VOL. III.

PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1891.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Humdrum Abolished."

TEXT: "Of Spices great abundance, neither was there any such Spice as the Queen of Sheba gave King Solomon,"—II Chronicles, ix., 9.

What is that building out yonder glittering in the sun? Have you not heard? It is the house of the forest of Lebanon. King Solomon has just taken to it his bride, the Princess of Egypt. You see the pillars of the portice and a great tower, adorned with one thousand shields of gold, hung on the outside of the tower—five hundred of these shields of gold manufactured at Solomon's shields of gold manufactured at Solomon's order, five hundred were captured by David, his father, in battle. See how they blaze in be noonday sun!

Solomon goes up the ivory stairs of his throne between twelve lions in statuary, and sits down on the back of the golden buil, the head of the bronze beast turned toward the people. The family and attendants of the king are so many that the caterers of the place have to provide every day one hundred sheep and thirteen oxen, besides the birds and the verticen. I hear the stamping and pawing of four thousand fine horses in the royal stables. There were important officials who had charge of the work of gathering the straw and the barley for these horses. King Solomon was an early riser, tradition says, and used to take a ride out at daybreak: and when in his white apparel, behind the swiftest horses of all the realm, and followed by mounted archers in purple, as the caval-cade dashed through the streets of Jerusalem

as dashed through the streets of Jerusalem I suppose it was something worth getting up at five o'clock in the morning to look at.

Solomon was not like some of the kings of the present day—crowned imbedility. All the splender of his palace and retinue was eclipsed by his intellectual power. Why, he geemed to know everything, He was the first great naturalist the world ever saw. Peacocks from India strutted the basaltic walk, and apes chatted in the trees and deer stalked the parks, and there were aquariums with foreign fish and aviar es with foreign birds, and tradition says these birds were so well tamed that Solomon might walk clear across the city under the shadow of their wings as they hovered and flitted about him.

More than this, he had a great reputation for the conundrums and riddles that he made and guessed. He and King Hiram, his neighbor, used to sit by the hour and ask riddles, each one paying in money if he could not answer or guess the riddle. The Solo-monic navy visited all the world, and the seilors, of course, talked about the wealth of their king, and about the riddles and engimas that he made and solved, and the news spread until Queen Balkis, away off south, heard of it, and sent messengers with a few riddles that she would like to have Solomon solve, and a few puzzles which she would like to have him find out. She sent among other things to King Solomon a diamond with a hole so small that a needle could not pene-trate it, asking him to thread that diamond. And Solomon took a worm and put it at the opening in the diamond, and the worm crawled through, leaving the thread in the

The queen also sent a goblet to Solomon.

asking him to fill it with water that did not pour from the sky, and that did not rush out from the earth, and immediately Solomon put a slave on the back of a swift horse and galloped him around and around the park galloped him around and around the park with the horse was nigh exhausted, and from the perspiration of the horse the goblet was filled. She also sent King Solomon five hundred boys in girls' dress, and five hun-dred girls in boys' dress, wondering if he would be cute enough to find out the deception. Immediately Solomon, when he saw them wash their faces, knew from the way

them wash their laces, knew from the way they applied the water that it was all a cheat. Queen Balkis was so pleased with the cuteness of Solomon that she said, byll just so and see him for myself." Yonder it go and see him for myself." Yonder it romes—the cavalcade—horses and dromedaries, chariots and charioteers, jingling har-ness and clattering hoofs, and blazing shields, and flying ensigns, and clapping symbols. The place is saturated with the serfume. She brings cinnamon and saffron and calamus and frankincense and all manher of sweet spices. As the retinue sweeps through the gate the armed guard inhale the from "Halt!" cry the charioteers, as the theels grinds the gravel in front of the pillared portico of the king. Queen Balkis alights in an atmosphere bewitched with perame. As the dromedaries are driven up to the king's store-houses, and the bundles of emphor are unloaded, and the sacks of cin-amon, and the boxes of spices are opened, he purveyors of the palace discover what my text announces, "Of spices, great abun-dance; neither was there any such spices as the Queen of Sheba gave to King Solomon."

