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 8, 1891.

NO. 52.

#### THE NEWS.

A Yarge supply of natural gas has been discovered at Bloomington, III.—Ernest Morris, a naturalist, died at Indianapolis.—Jonuthan Woolford shot and killed Frank Francis near Pikesville, Ky.—A beginning was made in a tunnel between Detroit and Windser. - Dr. Joseph Leidy, the naturalist, died in Philadelphia. - Baron von Raven, said to be a German nobleman, was arrested at Hot Springs, Ark. He is a bunco steerer .- The shortage of Cashier H. W. Covington with the Farmers and Traders' Bank of St. Louis is \$30,000. It is not known where Covington is. -Fire at Mahonoy City, Pennsylvania, destroyed half-a-dozen stores and other buildings .- Losses by the forest fires, in New Jersey, will exceed \$60,000. Six miles of forest on the South Mountains, Pennsylvania, ure burning. - President Harrison was given a grand reception in Monterey, Cal. — James Taylor, colored, shot Policeman Chas. Cook, who was trying to arrest him at Franklin, Ga. and a mob speedily hanged the negro. --- Rev.

Phillips Brooks was chosen bishop at Boston, to succeed the late Bishop Paddock.—The quarantine against Hudson county, N. J., on account of pleuro-pneumonia, has been raised, James E. Cooper, of Forepaugh's Circus Company, gave a \$10,000 elephant to the National Zoological Perk, at Washington. - Dr. R. C. Mauss died in Washington of wounds made by himself .- Archibald Andrews, the oldest man in North Carolina, is dead at one hundred and seven years. Professor John Le Conte, of the California State University, at Berkeley, is dead, aged seventy-three. Dr. Philip Leidy died at his home in Philadelphia, aged fifty-three years. - The White

Squadron, arrived off Fort Monroe .-Armistead L. Long, a noted Confederate officer, died at Charlottesville, Va.—Ten thousand acres in the vicinity of Millville, N. J., have been burned over by forest fires. A number of Chicago's boss carpenters have granted the employes' demands, and there is not likely to be a strike. - A. M. Warner, of Cincinnati, was elected department commander of the Ohio grand army, -A fountain and statue to the memory of Henry Bergh, founder of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was unveiled in Milwaukee .- B. P. Hutchinson, the famous grain operator of Chicago, has disappeared, and his friends think he has become mentally deranged and wandered away .-The Norfolk Southern Railroad was sold at Elizabeth City, N. C., for \$500,000 .- The bridge over the Hudson river at New York will be 150 feet above high water mark.-Henry Bernstein, shoe dealer at Mobile, assigned; liabilities, \$75,000, assets, \$50,000.

-By the falling in of the roof of the Opera House at Troy, Ala., two young women were killed and several injured .- Nathan S. Fisk, a centenarian, died at St. Croix Falls, Wis. Fire destroyed property worth \$5,000 of the Wilmington and Northern Railroad Company at Wilmington .- James Cummings, a railroad engineer, was killed at Oswego, N. Y., by the explosion of a locomotive. - Sam Anderson, a well-known farmer, was shot and killed near Shreyeport, La. J. Wallace is suspected of the crime.- Fire in Chattanoogs, Tenn., caused a loss of a quarter of a million dollars .- James Whitten shot and killed Dr. Rockett, at Bodean, Ark .-- The Omaha left Mazatlan, Mexico, for San Francisco.-The American Protective Tariff League gave a banquet in Madison Square Garden, New York, at which a number of notable speeches were made. - Mr. James Gamble, surviving partner of the old firm of Proctor & Gamble, soap manufacturers, died at Cincinnati, aged eighty-eight years.

