PUBLISHED BY ROANOKE PUBLISHING CO.

"FOR GOD, FOR COUNTRY AND FOR TRUTH.

C. V. W AUSBON, BUSINESS MANAGER.

## VOL. II.

## PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1891.

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sun-

Subject: "The Brilliancy of Beligion."

TEXT: "The crystal cannot equal it."-Job xxviii., 7,

Text: "The crystal cannot equal it."—
Joh xxviil. 7.

Many of the precious stones of the Bible have come to prompt recognition. But for the present I take up the less valuable crystal. Job, in my text, compares saving wisdom with a specimen of topaz. An infidel chemist or mineralogist would pronounce the latter worth more than the former, but Job makes an intelligent comparison, looks at religion and then looks at the crystal and pronounces the former as of superior value to the latter, exclaiming, in the words of my text, "The crystal cannot equal it."

Now, it is not a part of my sermonic design to depreciate the crystal, whether it be found in Cornish mine or Hartz mountain or Manmoth Cave or tinkling among the bendants of the chandeliers of a palexe. The crystal is the star of the mountain; it is the queen of the cave; it is the eardrop of the hills; it finds its heaven in the diamond. Among all the pages of netural history there is no page more interesting to me than the page crystallographic. But I want to show you that Job was right when taking religion in one hand and the crystal in the other, he declared that the former is of far more value and beauty than the latter, recommending it to all the people and to all the ages, declaring. The crystal cannot equal it."

In the first place, I remark that religion is superior to the crystal in exactness. That charless mass of etrystal against which you accelerately deshed your foot is laid out with more exactness than any earthly city. There are six styles of crystallization, and all of them divinely ordained. Every crystal has nathematical precision. God's geometry resches through it, and it is a equare, or it is is a rectangle, or it is a rhomboid, or in some way it hath a mathematical figure. Now, religion beats that in The simple fact that spiritual accuracy is more beautiful than matterial accuracy is more beautiful than matterial accuracy is more beautiful than matterial. Severything in our life arranged without any possibility of mistake. Each life a six metry, precision, a pariect squara, a perfect rectangle, a perfect rhomboid, a perfect cir-cue. The edge of God's robe of government never frays out. There are no loose screwa in the world's machinery. It did not just happen that Napoleon was attacked with inhappen that Napoleon was attacked with in-digestion at Borodino so that he became in-competent for the day. It did not just hap-ren that John Thomas, the missionary, on a heathen island, waiting for an outfit and orders for another missionary tour, received that outfit and those orders in a box that floated ashore, while the ship and the crew that carried the box were never heard of. The barking of F. W. Robertson's dog, he tells us, led to a line of events which brought him from the army into the Christian minhim from the army into the Christian minnowned usefulness. It did not merely happen so. I believe in a particular providence. I believe God's geometry may be seen in all our life more beautifully than in crystallography. Job was right. "The crystal cannot equal it." istry, where he served God with world re-

Again I remark that religion is superior to the crystal in transparency. We know not when or by whom glass was first dis-covered. Beads of it have been found in the tomb of Alexander Severus. Vases of it are brought up from the ruins of Herculaneum. There were female adornments made out of it three thousand years ago—those adorn-ments found now attached to the mumments found now attached to the mum-mies of Egypt. A great many commen-tators believes that my text means glass. What would we do without the crystal? The crystal in the window to keep out the storm and let in the day; the crystal over the watch defending its delicate machinery, yet allowing us to see the hour; the crystal of the telescope, by which the astronomer brings distant worlds so near he can inspect en. Ob, the triumphs of the crystals the celebrated windows of Rouen and

Salisbury! But there is nothing so transparent in a erystal as in our holy religion. It is a transparent religion. You put it to your eye and you see man—his sin, his soul, his destiny. You look at God and you see something of the grandeur of His character. It is a transparent religion. Infidels tell us it is opaque? Do you know why they tell us it is opaque? It is because they are blind. The natural man receiveth not the things of God because they are spiritually discarned. There is no they are spiritually discerned. There is no trouble with the crystel; the trouble is with the eyes which try to look through it. We pray for wisdom, Lord, that our eyes might be opened. When the eye salve cures our blindness then we find that religion is transparent.

blindness then we find that religion is transparent.

