"FOR GOD, FOR COUNTRY AND FOR TRUTH,

C. V. W AUSBON, BUSINESS MANAGER.

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THE NEWS.

Mrs. Mary Frances Halford, wife of E. W. Halford, private secretary of President Harrison, died at her apartments at the Elsmere, Washington. The President was enthusiastically received and entertained at Chattanooga and Atlanta and points along the line to the latter city Lookout Mountain was visited, and other battle-fields were seen.

Fire did considerable damage in Albany,

N. Y .- The Hickory Ridge mine a Shamokin, Pa., resumed work. - Shad weighing six pounds have been caught in the Upper Delaware river .--- Arthur Zepp was given two years in the West Virginia penitentiary for burglaries along the line of the B. & O. Judge Fitzgerald denies a motion to quash the indictments against William H. M. Sistare and Harold Clemens, of New York, the brokers who are charged with swindling a Philadelphia broker .--- A mob near Burton, W. Va., took from their home at midnight the three daughters of Henry Church and a hired man, beat them unmercifully, and then burned down the house .- The Carlisle Presbytery passed strong resolutions against the teachings of Rev. Dr. Briggs, of Culon Theological Society, and also against desconesses. - The remains of General Spinola were take from Washington to New York, where they will be buried .- Indians in Turtle Mountains are giving some trouble. Dr. Arthur Vokes committed suicide at Chicago. - Dr. Andrew D. White, ex-president of Cornell, has been appointed to be nonresident professor of history in the Stanford University.—Hans Peterson was robbed and killed at Mason City, Iowa. - T. Martin was arrested at Dover, N. H., charged with embezzling \$50,000 worth of stock from Adolph Meyers & Co., of Boston .- Judge Garrett S. Van Wagener died at St. Louis, aged sixty-eight,-Samuel Gompers spoke on the eight-hour question at Pittsburg.-Spotted fever has caused a number of deaths at Mesquite, Texas. - The wife of Congressman John W. Chandler died at St. Augustine,

Fla.
The nest Western States Commercial Congress began at Kansas City. A letter was read from President Harrison, in which he expressed his views very plainly on the money question.- The shoddy mill of Raspen & Co., Camden, N. J., was burned; loss, \$5,000. -James H. Arnold, a well-known citizen of Vienna, Ill., was assassinated while walking along the public road. Burk Stanley and his son Edward have been arrested .- In a quarrel following a game of "freeze out" in a saloon in Cincinnati, Jos. Hughes, the barkeeper, shot and killed Frank Bell, a former ball player, and now a private policeman .-Darius Goffs, proprietor of Goffs' braid mills, and union wadding works at Providence, R. I. largely interested in business in Montreal and the South, is dead,-Thetcottonseed oil mill at Natchetoches, La., was burned; loss \$25,000. The Llano Iron and Coal fields, in Texas, have been purchased by the wakefield tion was \$500,000. The company was capitalized at a million .- The Welland Canal will be opened for navigation on April 20 .- An early morning fire in the East End of Pittsburg destroyed three acres of sheds at the stock yards and cremated 137 head of cattle; loss \$40,000 .- Miss Emma Leste, aged twenty-five yer.; was trampled to death at Guilford, Ct., by a vicious horse. - The Gould lines were not represented at the meeting, in Chicago, of the Western traffic Association, which will now likely be dissolved. - Otto Mears, president of the Rio Grande Southern Railroad, and several members of the Colorado State Senate, have been indicted for bribery .- President McGrath, of the Farmers' Alliance, is urging the Southern alliances to desert the Democratic party, and organize an independent party.
Count Reinhold A. Lewenbaupt, who only

twelve days ago was married to Miss Ellenthe youngest daughter of Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, died at their home, in Wilmington, Del., of typhold fever. General Green B. Raum, United States Commissioner of Pensions, is ill in Chicago with the grip .-- The calcon-keepers of Burlington, Iows, revolted against the prohibitory law, and a crowd of them beat a county constable who was serving a warrant on one of their number .- Indians killed two unknown white emigrants at Blackfoot, Idaho .- Henry K. Peffer, proprietor of the Sentinel, published at Carlisle, Pa., died at the age of sixty-three years. --Minority stockholders of the Para Rubber Shoe Company, of Boston, have petitioned for, a receiver, alleging fraud and the insolvency of the firm. - The Interstate Commission decided in favor of the Delaware and Virginia truckmen in their complaint against freight charges by the railroads .--- A priest named McGoven was sufficiented in mud at Newport, Ky .- The Brooke Woolen Mill, at Pomeroy, Pa., was destroyed by fire; loss, \$30,000 .-The Franklin Lumber Company's property, at Norfolk, Va., was burned; loss, \$25,000 .-\$250,900 worth of property in Elizabeth, N. J., was destroyed by fire. - Ex. Mayor P. W. Kenyon, died at Odell, Ill .- Oscar Lee was fatally burt in a riot in St. Louis .- Two military posts near San Antonia will be abandoned .- Fire did \$55,000 damage in Pittsburg .- W. E. Brown, a fireman, was hurt in a railroad accident near Vanport, P. Two other railroad men were slightly hurt. Bishop Richard Gilmour, of Cleveland, Ohio, dled in St. Angustine, Florida. -- Boston painters have struck, for \$3 a day. -