Well, my friends, you know that all the-logians agree in making Solomon a type of thrist, and making the Queen of Sheba a type of every truth seeker, and I shall take the responsibility of saying that all the the responsibility of saying that all the apikenard and cassia and frankincense which the Queen of Sheba brought to King Solomon are mightily suggestive of the sweet piece of our holy religion. Christianity is tot a collection of sharp technicalities and angular facts and chronological tables and angular facts and chronological tables and angular facts and chronological tables and dry statistics. Our religion is compared to frankincense and to cassin, but never to nightshade. It is a bundle of myrrh. It is a dash of holy light. It is a sparkle of cool fountains. It is an opening of opaline gates. It is a collection of spices. Would God that we were as wise in taking spices to our Divine King as Queen Balkis was wise in taking the spices to the earthly Solomon! What many of us most need, is to have the humarum driven out of our religion. The American and English church will die of humdrum unless there be a change.

there be a change.

An editor from San Francisco a few weeks go wrote me saying he was getting up for ago wrote me saying he was getting up for his paper a symposium from many clergymen, discussing among other things, "Wny do not people go to church?" and he wanted my opinion, and I gave it in one sentence, "People do not go to church because they cannot stand the hundrum." The fact is that most people have so much hundrum in their worldly calling that they do not want to have added the hundrum of religion. We need in all our sermous and exhortations and sangs and prayers more of what Queen Balais brought to Solomon—namely, more spice.

spice
The fact is that the duties and caree of this
life, coming to us from time to time, are
stupid often and inane and intolerable. Here are men who have been bartering and ne gotiating, climbing, pounding, bazamering for twenty years, forty years, fifty year the greationg drudgery has their life been Their face anxious, their feelings benumber their days monotonous. What is necessarily their days monotonous. to brighten up that man's life, and to sw that acid disposition, and to put sparkle into the man's spirits. The spicery of our holy religion. Why, if between the losses of life religion. Why, if retween the losses of his there dashed a glearn of an eternal gain; if between the betrayals of life there same the glearn of the una ing friendship of Christ, if in call times in business we found mini-tering spirits fiving to and fro in our office and storn and shop, everythy life instead of being a chapea moneyone, would be a giorious inspiration, penduluming between calm | lujah for the Lord God omnipotent reign-satisfaction and high rapture.

satisfaction and high rapture.

How any woman keeps house without the religion of Christ to help her is a mystery to me. To have to spend tile greater part of one's life, as many women do, in planning for the meals, in stitching garments that will soon be rent again, and deploring threakages and supervising tardy subordinates and driving off dust that soon again will settle, and doing the same thing day in and day out, and year in and year out, until their hair slivers, and the back stoops and the spectacles crawl to the eyes, and the grave breaks open under the thin sole of the shoeoh, it is a long monotony! But when Christ comes to the drawing room, and comes to the kitchen, and comes to the nursery, and comes in the dwelling, then how cherry becomes all womanly duties. She is never alone now, Martha gets through fretting

alone now, Martha gets through fretting and joins Mary at the fest of Jesus. All day long Deborah is happy because All day long Deborah is happy because she can help Lapidoth; Hannah, because she can make a coat for young Samuel; Miriam, because she can watch her intant brother; Rachel, because she can help her father water the stock; the widow of Sarepta, because the cruse of oil is being replenished. O woman! having in your pantry a nest of boxes containing all kinds of condiments, when here were tried in your heart and why have you not tried in your heart and life the spicery of our holy religion? "Martha! Martha! thou art careful and troubled about many things; but one thing is needful, and Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her."

her."

I must confess that a great deal of the religion of this day is utterly insipid. There is nothing piquant or elevating about it. Men and women go around humming psalms in a minor key, and culturing melancholy, and their w orship has in it more sighs than rapture. We do not doubt their piety. Oa, no. But they are sitting at a feast where the cook has forgotten to season the food. Everything is flat in their experience and in their conversation. Emancipated from sin and death and hell, and on their way to a magnificent heaven, they act as though they were trudging on toward an everlasting were trudging on toward an everlasting Botany Bay. Religion does not seen to agree with them. It seems to catch in the windpipe and become a tight strangulation instead of an exhibitration.

All the infidel books that have been writ-

ten, from Voltaire down to Herbert Spen-cer, have not done so much damage to our Christianity as lugubrious Christians. Who wants a reliant way of the shadows of the night? Why go growling on your way to celestial enthronement? Come out of that cave and sit down in the warm light of the Sun of Righteousness. Away with your odes to meiancholy and Hervey's "Medita-

tions Among the Tombs. Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry; We're marching through Emmasuel's ground To fairer world's on high.