It is a transparent Bible. All the mountains of the Bible came out—Sinai, the mountains of the Bible came out—Sinai, the mountain of the law. Pisgah, the mountain of prospect; Olivet, the mountain of sacrifice. All the river of the Bible come out—Hidekel, or the river of paradisalcal beauty; Jordan, or the river of paradisalcal beauty; Jordan, or the river of prophetic supply; Nie, or the river of prophetic supply; Nie, or the river of palaces, and the pure river of life from under the throne, clear as crystal. Whilly reading this Bible after our eyes have been touched by grace we find it all transparent, and the earth rocks, now with crucifixion agony and now with julgment terror, and Christ appears in some of His two hundred and fifty it littles, at far a loncount them—the bread, the rock, the captain, the commander, the conquirer, the star, and on an i beyond any capacity of mins to rehearse them. Transparent ratigion!

The providence that seemed dark before becomes pellucid. Now you find God is not trying to put you down. Now you ariderstand why you lost that child, and why you lost your property; it was to prepare you for eternal treasures. And wny signess

stand why you lest that child, and why you lost your property; it was to prepare you for eternal treasures. And way signness came, it being the precursor of immortal juvenessence. And now you understand why they lied about you and tried to drive you hither and thither. It was to put you in the clorious company of such men as Ignatius, who, when he went out to be destroyed by the lions said. "I am the wheat stroyed by the lions, said: "I am the wheat, and the teeth of the wild beasts must first and the teeth of the wild beasts must first grind me before I can become pure bread for Jesus Christ;" or the company of such men as Polycarp, who, when standing in the midst of the amphitheatre waiting for the lions to come out of their cave and destroy him, and the people in the galleries jeering and shouting: "the lions for Polycarp," replied: "Let them come on," and then stooped down toward the rave where the wild beasts were rearing to get out: "Let them come on." Ab was it is persecution to put you in glo-Ah, was it is persecution to put you in glo-rious company; and while there are many things that you will have to postpone to the future world for explanation. I tall you that it is the whole tendency of your religion to unravel and explain and interpret and il-

lumine and irradiate. Job was right. It is a glorious transparency. "The crystal cannot equal it."

I remark again that religion surpasses the crystal in its beauty. That lump of crystal is put under the magnifying glass of the crystallographer, and he sees in it indescribable beauty—snowdrift and splinter of hoar frost and corals and wreaths and stars and crowns and castellations of conspicuous beauty. The fact is that crystal is so beautiful that I can think of but one thing in all the universe that is so beautiful, and that is the religion of the Bible. No wonder this Bible represents that religion as the day-break, as the apple blossoms, as the glitter of a king's banquet. It is the joy of the whole earth.

whole earth.

People talk too much about their cross and People talk too much about their cross and not enough about their crown. Do you know the Bible mentions a cross but twenty-seven times, while it mentions a crown eighty times? Ask that bid man what he thinks of religion. He has been a close observer. He has been culturing an æsthetic taste. He has seen the sunrises of half a centary. He has been an early riser. He has been an admirer of cameos and corals and all kinds of beautiful things. Ask him what he thinks of religion, and he will tell you, "It is the most beautiful thing I ever saw." "The crystal cannot equal it."

Beautiful in its symmetry. When it pre-

cannot equal it."

Beautiful in its symmetry. When it presents God's character it does not present Him as having love like a great protuberance on one side of His nature, but makes that love in harmony with His justice—a love that will accept all those who come to Him, and a justice that will by no means clear the guilty. Beautiful religion in the sentiment it implants? Beautiful religion in the fact that it proposes to garland and enthrone and imparadise an immortal spirit. Solomon says it is a hily, Paul says it is a crown. The Apocalypse says it is a foilaged cedar. Christ says it is a foilaged cedar. Christ says it is a bridegroom come to fetch home a bride. While Job in the text takes up a whole vase of precious stones—the topas, and the sapphire, and the chrysoprasus—and he takes out of this beautiful vase just one crystal, and holds it up tiful vase just one crystal, and holds it up until it gleams in the warm light of the eastern sky, and he exclaims, "The crystal can-not equal it."

Oh, it is not a stale religion, it is not a stupid religion, it is not a toothless hag, as some seem to have represented it; it is not a Meg Merriles with shriveled arm come to scare the world. It is the fairest daughter of God, heiress of all His wealth. Her cheek the morning sky; her voice the music of the south wind; her step the dance of the sea. Come and woo her. The Spirit and the bride say come, and whosoever will, let him come. Do you agree with Solomon and say it is a Do you agree with Solomon and say it is a lily? Then pluck it and wear it over your heart. Do you agree with Paul and say it is a crown? Then let this hour be your coronation. Do you agree with the Apocalypse and say it is a springing fountain? Then come and slack the thirst of your soul. Do you believe with Ezekiel and say it is a foliaged cedar? Then come under its shadow. Do you believe with Christ and say it is a bridegroom come to fetch home a bride? Then strike hands with your Lord the King while I pronounce you everlastingly one. Or If you think with Job that it is a jewel, then put it ou your hand like a ring, on your neck like a bead, on your forehead like a star, while looking into the mirror of God's Word you acknowledge "the crystal cannot equal it."