Confederate memorial day observances were held in Savannah and other Georgia towns. - Young David Wise, of Buena Vista, Va., while out driving with a young lady, playfully pointed a pistol at his breast, and was killed .- Mrs. Julia Casey Gibbons, a member of the Casey family, of Philadelphia, died at Putnam, Ct., aged seventy-one years.-The birthday anniversary of General Grant was commemorated in Philadelphia by a banquet at the Union League. Joseph C. Midgeley, a Philadelphia wood dealer, was arrested on a warrant charging him with per-jury. -- M. O. Meredith, a young man formerly of Baltimore, who was to have been married shortly, committed suicide in Knoxville, Tenn. Harrisville, a thriving village on the routs from Watertown; N. Y., into the Adirondack forest, was destroyed by fire.-The New York State Board of Arbitration called the attention of the legislature to the infamous "sweating system" in operation in New York city, by which poor people received a miserable pittance for hard labor.—The body of Bertha Everett, of Phillipsburg, Pa., was found at the Parker House, Boston. She blew out the gas. - The strikers of the City Railway Company, of Detroit, have won .-The Supreme Court of Louisiana has decided the lottery case in favor of the company.— The Glen Hazzl and Shawmut Railroad Company was chartered at Harrisburg, Pa .- The C. H. and Dayton Railroad Company has leased the Cincinnati, Dayton and Ironton road for ninety-nine years. - Ground w broken at Riverside Park, New York for monument over the remains of Gen. Cirus Speeches were made by Gen. Horace Vorter and Commander Freeman. - The Methodist Conference of Maine and Vermont voted to sdmit women. - Curwen Stoddart, a wealthy merchant of Philadelphia, suddenly became insane in Chicago and attempted to kill himself .- Fx-Auditor Charles L. Stratton, of the Northern Railroad, New Hampshire, was sentenced at Concord to three years in state prison for embezzlement. The Baron de Hirsch Land and Improvement Company was incorporated at Albany, N. Y., with a capital of \$50,000 .- The Odd Fellowsof Washington

SENATOR INGALES carries in his pocket as a survenir a 10-sent piece which he says is the last dime the Government paid him, the very last piece of mency received in the final pa-

celebrated the seventy-second anniversary of

their order.

# THREE MEN KILLED

And Three More Injured by an Accident on the B. & O.

An Express Train Runs Into a Freight On the Metropolitan Branch a Few Miles From Rockville, Md.

The Cincinnati express of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, which left Camden Station Baltimore, at 2.30 o'clock P. M., ran into a freight train at Warring Station, about one mile above Germantown, an the Metropolitan Branch. The killed were:

Engineman Curtis Ellicott, of the express Fireman J. H. Murphy, of the freight train. Postal Clerk Burdette, of Washington. The injured were: Engineman Henry Croff, of the freight trian. Fireman N. G. Miller, of the express. Postal Clerk Milton Peacock, of Baltimore. No passengers were hurt.

The scene of the accident was at a sharp curve near Waring Station, eight miles west of Rockville, Md. The express left Washing. ton at 3.30 P. M., and was made up of engine, baggage car, postal car, two day passenger conches and two Pullman cars. The freight train was at a standstill taking water on the main track. The express was running at a speed of 40 miles an hour. The sharp curve hid the freight train from sight until the express was within a short distance of it. Elliott saw the freight train on his track as soon as he rounded the carve, and at once reversed his engine and applied the air brake. The momentum of the train was too great to be checked in such a short distance, and a moment later his train crashed into the freight without its speed being perceptibly checked. At the place of collision there was a smaller curve, which prevented the two engines from meeting squarely, and the blow was a side one. Meeting squarely, and the blow was a side one. As the engines came together the crash could have been heard a long distance. The passenger engine reeled to the right and fell on the side of the track, while the freight engine was thrown over on the left side. Following the the shock the baggage and postal cars left the track, and a moment latter the two cars were in flames having the track of the shock the same that the state of the same share and the same that the same share and the same that the same share and the same in flames, having caught fire from the engines, and not long afterward were completely destroyed, as were also two freight cars, one loaded with hay and the other with lime.

The passengers went to work to assist in searching for the killed and injured. Superintendent Thomas Fitzgerald, who was on the express ordered a wrecking crew from Rockville, and began to clear the track, while an extra engine was attached to the passenger coaches and all of the passengers were sent back to Washington and thence West via the

back to Washington and thence West via the Main Line.

The work of extricating the wounded was made difficult by the heat from the burning cars. Fireman Miller was found lying against an embankment alongside the track, badly cut and burnt on the head and with several bones broken. He was taken to the Providence Hospital in Washington. Postal Clerk Peacock was discovered beneath the broken timbers of the postal car, and was rescued just in time to prevent his being burnt to death. His head was severely cut and he to death. His head was severely cut and he was injured internally. Engineer Groff was found seriously hurt near his engine. Postal Clerk Burdette was also pulled out of the debris of the postal car. He had probably been killed instantly. The bodies of Engineman Elliott and Fireman Murphy were buried beneath the wreck, so that they could not be seen, and for a long time the heat from the fire made search for them impossible. Only two mail bags and three or four pieces of baggage were saved, while nearly all the express mat ter, including two safes containing money, are said to have been lost. The heat was so in-tense that the iron axles of the cars and the iron of the engines glowed white hot, and with the primitive means at hand fighting the flames had to be abandoned. The fire department at Washington was appealed to, the As-sistant Chief Bell and several fireman, with a supply of hose, were sent to the assistance of the wreckers. The bodies of Murphy and Elliott have undoubtedly been consur

## REBELLION IN CHILL

The Monitor Huascar Was Bown Up at Caldera-Balmaceda's Fears.