I have to say, also, that we need to put more spice and enlivenment in our religious teaching, whether it be in the prayer meet-ing, or in the Sabbath school, or in the church. We ministers need more fresh air and sunshine in our langs and our heart and our head. Do you wonder that the world is so far from being converted when you find so little vivacity in the pulpit and in the pew? We want, like the Lord, to plant in our sermons and exhortations more lilies of the field. We want fewer rhetorical elabora-tions and fewer sesquipedalian words; and when we talk about shadows, we do not want to say adumbration; and when we mean queerness, we do not want to talk about idioxyneracies, or if a stitch in the back w do not want to talk about lumbago, but in the plain vernacular preach that gospel which proposes to make all men happy, hon-

est, victorious and free.
In other words, we want more cinnamon and less gristle. Let this be so in all the different departments of work to which the Lord calls us. Let us be plain. Let us earnest. Let us be common sensical. When we talk to the people in a vernacular they can understand they will be very glad to come and receive the truth we present. Would to God that Queen Balkis would drive her spice laden dromedaries into all our sermons and prayer-meeting exhor-

More than that, we want more life and spice in our Christian work. The poor do not want so much to be groaned over as sung to. With the bread and medicines and the garments you give them, let there be an accompaniment of smiles and brisk encouragement. Do not stand and talk to them about ment. Do not stand and talk to them about the wretchedness of their abode, and the hunger of their looks, and the hardness of their lot. Ah! they know it better than you an tell them. Show them the bright side of the thing, if there be any bright side. Tell them good times will come. Tell them that for the children of God there is immortal rescue. Wake them up out of their stolidity by an inspiring laugh, and while you sond in help, like the Queen of Sheba, also send in the spices.

There are two ways of meeting the poor.

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One is to come into their house with a nose alevated in disgust, as much as to say: "I don't see how you live here in this neighborhood. It actually makes me sick. There is that bundle; take it, you poor, miserable wretch, and make the most of it." Another way is to go into the abode of the poor in a manner which seems to say: "The blesser Lord sent me. He was poor himself. It i not more for the good I am going to try to do you than it is for the good you can do me." Coming in that spirit the gift will be as aro-matic as the spikenard on the feet of Christ, and all the hovels in that alley will be fra-

grant with the spice.

We need more spice and enlivenment in our church music. Churches sit discussing whether they shall have choirs, or precent tors, or organs, or bass viols, or cornets. I say, take that which will bring out the most inspiring music. If we had half as much inspiring music. If we had half as much real and spirit in our churches as we have in the songs of our Sabbath schools it would not be long before the whole earth would quake with the coming God. Why, in most churches mine tenths of the people do not sing, or they sing so feebly that the people at their elbows do not know they are singing. People mouth and mumble the praises of God; but there is not more than one out of a hundred who makes "a joyful noise" unto the Rock of Our Salvation. Sometimes, when the congregation forgets 'tself, times, when the congregation forgets 'tself, and is all absorbed in the goodness of God or the glories of heaven, I get an intination of what church music will be a hundred years from now, when the coming generation shall wake up to its duty

wake up to its duty.

I promise a high spiritual blessing to any one who will sing in church, and who will sing so heartly that the people) all around cannot help but sing. Wake up! all the churches from Bangor to San Francisco and churches from Banger to San Francisco and across Christendom. It is not a matter of preference, it is a matter of religious duty. Oh, for fifty times more volume of sound. German chorals in German cathedrals surpass us, and yet Germany has received nothing at the hands of God compared with America; and ought the acciaint in Berlin belouder than that in Brooklyn? Soft, long drawn out music is appropriate for the drawing room and appropriate for the concert, but St. John gives an idea of the sonorous and resonant congregational singing appropriate for churches when, in listening to the temple service of heaven, he says! "I heard a great volce, as the voice of a great multia great voice, as the voice of a great multi-tude and sathe voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty buunderings. Italie-

oth."

Join with me in a crusade, giving me not only your hearts, but the mighty uplifting of your voices, and I believe we can, through Christ's grace, sing fifty thousand souls into the kingdom of Christ. An argument they can laugh at, a sermon they can talk down, but a vast audience joining in one anthem is irresistible. Would that Queen Balkis would drive all her spice leaden domedaries into our church music. "Neither was there any such spice as the Queen of Sheba gave King Solomon."