Again, religion is superior to the crystal in its transformations. The diamond is only a crystallization of coal. Carbonate of lime rises till it becomes calcita or araconite. Red oxide of copper crystallizes into cubes and octobedrons. Thosa crystals which adorn our persons and our homes and our museums have only been resurrected from forms that were far from lustrous. Scientists for ages have been examining these wonderful trans formations. But I tell you in the gospel of the Sou of Gol there is a more wonderful transformation. Over souls by reason of sin black as coal and hard as iron God by His comforting grace stoops and says, shall be Mine in the day when I make up My

"What," say you, "will God wear jewel-ry?" If He wanted He could make the stars of heaven His belt and have the evening cloud for the sandals of His feet, but He does not want that adornment. He will not have that jewelry. When God wants jewelry He comes down and digs it out of the depths and darkness of sin. These souls are all crystallizations of mercy. He puts them on, and He wears them in the presence of the holy universe. He wears them on the hand that was natied, over the heart that was pierced, on the temples that were stung. "They shall be Mine," saith the Lord, "in the day when I make up My jewels." Won-derful transformation! "The crystal cannot equal it." There she is, a waif of the street, but she shall be a sister of charity. There he is, a sot in the ditch, but he shall preach the gospel. There, behind the bars of a prison, but he shall reign with Christ forever. When sin abounded grace shall much more abound. The carbon becomes the solitaire. "The crystal cannot equal it."
Now, I have no liking for those people who are always enlarging in Christian meetings about their early dissipation. Do not go into the particulars, my brothers. Simply say you were sick, but make no display of your ulcers. The chief stock in trade of some ministers and Christian workers same to be their early crime. tian workers seams to be their early crimes and dissipations. The number of pockets you picked and the number of chickens you stole make very poor prayer meeting rhetoric. Besides that, it discourages other Christian people who never got drunk or stole anything. were farthest down have been brought highest up. Out of internal serfdom into eternal liberty. Out of darkness into light. From coal to the solitaire. "The crystal cannot

equal it."

But, my friends, the chief transforming power of the gospel will not be seen in this word, and not until heaven breaks upon the soul. When that light falls upon the soul then you will see the crystals. Oh, what a magnificent setting for these jawels of eternity! I sometimes hear people representing heaven in a way that is far from attractive them. It seems almost a yulgar beaven as to me. It seems almost a vulgar heaven as they represent it, with great blotches of color and bands of music making a deafening color and bands of music making a deatening racket. John represents heaven as exquisite-ly beautiful. Three crystals. In one place he says, "Her light was like a precious stone, clear as crystal." In another place he says, "I saw a pure river from under the throne,

clear as crystal."

In another place he says, "Before the throne there was a sea of glass clear as crystal " Three crystals! John says crystal attal."

That means health. Balm of mosphere. That means health. Balm of eternal June. What weather after the world's east wind! No rack of storm clouds. world's east wind! No rack of storm clouds.
One breath of that air will cure the worsttubercle. Crystal light on all the leaves.
Crystal light shimmering on the topaz of the
tamples. Crystal light tossing in the plumes
of the equestrians of heaven on white horses.
But "the crystal cannot equal it." John
says crystal river That means joy. Deep
and ever rolling. Not one drop of the
Thames or the Hudson or the Rhine to soil
it. Not one tear of human sorrow to imbit. Not one tear of human sorrow to imbitter it. Crystal, the rain out of which it was made. Crystal, the bedover which it shall roll and ripple. Crystal, its infinite surface. But "the crystal cannot equal it." John says crystal sea. That means multitudinously vast. Yast in rapture. Rapture vast as the

sea, deep as the sea, strong as the sea, every changing as the sea. Billows of light. Billows of beauty, blue with skies that were never clouded and green with depths that were never fathomed. Arctics and Antarotics and Mediterraneans and Atlantics and Pacifics in crystalline magnificence. Three crystals—crystal light falling on a crystal river; crystal river rolling into a crystal sea. But "the crystal cannot equal it."

"Oh," says some one, putting his hand over his eyes, "can it be that I who have been in so much sin and trouble will ever come to those crystals?" Yes, it may bet will be. Heaven we must have, whatever else we have or have not, and we come here to get it. "How much must I pay for it?" you say. You will pay for it just as much as the coal pays to become the diamond. In other words, nothing. The same Almighty power that makes the crystals in the mountains will change your heart which is harder than stone, for the promise is, "I will take away your stony heart and I will give you a heart of fiesh."