Advices received in Paris from Chili, via Buenos Ayres, state that during the battle at Caldera five torpedoes were discharged at the Chilian insurgents' war vessels, sinking the monitor Hussear, as well as the Blanco Encalada. The dispatch adds that President Balmaceda's fleet, after administering this severe lesson to the insurgents, return to Valparaiso without having sustained any damage.

The warship Florence, which, up to the present, has been loval to President Balmaceds, has now gone over to the insur

President Balmaceda is in dread of being poisoned. To such an extent does this feeling prey upon his mind that he will not partake of any food which has not been prepared by his own mother. The latter con quently, prepares all the President's meals. The Congress vary in Chili, telegraphs that the loss of their warships will not impede their military operations, and that their army continues its march southward.

## A DUEL IN A CAFE.

One Gambler Shot Dead by Another, Who is Himself Wounded.

A terrible tragedy occurred at Murshall's Cafe in Roanake, Va. Nick Flood, son of Major John H. Flood, a prominent tobacconist of Lynchburg, and Charles L. Ross, who caine from Washington on February last engaged in a duel with pistols. Ross fell, pierced by several bullets, and

died in a few minutes without speaking. Flood was shot in the mouth and breast, but will probably recover.

Both men were gamblers, and the shooting

was the result of a quarrel at a card table about six weeks ago. Some days ago they were prevented from shooting each other and placed under bonds to keep the peace. Ross had \$712 in his pockets.

Flood is a dangerous character. A few months ago he stabbed Martin O'Meara, a Lynchburg tailor, nearly to death, and subsequently almost killed a man named Payne, of Roanoke, with a billiard cue.

## A FAMILY SWEPT AWAY.

Pive Persons Killed by a Hungarian Who Finally Drowns Himself.

A terrible tragedy, in which a whole family lost their lives, happened in Pesth, Hungary, few days since.

A man employed in the post office was eized with a homicidal frenzy and fatally attacked all the members of his household never ceasing in his bloody work until he had mur-dered his wife, mother-in-law, and three chil-

The man then started for the Danube, and apon reaching the river threw himself into the orter and put an end to his own existence.

#### ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

GENERAL HAWLEY declares that he would much prefer a seat in the Senate to a Cabinet portfolio.

DON PEDRO, the ex-Emperor of Brazil, has planned to spend the Summer at Bushey Park, England, the residence of the Duke de

SIR CHARLES DILKE is 48 years old. He is a man of average height, with a long brown beard and a deep voice. He is wealthy, capable of hard literary work, a convincing speaker in Parliament, and a man of good manners and excellent taste in dress.

MME. VON TEUFFEL (Blanche Willis Howard) is as busy with her literary work at Stuttgart as before her marriage. Her-hus-band, proud of literary gifts, says it would be a disgrace should marriage letter her talents.

GRACE GREENWOOD is nearly blind, owing to cataracts on her eyes, and will soon become entirely so for a time, and permanently should the operation fail to remove them. She is to leave New York and take up her residence in Washington, soon, with her daughter.

REV. DAVID C. KELLEY, who was suspended from the Methodist ministry for six months for running as a candidate for Governor of Tennessee on the Prohibition ticket, has been restored to favor; but the Bishop is not yet able to say whether a fresh appointment will be given him immediately.

MRS. CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, wife of the well-known author, is not inclined to literary pursuits herself, but fills a portion of her days in the quiet city of Hartford, where she has her home, busy at musical studies. Mrs. Warner is an accomplished artist on the pisno and a devoted admirer and interpreter of the classics.

MR. THOMAS EDISON'S house at Orange, N. J., is a beautiful and luxurious one, and is but a five minutes' walk from his laboratory. His family consists of his wife, a daughter about 18 years old, two boys and two babies. The boys are being educated at home by a tutor; one inherits his father's inventive genius, while the other is musically inclined.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN affirms that he is GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN amrms that he is living solely upon coffee. "I am astonished at myself," said he to an acquaintance the other day, "but I am in perfect health and vigor, although I take no solid food. My whole diet is a few cups of coffee per day." His skeptical hearer, knowing that Train's muscles were like those of a blacksmith, questioned him closely, but George Francis cuck to his story. stuck to his story.