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Now, I want to impress this audience with the fact that religion is sweetness and perfume and spikenard and saffron and cinnamon and casata and frankincense, and all sweet spices together. "Oh," you say, "I have not looked at it as such. I thought it was a nuisance; it had for me a repulsion; I have been appalled at its advance. I have said, if I have any religion at all, I want to have just as little of it as is possible to get through with." Oh, what a mistake your have made, my brosher. The religion of Christ is a present and everlasting redolence. It counteracts all trouble. Just put it on the stand beside the pillow of sickness. It catches in the curtains and perfumes the stifling air. It sweetens the cup of bitter medicine, and throws a glow on the gloom of the turned lattice. It is a baim for the aching side, and a soft bandage for the temple stung with pain.

Why did you look so said today when you

ple stung with pain.

Why did you look so sad to-day when you came in? Alas! for the loueliness and the heartbreak, and the load that is never lifted from your soul. Some of you go about feeling like Macaulay when he wrote: "If I had another month of such days as I have been spending. I would be impatient to get down into my little narrow crib in the ground like a weary factory child." And there have been times in your life when you wished you could get out of this life. You have said, "Oh, how sweet to my lips would be toe dust of the vallay," and wish you could pull over you in your last simpler the coverlet of green grass and daisies. You have said: "Oh, how beautifully quiet it must be in the tomb. I wish I was there." I see all around the said of the said of the said of the said. about me widowhood and orohanage and childlessness; sadness, disappointment, perplexity. If I could ask all those to rise in this audience who have felt no sorrow and been buffeted by no disappointment—if I could ask all such to rise, how many would rise? Not one

A widowed mother with her little child went West, hoping to get better wages there, and she was taken sick and died. The overseer of the poor got her body and put it in a box, and put it in a wagon, and starteddown the street toward the cemetery at full trot. The little child—the only child—ran after it through the streets, bareheaded, crying "Bring me back my mother! bring me back my mother!" And it was said that as the people looked on and saw her crying after that which lay in the box in the wagon—sit she loved on earth—it is said the whole village was in tears. And that is what a great lage was in tears. And that is what a great many of you are doing—chasing the dead. Dear Lord, is there no appeasement for all this sorrow that I see about me? Yes, the thought of resurrection and reunion far beyond this scene of struggle and tears. "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat; for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living frontains of water and God shall wine away. fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

Across the conches of your sick and across the graves of your dead I fling this shower of sweet spices. Queen Balkis, driving up to the pillared portico of the house of cedar. carried no such pungency of perfume as ex-hales to-day from the Lord's garden. It is peace. It is sweetness. It is comfort. It is infinite satisfaction, this Gospel I commend to you. Some one could not understand why an old German Christian scholar used to be an old German Christian scholar used to be always so caim and happy and hopeful when he had so many trials and sicknesses and ailments. A man secreted himself in the house. He said, "I mean to watca this old scholar and Christian;" and he saw the old Christian man go to his room and sit down on the chair beside the stand and open the Bible and begin to read. He read on and on, chapter after chapter, hour after until his face was all aglow with the tid-ings from heaven, and when the clock struck twelve he arose and shut his Bible, and said: "Blessed Lord, we are on the same old terms yet. Good night, Good

ob, you sie, parched and you trouble pounded, here is comfort, here is satisfaction. Will you come and get it? I cannot tell you what the Lord offers you hereafter so well as I can tell you now. "It doth not yet ap pear what we shall be." Have you read of the Taj Manal in Iudia, in some respects the most majestic building on earth? Twenty most majestic building on cartes. Twenty thousand men were twenty years in building it. It oost about sixteen millions of dollars. The walls are of marble, inlad with carne-llan from Bagdad, and turquois from Thibet. and jasper from the Punjaub, and amethyst from Persia, and all manner of precious stones. A traveler says that it seems to him like the shining of an enchanted castle of burnished silver. The walls are two hun-dred and forty-five feet high, and from the top of these springs a dome thirty more feet high, that dome containing the most wonderiul echo the world has ever known, so that ever and anon travelers standing below with flutes and drums and harps are testing that echo, and the sounds from below strike up, and then come down, as it were, the voices of ange's all around about the building. There is around it a garden of tamarind and banyan and paim and all the floral giories of