"Oh," says some one, "it is just the doctrine I want. God is to do everything, and I am to do nothing." My brother, it is not the doctrine you want. The coal makes no resistance. It hears the resurrection voice in the mountain, and it comes from crystallization, but your heart resists. The trouble with you, my brother, is the coal wants to stay coal. I do not want you to throw open the door and let Christ in. I only ask that you stop bolting it and baring it. Oh, my friends, we will have to get rid of our sins. What will we do with our sins among the taree crystals? The crystal atmosphers would display our pollution. The crystal

sins. What will we go with our simospher; the taree crystals? The crystal atmospher. would display our pollution. The crystal river would be befouled by our touch. The crystal sea would whelm us with its glistening surge. Transformation now or no transformation at all.

Give sin a full chance in your heart and the transformation will be downward in-stead of upward. Instead of a crystal it will be a cinder. In the days of Carthage a Christian gurl was condemned to die for her faith, and a boat was bedaubed with tar and pitch and filled with combustibles and set on fire, and the Christian girl was placed in the boat, and the wind was off shore and the boat floated away with its precious treasure. No one can doubt that boat landed at the

shore of heaven. Sin wants to put you in a flery boat and Sin wants to put you in a fiery boat and shove you off in an opposite direction—off from peace, off from God, off from heaven, everlastingly off; and the port toward which you would sail would be a port of darkness, and the guns that would greet you would be the guns of despair, and the flags that would wave at your arrival would be the black flags of death. On what he was a state of death of the point of the state of wave at your arrival would be the black flags
of death. O, my brother, you must either
kill sin or sin will kill you. It is no wild
exaggeration when I say that any man or
woman that wants to be saved may be saved.
Tremendous choice! A thousand people are
choosing this moment between salvation and
destruction, between light and darkness, between heaven and hell, between charred ruin
and given crystallisation. and giorious crystallization.

### TRANSFORMED INTO A STATUE.

A Case of Complete Petrification of Human Body in an Ohio Cemetery.

A remarkable story of petrification of human remains comes from Youngstown, Ohio. Mrs. John Cregan died there March 15, 1888, and her body was buried in the village cemetery. Her husband, wishing to remove the body to another grave, caused it to be exhumed last week. On reaching the outer box containing the coffin the diggers found it filled with water. The coffin was intact, but they were surprised at its enormous weight. They concluded to lift it to the surface before opening it, though it required the united efforts of six men to hoist it.

The lid being removed, the features of Mrs Cregan were disclosed and there was scarcely any sign of decomposition. There was a slight discoloration of the flesh, but this could be readily washed away. The eyes were closed, the mouth was firmly shut and the hands lay the mouth was firmly shut and the hands lay across the breast, just as when the body was placed in the grave. The clothing had decayed, but the body was completely petrified. So perfectly had the process gone forward that it had molded in nature's fushion a statue in perfect resemblance of Mrs. Cregan. A scapular which she had worn about her neck was lar which she had worn about her neck wa distinctly reproduced and the letters "I. H. S. thereon could be plainly read.

The soil of this burying-ground seems to be

peculiarly adapted to petrifying organic bodies. a number of cases being reported in which bodies buried in it have been found covered by petrescent matter, but this is the most ex-traordinary of all. It is a case of absolutely complete and perfect petrification.

## A DUEL TO THE DEATH.

The Trespassing of Cattle Leads to Fatal Feud in California.

Silveste Triado and Francisco Olives fought a duel at Cantua Canyon, eighty miles from Fresno, Cal. Olives was killed and Triado has been arrested and brought to Fresno.

The men owned adjoining sections of land and had had numerous disputes about trespass ing eattle and finally agreed that the next time they would fight it out. Both, were armed with revolvers and commenced firing at each other at a distance of forty yards. They closed in at twenty yards. Triado sent a bullet through Olives' neck.

## MARKETS.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mill, extra, \$5.69
(35.75. Wheat—Southern Fultz, \$1.14(31.16.
Corn—Southern White, \$2(383c., Yellow, 81(382c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 62(363c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 95(398c. Hay.—Maryland and Pennsylvania \$11.00(312.00. Straw—Wheat, \$8.00(39.00. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 28(329c., near-by receipt 24(325c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 12(313c., Western, 8(394c. Eggs—13 (314c. Tobacco, Leaf-Intert\_s, \$1.00(31.50, Good Common, \$4.00(35.00, Middling, \$6.00(38.00, Good to fine red, \$9.00(311.00. Fancy, \$12.00 (313.00.

