

CIVIL WAR IN KANSAS.

The Rival Political Parties Come to Blows.

The Governor Calls Out the Entire State Militia.

A dispatch from Topeka, Kan., says: Troops are in possession of the Kansas State House, every step and hallway is patrolled by the Kansas State Militia and sixty-four Republican members of the lower house of the Legislature can neither make their escape nor receive food or information of any kind from the outside world.

The remarkable condition of affairs which has led to the warlike demonstrations was caused by the fact that the long controversy between the Republican and Populist Houses had come to a crisis and that open riot followed.

At 9 o'clock the stairs leading to the main entrance of Representative's Hall was guarded by about a dozen Populists.

At 9 o'clock the Republicans formed at the Capitol House and started for the State House. Leading the procession were Speaker Douglass and Speaker pro tem, Hoch.

The procession met with no opposition until it reached the main stairway leading up to the hall. Here stood a representative of Adjutant-General Artz.

Mr. Artz, however, had been elected by the Republicans to the United States Senate, and he will make a claim for the seat now held by Senator Perkins.

Mr. Artz has, however, been elected by the Republicans to the United States Senate, and he will make a claim for the seat now held by Senator Perkins.

Another Populist drew a Winchester to his shoulder and was about to fire on the crowd, but he was held back by two Populists who were in the hands of W. P. Wilcox.

Business proceeded as though there had been no disturbance. The Populist members were not present, and the Populist guards, doorknockers, and other officers were forced to retire from the hall.

At noon the Republicans had entire control of the hall, and the Populists did not attempt to hold a session. No adjournment was taken at noon, but at 1:30 p. m. dinner was served to the Republicans by five colored men from the Capitol Hotel.

During the afternoon the Populists, who have charge of the machinery of the State House, turned off the water, electric lights and heat from Representative Hall.

R. B. Welch, of Topeka, was sworn in as Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms and instructed to swear in 200 or more deputies to assist in supporting the Republican House.

After the news of the conflict had been circulated through the towns adjacent to Topeka, the people commenced pouring into the city from every direction, in wagons, on horseback, and by rail.

Governor Lewelling and Adjutant-General Artz held a conference and decided to order out the militia, the Governor observing that he proposed to fight it out to the bitter end.

General Artz immediately ordered out the militia, the Governor observing that he proposed to fight it out to the bitter end.

Further immigration of Chinese into the United States is prohibited and Chinese now in the islands shall not be permitted to come into the present territory of the United States.

The public debt of the island is assumed by the United States to the extent of \$5,250,000.

Provision is made for the exchange of ratifications of the treaty at the part of the United States, by the resident Commissioner provided for in the treaty.

House, and the Governor sent it an offer of compromise; Governor Lewelling removed Colonel Hughes, who refused to lead the militia against the besieged Republicans.

Pence Restored.

An agreement was entered into at 1 o'clock on the afternoon of the third day of the siege between the Governor and the Republican Peace Committee by which all hostilities were to cease, the militia to be withdrawn, the Deputy Sheriffs to be discharged, and the differences between the Republican and Populist Houses are to be adjusted by the Supreme Court, on injunction proceedings to be brought to test the legality of laws passed by the Populist Legislature.

By the terms of the agreement the Republicans are to have undisputed and undisturbed possession of Representative Hall, and the Populists to have none other room in the State House or continue their sessions in a hall in the Stormont building, which they had occupied.

The Democrats and the Populists fused on the electoral ticket at the Presidential election, and when the vote was canvassed it stood as follows: Harrison, Republican, 156,134; Weaver, Populist, 163,111, and Bidwell, Prohibitionist, 4533.

The canvass of the State ticket was not quite so simple. The State Board of Canvassers gave certificates to sixty-three Republicans for the House of Representatives, fifty-six Populists, five Democrats and one Independent.

On January 19 an attempt was made by the Populists to organize the House. The Independent member voted with them, but the Democrats abstained from voting.

The Populists were in three months, and the Democrats, and it is alleged, admitted seven others who had no claims to seats, and undertook to conduct legislation. The effect of this was that there were two contending legislative bodies, two Speakers and a host of officers.