PRINCE AND PRINCESS HENRY, of Battenburg, who were with Queen Victoria at Grasse recently, wished one day to enter the hotel by a private entrance leading into the garden, but a sentry of the Alpine Chasseurs, not recognizing their royal highnesses, refused to let them pass. The prince in vain explained his station, and it was not until one of the officials had intervene that officials had intervened that the prince and princess were allowed to enter.

THE Czar of Russia is more than six feet tall, and has the shoulders, arms and thighs of an athlete. So great is the strength of his hands that he can twist a horses oe with ease. He is a magnificent horseman, a thoroughly trained soldier and an accomplished linguist, speaking seven modern languages besides Russian. He works hard and is out of bed from six in the morning till ten at night. Stimulants and narcotics are however gradually undermining his strength,

KATE CHASE SPRAGUE tells this story of a visit to old General Winfield Scott, at Cozzen's West Point. "He gave us seats at his own especial table, and was very kind to us, but I was terribly atraid of him. One of his greatest pleasures at the table was to mix the most fiery of salids, which he would send by his own man (who always stood behind his master's chair) with the General's compliments, to the chair) with the General's compliments, to the favored few. My gastronomic tastes were far from being developed, and the old gentleman's red pepper and mustard nearly killed me. I simply could not eat the burning stuff. Feeling the General's eye upon me, I vainly tried to swallow it, but failed ignominiously, with tears coming into my eyes with the effort. To add to my discomfort and mortification. add to my discomfort and mortification, a voice roared out in a deep tone from the General's throne: "The little Chase does not like my salid."

## THE DEEPEST WELL ON EARTH.

A Hole Being Drilled Near Wheeling, W. Va., for Scientific Observations.

There is an enterprise in progress near Wheeling, under the joint patronage of the United States government and some enterprising citizens of Wheeling, which, if successful, will prove of extraordinary interest to the scientific world. The public-spirited citizens of Wheeling, have failed of financial success in the boring of a deep well, have dedicated the well to the purposes of science and determined that it shall become in that way a

Major J. W. Powell, of the geological survey, writes that if the well is carried down antil it reaches the carniferous limestone it will add a very important measurement to geology, and will aid in guiding future operations in boring for economic purposes in West Virginia Ohio and Kentucky. "It will also afford an opportunity practically unique for the deter-nimation of the laws of temperature change beneath the surface of the earth. The ideal locality is one where a deep well penetrates undisturbed horizontal strata and does not tap veins of water, and the combination has never been realized before. I am, therefore, very desirous to secure for science the best records attainable from observations of this well, and have detailed for the purpose Dr. William Hallock, a trained and experienced physician, who will begin his preparatory work immedi-

The well in question has already been bored by the Wheeling gentlemen to a depth of 4,100 feet and was started with the avowed intention of boring until either oil or natural gas was found, "if they had to go through to

China."

To reach a mile deep it will be necessary to sink the hole 1,180 feet deeper. It is proposed to keep a careful measurement of all the stratagone through by the drill and save samples of each different formation. When the drill gets down to a greater depth than one has ever gone before the temperature of the earth at that point will be taken by a self-registering thermometer, as minute observations will also thermometer, as minute observations will also be made of the magnetic conditions and other peculiar characteristics, things of which the cientific world has now no experimental

## THE ROOF FELL IN.

A Party of Young People Crushed in an Open House.

The opera house in Troy, Ala., fell in the other afternoon, while a party of young people vere rehearsing an amateur performance. About 20 persons were buried in the ruins. The dead are: Miss Annie Foster, of East-

man, Ga., and Miss Fannie Lou Starke, only child of Judge B. W. Starke, of Troy.

The seriously injured are Miss Maggie Burnett, lately of Bainbridge, Ga., and Miss Eala Downing. Others were hurt, but not The accident resulted from the spreading of

the roof, which was intended to be self porting, but was faulty in construction.

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The New Tabernacle."

TEXT: "What mean ye by these stones?"

The Jordan, like the Mississippi, has bluffs on the one side and flats on the other. Here and there a sycamore saadows it. Here and there a willow dips into it. It was only a little over waist neep in December as I waded through it, but in the months of April and May the snows on Mount Lebanon thaw and flow down into the valley, and then the Jordan overflows its banks. Then it is wide, deep, raging and impetuous. At this season of the year I hear the tramp of forty thousand armed men coming down to cross the river. You say, why do they not go up nearer the rise of the river at the old camel ford? Ah! my friends, it is because it is not safe to go around when the Lord tells us to go ahead. The Israelites had been going around forty years, and they had enough of it. I do not know how it is with you, my brethren, but I have always got into trouble when I went around, but always got into safety when I went ahead.