Five hoysof a party of twelve crossing the river at St. Louis in a skiff were drowned by their frail boat being caught in an eddy and capsized .- A hail storm near Torreon, Mexico, nearly wreeked a train. One Mexican was killed .- By an explosion of a tank on a steamer from Philadelphia for Havana the first engineer and a watchman was killed. -The Dominion Commissioner denies the charges that large quantities of sugar have been smuggled into Canada.

Tris daughters of the frinces of Wales are said to be able to go into the kitchen and cook a meal's victuals, but they never do it.

SOUTHERN ITEMS.

INTERESTING NEWS COMPILED FROM MANY SOURCES.

The Masons of Salem, Roanoke county, Va., will erect a temple to cost \$40,000. -It is said the Farmers' Alliance membership in West Virginia now aggregate 27,000. -A board of trade has been organized at Salem, Va., with W. B. Towels as president. The commissioner of revenue of Roanoke, Va., estimates the population of that city at

The Atlantic Land Company of South Nor-folk, Va., has purchased the Dodge farm for

-The police commissioners of Rosnoke, Va. found a policeman \$60 for taking a drink of whiskey whilst on duty.

The contract has been awarded for the con-struction of a railroad from Fineastle to a point on the Shenandoah Valley Railroad in Virginia.

-Miss Cora V. Diehl, who has been elected recorder of deeds for Logan county, Ala., is twenty-one years old, and commenced making greenback speeches at the age of sixteen.

Near Oneonts, Blount county, Ala., Ed Strange, a farmer, while loading his rifle to shoot hawks, accidently shot and killed his wife, to whom he had been married only two

—A wealthy citizen of Valley Falls, W. Va., William Carder, fell fainting into a grate fire at his residence and was cremated before the family became aware of the accident. He was eighty years old.

-The census of Shendup, Richingham county Va., has just been taken and shows a popula-tion of 709, of which 430 are males and 279 femules. This is an increase of 100 per cent. in about five months.

—W. R. Kersey, a young farmer, of Hanover county, Va., accidently shot himself with a shotgun. The load passed through his left arm, between the elbow and shoulder. The wound is considered serious.

A report from Florida says the bloom on the orange trees in nearly all the groves in the State is very profuse this spring, and, with invorable conditions through the summer and fall, the crops will be the heaviest ever

-Wesley Tomblio, of Lincoln county, W.Va met death in a peculiar manner. He was flourishing a revolver over his head, when the weapon was discharged, the hummer having struck a joist in the ceiling. The ball passed through his brain.

The dwelling of Joseph Wright, on the 'Bell" farm, near White Post, Clarke county Va., was burned to the ground a few days since. Mr. Wright lost everything he had and his wife was compelled to walk a mile, while thinly clad, to the house of a neighbor

—A Clarksburg, (W. Va.) dispatch says:
"Italians are returning in squads from the
interior daily, en route to Pittsburg. They
decline to explain why they are leaving their
work unfinished or what they expect to do at
Pittsburg. Their movements are a mystery, and confirm the reports that Italians are congregating in that city."