But that is only a tomb of a dead empre But that is only a tomb of a dead empress, and it is tame compared with the grandeurs which God has builded for your living and immortal spirit. Oh, home of the blessed! Foundations of gold! Arches of victory! Capstones of praise! And a dome in which there are echoing and re-echoing the hallelujahs of the ages. And around about that mansion is a garden—the garden of God—and all the springing fountains are the bottled tears of the church in the wilderness, and all the crimson of flowers is the deep has thei tears of the church in the winterness, and all the crimson of flowers is the deep hue that was caught up from the curnage of earthly martyrdoms, and the fragrancs is the prayer of all the saints, and the aroma puts into utter forget/ulness the cassia, and the spikenard, and the frankincanse, and the world renowned spices which the Queen Balkis, of Abyssinia, flung at the feet of Vinc Solomer.

When shall these eyes thy heaven built walls
And pearly gates behold.
Thy bulwaries, with esivation strong.
And streets of shining gold?
Through obduracy on our park, and through the rejection of that Christ who makes heaven possible, I wonder if any of us will miss that spectacle? I fear! I fear! The queen of the south will rise up in judgmebt against this generation and condemn it, because she came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon, and behold, a greater than Solomon is here! May God grant that through your own practical experience you may find that religion's ways are ways of pleasantness, and that all her paths are paths of peases—that it is perfume now and perfume forwer. And there was an abundance of spice; "heitner was there any such spice as the Queen of Sheba gave to King Solomon."

Rominson Causes had only one Pri-

THE NEWS.

Burglars following a circus traveling through Wisconsin are committing numerous robberies. The safe of the Marinette Iron Works was broken open and \$7,000. stolen. The Ancient and Illustrious Order of the Knights of Malta met in annual convocation in Wilmington, Del. - The New Jersey authorities have begun an investigation of the short-term beneficial societies with a view to breaking them up in that state. - The frosts in Sussex county, Del., are reported to have destroyed the middle variety of peaches, but the early and late varieties are uninjured .-Charles Miller, a butcher, was burned to death in Philadelphia. - Fire did \$100,000 damage in Winona, Minn. The dwelling of farmer John Klein near Virginsville, Pa., was destroyed by fire with its contents. Believed to be the work of burglars .- Four miners were killed by an explosion of fire-damp near Clarksburg, W. Va .- There is considerable trouble in getting a jury for the Garrison trial at Wheeling .- Traffic Manager Leeds, of the Missouri Pacific Railroad Company, was found guiltyi by the Western Traffic Association of cutting rates on sugar, and Jay Gould discharged him .- Sam Small has resigned the presidency of the Utah Methodist University .-- The Caldwell-Wilcox Company's foundry and machine works at Newburg, N. Y., were burned: loss, \$35,000.—The tobacco warehouse of F. W. Dorhman & Son, in Covington, Ky., was burned. Loss, \$28,000 .-- A Chicago policeman, thought to be mentally unbalanced, shot his daughter twice. She may die.-Charles E. Wilcox, a billiard-table maker, was thrown from his sulky at Milwaukee and killed.