NEW YORK—Flour—Southern Good to choice extra, \$4.25@5.85. Wheat—No. 1 White \$1.19@1.20. Rye—State 58@60c Corn—Southern Yellow, \$2@83c. Oata—White, State 624@63c. Butter—State, 26@27c. Cheese—State, 7@94c. Eggs—15@16c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania Fancy, \$4.25@4.50. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, \$1.21@1.22. Rye—Pennsylvania, 55@57c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 82.2 @83c. Osta—63@96c. Butter—State, 29@30c. Cheese—New York Factory, 10@10½c. Eggs—State, 14@15c.

CATTLE. BALTIMORE—Beef—\$5.25@5.75. \$5.00@6.50. Hogs \$3.50@4.00. Sheep-NEW YORK-Beef-\$5.00@6.00. Sheep-5.50@6.50. Hogs-4.50@5.85. EAST LIBERTY-Beef-\$4.40@4.70, Sheep-\$4.00@5.30. Hoge-\$5.40@5.50.

MRS. JENNIE M. LOZIER, the new president of Sorosis, is a physician herself, the wife of a physician, and daughter-in-law of the noted Clemence Lozies, one of the first women phyticians in Anterica. She has given up practice and is devoted to philanthropy.

#### THE NEWS.

By decision of the Illinois Supreme Court the Illinois Central Railroad Company has been put in possession of the freight-house and grounds occupied by the Baltimore and Ohio. - Antone Schindler, in prison at Utica, N. Y., for beating his wife, threw himself over the balcony, breaking his neck .- The car strikers in Detroit again prevented the running of cars, and the police had considerable difficulty in subduing the mob .- When the sheriff attempted an eviction of a striker's family in the Connellsville coke regions, both men and women attacked him and his deputies, and women and himself were wounded. -Many Sioux Indians have enlisted in the Sixth Cavalry .- Gen. Greely, of the Signal

Service office, is inspecting at Sau Francisco. -It is proposed to provide a fund for Gen. Banks. - Some of the rivers in Arkansas and Texas are rising. Miss Gabrielle Greeley and Rev. Frank M. Clendennin were married at Pleasantville, N. Y.---Mrs. Isabella Smith Cooper, the oldest gipsy in the United States, died at South Hadley Falls, Mass., aged ninety-five. - Major Peyton Randolph, third vice-president of the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company, died in Washington. --- The steamer Advance from the West Indies brought yellow fever to New York:

The British forces sdvancing upon Manipur, India, had an engagement with a large number of the rebels and routed them .- The Jews have been ordered to leave St. Petersburg by May 3 .- The Third Battalion of the famous Grenadier Guards of England, quartered at Chelsea Barracks, London, have followed the example of the Second Battalion, and revolted against the excessive drills and other treatment to which they have been subjected. A number of the mutineers were placed under arrest. - The natives of Portuguese Guinea have revolted and massacred the Portuguese officers and soldiers .- A jury at Fairfield, Ia., acquitted Lawson J. Baldwin of the murder of Mattie Rodabaugh.-The story telegraphed from New York that Ann O'Delia Disa De Bar, the notorious "spook medium," was going to California under the patronage of Senator Stanford is indignantly denied by both Senator Stanford and his wife.

-The Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, of Clarksville, Tenn., is the first national bank of America to resume after once having passed into the hands of a receiver .--- Fire in the St. Louis Smelting and Refining Company's carbon warehouse did \$50,000 damage.-Captain Daniel T. Foster, Republican, was elected mayor of Bloomington, Ill., by 45 plurality over D. S. Dyson, Democrat, and U. O. Andrus, Prohibitionist .- Prof. B. W. Evermann, of the State Normal School at Terre Haute, goes to Washington, where he will be assistant chief of the division of exploration of lake and river basins in the United States Fish Commission. —A cyclone etruck Pittsburg, Tex., destroying two residences and killing one woman. The wet weather in Eastern Kansas has ruined the oats and potatoes, but the wheat looks well. The Edgar Thomson Steel Works at Pitteburg resumed operations after ten weeks of idleness, giving employment to two thousand men.