-A meeting of veterans was held in Richmond, Va., at the private residence of Mejor Louis Ginter, at which money was subscribed to erect a monument to Gen. A. P. Hill. It is to be erected at the junction of Hermitage road and Laburnam avenue, in Henrico county. The monument is to be of granite, 30 feet high, surmounted by a bronze statue. -Miss Kate Brammer, of Raleigh Court House, W. Va., made a plucky defense when the house was attacked by burglars. One of the party demanded admittance at the door, but was refused by the lady, who was alone. He then raised a window and was climbing in, when the plucky girl knocked him senseless with an axe. The other thieves fled, and the

-Hon. George A. Bicknell died suddenly in New Albany, Ky., of apoplexy. He was born in New York in 1814, and married in Philadelphia in 1840. He removed to Lexington Ind., and in 1851 was elected circuit judge. In 1852 he went to New Albany and was circuit judge there till 1878, when he was elected to Congress and served two years. He was later again elected circuit judge and resigned last October.

wounded man, named Thompson, was cap-

-John Q. Levell, of Fairmont, W. Va., lost a mule last week whose eventful history runs through nearly the length of a generation of men. The mule was bought at a government sale of condemned stock at Clarksburg during the war, and was brought there and put to work in the American mines during the war since which time she has been constantly engaged about mines, and literally died in parness. It is reckoned that she was thirtysix years old and her head become absolutely gray with age ere she gave up the ghost.

QUIET AT WASHINGTON.

No One Believes Italy Intends to Play Game of Bluster.

There are no new developments in the Italian affair. The reviving interest taken in it on account of the alleged intention on the part of the Italian Government to signally display its resentment by ceasing to have any further diplomatic intercourse with the United States unless this Government shall respond to the communication of Premier Rudini within such a period as the Italian Ministry is said to consider as the utmos: limit which it can allow the American Government for the making of its answer, has lapsed into a disposition to quiefly await what the next two or three days brings forth.

There are very few persons who believe that anything startling will occur, and high officials are certainly incredulous as respects Italy's reported purpose to take such a step as that of ordering Minister Porter from

Even should such an unusual and extraordinary movement be made, contrary to all expectations, it is said that it would probably result in actual war, but only in an a most complete severence of all relations tween the two countries. It is regarded, howa feeling of indignation in this country, which would seriously prejudice the prospects of lavorable action for this country on the Italian suggestions for reparation and indem-

The diplomatists though, would receive the news of the severance of diplomatic relations with profound regret, for the reason that it would for a long time be a cause of vexation and annoyance and would call for the vercise of extreme discretion and fact in a great many matters of comparatively trifling im-

Were the intercourse between the two countaies once sundered by resentment, it would render a reconciliation very difficult, and only to be secured by the cumbersome good offices of some intermediary, and might result, as a similar breach several years ago between Great Britain and Venauels resulted in the official ignoring by each country of the fact that the other existed, through a relutance of the part of either to make all success the part of either to eit

and that the other existed, through a relutance on the part of either to make advances after the animosity engendered had vanished.

But it is thought certain that these complications will not occur and that the two conntries will again be on harmonious terms without anything alarming having taken place.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Plague of Crime."

TEXT: "All the waters that were in the river were turned to blood."-Exodus vii.,

Among all the Egyptian plagues none could have been worse than this. The Nile is the wealth of Egypt. Its fish the food, its waters the irrigation of garden and fields. Its condition decides the prosperity or the doom of the empire. What happens to the Nile happens to all Egypt. And now in the text that great river is incarnadined. It is a red gash across an empire. In postic license we speak of wars which turn the rivers into blood. But my text is not a poetic license. It was

of wars which turn the rivers into blood. But my text is not a poetic license. It was a fact, a great crimson, appalling condition described. The Nile rolling desp of blood. Can you imagine a more awful plague? The modern plague which nearest corresponds with that is the plague of crime in all our cities. It haits not for bloodshed. It shrinks from no carnage. It bruises and cuts and strikes down and destroys. It revels in the blood of body and soul, this plague of crime rampant for ages, and never bolder or more rampant than now.

The annual police reports of these cities as

The annual police reports of these cities as I examine them are to me more suggestive than Dante's Inferno, and all Christian people as well as reformers need to awaken to a as well as reformers need to awaken to a present and tremendous duty. If you want this "Plague of Crime" to stop there are severall kinds of persons you need to consider. First, the public criminals. You ought not to be surprised that these people make up a large portion in many communities. The vast majority of the criminals who take ship from Europe come into our own port. In 1869, of the forty-nine thousand people who were in-carcerated in the prisons of the country thirty-two thousand were of foreign birth. Many of them were the very desperadoes of society, oozing into the slums of our city, waiting for an opportunity to riot and steal and debauch, joining the large gang of

American thugs and cut-throats.