The schooner Atlanta was lost off Sable Bank. Two of the crew were saved .- Cashier J. K. Brantley, of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain Road, is short in his accounts. Fire caused \$23,000 damage at Brockton, Mass. -The Lake Shore and the Nickel Plate roads made more money last year than ever before. - Sister Eulalie Pierce died at Wheeling, aged seventy-two .--- George Ring was suffocated by fire at Buffalo. - Fire destroyed the shops of the American Wheel Company at Sidney, O., causing a loss of \$100,000 .- At a foundry in Bellows Falls, Vt., a ladle holding two tons of molten iron capsized and seriously burned four workingmen .- A crazy man, giving the name of Charles J. Dixon, was arrested in New York, having confided to Jay Gould's physician a plot to extort money from the millionaire under threats of taking his life .- Thomas B. Pope, the landscape painter, of Newburg, N. Y., was struck by an express train and instantly killed .-- The twenty-ninth international convention of the Young Men's Christian Association opened in Kansas City. -- Dr. Roland P. Faulkner has been elected professor of statistics in the University of Pennsylvania. - Mayor Dunean, of Burlington, Ia., has been asked to resign on account of collusion with gamblers, and is threatened with impeach ment if he refuses .-- The Schneidwend & Lee Electrotyping and Printing Press Company, of Chicago, confessed judgments aggregating \$47,323. The assets are about \$150,000, and liabilities \$100,000 .- The blast furnace of the Troy (N. Y.) Steel and Iron Company, on Breaker Island, was damaged by fire, and other property was destroyed. Loss about \$400,000.--Ex-Governor Thomas Crittenden, of Missouri, who was stricken with paralysis, is much better. - The United States Circuit Court at St. Louis has annulled the naturalization papers of seventy persons, on the ground that they were obtained by fraud .- Dr. W. H. Rollins, one of the most prominent physicians in the South, and dean of the University of Louisville, is dead, aged fifty-one. --- Albert H. Lennox, the Haytien and Greek Consul at Philadelphia, and Samuel D. Croft, supreme officers of the Girard Beneficial Association, has given bail for a hearing on the charge of obtaining money by false pretenses .-- The grand jury of New Orleans, in a report of the Hennessy case, exposes a shocking condition of affairs. It shows that by O'Malley Detective Agency, nided the politicians, controlled the jury machinery of the courts; that three or more of the jurymen who tried the assassins of Chief of Police Hennessy were bribed, and that deputy sheriffs and other officers were under the influence of the O'Malley gang. O'Malley and five of his crowd were indicted .- John Woodford, aged sixteen years, of Logan county, W. V., accidentally shot and killed himself while bunting-

The Polish societies of the Pennsylvania mining towns celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the arrival of the first Polish immigrants to America. - Asheville, N. C., voted \$625,000 for town improvement, and elected Charles D. Blanton, Democrat, imayor. -At a reilroad camp on the Chaptanooga Southern Railroad, four negro laborers were burned to death, in a drunken stupos, in a box ear. The third annual convention of the National Association of Machinists opened in Pittsburg. - John McReynolds, from Scranton, Pa., while walking on the street at Patterson, N. J., with his mistrees, Mrs. Annie Hobson, was struck down from behind by an unknown party, and died from his injuries .-Gideon W. Marsh and Charles Lawrence, who were president and cashier, respectively, of the suspended Keystone National Bank, Philadelphia, were arrested, charged with conspiring to make false reports -- Mendota, Ill., is suffering from incendiary fires .- Dr. Merglar, of Minersville, Wie., shot and killed Wm. Dohl during a quarrel over a dog. - All the tacesenger boys in Portland, Maine, are on a strike - David Cassell's tannery and currier shop near Anville, L'as, was burned with contents; loss \$1,000, partially insured. - Judge M. H. Owsley died at Lancaster, Ky .---Charles Pratt, vi is president of the Standard Oil Company, died in New York, -A beet engar factory with a daily capacity of four hundred ions is to be erested at Marshalltown, lowe. The Breaker Island Blast Enrace Works, at Troy, N. Y., were bernet, seven

farm engines being destroyed. Loss \$850,000

me thousand men are thrown out of employ-

DIRUDINI'S REPLY

He Announces that Italy Will No Longer Continue the Controversy.

The Italian Premier Turns Over the United intes to the Mercy of Public Opin-ion-The Case Abandoned.

A despatch from Rome, Italy, mys: The Green Book on the New Orleans lynching comprises twenty-four despatches dated from March 14 to April 28. Itahows that the Italian government from the commencement perse-vered in asking that criminal proceedings bo taken against the lynchers, and that an indemnity be paid to the families of the victims. The expression "brought to justice" recurs in the official despatches, as well as in Baron Fava's private letters. The principal comnunications have already been published. After Mr. Blaine's note of April 14, the volame concludes with the telegram from the Marquis di Rudini to the Marquis Imperiali, the text of which is as follows:

I have now before me a note addressed to you by Secretary Blaine April 14. Its perusal produces a most painful impression upon me. I will not stop to lay stress upon the lack of conformity with diplomatic usages displayed in making use, as Mr. Blaine did not hesitate to do, of a portion of a telegram of mine communicated to him in strict confidence, in order to get rid of a question clearly defined in our official documents, which alone possess a diplomatic value. Nor will I stop to point out the reference, in this telegram of mine of March 24, that the words "punishment of the guilty," in brevity of telegraphic language actually signified only that prosecution ought to be commenced in order that the individuals recognized as guilty should not escape punishment.

