 10@104c. Eggs-CATTLE.

BALTIMORE—Beef—4.50@\$4.75. Sheep—4.50@\$5.25. Hogs—4.00@\$4.50.

NEW YORK—Beef—4.30@\$5.75. Sheep—5.00@\$6.40. Hogs—9.40@\$5.90.

#### THE NEWS.

Millie Capese, aged sixteen years, of Hazlotan, Pa., rather than marry an old man whom her parents invored, committed suicide-J. A. Burke, telegraph operator at Cumberland Gap, Tenn., was shot and killed by Tom Hunter, colored, who was subsequently lynched. - A young Greek who in four years had squandered a fortune of \$2,000,000 arrived as an immigrant in New York to look for work .- The Delaware legislature has created a law for the arrest of tramps and putting them to work at breaking stone. -- Samuel Morris, one of the oldest locomotive engineers in the United States, died at Glendolo, N. Y., aged sixty-nine years. - The case of the badly treated Hungarian miners, at Poca, hontas, Va., is beyond the jurisdiction of the government .--- An order will be issued prohibiting the sale of stamps for manufactured tobacco to eigar-makers .- It is probable t at the charge against Harry Martin, who broke into the White House, will be reduced to common assault .--- Work has been resamed on the battle-ship Texas .-- The Rev. Father Brady, of Georgetewn College, is dead. -Because of the grip the death rate in Chicago is increasing .- Four men were crushed to death in a salt mine in Lyons, Ks. - I'wo men were waylaid and killed near Home, La .- William Garner, of Mexico, Mo., died of hydrophobia .- O.iver Wm. Stangles was hung in Mauch Chunk, Pa .--General Merritt has issued orders to enlist Indians in the regular army. -- George Washington Moss was hung in Wilkesbarre, S. M. Garrett, a Kansas City lawyer, was

driven mad by hunger .- Ben Grant, a negro, wanted in Topeka for wife-killing, committed suicide in Pueblo, Col. J. M. Conu and A. B. Taylor are suing the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad for \$100,00 -- Ed Bryant, a mulatto, was killed in Houston, Tex., for attempting to enter a game of cards where he was not wanted .--- A train ran off the track on the Louisville and Nashville Road. Six passengers were severely injured -The Hon. Isanc Degroff Nelson, one of the most prominent extizens of Northern Indiana, died at Fort Wayne, Ind., aged eighty-one. He has held numerous city, state and tederal offices under Democratic administrations .- John Dances, colored, was lynched at Columbia, Ala., for an attempted outrage upon Mrs. Brewton Petts, a white woman. Mrs. Annie Rockhoski died-at Shamokin, Pa., aged one hundred and three years .--- An attempt was made to wreck a passenger train on the Lebanon Valley Railroad, near Palmyra, by placing a tie on the track .--The New Jersey Methodist Episcopal Conference, in session at Trenton, after an exciting debate, resolved that members of the conference would not support political candicates or parties believing in the liquor license.-An unknown Swedish steamer is ashore on the North Carolina coast, and fast going to pieces.- The grip, accompanied by pneumonia and diphtheria, is causing a heavy death rate in Pittsburg and vicinity.

Thousands of sheep, it is said, have died in New Mexico during the winter. - Two firemen named Mahone and Siegfried were killed in collision on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, James river division .- Dr. J. P. Wickersham died at Lancaster, Pa.-D. B. Fotheringham has been elected mayor of Spokane Falls .- Dr. Edward Brooks, of Mullersville, Pa., was elected superintendent of public schools in Philadelphia .- Since January 1st 853 new industries have been established in the South, against 837 in the same time last year .--- Thomas B. Norcross rebbed the postoffice at Greenville, Del., and was caught .- Banker S. A. Kean, of Chicago. was indicted by the grand jury for defrauding his creditors, in connection with the failure of his bank some months ago .-- The committee of the California legislature appointed to investigate the charge of bribery, reported that no money was used in behalf of candidates to secure their election to the United States Senate. Weavers in the Atlantic mill ct Providence, R. L. struck in opposition to the new fines system .- It is reported that one of the men who recently robbed the Freeport Savings Bank, of Freeport, Pa., of a large sum of money, is now under arrest at Wheeling, W. Va., in the person of John Mooney, a notorious burglar and safe cracker .-- A survey is being made for a railroad in Ala bama to connect the Tennessee river with the Gulf of Mexico .- A Whitney & Sons, carwheel manufacturers of Philadelphia, are financially embarrassed.

#### SERIOUS RAILROAD WRECK.

Smash-Up at Racine Janetion, Wis.-Two Men Dead, Others Badly Hurt. A serious wreck occurred on the Northwestern road at Racine Junction by which one man was killed, two dangerously hurt (one of whom has since died), and three others'

more or less injured. A mail-car, baggage-car and five freight cars were destroyed by fire. The pecuniary los is estimated at \$50,00).

The collision occurred at midnight between a north-bound C. & N. W. passenger train and a south-bound freight train on the same line. The latter train consisted of 61 cars, and was under such headway that it could not be checked sufficiently to allow side-tracking. Both trains came together on the main track at the depot, with the above result. In the safe of the American Express Com-

pany was \$10,000 in currency for Northern banks from Chicago. So intensely hot did the fire become that when the safe was opened half the currency was found burned to ashes and the other half partially burned. The express company will lose about \$5,000 of the money, enough being saved of the other half to insure its redemption. Several thousand dollars worth of jewelry was moited and run into one lump. The United States Express Company also lost a large amount of money. No a pound of express or mail was

GENERAL NATHAN GOSF, the noted West Virginia politiciau, looks like a clergyman. His tace is always smoothly shayen and he dresses in a dark frock suit. In spirits he is us cheerful as a school boy.