There are in this cluster of cities—New York, Jersey City and Brooklyn—four thousand people whose entire business in life is to commit suicide. That is as much their business as jurisprudence or medicine or merchandise is your business. To it they bring all their energies of body, mind and soul, and they look upon the intervals which they spend in prison as so much unfortunate loss of time, just as you look upon an attack of influenza and rheumatism which fastens you in the house for a few days. It is their lifetime business to pick pockets and blow up safes and shoplift and ply the panel game, and they have as much pride of skill in their business as you have in yours when you upset the argument of an opposing counsel, or cure a gunshot fracture which other surgeons have given up, or foresee a turn in the market as you buy goods just before they go up twenty per cent. It is their business to commit crime, and I do not suppose that once in a year the thought of the im

Added to these professional criminals, American and foreign, there are a large class of men who are more or less industrious in crime. In one year the police in this cluster of cities arrested ten thousand people for theft, and ten thousand for assault and battery, and fifty thousand for intoxication. Drunkenness is responsible for much of the theft, since it confuses a man's ideas of property, and he ge's his hands on things ble for much of the assault and battery, in-spiring men to sudden bravery, which they must demonstrate though it be on the face of the next gentleman.

Ten million dollars' worth of property.

stolen in this cluster of cities in one year You cannot, as good citizens, be independent of that fact. It will touch your pocket, since I have to give you the fact that these three cities pay about eight million do'lars' worth of taxes a year to arraign, try and support the criminal population. You help to pay the board of every criminal, from the sneak thief that snatches a spool of cotton up to some man who swamps a bank. More than that, it touches your heart in the moral depression of the community. You might as well think to stand in a closely confined room where there are fifty people and yet not breathe the vitiated air, as to stand in a community where there is such a great multitude of the depraved without somewhat being contaminated. What is the fire that burns your store down compared with the conflagration which consumes your morals? What is the theft of the gold and silver from your money safe compared with the theft of your children's virtue?

We are all ready to arraign criminals. We are all ready to arraign criminals.
We shout at the top of our voice, "Stop
thief!" and when the police get on the track
we come out, hatless and in our slippers, and
assist in the arrest. We come around the
bawling ruffian and hustle him off to justice,
and when he gets in prison what do we do for him? With great gusto we put on the hand-cuffs and the hopples; but what preparation are we making for the day when the hand-cuffs and the hopples come off? Society seems to say to these criminals, "Villain, go in there and rot," when it ought to say, You are an offender against the law, but we mean to give you an opportunity to re-pent; we mean to help you. Here are Bibles and tracts and Christian influences. Christ

died for you. Look and live."

Vast improvements have been made by we want more than sermons on the Sabbath day. Society must impress these men with the fact that it does not enjoy their suf-fering, and that it is attempting to reform and elevate them. The majority of crimin-als suppose that society has a grudge against them, and they in turn have a grudge against

They are harder in heart and more infuriate when they come out of jail than when they went in. Many of the people who go to prisen go again and again and again. Some years ago, of fifteen hundred prisoners who during the year had been in Sing Sing, four hundred had been there before. In a house of correction in the country where house of correction in the country, where during a certain reach of time there had during a certain reach of time there had been five thousand people, more than three thousand had been there before, So, in one case the prison, and in the other the house of correction, left them just as bad as they were

The secretary of one of the benevolent The secretary of one of the benevolent societies of New York says a lad fifteen years of age had spent three years of his life in prison, and he said to the lad, "What have they done for you to make you better?" "Well," replied the lad, "the first time I was brought up before the judge he said, "You ought to be ashamed of yourself." And then I committed a crime again, and I was brought up before the same judge and he brought up before the same judge, and he said, 'You rascal!' And after a while I committed some other crime, and I was brought before the same judge, and he said. 'You ought to be hanged.' That was all they had done for him in the way of reformation and salvation. "Oh," you say, "these people are incorrigible." I suppose there are hundreds of persons this day lying in the prison bunks who would leap up at the prospect of reformation if society would only allow them a way into decency and

"Oh," you say, 'I have no patience with these rogues." I ask you in reply, how much better would you have been under the same circumstances? Suppose your mother had been a blasphemer and your father a sot, and you had started life with a body stuffed with evil proclivities, and you had spent much of your time in a cellar amid obscenities and cursing, and if at ten years of age you had been compelled to go out and steal, battered and banged at night if you came in without any spoils, and suppose your early manhood and womanhood had been covered with rags and filth, and decent society had turned its back upon you, and left you to consort with vagabonds and left you to consort with vagabonds and wharf rats—how much better would you have been? I have no sympathy with that executive elemency which would let crime run loose, or which would sit in the gallery of a court room weeping because some hard-hearted wretch is brought to justice; but I do say that the safety and life of the community demand more potential influences in behalf of public offenders.