Far above all astute arguments remains the fact that henceforward the federal government declares itself conscious of what we have constantly asked, and yet it does not grant our

egitimate demands.

Mr. Blaine is right when he makes the pay-Mr. Blaine is right when he makes the payment of indemnity to the families of the victims dependent upon proof of the violation of the treaty; but we shrink from thinking that as considers that the fact of such violation still needs proof. Italian subjects, acquitted by American juries, were massacred in prisons of the state without measures being taken to defend them. What other proofs does the federal government expect of a violation of a treaty wherein constant protection and security of subjects of the contracting parties is expressly stipulate? We have placed on evidence that we have never asked anything else but the opening of regular proceeding. In regard to this, Baron Fava's first note, dated March 15, contained even the formula of the telegram addressed on the same day by Mr. Blaine, under the order of President Harrison to the governor of Louisiani. Now, however, in the note of April 14, Mr. Blaine is silent on the subject which is, for us, the main point of controversy.

controversy.

We are under the sad necessity of conclud-We are under the sad necessity of concluding that, what to every other government would appear to be the accomplishment of strict civil duty, is impossible to the federal government. It is time to break off this bootless controversy. Public opinion, the sovereign judge, will know how to indicate an equitable solution of this grave problem. We have affirmed, and we again affirm, our right. Let the federal government reflect upon its side, if it is expedient to leave to the mercy of each state of the Union, irresponsible to foreign countries, the efficiency of treaties, pledging its faith and it may to entire nations. The present despatch is addressed to you exclusivepresent despatch is addressed to you exclusively, not to the federal government. Your duties henceforward are solely restricted to dealing with current business.

Mr. Blaine's Cablegram to Mr. Porter The following despatch was sent to Minister Porter by Secretary Blaine:

"Department of State, Washington, May 4, 1891.—Porter, Apperican Minister, Rome: A series of statements addressed to the Marquis Imperiali by the Marquis Rudini was telegraphed from Rome yesterday and was published by the Associated Press of the United States today. The only part of the Marquis Rudini's communication which this government desires, to notice is the one here quoted, namely: Thave now before me a note administration of the property of the control of the con namely: 'I have now before me a note and dressed to fou by Secretary Blaine April 14. Its perusal produces a most painful impression upon me. I will not stop to lay stress upon the lack of conformity with diplomatic usages displayed in making use, as Mr. Blaine did not hesitate to do, of a portion of a telegram of mine dominant cated to him in strict confidence. in order to get rid of a question clearly defined in our efficial documents, which alone possess a diplomatic value."

in our efficial documents, which alone possess a diplomatic value."

"The telegram of March 24, concerning whose public use the Marquis di Rupini compains, is the following, which was quoted in full in my note of April 14 to Marquis Imperiali, charge of Italy at this capital: "Our requests to the federal government are very simple. Some Italian subjects acquitted by the American magistrates have been murdered in prison while under the immediate protection of the authorities. Our right, therefore, to demand and obtain the punishment of the murderers, and an indemnity for the victims is unquestionable. I wish to add that the public opinion in Italy is justly impatient, and if concrete provisions were not at once taken. I should find myself in the painful necessity of showing openly our dissatisfaction by recalling the minister of his Majesty from a country where he is unable to obtain justice. (Signed) Rudini."

"The infilmation of the Marquis Rudini that the telegram in question was delivered in strict confidence is a total error. As the telegram expressed the demand of the Italian government, it was impossible that Marquis Rudini could transmit it in strict confidence. As I have already stated, it was communicated to me in person by Baron Fava, written in English in his own handwriting, without a suggestion of privacy, and the telegram itself has not a single mark upon it denoting a confidential character. I have caused a number of copies of the telegram to be forwarded to you today in the simile. The yeula mark for italic printing was used by me under four lines and they appear in the copies. You will use the fac-similes in such manner as will most effectually prove the error into which the Marquis Rudini has fallen.

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James A. Bankey, the managing partner of the Barnum & Baffey show, is a native of Detroit and forty-four years of age. His first experience in the show husiness was as a paste boiler, in the bill posting department of Robinson & Lake's Circus, before the war. He was also a sution's clerk during the war at \$50 per month.