An all night session was held on the first night of the organization, members of both bodies camping in the legislative halls. There were no sleeping accommodations and the members slept on the floor, the two rival camps having one blanket each, both being on the watch for developments.

The Senate, which has a Populist majority, recognized the House organized by the Populists, but the Republican House refused to recognize the notification of this fact sent them by the Senate. The Governor, who is a Populist, gave an official recognition to the Populist organization.

Both Houses came to a temporary agreement and adjourned. Committees of Conference were appointed with view to a settlement. In the meantime the Populists elected a State Treasurer, who undertook to take possession of his office without filing a legal bond.

This was defeated by the law-abiding Republicans who had received certificates of election, and were unable to obtain possession, the incumbents refusing to surrender their offices to men about whose election there was any dispute.

Judge John Martin, the leader of the faction Democracy of Kansas, was elected to the United States Senate by a combination of Populists and Democrats on January 23. He obtained the solid vote of the twenty-five Populists and Democrats in the Senate, and in the Populist House he received sixty-two votes.

The Republicans are unable to muster a quorum to vote on the Senatorship. If the courts decide that the Republicans have the constitutional lower House then they will elect another Senator, and the contest for recognition will be transferred to Washington.

Mr. Artz has, however, been elected by the Republicans to the United States Senate, and he will make a claim for the seat now held by Senator Perkins.

Mr. Artz has, however, been elected by the Republicans to the United States Senate, and he will make a claim for the seat now held by Senator Perkins.

Mr. Artz has, however, been elected by the Republicans to the United States Senate, and he will make a claim for the seat now held by Senator Perkins.

Mr. Artz has, however, been elected by the Republicans to the United States Senate, and he will make a claim for the seat now held by Senator Perkins.

Mr. Artz has, however, been elected by the Republicans to the United States Senate, and he will make a claim for the seat now held by Senator Perkins.

Mr. Artz has, however, been elected by the Republicans to the United States Senate, and he will make a claim for the seat now held by Senator Perkins.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

The Michigan World's Fair Board will make an exhibition of its newspapers.

GERMANY'S building at the World's Fair is a handsome structure, costing \$150,000, and is nearly completed.

The Royal Chorus Society of Belgium, more than a hundred strong, will visit the World's Fair and take part in the concert in choral hall.

The Japanese royal family will be represented at the World's Fair. It is announced positively that the eldest son and probable successor of the Mikado will visit Chicago in September.

The list of Germany's exhibitors at the Fair contains 5077 names. Represented in it are 230 cities and towns of the Empire, and of these forty cities send more than ten exhibits each.

The King of Siam, at his own expense, has decided to construct an interesting display in the manufactures, agricultural and forestry buildings at the World's Fair, and will also erect a royal pavilion of elaborate carved woods.

The winning exhibitors at the World's Fair will each receive a bronze medal and a handsome diploma, setting forth the specific purpose for which the medal was awarded. Provision will be made, it is expected, for 75,000 medals and diplomas.

The Queen Regent of Spain will be represented at the World's Columbian Exposition by the Infanta Eulalia and her husband, Prince Antonio. The Spanish Cabinet has sanctioned their visit to the World's Fair as representatives of Queen Regent Christina.

An English salt concern has made a salt statue, modeled after Bartholdi's "Liberty Enlightening the World," in New York harbor. The statue is five and a half feet high and stands on a rock salt base seven feet high. The salt was taken from a mine 250 feet deep. The English firm will send it as an exhibit to the World's Fair.

The Paterson and Newark mills of New Jersey will make a splendid silk exhibit at the World's Fair. The silk in all its stages will be on display, together with the silk worms and cocoons from which the silken threads will be spun and passed through various manipulations until they appear in the finished silk texture ready for the market.

The "white city," as the World's Fair grounds and buildings are termed, has the equipment of a modern municipality. It has a combined water capacity of 54,000,000 gallons a day, and will soon have 100,000,000. It has 25 miles of water mains and 291 hydrants. A hundred miles will be provided with electric light.