In some of the city prisons the air is like that of the Black Hole of Calcutta. I have visited prisons where, as the air swept through the wicket, it almost knocked me down. No sunlight. Young men who had committed their first crime crowded in among old offenders. I saw in one prison a woman, with a child almost blind, who had been arrested for the crime of poverty, who was waiting until the slow law could take her to the almshouse, where she rightfully belonged; but she was thrust in there with her child amid the most abandoned wretches of the town. Many of the offenders in that prison selpt on the floor, with nothing but a prison selpt on the floor, with nothing but a vermin-covered blanket over them. Those people crowded and wan and wasted and half sufficeated and infuriated. I said to the men, "How do you stand it here?" "God knows," said one man, "we have to standit." Oh, they will pay you when they get out. Where they burned down one house they will burn three. They will strike deeper the assassin's knife. They are this minute plotting worse burglaries.

ting worse burglaries. Some of the city jails are the best places I know of to manufacture footpads, vagabonds and cutthroats. Yale College is not so well calculated to make scholars, nor Harvard so well calculated to make scientists, nor Princeton so well calculated to make theologians, as many of our jails are calculated to make criminals. All that those men do not know of crime after they have been in that dungeon for some time, Satanic machination cannot teach them. In the in-sufferable stench and sickening surroundings of such places there is nothing but disease for the body, idlooy for the mind, and death for the soul. Stifled air and darkness and vermin never turned a thief into an honest

We want men like John Howard and Sir William Blackstone and women like Eliza-beth Fry to do for the prisons of the United States what those people did in other days for the prisons of England. I thank God for what Isaac T. Hopper and Dr. Wines and Mr. Harris and scores of others have done in the way of prison reform, but we want something more radical before will come the blessing of him who said, "I was in prison and we came unter me." prison, and ye came unto me."

Again, in your effort to arrest this plague

of crime you need to consider untrustworthy officials. "Woe unto thee, O land, when thy king is a child, and thy princes drink in the morning." It is a great calamity to a city when bad men get into public authority. Why was it that in New York there was such unparalleled crime between 1866 and 1871? It was because the judges of police in that city at that time for the most part were as corrupt as the vagabonds that came before them for trial, Those were the days of high carnival for election frauds, assassination and forgery. We had all kinds of rings There was one man during those years that got one hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars in one year for serving the public.

It is no compliment to public authority when we have in all the cities of the country, walking abroad, men and women notoriou for criminality unwhipped of justice. The are pointed out to you in the street day by day. There you find what are called the "fences," the men who stand between the thief and the honest man, sheltering the thief, and at a great price handing over the goods to the owner to whom they belonged. There you will find those who are called the "skinners," the men who hover around Wall street, with great sleight of hand in bonds and stocks. There you find the funeral thieves, the people who go and sit down and mourn with families and pick their pockets. And there you find the "confidence men," who borrow money of you because they have a dead child in the house and want to

have a dead child in the house and want to bury it, when they never had a house or family; or they want to go to Eugland and get a large property there, and they want you to pay their way and they will send the money back by the very next mail.

There are the "harbor thieves," the "shoplifters," the "pickpockets," famous all over the cities. Hundreds of them with their faces in the Rogues' Gallery, yet doing nothing for the last five or ten years but defraud society and escape justice. but defraud society and escape justice. When these people go unarrested and un-punished it is putting a high premium upon vice and saying to the young crimin-als of this country, "What a safe thing it is to be a great criminal?" Let the law swoop upon them. Let it be known in this country crime will have no quarter; that the detectives are after it; that the police club is being brandished; that the iron toor of the prison is being opened; that the judge is ready to call on the case. Too great eniency to criminals is too great severity to

Again in your effort to arrest this plague of crime, you need to consider the idle population. Of course I do not refer to people who are getting old, or to the sick or to the who cannot get work, but I tell you to look out for those athletic men and women who will not work. When the French nobleman was asked why he kept busy when he had so large a property, he said. "I keep on engrav-ing so I may not hang myself." I do not care who the man is, you cannot afford to be idle. It is from the idle classes that the criminal classes are made up. Character, like water, gets putrid if it stands still too long. Who can wonder that in this world, where there is so much to do, and all the hosts of earth and heaven and hell are plunging into the conflict and angels are fly-ing and God is at work and the universe is a-quake with the marching and counter-marching, that God lets His indignation fall

upon a man who chooses idleness.