PRINCESS BISMARCE and the children, wh

The work on the big powder works at Kelogg, Wayne county, W. Va., is being finished and the works will probably commence abothe middle of this month. —Judge Shelor, of Patrick county, Va upon the petition of citizens of Star county seat, declined to grant license; sale of liquor in that town.

-An association has been organized folk, Va., having for its object the ere a monument in that city to the memory late Capt. James Barron Hope.

-John Bowie Strange Camp, Veterans, of Charlottesville, Va., has ad resolution urging the removal of the z of Gen. Joseph E. Johnson, to Richman The constanting of Markottes and the constanting of the constan

resolution urging the removal of the recof Gen. Joseph E. Johnson, to Bichmand

—The construction of a railroad from Ston, Va., to a point on the West Vir.
Central Railroad near Bevarly, W. Vabeing agitated, and money is to be rais
Staunton for a preliminary survey.

—A freight wreek occurred on the Chesar
and Ohio Railroad about two miles
Lynchburg, Va. The coupling broke an
front and rear sections of the train coll
badly wrecking eight cars. No one was
—At Buena Vista, Va., the Presbyterlar
preparing to commence the erection of a
000 church, their present house being i
quate for the purpose. The Methodis
aiready engaged in building their new ch

—Governor Fluming, of West Virginia
appointed C. F. Moore, of Pocahontas co
agent to represent the State of West Vir
in all matters pertaining to the Sou
Interstine Exposition, to be held at Rai
N. C.

—Samuel Anderson, a well-to-do far

Samuel Anderson, a well-to-do

Samuel Anderson, a well-to-do living near Shreveport, La., was a killed while plowing in his field beconcealed in a fence corner. I A whose divorced wife Anderson marris four months ago, was arrested.

Samuel Barrentine and Wesley L colored, charged with attempting Capt. Henry Barrentine at Columbu confessed the crime, and also said a poisoned Mr. Harry A. West, a promit wealthy farmer, who died suddenly tage.

During the paracle of Forep Martinsburg, W. Va., a horse side of the street became fre elephants, and, jumping to offer a woman to be knocked over a le-had a child in her arms, and fa killed it.

At Walnut Hills, Va., two notorid laws named Jackson and Crabtree, I whom an old quarrel existed, met in th whom an old quarrel existed, met in the tradew revolvers, fired simultaneously, and is died instantly. Jackson was shot through beart and Crabtree through the brain.

One hundred bales of cotton were total consumed by fire, about three miles for Raleigh, N. C., on the plantation of B. Wilder. There was no insurance and tection was a total loss, amounting to Signific it is supposed to have caughs from the firm a rancoad engine.

The Whesting Terminal

from a raixond engine.

The Wheeling Terminal Company into building a handsome union station in William, W. Va., but as it would take some to finish an eld wrate building, it has determined to put up a temporary struct which will be ready or use by the first July at the later. July at the latest.

—Judge Wallace, of the Corporati Fredericksburg, Va., has gratthe Chancellorsville Buttlefic

the Chancellorsville Buttleffero. The object of the association is improve and beautify the historic feature the famous Chancellorsville battleffero, twelve miles from Fredericksburg, and a sell and dispose of such portions of said as they may hink proper for carryit, and objects of association.

—At the directors meeting of the Kartelina Midland Railroad Company in imboro. N. C., it was decided to build a line from Danville, Va., to Mooreaville are to be issued covering the whole list the road, and the building will begin as arrangoments can be completed building of this road will make. When the said the central city on the big three from Atlanta, Charlotte, Danville, Livelett, to Washington.

—A terrible tragely has just occur.

etc., to Washington.

—A terrible tragely has just Wheelers, Va. From what can be seems that between Jim Crabb Jackson, both disreputable chargungs existed. They met. Borguns, and without speaking a menced the deadly work. Afteressed, Crabtree was found dead and Jackson, with a builet abdomen lingured an hour and dead and the West End Lunroweens. abdomen lingered an hoar at —The West End Improven Ragerstown, Md., has contra of gentlemen from Nozristo location on the property of Company of a wronget trou will cost \$60,000, and will en under way one hundred he templated to start with fight persons engaged being skules plant will cover five acres of tocated opposite the paint in building will commence at on —During a thursder storm.