The National Republican League adopted resolutions endorsing President Harrison, denouncing the oppression of monopolies, and recommending changes in the immigration laws. General John S. Clarkson was elected president, and Secretary Humphrey re-elected. Max Hunger, aged thirty-five years, shot his former sweetheart and himself at Newark, N. J .- In a fight between a sheriff's posse and Hungarians at an eviction in the coke regions, a girl was shot and killed it is said, accidentally by her lover .-- Dr. E. H. Smith, who was surgeon of Chimborazo Hospital, in Richmond, Va., during the war, died in that city. -The first annual meeting of the New York State Farmers' Alliance took place in Hornellsville. The Alliance numbers 25,000 members in that state. --- A verdict \$96,000 was rendered at Cincinnati against the Cincinnati and St. Louis Railway Company for bad handling of power cars .-Edward Green, of Columbus, O., a drummer, fatally cut his wife at Zanesville, O., jealousy. -George Whitmore, of Nephi, Utah, was buncoed out of \$6,000 by gold-brick swindlers. -One epileptic patient killed another at the Willard Hospital, at Auburn, N. Y .---Fire at Rome, N. Y., did \$50,000 damage.-John Reissinger, a brakeman, was killed in a wreck on the Pennsylvania 'Road, near Kinser's, Pa. Twenty-five freight cars were wrecked.-Mrs. Frank V. Emerson was thrown into the Mascoma (N. H.) river by a wild horse and drowned .- Ex-Secretary Whitney has been sued by George F. Ormsby, an officer in the navy, for false arrest.---Professors Ira Remsen and H. H. Rowland, of the John Hopkins University, read papers before the National Academy of Sciences, at Washington.

## AWFUL CRIME OF A MADMAN.

He Murders His Little Brother and Eats Parts of His Body.

News has been received in Havana of a horrible affair which recently happened at Macagua, Cuba.

A madman, in one of his most frenzied mo-ments, attacked his little brother with a knife, cutting off his head and otherwise mutilating him in the most terrible manner. He then proceeded to eat portions of the body, and had devoured the fingers, liver,

heart and eyes when discovered. In reply to questions as to why he had com-mitted the horrible deed, the madman declared that his brother had died and that he was making an autopsy on the boy's body.

## A SEWER'S DEADLY WORK.

Five Men Die After Drinking Water From

a Poisoned Well. Laborers at the Gilbert Hedge & Co., lumber yards, in Burlington, Is., drank freely of water drawn from an old well in the vicinity and as a result of poison from sewage, five of them are dead and several others are not expected to live.

# NINE PERSONS KILLED.

### Frightful Wreck on the Lake Shore Railroad Near Cleveland.

The List of the Dead Includes Two Engineers, Six Postal Clerks and a Fireman-Ne Passengers Hurt.

A frightful wreck occurred on the Lake Shore railroad at Kipton Station, about 40 miles west of Cleveland, Ohio, early the other evening in which six postal clerks and two engineers were killed.

The Fast Mail, No. 14, bound east, collided with No. 21, the Toledo express, just as the latter train was about to pull on the siding to let the fast mail pass.

The fast mail was running at full speed, and the force of the collision was so great that both engines, three mail cars and one baggage car were completely wrecked.

#### HOW IT HAPPENED.

It was the custom for these two trains to pass at Kipton, the Toledo express taking the sidetrack for the fast mail, which usually went through Kipton without slackening its speed. The Toledo express was a few minutes late, and had just come to a stop when the fast mail came in sight.

There is scarcely any curve at the station, but on one side of the track was a line of freight cars and on the other the station. These might have obstructed the vision of the brakes might have obstructed the vision of the engineer of the fast mail. He applied the airbrakes when he saw that a collision was enevitable, but the speed of the train was not checked materially.

The engine of the Toledo express was knocked squarely across the track, and that of

the fast mail reared in the air, resting on the top of the other. The fast mail consisted of three mail cars and two parlor cars, and the Toledo express of five ceaches and two baggage cars. The first and second mail cars were telescoped and smashed to kindling wood, and the third crashed into the first two and rolled over on the station platform, breaking the windows of the building. The baggage cars of the Toledo express were knocked from the track, but did not turn over.

The force of the collision was accreent that

The force of the collision was so great that of the 64 revolving chairs in the two parlor cars only four remained attached to the floors, all the others being broken and hurled about in confusion. The passengers were thrown to the floors and badly shaken; but none were seriously hurt

The passengers of the two trains at once

THE WORK OF RESCUE, and with a corps of physicians from the town ministered for the few who were injured. All but one of the dead were beyond human assistince as soon as the collision occurred.

The bodies were horribly crushed and mutilated, arms and legs being torn off, and the corpses were almost beyond recognition.

Charles Tupton, the engineer of the fast mail, remained bravely at his post, and was found with his hand on the throttle, dead.