I have watched these do-nothings who spend their time stroking their beard and retouching their toilet and criticising in-dustrious people, and pass their days and nights in barrooms and club houses, loung-ing and smoking and chewing and cardplaying. They are not only useless, but they are dangerous. How hard it is for them to while away the hours! Alas, for them! If they do not know how to while away an hour, what will they do when they have all eternity on their hands? These men for a while smoke the best cigars and wear the best clothes and move in the highest spheres, but I have noticed that very soon they come down to the prison, the

almshouse, or stop at the gallows.

The police stations of this cluster of cities furnish annually between two and three hundred thousand lodgings. For the most part these two and three hundred thousand lodgings are furnished to able bodied men and women—people as able to work as you and I are. When they are received no longer at one police station because they are "ropeaters" they go to some calter station and so

they keep moving around. They get their, food at house doors, stealing what they can lay their hands on in the front basement while the servant is spreading the bread in the back basement. They will not work. Time and again, in the country districts, they have wanted hundreds and thousands of laborers. These men will not go. They do not want to work. I have tried them. I have set them to sawing wood in my cellar to see whether they wanted to work. I oftered to pay them well for it. I have heard the saw going for about three minutes, and then I went down and lo! the wood, but no saw! They are the pest of society, and they stand in the way of the Lord's poor who who ought to be helped, and must be helped.

While there are thousands of industrious men who cannot get any work, these men

While there are thousands of industrious men who cannot get any work, these men who do not want any work come in and make that plea. I am in favor of the restoration of the old fashioned whipping post for just this one class of men who will not work—sleeping at night at public expense in the station house; during the day getting their food at your doorstep. Imprisonment does not scare them. They would like it. Blackwell's Island or Sing Sing would be a comfortable home for them. Sing would be a comfortable home for them. They would have no objection to the almshouse, for they like thin soup, if they can-not get mock turtle.

house, for they like thin soup, it they cannot get mock turtle.

I propose this for them: On one side of them put some healthy work; on the other side put a rawhide, and let them take their choice. I like for that class of people the scant bill of fare that Paul wrote out for the Thessalonian loafers, "If any work not, neither should he eat." By what law of God or man is it right that you and I should toil day in and day out, until our hands are blistered and our arms ache and our brain gets numb, and then he called upon to support what in the United States are about two million loafers. They are a very dangerous class. Let the public authorities keep their eyes on them. their eyes on them.

Again, among the uprooting classes I place the oppressed poor. Poverty to a certain extent is chastening, but after that, when it drives a man to the wall, and he hears his children cry in vain for bread, it sometimes makes him desperate. I think that there are thousands of honest men lacerated into vagabondism. There are men crushed under burdens for which they are not half paid While there is no excuse for criminality, even in oppression, I state it as a simple fact that much of the scoundrelism of the community is consequent upon ill-treatment.

There are many men and women pattered and bruised and stung until the hour of despair has come, and they stand with the ferocity of a wild beast which, pursued until

ferocity of a wild beast which, pursued until it can run no longer, turns round, foaming and bleeding, to fight the hounds.

There is a vast underground New York and Brooklyn life that is appalling and shameful. It wallows and steams with putrefaction. You go down the stairs, which are wet and decayed with filth, and at the bottom you find the poor victims on the floor, cold, sick, three-fourths dead, alinking into a still darker corner under the gleam of the lantern of the police. There has not been a breath of fresh air in that room for five years, literally. The broken sewer empties its contents upon them, and they lie at night in the swimming fifth. There they are, men. in the swimming filth. There they are, men, women, children; black, whites; Mary Mag dalen without her repeatance, and Lazarus without his God. These are "the dives" into which the pickpockets and the thieves go. as well as a great many who would like a differ-

ent life but cannot get it.

These places are the sores of the city, which bleed perpetual corruption. They are the underlying volcano that threatens us with a Caraccas earthquake. It rolls and roars and surges and heaves and rocks and outlets for it-the police court and the Potter's field. In other words, they must either go to prison or to hell. Oh, you never saw it, you say. You never will see it until on the day when those staggering wretches shall come up in the light of the judgment throne, and while all hearts are being reed, God will ask you what you did to

There is another layer of poverty and destitution not so squalid, but almost as helpless. You hear the incessant waiting for bread and clothes and fire. Their eyes are sunken. Their cheek bones stand out. Their hands are damp with slow consumption Their flesh is pulled up with dropsies. Their breath is like that of the charnel house. They hear the roar of the wheels of fashion overhead and the gay laughter of men and maidens and wonder why God gave to others so much and to them so little. Some of them thrust into an infidelity like that of the poor German girl who, when told in the mids her wretchedness that God was good, said: "No; no good God. Just look at me. No In this cluster of cities whose cry of wan