There spreads out the Jordan, a raging torrent much of it snow wester inst come

affety when I went ahead.

There spreads out the Jordan, a raging torrent, much of it snow water just come down from the mountain top; and I see some of the Israelites shivering at the idea of plunging in, and one soldier says to his comrade, "Joseph, can you swim?" And another says: "If we get across the stream we will get there with wet clothes and with damaged armor, and the Cananaites will shad up to armor, and the Canaanites will slash us to pieces with their swords before we get up the cther bank." But it is no time to halt. The great host marches on.

The priests carrying the ark go ahead, the people follow. I hear the tramp of the great multitude. The priests have now come within a stone's throw of the water. Yet still there is no abatement of the flood. Now they have come within four or five feet of the stream; but there is no abatement of the flood. Bat prospect! It seems as if these Israelites that crossed the desert are now going to be drowned in sight of Canaan. But "Forward!" is the cry. The command rings all along the line of the host, "Forward!"

all along the line of the host. "Forward?"
Now the priests have come within one step
of the river. This time they lift their feet
from the solid ground and put them down
into the raging stream. No sooner are their
feet there than Jordan flies.

On the right hand God piles up a great
mountain of floods; on the left the water
flows off toward the sea. The great river for
hours halts and rears. The back waters,
not being able to flow over the passing Israelites, pile wave on wave until perhaps a
sea bird would find some difficulty in scaling
the water cliff. Now the priests and all the the water cliff. Now the priests and all th people have gone over on dry land. The water on the left hand side by this time has reached the sea; and now that the miracu-lous passage has been made, stand back and see this stupendous pile of waters leap. God takes His hand from that walls of floods, and

takes his hand from that walls of floods and like a hundred cataracts they plunge and roar in thunderous triumph to the sea.

How are they to celebrate this passage? Shall it be with music? I suppose the trumpets and cymbals were all worn out before this. Shall it be with banners waving? Ohno; they are all faded and torn. Joshus cries out, "I will tell you how to celebrate this—build a monument here to commemore rate the event," and every priest puts a heavy stone on his shoulder and marches out and drops that stone in the divinely appointed place. I see the pile growing in height, in breadth, in significance; and, in after years, men went by that spot and saw this monument, and cried out one to another, in fulfillment of the prophety of the text,
"What meant ye by these stones?"

Blessed be God, He did not leave our church
in the wilderness! We have been wandering

about for a year and a half worshiping the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, and the Academy of Music, New York. And some thought we would never reach the promised Some said we had better take this route and others that. Some said we had petter go back, and some said there were sons of Anak in the way that would eat us up, and before the smoke had cleared away from the sky after our tabernacle had been consumed, people stood on the very site of the place and said: "This church will never again be built." We came down to the bank of Jordan; we looked off upon the waters. Some of the sympnthy that was expressed turned out to be snow water melted from the top of Lebanon. Some said: "You had better not go in; you will get your feet wet." But we waded in, pastor and people, farther and farther, and in some way, the Lord only knows how, we got through; and to-night I go all around about this great house, erected by your prayers and sympathies and sacrifices, and cry out in the words of my text:

What mean ye by these stones?"
It is an outrage to build a house like this, so vast and so magnificent, unless there be some tremendous reasons for doing it; so, my friends, I pursue you to-night with the question of my text, and I demand of these trustees and of these elders and of all who have contributed in the building of this structure, "What mean ye by these stones?" But before I get your answer to my question you interrupt me and point to the memorial wall at the side of this pulpit, and say, "Explain that unusual group of memorials, What mean you by those stones? By parmission of the people of my beloved charge I recently visited the Holy Lands, and having in mind by day and night during my ab-sence this rising house of prayer, I bethought myself, "What can I do to make that place on the morning of December the 3d wa

were at the foot of the most sacred mountsin of all the earth, Mount Calvary. There is no more doubt of the locality than of Mount Washington or Mount Blanc. On the bluff of this mountain, which is the shape of the human skull, and so called in the Bible, "The place of the skull," there is room for three crosses. There I saw a stone so sug-gestive I rolled it down the hill and trans-ported it. It is at the top of this wall, a ported it. It is at the top of this wall, a white stone, with crimson veins running through it—the white typical of purity the crimson suggestive of the blood that paid the price of our redemption. We place it at the top of the memorial wall, for above all in this church for all time, in sermon and song and prayer, shall be the sacrafice of Mount Cavalry. Look at it. That stone was one of the rocks rent at the crucifixion. That heard the cry. "It is finished." Was ever any church on earth honored with such a memorial? Beneath it are two tables of stone which