A chemical engine, a ladder truck, water tower, 40 hose carts, 25,750 feet of hose, 1950 hand fire extinguishers, 2500 fire pails, a steam fire boat, 65 firemen, 150 alarm boxes, 150 patrol telephones, 500 gas masks, complete electric light and sewerage system, etc., etc. By the time the Fair opens many of these facilities and equipments will be greatly increased and perfected.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns for Beans, Creamery, Eggs, Fruits and Berries, Live Poultry, and various market prices.

Table with columns for State, White, and various market prices.

Table with columns for Apples, Grapes, and various market prices.

Table with columns for State, White, and various market prices.

Table with columns for Apples, Grapes, and various market prices.

Table with columns for State, White, and various market prices.

Table with columns for Apples, Grapes, and various market prices.

Table with columns for State, White, and various market prices.

Table with columns for Apples, Grapes, and various market prices.

Table with columns for State, White, and various market prices.

Table with columns for Apples, Grapes, and various market prices.

Table with columns for State, White, and various market prices.

Table with columns for Apples, Grapes, and various market prices.

Table with columns for State, White, and various market prices.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINES SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: 'The Coliseum of Rome.'

Text: 'I am ready to preach the gospel to all that are called to me.'—Romans 1, 15.

Rome! What a city it is now! Rome! The place where Virgil sang and Horace satirized, and Terence laughed and Catiline conspired, and Ovid dramatized and Nero fiddled, and Venetian prosecuted and Sulla legislated by the Ciceronian, and Augustus and Decius and Caligula and Julian and Hadrian and Constantine and Augustus reigned, and Paul the Apostle preached the gospel.

I am not much of a draftsman, but I have in my mind's eye a sketch which I made in the winter of 1853, when I went out to the gate through which Paul entered Rome and walked up the very street he walked up to see somewhat how the city must have looked to the apostle as he came in on the morning of his arrival proposed in the text. Palaces on either side of the street through which the little missionary advanced. Piled up wickedness. Enthroned scoundrelism. Temples of cruelty. Altars to shame delinquents. Pillared, arched, domed, turreted abominations. Wickedness of all sorts at a high premium and righteousness 99 1/2 per cent. off. And now he passes by the foundations of a building which is to be almost unparalleled for vastness. You are to see the Coliseum, one of the wonders of the world, and the most stupendous to astound the centuries. Aye, it is the Coliseum started.

Of the theatre at Ephesus where Paul fought with wild beasts, the temple of Diana, of the Parthenon, of Pharaoh's new city at Memphis and of other great buildings, the ruins of which I have seen, it has been my privilege to address you, but a member of my family asked me recently why I had not spoken to you of the Coliseum at Rome, since so many moral and religious lessons are so impressive.

Perhaps while in Rome the law of contrast wrought upon me. I had visited the Mammoth dungeon where Paul was incarcerated. I had seen the opening at the top of the dungeon through which Paul had been let down, and it was twenty-three inches by twenty-six. The ceiling at its highest point was seven feet from the floor, but at the sides of the room the ceiling was higher, the inclining rooms being the widest was fifteen feet. There was a seat of rock 2 1/2 feet high. There was a shelf four feet high. The only furniture was a spider's web suspended from the roof, which I saw by the torchlight I carried. There was the pulpit, a simple wooden box, and the Roman forum, so that the prisoner could be taken directly from prison to trial.

The dungeon was built out of volcanic stone from the Alban Mountains. Oh, it was a dismal and terrific place. You never saw a dark or so forbidding. The place was to me a nervous shock, for I remember that was the best thing that the world would afford the most illustrious being, except one that I ever saw, and that from that place Paul went out to die. From that spot the Coliseum—one of the most astounding miracles of architecture that the world ever saw. Indeed, I saw it morning, noon and night, for it threw a spell on me from which I could not break away.

Although now a vast ruin, the Coliseum is so well preserved that we can stand in the center and recall all that it once was. It is in shape elliptical, oval, oblong. It is at its greatest length 613 feet. After it had furnished seats for 87,000 people had room for 15,000, so that 100,000 people could sit and stand transfixed by its scenes of courage and martyrdom and brutality and horror.