His hands and face were so hadly scalled that His hands and face were so badly scalded that the blackened flesh dropped from the bones when his body was taken out. Fireman Star-key, of the fast mail, jumped from the train and escaped with a broken leg and dislocated shoulder. The doctors said he would recover. The poor postal clerks had not a chance to escape. They were caged like rats, and the telescoping of the cars crushed the life out of

them without a moments warning.

It is difficult to locate the blame for the accident, as both the engineers are dead. said, however, that No. 21, was ordered to stop at Oberlin, but went on to Kipton, which is six miles farther west, and had not sufficient time to make the side track.

## IRON AND STEEL.

#### Best Record in Production Last Year Ever Made.

The annual statistical report of the American Iron and Steel Association has just been published. This week's Bulletin of the Asso-

We now present the exact record, as shown by our annual report, of the production of leading articles of iron and steel in the United States in 1890, in which year we made the best record in the production of iron and steel that has ever been made by any country. Not even Great Britain has ever achieved such remarkable results in the production of iron and steel in one year as were accomplished in this country in 1890; and, to show how mar-yelous was our own growth in production in that year, we give in comparison the statistics of 1889, which was regarded at its close as a remarkably active year. Our statistics are in

net tons.		
Net tons of 2,000 lbs.		The second of
(Except nails.)	1889.	1890.
Pig Iron, including		
Spiegel	8,516,079	10,307,028
Spiegeleisen	85,823	149,162
Bessemer steel ingots	3,281,829	4,131,535
Bessemer steel rails		2,091,978
Open hearth steel ingots.	419,488	574,820
Open hearth steel rails	3,346	4,018
Crucible steel ingots	84,969	79,716
Rolled iron (except rails)	2,576,127	2,804,829
Rolled steel (except rails)	1,584,364	1,829,247
Iron rails	10,258	15,548
Pig, scrap and ore blooms	36,260	30,783
Kegs of iron cut nails	1,778,082	1,806,130
Kegs of steel cut mails		3,834,816
Kegs of wire nails		3,145,911
Iron and steel wire rods	407,513	
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## POISONED BY A CENTIPEDE.

A Fr Dy of Five Campers Die in Terrible Convulsions.

News has just reached Little Rock from Baxter county, Ark., that a family of five campers, named Baldwin, from Tipton county, Tenn., en route for Texas, died in awful convulsions. The citizens suspected that a band of gypsies, who had been poisoning entile in adjoining counties, had poisoned the spring near which the family had camped, lynching of the band has been imminent. The remains of a large centipede was found in the coffee pot out of which the campers had

drank, and this deadly poison undoubtedly caused their death.

## A DUUBLE SUICIDE.

Unrequited Affection Brings Death to Two Susceptible Chicans.

A white man and a colored man committed suicide in a sensational manner in Findlay, Ohio, because the woman they loved refused their attention. Frederick Jackson, the colored man, inflicted thirteen cuts in his head with a hatchet, from which he shortly afterward died.

Adolph Schuffleberger, the white man, first put a builet into his head, then cut his throat

with a razor, and ended the fight with life by throwing himself into the river.

## ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE

NO. 51.

REV. F. B. MEYER, of England, a pro-who has successfully labored among the ing people of London, is coming across Mr. Moody this summer.

Mrs. Frank Lester won fame as a w before she married her late husband. It as a contributor to his periodicals that ab came personally acquainted with Mr. Le LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL, findi

there is no scope just now for his super-dant abilities as a Statesman, is off to Ma aland and other parts of Africa, for the pose of studying the natives on the spot. SIR PROVO WILLIAM PARRY WALLIS, the "father of the royal navy," is 100 years old. It was he who won the famous victory over the brave Captain Lawrence, of the American navy, whose last words were: "Don't give up-the ship!"

THE late King Kalakaus held a \$5,000 membership in an American life insurance frater nal order, and many a lodge member throughout Ohio and other States, therefore, received official notice of the monarch's demiss. The notice gave his occupation as "King" and his residence as Honolulu.

CAPTAIN HORE thinks an incorrect in sion exists with regard to Tippu Tib, the great Arab leader in Central Africa. He says the Tippu Tib never has been a large slaveraid but that on account of his power and influent many natives have voluntarily placed the selves under his care, and are voluntarily

THE elder two of Emperor William's sons show, as yet, very little of their imperial father's cold and domineering dispessition. In their friendliness they much more-resemble their gentle grandfather, the late Emperor Frederick. They are ready to make a comrade of any lad they meet, especially if he shows a lively and dashing spirit.

lively and dashing spirit.