I interpret there are said to be, as far as I can figure it up from the reports, about three hundred thousand honest poor who are dependent upon individual, city and State charities. If all their voices could come up at once it would be a groan that would shake the foundations of the city and bring all earth and heaven to the rescue. But for the most part it suffers unexpressed. It sits in silence gnashing its teeth and sucking the blood of its own arteries waiting for the judgment day. Oh, I should not wonder if on that day it would be found out that some of us had some things that belonged to them, some extra garment which might have mad them comfortable in cold days; some bread thrust into the ash barrel that might have ap peased their hunger for a little while; some wasted candle or gas jet that might have kin-dled up their darkness; some fresco on the died up their darkness; some tresco on the ceiling that would have given them a roof; some jewel which, brought to that orphan girl in time, might have kept her from being crowded off the precipices to an unclean life; some New Testament that would have told them of Him who "came to seek that which

Oh, this wave of vagrancy and hunger and nakedness that dashes against our front door step! If the roofs of all the houses of destitution could be lifted so we could look down into them just as God looks, whose nerves would be strong enough to stand it? And yet there they are. The fifty thousand sewing women in these three cities, some of them in hunger and cold, working night after night, until sometimes the blood spurts from nostril and lips.

from nostril and lips.

How well their grief was voiced by that despairing woman who stood by her invalid husband and invalid child, and said to the city missionary: "I am down hearted. Everything's against us; and then there are other things." "What other things?" said the city missionary. "Oh," she replied, "my sin." "What do you mean by that?" "Well." she said, "I never hear or see anything good. It's work from Monday morning till Saturday night, and then when Sunday comes I can't go out, and I walk the floor, and it makes me tramble to think that I have got to meet fod. Oh, sir, it's so hard for us. We have to work so, and then we have so much trouble, and then we are getting along so poorly; and see this wee little thing growing weaker and weaker; and then to think we are not getting nearer to God, but floating away from Him. Oh, sir, I do wish I was ready to die."

I should not wonder if they had a good deal better time than we in the future, to make up for the fact that they had such a bad time here. It would be just like Jenus to say: "Come up and take the highest seats. You suffered with Me on earth; now be glorified with Me in heaven." Oh, thou How well their grief was voiced by that

You suffered with Me on earth; now be glorified with Me in heaven." Oh, thou weeping One of Bethany! Ch, thou

dying One of the cross? Have mercy on the starving, freezing, homeless poor of these great cities?

I have preached this sermon for four or five practical reasons: Because I want you to know who are the uprooting classes of society. Because I want you to be more discriminating in your charities. Because I want your hoarts open with generodity, and your hands open with charity. Because I want you to be made the sworn friends of all city evangelization, and all newsboys' lodging houses, and all children's aid societies, and Dorcas societies, under the skillful manipulation of wives and mothers and sisters and daughters; let the spare garments of your wardrobes be fitted to the limbs of the wan and shivering. I should not wonder if that hat that you give should come back a jeweled coronet, or if that garment that you hand out from your wardrobe should mysteriously be whitened, and somehow wrought into the Saviour's own robe, so in the last day He would run His hand over it and say," I was naked and ye clothed Me," That would be putting your garments to glorious uses.

But more than that, I have preached the sermon because I thought in the contrast you would see how very kindly God had dealt with you, and I thought that thousands of your would go to your comfortable homes and sit at your well-filled tables and at the warm registers, and look at the rount faces of your children, and that then you would burst into tears at the review of God's goodness to you, and that you would go to your room and lock the door and kneel down and say:

"O Lord, I have been an ingrate; make me Thy child. O Lord, there are an ingrate; make me. Thy child. O Lord, there are an ingrate; make me. Thy child. O Lord, there are sentent.

your room and lock the door and kneel down and say:

"O Lord, I have been an ingrate; make me Thy child. O Lord, there are so many hungry and unclad and unsheltered to-day, I thank Thee that all my life Thou hast taken such good care of me. O, Lord, there are so many sick and crippled children to-day, I thank Thee mine are well—some of them on earth, some of them in heaven. Thy goodness. O Lord, breaks me down. Take me once and forever. Sprinkled as I was many years ago at the altar, while my mother held me, now I consecrate my soul to Thee in a holier baptism of repenting tears. bolier baptism of repenting tears.

"For sinners, Lord. Thou cam'st to bleed.
And I'm a sinner vile indeed:
Lord. I believe Thy grace in tree.
O maguity that grace to me."