Beneath it are two tables of stone which I had brought from Mount Sinai where the law was given. Three camels were three weeks crossing the desert to fetch them. When at Caire, Egypt, I proposed to the Christian Arab that he bring one stone from Mount Sinai, he said, "We can easier bring two rocks than one, for one must balance them on the back of the camel," and I did not think until the day of their arrival how much more suggestive would be the two, bemuch more suggestive would be the two, bestone. Those stones marked with the words "Mount Sinai" felt the earthquake that shook the mountains when the law was given. The lower stone of the wall is from Mars Hill, the place where Paul stood when he preached that famous sermon on the brotherhood of the human race, declaring "God hath made of one blood all nations."

of one blood all nations."

Since Lord Eigin took the famous statuary from the Acropolis, the hill adjoining Mars Hill, the Greek Government makes it impossible to transport to other lands any antiquities, and armed soldiers guard not only the Acropolis, but Mars Hill. That stone I obtained by special permission from the Queen of Greece, a most gracious and brilliant woman, who received us as though we had been old acquaintances, and through Mr. Tricoupis, the Prime Minister of Greece, and Mr. Snowden, our American Consul, that suggestive tablet was sawed from the pulpit of rock on which Paul preached. Now you understand why we have marked it "The Gospel." Long after my lips shall utter in this church their ter my lips shall utter in this church their last message, these lips of stone will tell of the Law, and the Sacrifice, and the Gospel. This day I present them to the church and to all who shall gaze upon them. Thus you have my answer to the question, "What mean you by these stones?"

But you cannot divert me from the ques-tion of the text as I first put it. I have interpreted these four memorials on my right hand, but there are bundreds of stones in these surrounding walls and underneath us, in the foundations, and rising above us in the towers. The quarries of this and trans-atlantic countries at the call of crowbar and chisel have contributed toward this structure. "What mean ye by these stones!"

You mean amon other things that they shall be an earthly residence for Christ. shall be an earthly residence for Christ. Christ did not have much of a home when He was here. Who and where is that child crying? It is Jesus, born in an outhouse. Where is that hard breathing? It is Jesus, asleep on a rock. Who is that in the back part of a fishing smack, with a sailor's rough overcoat thrown over Him? It is Jesus, the worn out voyager. O, Jesus! is it not time that Thou hadst a house? We give Thee this. Thou didst give it to us first, but we give it back to Thee. It is too good for us, but not half good enough for Thee. Oh! come in and take the best seat Thee. Oh! come in and take the best seat here. Walk up and down all these aisles. Speak through these organ pipes. Throw thine arm over us in these arches. In the flaming of these brackets of fire speak to saving, "I am the light of the world." Here proclaim righteousness and make treaties. We clap our hands, we uncover our heads, we lift our ensigns, we cry with multitudinous acclamation until the place rings and the heavens listen, "O King! live

Is it not time that He who was born in a stranger's house and buried in a stranger's grave should have an earthly house? Come in, O Jasus! not the corpse of a buried Christ, but a radiant and trumphant Jesus, conqueror of earth and heaven and hell.

He lives, all g'ory to His name, He lives, my Jesus, still the same. Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives— I know that my Redeemer lives.

Blessed be His glorious name forever!
Again, if any one asks the question of the
text, "What mean ye by these stones?" the
reply is we mean the communion of saints.
Do you know that there is not a single deyou know that there is not a single dehas not contributed something toward the building of this house? And if ever, standong in this place, there shall be a man who shall try by anything he says to stir up bitterness between different denominations of Christians, may his tongue falter, and his check blanch, and his heart stop! My friends, if there is any church on earth where there is a mingling of all denomina-tions it is our church. I just wish that John Caivin and Arminius, if they were not too busy, would come out on the battlements

