REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Healing Touch."

TEXT: "Who touched Me?"-Mark v., 31. A great crowd of excited people elbowing ach other this way and that and Christ in the midst of the commotion. They were on the way to see Him restore to complete health a dying person. Some thought He could effect the cure; others that He could not. At any rate, it would be an interesting experi-A very sick woman of twelve years' invalidism is in the crowd. Some say her name was Martha; others say it was Versaica. I do not know what her name was, but this is certain, she had tried all styles of cure. Every shelf of her humble home had ines on it. She had employed many of the doctors of that time, when medical e was more rude and rough and igno rant than we can imagine in this time when the word physician or surgeon stands for potent and educated skill. Professor Lightot gives a list of what he supposes may have been the remedies she has applied. suppose she had been blistered from head to foot and had tried the compress and had d all styles ot astringent herbs, and she had been mauled and backed and cut and lacerated until life to her was a plague. side that the Bible indicates her doctor's bills had run up frightfully, and she had paid money for medicines and for surgical attendance and for hygienic apparatus until her purse was as exhausted as her body. What, poor woman, are you doing in that

jostling crowd? Better go home and to bed and nurse your disorders. No! Wan and wasted and faint, she stands there, her face distorted with saffering, and ever and anon biting he lip with some acute pain and sobbing until her tears fell from the hollow eye upon the faded dress, only able to stand because the growd is so close to her, pushing her this way and that. Stand back! Why do you crowd that poor body? Have you no consideration for a dying woman? But just at that time the crowd parts, and this invalid comes almost up to Christ. But she is behind Him, and His human eye does not take her in. She has heard so much about His kindness to the sick, and she does feel so wretched; she thinks if she can only just touch Him once it will do her good. She will not touch Him on the sacred head, for that might be ir-reverent. She will not touch Him on the

hand, for that might seem too familiar. She says: "I will, I think, touch Him on His coat, not on the top of it, or on the bot-tom of the main fabric, but on the border, the blue border, the long threads of the frings of that blue border; there can be no harm in that. I don't think He will hurt me, I have heard so much about Him. Besides that I can stand this no longer. Twelve years of suffering have worn me out. This is my last hope." And she presses through the crowd etill farther and reaches for Christ, but cannot quite touch Him. She pushes still farther through the crowd and kneels and puts her finger to the edge of the blue fringe of the border. She just touches it. Quick as an electric flash there thrilled back into her shattered nerves, and shrunken veins, and exhausted arteries, and panting lungs, and withered muscles, health, beautiful health, rubicund health, God given and complete health. The 12 years' march of pain and pang and suffering over suspension bridge of nerve and through tunnel of bone instantly

Christ recognizes somehow that magnetic and healthful influence through the medium of the blue fringe of His garment had shot out. He turns and looks upon that excited erowd and startles them with the interrogatory of my text. "Who touched Me?" The insolent crowd in substance replied: "How do we know? You get in a crowd like this and you must expect to be jostled. You ask us a question you know we cannot answer." But the roseate and rejuvenated woman came up, and knelt in front of Christ, and told of touch, and told of the restoration, and Jesus said: "Daughter, thy faith had made thee whole. Go in peace." So Mark gives us a dramatization of the gospel. Oh, what doctor Christ is! In every one of our households may He be the family physician.

Notice that there is no addition of help to others without subtraction of power from ourselves. The context says that as soon as this woman was healed Jesus felt that virtue or strength had gone out of Him. No addition of help to others without subtraction of strength from ourselves. Did you never get tired for others? Have you never risked our health for others? Have you never reached a sermon, or delivered an exhortation, or offered a burning prayer, and then felt afterward that strength had gone of you? Then you have never imitated

Are you curious to know how that garment of Christ would have wrought such a cure for this suppliant invalid? I suppose that Christ was surcharged with vitality. You know that diseases may be conveyed from city to city by garments as in case of epidemic, and so I suppose that garments may be surcharged with health. I suppose that Christ had such physical magnetism that it permeated all His robe down to the last read on the border of the blue fringe. in addition to that there was a divine thrill, there was a miraculous potency, there was an omnipotent therapeutics, without which this 12 years' invalid would not have been inntly restored.

Now, if omnipotence cannot help others without depletion, how can we ever expect to bless the world without self sacrifice man who gives to some Christian object until els it, a man who in his occupation or profession overworks that he may educate his children, a man who on Sunday night goes home, all his nervous energy wrung out r active service in church, or Sabbath-hool, or city evangelization, has imitated Christ, and the strength has gone out of him. A mother who robs herself of sleep in behalf of a sick cradle, a wife who bears up cheer-fully under domestic misfortune that she may encourage her husband in the combat against disaster, a woman who by hard saving and carnest prayer and good counsel wisely given and many years devoted to rearing her family for God and usefulness and heaven, and has nothing to show for it but premature gray hairs and a profusion of deep wrinkles, is like Christ, and strength has gone out of her,

That strength or virtue may have gone out through a garment she has made for the through a garment she has hade for the home, that strength may have gone out through the sock you knit for the barefoot destitute, that strength may go out through the mantle hung up in some closet after you are dead. So a crippled child sat every morning on her father's front step so that when the kind Christian teacher passed by to school she might take hold of her dress and let the dress slide through her pale fingers. She said it helped her pain so much and made her so happy all the day. Aye, have we not in all our dwellings garments of the departed, a touch of which thrills us through and through, the life of those who are gone thrilling through the life of those who stay? But mark you, the principle I evolve from this subject. No addition of healten to others unless there be a subtraction of strength from ourselves. He felt that strength had

from ourselves. He felt that strength had gone out of Him.