GENERAL SPINOLA DEAD.

A Prominent New York Congressman Dies in Washington.

Gen. Francis B. Spinola, Congressman from the Tenth District of New York, died at 1.25 o'clock A. M. in Washington. He had been ill since the adjournment of Congress.

Francis B. Spinola was born at Stony Brook,

Long Island, on March 19, 1821; was educated at the Quaker Hill Academy in Dutchers county; was five times elected an alderman; three times a supervisor; served six years as member of the Assembly of the State of New York, and four years as Senator; was appointed brigadier-general of volunteers on October 2, 1862, "for meritorious conduct in recruiting and organizing a brigade of four regiments and accompanying them to the field;" was honorably discharged from the service in August, 1865, after having been twice wounded; was delegate to the Democratic National Convention which met in Charleston is the spring of 1860, and was al-ternate to Daniel Manning, who was a dele-gate-at-large from the State of New York to the Democratic National Convention of 1884; was connected with a number of insuran and banking institutions and engaged in the manufacturing business; was elected to the Fiftieth Congress as a Democrat, receiving 10,847 votes against 10,320 votes for Rice, Re-

General Spinola also served in the Fifty first Congress, and played a very prominent part in the debate on the location of the World's Fair, being the leader of New York's advocates. He was re-elected to the Fiftysecond Congress.

SHOT BY BURGLARS.

A Terrible Midnight Crime in Cott County, Md.

One of the most atrocious crimes in the history of Cecil county, Md., occurred at midnight at Porter's Bridge a small settlement about two miles east of Colora, that county, in which Mrs. Elizabeth Richards, wife of J. Granville Richards, inspector in the Baltimore custom-house and ex-member of the Maryland legislature was shot and killed.

The couple had retired rather late and not The couple had retired rather late and not long after they were in bed Mrs. Richards was startled by an unusual sound in the house. She at once aroused her husband, who sprang up in bed, and in a loud voice called: "Who is this?" Receiving no reply, he discharged a revolver which he obtained from under his pillow and received a responsive discharge from the unknown persons. persons.

Persons.

This latter shot lodged in the back of Mrs. Richards' head, and the firing being repeated the second shot found lodgment in Mr. Richards' side. He was then set upon by the intruders and badly beaten about the face.

The assailants, after ransacking the house,

The assailants, after ratisating the acute, stealing, a gold watch and \$50 fn money, made their escape, and have not been apprehended.

Mrs. Richards remained unconscious until about 8 o'clock next morning, when she died.

Mr. Richards is in a precarious condition.

He will probably die, having two wounds in his stomach.

his stomach.

The supposed object of the murder was robbery. The murderers were supposed to have effected an entrance through a window

Mr. Richards was brutally assaulted on the public highway in the spring of 1886, barely escaping with his life. Mrs. Richards was the mother of five small children.

MARKETS.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, extra. \$5.00 (\$5.65 Wheat—Southern Fultz, 1.09(\$1.12. Corn—Southern White, 741(\$6.75c., Yellow, 74(\$6.75c., Gats—Southern and Pennsylvania 80(\$6.62c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 95(\$9.97c. Hay.—Maryland and Pennsylvania 10.50(\$1.10. Straw—Wheat, 7.50(\$5.50. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 28(\$9.29c., near-by receipts 24(\$2.25c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 12(\$1.3c., Western, 8(\$9.96 Eggs—19 (\$2.20c., Tobacco, Leaf—Interior, 1(\$3.1.50, Good Common, 4(\$3.50.) Middling, 6(\$3.50.) Good to fine red, 9(\$11.00. Fancy 12(\$413.00. New YORK—Flour—Southern Good to choice extra, 4.25(\$45.85. Wheat—No.1 White 115(\$117. Rye—State, 58(\$60. Corn—Southern Yellow, 79(\$70)c. Oats—White, State 581(\$3.50. Butter—State, 21(\$2.7c. Cheese—State, 7(\$9.96. Eggs—20(\$2.1)c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour—Pennsylvania fancy, 4.25(\$4.50. Wheat, Pennsylvania fancy, 4.25(

State, 20@21c.

CATTLE

BALTIMORE—Beef—5.25@\$5.50. Sheep— 8.50@\$6.00. Hogs—4.50@\$4.75. New York—Beef—5.00@\$6.00. Sheep— 5.00@\$6.40. Hogs—4.25@\$4.75. EAST LIBERTY—Berf—4.00@\$4.70. Sheep— 4.00@\$5.20. Hogs-5.25@\$5.40.