# NINETEEN MEN DROWNED

The Steamship Strathairly Wrecked on the North Carolina Coast.

Only Seven Lives Saved Out of Twenty-six People on the Ship-Efforts of the Life Saving Crew of Little Avail.

A dispatch from Norfolk, Va., says: The British steamer Strathairly, bound from Santiago de Cuba to Baltimore with a cargo of ron ore, went ashore, a mile south of the Chicacomico life saving station on the North Carolina coast. She was commanded by Captain William Wynn and had a crew of 25 men. The captain and eighteen of the crew were drowned, not withstanding the heroic efforts of the life saving crew to rescue them. Seven of the men were saved, but all the officers ex-

cept the second mate perished. At the time of the wreck a northeast gale was blowing and the weather was very thick. The ship was discovered by the life saving erew about 4:40 o'clock A. M., tossing about in the breakers and high up on the bus crew from the life saving station was at once sent to her assistance and with much danger and difficulty succeeded in rescuing the men. the treatment Failing of the life saving service at Elizabeth City, N. C., was at the station when the wreck was discovered. Mr. Foard, agent at Baltimore of the Earn line, to which the wrecked ship belonged, telegraphed to Lieutenant Failing to do everything possible for the survivors, and forward them to Baltimore at the saving terms. more at the earliest opportunity.

THE SCENE OF THE WRECK.

Communication between Chicacomico and Norfolk is interrupted by a break of the Government telegraph cable across Oregon Inlet. This is an arm of the sea about three miles across, just son to of Kitty Hawk. Al information from the wreck has to be brough

neros, this break in a boat, and only two trips are made a day, and only then when the weather permits.

It is difficult to imagine L, more desolate coast than that upon which the unfortunate steamer Strathairly was wrecked. For 100 miles south from Cape Henry there extends a strip of and cast up from the sen and seperated from the mainland by many miles of broad salt sounds. Some times this strip broadens to a width of a few miles and thea shrinks to a mere thread of gray sand. The inhabitants are few in number, scattered in solitary dwellings, and without means of com-nunication with the world save the occasion al oyster sloop or fishing boat that at irrecular intervals cruise along the sounds. Their living is derived from the sea and the strip is nearly barren of vegetation.

On the seaside long sand bars run out and reels abound, so that the vessel wrecked upon this coast is sure to strike at a distance from the shore and be speedly torn to pieces by the tremendous Hatterns surges that have made the vicinity the dread of vavigators for a con-tury, and strewn the white beaches with the timbers of numberless vessels and countless sailors. The life saving service is of the best in the country, but owing to the character of the coast, the most useful of their appliances -the life line thrown from a gun-esh rarely be used, and the crews are compelled to rely largely upon their surf boats, which they manage to hannelt and land with mary dexterity in the fierce surf which constantly rolls upon the beaches and bars.

#### HOW HE DID IT.

A Deputy County Court Clerk Gets Away With Over \$10,000.

David H. Morrison, deputy clerk of the Scott county court, Virginia, has, it is alleged, by various sharp transactions obtained and appropriated to his own use from \$10,000 to 30,000 and left the state. His mode of proedure was this:

He would take uncalled-for claims in his office, raise the amounts by hundreds, forge them to the auditor at Richmond and obtain the maney. He would also leave blank pages in writing up the proceedings of the court, fill nen in with ficultions cases, make out the is of costs and draw the money. In one out case an alleged witness by the name of Kin er ir m Kansas was allowed \$175,

several years and increased costs and obtained the money. Morrison has been in office about a year. He married a lady living near Washington, D. C, and it is supposed he has been in that city nearly a month. An order for uis arrest has been issued.

#### MOBBING CHRISTIANS.

Word Received of a Serious Riot in China--Missionaries Persecuted.

The steamer Oceanic brings news that anti-Christian riots have occurred in the districts around Chung King, China. The Christians have nearly all been driven from the districts. Many of them have been plaudered of every. thing they possessed, and in many instances their houses have been torn down or burned to the ground, leaving them entirely destitute. Troops sent to the scene of the outrages have had several encounters with the rioters and a number have been killed and wounded. Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Hunter and family, and Rev. Mr. Lane, of the American Presbyterian mission, the first foreign missionaries to reside at Chiming Chow, have been driven from their premises. Two Canadian missionaries, named Golforth and McLure, were set upon by a mob near Nonan, who ill used them and destroyed their property. Other outrages are destroyed their property. Other outrages are

## A FAMOUS FEUD ENDED.

The Hatfield-McCoy Vendetta to Wind Up With a Wedding.

The famous Haifield-McCoy feud which has made of Wayne county, W. Va., and Pike county, Kentucky, a bloody ground for thirty years has come to a happy and romantic end. In the course of the vendetta it is said that two hundred lives have been sacrificed, but the feud only became open war within four or five pears; when cold-blooded murder followed assansifiation so closely as to horrify the country. This new activity dated from the murder of a McCoy, who had married he cousin, by a Hatfield, who had been betrothed

As it began, so will it end-in a wedding-As it began, so will it challed a weedless. It has been arranged that Aaron italical, a nephew of "Devil Anse," long head of the gang shall marry a fair daughter of the house of McCoy in May, when a hig barbeeur will be held in a grove in Wayne county, near the Big Sundy, and both factions promise to have on hand all their relatives who can possibly be extituted.