Sometimes in our prayer meetings I have heard brethren use the phrases of a beautiful liturgy, and we know where they come from; and in the same prayer meetings I have heard brethren made audible ejaculation, "Amen!" "Praise ye the Lord!" and we did not have to guess twice where they came from. When a man knows as where they door, if he comes from a sect where they door, if he comes from a sectificate, we say will not give him a certificate, we say: "Come in by confession of faith." While Adoniram Judson, the Baptist, and John Wesley, the Methodist, and John Knox, the glorious old Scotch Presbyterian, are shaking hands in heaven, all churches on earth can afford to come into close communica-"One Lord, one faith, one baptism. Oh, my brethren, we have had enough of Big Bethel fights—the Fourteenth New York regiment fighting the Fifteenth Massachu-setts regiment. Now, let all those who are for Christ and stand on the same side go shoulder to shoulder, and this church, instead of having a sprinkling of the divine blessing, go clear under the wave in one glorious im-mertion in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

I saw a little child once, in its dying hour out one arm around its father's neck and the other arm around its mother's neck and bring them close down to its dying lips and give a last kiss. Oh, I said, those two persons will stand very near to each other al-ways after such an interlocking. The dying Christ puts one arm around this denomina-tion of Christiaus, and the other arm around that denomination of Christians, and He brings them down to His dying lips while He gives them this parting kiss: "My peace I leave with you. My peace I give unto you.

How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts and faith and hopes are one.

I heard a Baptist minister once say that he thought in the millennium it would be all one great Baptist church; and I heard a Methodist minister say that he thought in the great millennial day it would be all me great Methodist church; and I have known a Presbyterian minister who thought that in the millennial day it would be all one great Presbyterian church. Now think they are all mistaken. I think the think they are all mistaken. I tolik the millennial church will be a composite thurch; and just as you may take the best parts of five or six tunes, and under the skillul hands of Handel, Mozart or Beethoven entwine them into one grand and overpowering symphony, so, I suppose, in the latter jays of the world, God will take the best parts of all denominations of Christians, and weave them into one great ecclesiastical harmony, broad as the earth and high as the heavens, and that will be the church of the heavens, and that will be she church of the future. Or, as mosaic is made of jasper and agate and many precious stones camented together—mosaic a thousand feet square in St. Mark's, or mosaic hoisted in colossal scraphim in St. Sophia's—so I suppose God will make, after a while, one great blending of all creeds, and all faiths, and all Christian continues the last propose and continues the last propose and continues to the service and continues to sentiments, the amythest and the jasper, and the chalcedony of all different experiences and belief, cemeted side by side in the great mosaic of the ages: and while the nati look upon the columns and architraves of the stupendous church of the future, and cry out, "What mean ye by these stones!" there shall be innumerable voices to re-spond, "We mean the Lord God omnipotent

Still further, you mean by these stones the salvation of the people. We did not build this courch for mere worldly reforms, or for an educational institution, or as a platform on which to read essays and phi disquisitions, but a place for the treme work of soul saving. On I had rather be the means in this church of having one soul prepared for a joyful eternity than five thousand souls prepared for mere wellily success. All churches are in two classes, all communities in two classes, all the race is

augment the number of the one and subtract from the number of the other we built this church, and toward that supreme and etsernal ides we dedicate all our sermons, all our songs, all our prayers, all our Sabbath handshakings. We want to throw defection into the enemy's ranks. We want to make them either surrender unconditionally to Christ or else fly in front, scattering the way with canteens, blankots and knapsacks. We want to popularize Christ. We would like to tell the story of His love here until man would feel that they had rather die that live another hour without His sympathy and love and mercy. We want to rouse upenthusiasm for Him greater than was for Nathaniel Lyon when he rode along ranks; greater than was exhibited for wington when he came back from Water agreater than was expressed for Napowhen he stepped ashore from Elba. Were believe in this place Christ will enact same scenes that were enacted by Him will such an opening of blind eyes and unsterning of deaf ears and casting out of unclesspirits—such silencing bestormed Gennas, rets asshall mase this house memorable five hundred years after you and I are dead and forgotten. Oh, my friends, we want but one revival in this church, that beginning now and running on to the day when the chisel of time, that brings down even St. Paul's and the Pyramids, shall bring this house into the dust.

Oh, that this day of dedication might be

dust.
Oh, that this day of dedication might be the day of emancipation of all imprisoned souls. My friends, do not make the blunder of the ship carpenters in Noah's time, who helped to build the ark, but did not get into it. God forbid that you who have been so generous in building this church should not get under its influences. "Come thou and all thy house into the ark." Do you think a man is safe out of Christ? Not one day, not one hour, not one minute, not one second. Three or four years ago you remember. a Three or four years ago, you remember, a rail train broke down a bridge on the way to Albany, and after the catastrophe they were looking around among the timbers of the crushed bridge and the fallen train and found the conductor. He was dying, and had only strength to say one thing, and that was, "Hoist the flag for the next train." So there

"Hoist the fiag for the next train." So there come to us to night, from the eternal word, voices of God, voices of angels, voices of departed spirits, crying: "Lift the warning. Blow the trumpet. Give the alarm. Hoist the fiag for the next train."