Instead of our modern tickets of admission, they entered by iron shack, and a guard accompanied within a few days was made "Section 6, Lowest Tier, Seat No. 18." You understand that the building was not constructed for an audience to be addressed by human voice, although I tested it with some friends and could be heard across the arena, but only for seeing and was circular, and at any point allowed full view of the spectacle.

The arena in the center in olden times was strewn with pounded stone or sand, so as not to be too slippery with human blood, for if they slipped it would spoil their sport. The sand flaked here and there with sparks of silver and gold, and Nero added cinabar and Caligula added chrysolite. The sides of the arena were composed of smooth marble eleven feet high, so that the arena was a level platform of stone, adorned with statues of gods and goddesses and the artistic effluvia of monarchs and conquerors. Herodotus is recorded as having seen the arena and the imperial walls and swiftness with which he surrounded himself. Before the place where the emperor sat the gladiators would walk immediately after entering the arena, crying: "Hail, Caesar! Those about to die salute thee!"

The different ranks of spectators were divided by partitions studded with mosaics of emerald and beryl and ruby and diamond. Great masses of wood arose from all sides of the building, from which festoons of flowers were suspended, crossing the building, or in time of rain awnings of silk were suspended, the Coliseum having no roof. The outside wall was incrustured with marble and had four ranges, and the three lower ranges had 80 columns each and arches after arches, and an arch an exquisite status of a god or a hero.

Into 180 feet of altitude soared the Coliseum. It glittered and flashed and shone with whole armies and sunsets of dazzling colors. After the audience had assembled, aromatic liquors came from tubes distilled from pipes and rained gently on the multitude and filled the air with odors of hyacinth and heliotrope and frankincense and balsam and myrra and saffron, so that Lucan, the poet, says of it:

At once ten thousand crows on currents flew And rain their odors on the scaffold blew.

But where was the sport to come from? Well, I went into the cellars opening off from the arena, and I saw the place where they kept the hyenas and lions and panthers and wild dogs and beastly vipers and snakes without food or water until made fierce enough for the arena, and I saw the underground rooms where the gladiators were accustomed to wait until the clapping of the people outside denuded that they come forth to the arena, or to be murdered.

All the arrangements were complete, as enough of the cellars and galleries still remain to indicate. What fun they must have had turning lions without food or drink upon an unarmed disciple of Jesus Christ!

At the dedication of this Coliseum, 9000 wild beasts and 10,000 immortal men were slain, so that blood of men and beast was not a brook, but a river; not a pool, but a lake. Having been in that way defecated, he is not surprised when I tell you that Emperor Trajan on one occasion threw into that arena of the Coliseum 1000 stags, 1000 bears and 1000 ostriches. What fun it must have been—the sound of trumpets, the roar of wild beasts and the groans of dying men while in the arena!

The gladiators of the arena were put on a cart or dragged by a hook out through what was called the Gate of Death. What an excitement it must have been when two combatants entered the arena, the one with sword and shield and the other with net and spear. The swordsman strikes at the man with the net and spear. He dodges the net and then flings the net over the head of the swordsman and jerks him to the floor of the arena, and the man who flung the net puts his foot on the neck of the fallen swordsman, and spear in hand looks up to the galleries, as much as to say, "I shall let him live, but I plunge this spear into his body until he is dead!"

The audience had two signs, either of which they might give. If they waved their flag, it meant spare the fallen contestant. If they waved their thumbs down, it meant slay him. Occasionally the audience would wave their flag, and the fallen would be let up, but that was too tame sport for most occasions, and generally the thumbs from the galleries were turned down, and with that sign would be heard the accompanying shout of "KILL! KILL! KILL! KILL!"