MRS, LONGSHORE POTTS was lecturing in Cleveland some evenings ago, and, finally, asked the gentlemen in her audience to show by a standing vote whether they opposed the wearing of corsets by their sisters, their cousins and their aunts, and all the men in the hall arose at once. Mrs. Potts did not dare risk a vote by the gentler part of heraudience.

The late Gen. Albert Pike conducted deep researches into ancient Arvan literature in pursuit of hints of early Masonic practices. The seventeen quarto volumes of translation which are the fruit of his lubor are in manuscript, written in an elegant manner upon fine

script, written in an elegant manner upon fine paper. There is not a blot or an erasure from one end to the other, and the writing, done with a quill pen of the old-fasnioned kink, is like copper-plate. Each volume numbers 1000

THE Shereef of Wazan, head of Islamism in Morocco, has taken to drink, and has separated from the English lady to whom he was married some years ago. His favorite tipple is champagne, and there is no scandal in his drinking it, because, as he iscareful to explain to the faithful: "True, the champagne in the bottle is intoxicating, but when poured into the glass in my hand it becomes as simple as water."

Tolstol has found a few fanatical followers—principally ladies of high rank in Russia—to join his Vishnevolotski colony, and to live like the simple peasants by whom they are surrounded. It may be taken for granted that these ladies have been crossed in love or are economizing for the seaside season. Ladies of high birth don't mingle with flea-bitten moutiles, or drink lea from cast-iron samewars, units, or drink lea from cast-iron samewars, unjiks, or drink tea from east-iron samovars, to less there is some serious cause forself-abneg

THE Grand Duke Michael, who has, by marrying the woman he wanted, offended the Czar, is thirty years of age. He was sent to England in 1887 with a hope that he would fancy a daughter of the Prince of Wales, and make a match. As soon as it was discovering St. Petersburg that he had no such in tion he fell into disfavor. The mother of his bride was a Russian woman, and before mor-ganatically marrying Duke Nicholas of Nas-sau, secured a divorce from her first husband.

## MISS GREELEY MARRIED.

The Old Editor's Daughter Weds an Episcopal Minister.

Miss Gabrielle Greeley, daughter of the late Horace Greeley, founder of the New York Tribune, was married at 10 o'clock the other morning to the Rev. Frank Montrose Clendennin in St. John's P. E. Church, Pleasantville, N. Y. The Rev. B. T. Hall, the rector of the church officiated

The church was crowded with well-known people from New York and other cities, as well residents of Pleasantville, Chappaqua (Horace Greeley's old home), and the surrounding villages. All are warm friends of Miss Greeley and her sincere well-wishers.

and her sincere well-wishers.

There is probably no woman in Westchester county, young or old, who is more highly esteemed than the bride. She has led a quiet and unostentatious life since the death of her father. Much of her time has been devoted to doing good among all who needed her aid, and she has won the very appropriate title of the "Lady Abbess." She has been the patron saint of the sick and poor of Chappaqua.

After the bridal trip the bride and groom will reside at the rectory of St. Peter's Church

will reside at the rectory of St. Peter's Chur in Westchester village, where Mrs. Clends m Westchester village, where Mrs. Clendennin will continue her good work among the
people of the church. The rectory has been
thoroughly overhauled, repaired and refurnished, for the occupancy of the bridal couple,
It is the intention of Mr. and Mrs. Clendennin to reopen the old home at Chappagun. It
is understood that the big barn that Mr. Greeley built at a cost of \$6,000 is to be made into
a dwelling home.

## OUTLAWS RUN TO EARTH.

Six Mexican Desperadoes Attack a Ranch and Kill an American.

A special despatch from San Antonio, Tex., gives the particulars of the capture of the band of six outlaws who have been terrorising the border near what is known as the Peninsula. These are the outlaws who made a raid two These are the outlaws who made a raid two weeks since on the ranch of Victoriano Hernandes, in Presidio county, Terns. They arrived at the Hernandax ranch intending to kill the proprietor and assault his wife and three daughters. An American, Frank Buke, who happened to be there was killed by the first fusilade, and Hernandes, wounded so that he died later. The bandits were beasen off by a son of the ranchman, who wounded two of them. One of the prisoners has contessed and the gang will be tried in Chibukhuagand by ahot or sent to the salt mines.

## CRAZED BY FEAR.

Serious Results of Boys Whitecapping a Companion.

At Northeast, Pa., a party of 12-year-old boys decided to whitecap a certain boy against whom they had a grudge. They tied handkerchiefs over their faces, caught the doomed boy, and taking him to the park gagged him, and tied him to a tree and left him to his fate, When liberated at daylight, it was found that through fright and exhaustion he had become demonted. The perpetrators were Aorror-stricken.