Oh, that to night my Lord Jesus would sweep His arm around the great audience and take you all to His holy heart. You will never see no good a time for personal consecration as now. "What mear ye by these stones?" We mean your redemption from sin and death and hell by the power of an

omnipotent gospel.

Well, the Brooklyn Tabernacle is erected. again. We came here to-night not to dedicate it. That was done this morning. Tonight we dedicate ourselves. In the Epis-copal and Methodist churches they have a copal and Methodist churches they have a railing around the altar, and the people come and kneel down at that railing and get the sacramental blessing. Well, my friends, it would take more than a night to gather you in circles around this altar. Then just how where you are for the blessing. Aged men, his is the last church that you will ever dedicate. May the God who comforted Jacob the Patriarch, and Paul the aged, make this house to you the gate of heaven; and when, in your old days, you put on your and when, in your old days, you put on your spectacles to read the hymn or the Scripture lesson, may you get preparation for that land where you shall no more see through a glass darkly. May the warm sunshine of

has ven thaw the snow off your to

Men in middle life, do you know that this is the place where you are going to get your fatigues rested and your sorrows appeared and your souls saved? Do you know that at this altar your sons and daughters will take upon themselves the vows of the Christian, and from this place you will carry out, some of you, your precious dead? Between this baptismal font and this communion table you will have some of the tenderest of life's experiences. God bless you, old and young and middle aged. The money you have given to this church to-day will be, I hope, the best financial investment you have ever me Your worldly investments may depend u Your worldly investments may depend upon the whims of the money market, or the hon-caty of business associates, but the money you have given to the house of the Lord shall yield you large percentage, and declare eter-nal dividends long after the noonday sun-shall be welcome out. When shall have gone out like a spark from smitten anvil and all the stars are dead.

## CABLE SPARKS.

EX-SPEAKER THOMAS REED is in Rome A MAD wolf ran a muck through an Austrian village in the Duccy of Buckowina and bit thirty-two persons.

THE Portuguese in South Africa seized at British vessel, hauled down the English fing and raised their own in its place.

A GARDENER in the village of Albrechts hein, Germany, murdered his wife and four children with a hatchet and then hanged him-

THE natives of Portuguese, Guinea, west coast of Africa, after having massucredall the Portuguese officers and soldiers on the Island of Besso, have hoisted the French flag.

A LONDON jury rendered a verdict in favor of Mr. William Henry Hurlbut, the American journalist, who was sued in that city by Miss Gladys Evelyn, an actress, for breach of

THE British government refused to appoint Michael Davitt, the Irish leader, on the labor commission because he had served a term in prison, having been convicted of treason felony while advocating Ireland's cause.

CONFERENCES between the delegates from Newfoundland now in London and representa-tives of the British government relative to the fisheries dispute have been of a satisfactory nature to all concerned, and it is believed a practical and definite agreement

It is reported in Paris that Baron Hirsch, the Hebre's philantropist, has purchased an immerse part of land in Pennsylvania with the chief of establishing there a colony of Russian Fiebrews. The truthfulness of the report is denied in Philadelphia. It is claimed land boomers started the report.

SPAIN has concluded a reciprocity treaty with the United States, whereby the United States will obtain an exemption from duties on most of its raw and manufactured products and a reduction of the tariff on cereals and flour shipped to the West Indies. In return the United States will allow Antilles sugar, molasses, coffee and hides to enter free of duty and will reduce the duty on tea.

and will request the duty on ten.

THE British Governor of Gambia, West-Africa, sent an English official to the native King of the colony, who had allowed a number of depredations to be made on British colonists, warning him that he must behave himself and see that his subjects behave themselves properly in the future or else the marine forces of the Queen of England would be conducted to make him a visit of discription. dered to make him a visit of a disciplin nature. The King ordered the envoy to seized and portions of his cheeks and the cut out. The tortured Englishman and pieces of flesh were sent back to the tipe with the reply that they were the King

Dn. Moors hospital at Charlett, Germany, is a failure, even free beunoccupied, and the place has bean