Yet it was far from being a monotonous sport, for there was a change of programme in that wonderful Coliseum. Under a strange and wonderful machinery, beyond anything of modern invention, the floor of the arena would be raised and the arena would be a tiger hunt. Then on the lake in the Coliseum armed ships would float, and there would be a sea fight. What fun! What fun! When pestilence came, in order to appease the gods in the Coliseum a sacrifice would be made, and the people would throng that great amphitheatre, shouting, "The Christians to the wild beasts!" and there would be a cracking of human bones in the arena pronounced fornicity.

But all this was to be stopped. By the outraged sense of public decency? No. There is only one thing that has ever stopped cruelty and sin, and that is Christianity, and it is Christianity, whether you like it or not, that has stopped it. My friend, the spirit of the Coliseum was a Roman victory being celebrated, and 100,000 enraptured spectators were looking down upon two gladiators in the arena stabbing and slicing each other to death, an entire nation of human beings watching it with so overcome by the cruelty that he leaped from the gallery into the arena and ran in between the two swordsmen and pushed first one back and then the other back, until he was trampled to death.

Of course the audience was affronted at having their sport stopped, and they hurled stones at the head of Telemachus until he fell dead in the arena. But when the day was passed, and the passion of the people for the two swordsmen cooled, instead of the brave and Christian Telemachus, and as a result of the overdone cruelty the human sacrifices of the Coliseum were forever abolished.

What a good thing, say you, that such a scene should be stopped! My friend, the spirit of the Coliseum was a Roman victory being celebrated, and 100,000 enraptured spectators were looking down upon two gladiators in the arena stabbing and slicing each other to death, an entire nation of human beings watching it with so overcome by the cruelty that he leaped from the gallery into the arena and ran in between the two swordsmen and pushed first one back and then the other back, until he was trampled to death.

Of course the audience was affronted at having their sport stopped, and they hurled stones at the head of Telemachus until he fell dead in the arena. But when the day was passed, and the passion of the people for the two swordsmen cooled, instead of the brave and Christian Telemachus, and as a result of the overdone cruelty the human sacrifices of the Coliseum were forever abolished.

What a good thing, say you, that such a scene should be stopped! My friend, the spirit of the Coliseum was a Roman victory being celebrated, and 100,000 enraptured spectators were looking down upon two gladiators in the arena stabbing and slicing each other to death, an entire nation of human beings watching it with so overcome by the cruelty that he leaped from the gallery into the arena and ran in between the two swordsmen and pushed first one back and then the other back, until he was trampled to death.

Of course the audience was affronted at having their sport stopped, and they hurled stones at the head of Telemachus until he fell dead in the arena. But when the day was passed, and the passion of the people for the two swordsmen cooled, instead of the brave and Christian Telemachus, and as a result of the overdone cruelty the human sacrifices of the Coliseum were forever abolished.

to me. Instead of most impressive structures on earth are ruins. The most impressive structures ever built are in ruins. The Parthenon in ruins, the temple of Diana in ruins, the temple of Jerusalem in ruins, the Coliseum in ruins. Indeed the earth itself will be a pile of ruins, the mountains in ruins, the seas in ruins, the cities in ruins, the hemispheres in ruins. Yes, further than that, all on and down the heavens are worlds burned up, worlds wrecked, worlds extinct, worlds abandoned. Worlds or worlds in ruins!

But I am glad to say it is the same old heaven, and in all that world there is not one ruin and there will be a ruin. Not one of the pearls gates will ever become unglued. Not one of the amethystine towers will ever fall. Not one of the mansions will ever decay. Not one of the chariots will ever be unshipped. Not one of the thrones will ever rock down. Oh, make sure of heaven, for it is an everlasting heaven. Through Christ the Lord get ready for residence in the eternal palace.

Last evening before leaving Rome for Brindisi and Athens, I climbed up to the Coliseum. There was not a living soul in all the immense area. Even those accustomed to all curios at the four entrances of the building had gone away. The place was so overgrown with the emotions aroused by the place and hour, I passed the arena. I walked down into the dens where the hyenas were once kept. I ascended to the place where the emperor sat to see the gladiators, but the galleries from which the mighty throngs of people had gazed in enchantment.

To break the silence I shouted, and that seemed to awaken the echoes, echo upon echo. And those awakened echoes seemed to address me, saying, "Men die, but their work lives on. Gaudentius, the architect who planned this structure; the 60,000 enslaved Jews brought by Titus from Jerusalem, and who toiled on these walls, the gladiators who fought in this arena, the emperors and empresses who sat in place on the platform, the millions who during centuries sat and rose in these galleries, have passed away, but enough of the Coliseum stands to tell the story of cruelty and pomp and power—500 years ago, and the world is another burst of echoes, which seemed throbbing with the prayers and songs and groans of Christians who had expired in that arena, and they seemed to say, 'How much it cost to serve a master, and how thankful modern centuries ought to be that the persecution which reddened the sands of this amphitheatre have been abolished.'

And then I questioned the echoes, saying, "Where is Emperor Titus?" The answer came, "Gone to judgment." "Where is Emperor Trajan, who sat here?" "Gone to judgment." "Where is Maximian, who sat here?" "Gone to judgment." "Where are all the multitudes who clapped and shouted and waved their flags, and trampled down, or to have them slain put tombs down?" The echoes answered, "Gone to judgment." I inquired, "All?" And they answered "All."

And I looked up to the sky above the ruins, and it was full of clouds scurrying swiftly past, and those clouds seemed as though they had faces, and some of the faces smiled and some of them frowned, and they seemed to have wings, and some of the wings were human, and others human charge, and the wings overpowered the echoes beneath. "Behold He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him."

And I stood looking up along the walls of the Coliseum they rose higher and higher, higher and higher, until the amphitheatre of the arena of combatants, a great throng stood, rising higher and higher, higher and higher, and on it sat the Christ for whom the martyrs died and against whom the Diocletians plotted their persecution, and others, one hand toward the piled up splendors to the right of Him He cried, "Come, ye blessed," and waving the other hand toward the piled up glooms on the left of Him He cried, "Depart, ye cursed."

And so the Coliseum of Rome that evening of 1889 seemed enlarged into the amphitheatre of the last judgment, and I passed from under the arch of that mighty structure, mighty even in its ruins, praying to Almighty God, through Jesus Christ, for mercy in that day for which all other days were made, and that as I expected mercy from God I might exercise mercy toward others and have more and more of the spirit "Let him up" and less of the spirit of "Thumbs down!"

We may not all be able to do a sum in higher mathematics, but there is a sum in the first rule of gospel arithmetic which we all may do. It is a sum in simple addition; "Add to thy faith virtue, and to virtue knowledge, and to knowledge temperance, and to temperance patience, and to patience godliness, and to godliness brotherly kindness, and to brotherly kindness charity."

One of the most startling finds ever made in this section was unearthed at Rockvale, a small mining camp nine miles northeast of here. The Santa Fe Coal Company, which has large mining interests at that point, was excavating in the bottom of a gulch for the purpose of putting in a new track when a peculiar formation was run into. The workmen stopped to examine, and on digging around the spot the strange thing was found to be a perfectly formed snake twelve feet in length.

This find caused so much excitement that the excavation was continued, and at a little distance another reptile was uncovered, and on being dug out was found to be twenty-four feet in length and as thick through as a man's body and perfectly petrified.

This find caused still greater excitement, and all work was stopped to dig for snakes. Another one was soon struck and is not yet uncovered. The reptiles were found at a depth of three feet. Details are but meagre so far, but a large number of persons have visited the find, and say facts as stated are true. No one can tell how many of the petrified monsters will be found, but no doubt there is a nest of them.—Denver News.

All Were Freaks.

According to mail advice, love had a queer mating at New Diggings, Wis., the other day.

The bridegroom stood six feet two inches, the bride three feet two and a half inches.

The officiating clergyman had but one leg.

The witnesses were a man without arms, who signed the marriage contract with a pen held between his teeth, a woman who weighed 350 pounds and a man seven feet six inches tall.

The bride was fifty years old, and her grandmother, aged ninety-eight, attended the wedding.—Boston Herald.

Nearly 4,000,000 tons of coal were mined in Colorado during last year.