Notice also in the subject a Christs sensitive to human touch. We talk about God on a vast scale so much we hardly appreciate than God in magnitude rather than God in the infinites rather than God in the infinites rather than God in the infinites imal—but here in my text we have a God arrested by a suffering touch. When in the sham trial of Christ they struck Him on the cheek we can realize how that cheek tingled with pain. When under the scourging the rod struck the shoulders and back of Christ, we can realize how He must have writhed under the lacerations. But here there is a sick and nerveless finger that just touches the long threads of the blue fringe of His coat, and He olooks around and says, "Who touched Me?"

We talk about sensitive people, but Christ was the impersonation of all sensitiveness. The slightest stroke of the smallest finger of the men into a dark room for three or four the strength had the content of the cheek the cardian and says, "Who touched Me?"

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The slightest stroke of the smallest finger of the cardian and the joints, all falling apart with the lighting apart with that living death called the leprosy, a man is brought to Christ. A hundred doctors could not cure him. The wisest surgery would stand appealed before that loathsome patient. What did forist do? He did not amperican and appealed before that loathsome patient. When the did not scand appealed before that loathsome patient. When the did not scand appealed before that loathsome patient. When the did not scand appealed before that loaths

human disability makes all the nerves of His weeks. He touched them, and they saw every-head and heart and hand and feet vibrate. It is not a stolid Christ, not a phlegmatic Christ, his ear had ceased to vibrate, and he had a is not a stolid Christ, not a phlegmatic Christ, not a preoccuppled Christ, not a hard Christ. not a preoccuppled Christ, not a hard Christ, not an iron cased Christ, but an exquisitely sensitive Christ that my text unveils. All the things that touch us touch Him, if by the hand of prayer we make the connecting line between Him and ourselves complete. Mark you, this invalid of the text might have walked. between Him and ourselves complete. Mark you, this invalid of the text might have walked through that crowd all day and cried about her suffering, and no relief would have come if she had not touched Him. When in your prayer you lay your hand on Christ you touch all the sympathies of an ardent and glowing

and responsive nature.
You know that in telegraphy there are two currents of electricity. So when you put out your hand of prayer to Christ there are two arrents-a current of sorrow rolling up from your heart to Christ and a current of comniseration rolling from the heart of Christ to you. Two currents. Oh, way do you go un-helped? Why do you go wondering about this and wondering about that? Why do you

not touch Him? Are you sick? I do not think you are any worse off than this invalid of the text. Have you had a long struggle? 1 do not think it has been more than 12 years. Is your case hopeless? So was this of which my text is the diagnosis and prognosis. "Oh," you say, "there are so many things between me and God." There was a whole mob between this invalid and Christ. She pressed through, and I guess you can press through.
Is your trouble a home trouble? Christ

shows Himself especially sympathetic with questions of domesticity, as when at the wed-ding in Cana He alleviated a housekeeper's predicament, as when tears rushed forth at predicament, as when tears rushed forth at the broken dome of Mary and Martha and Lazarus. Men are sometimes ashamed to weep. There are men who if the tears start will conceal them. They think it is unmanly to cry. They do not seem to understand it is manliness and evidence of a great heart. I am afraid of a man who does not know how to cry. The Christ of the text was not ashamed to cry over human misfortune. Look at that deep lake of tears opened by the two words of the evangelist: "Jesus wept!" Behold Christ on the only day of His early triumph marching on Jerusalem, the glittermes obliterated by the blinding rain of tears in His eyes and on His cheeks, for when He beheld the city He wept over it. O man of the many trials, O woman of the heart-

break, why do you not touch Him?

"Oh," says some one, "Christ doesn't care for me. Christ is looking the other way. Christ has the vast affairs of His kingdom to He has the armies of sin to overthrow, and there are so many worse cases of trouble than mine He doesn't care about me, and His face is turned the other way." So His back was turned to this invalid of the He was on His way to effect a cure text. which was famous and popu'ir and wide re-sounding. But the context says, "He turned Him about." If He was facing to the north, He turned to the south; if He was facing to the east. He turned to the west. What turned Him about? The Bible says He has no shadow of turning; He rides on His chariot through the eternities. He marches on, crushing scepters as though they were the rackling alders on a brook's bank, and tossng thrones on either side of Him without king which way the fail. From everlasting to everlasting. "He turned Him about." He, whom all the allied armies of hell cannot stop a minute or divert an inch, by the

wan, sick, nerveless finger of human suffer-ing turned clear about. Ob, what comfort there is in this subject for people who are called nervous! Of o it is a misapplied word in that case, but I use it in the ordinary parlance. After 12 years of suffering, oh, what nervous depression she must have had! You all know that a good deal of medicine taken if it does not cure leaves the system exhausted, and in the Bible so many words she "had suffered many things of many physicians and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse." She was as nervous as nervous could be. She knew all about insomnia, and about the awful apprehension of something going to happen and irritability about little things that in health would not have perturbed her. I warrant you it was not a straight stroke she gave to the garment of Christ, but a trembling fore-arm, and an uncertain motion of the hand, and a quivering finger with which she missed the mark toward which she aimed. She did not touch the garment just where she expected to touch it.

the Lord Jesus Christ, I say she is making the way for all nervous people. do not get much sympathy. If a man reaks his arm, everybody is sorry, and they talk about it all up and down the street. If a woman has an eye put out by accident, they say: "That's a dreadful thing." Everybody is asking about her convalescence. But when a person is suffering under the ailment of which I am now speaking they say "Oh, that's nothing. She's a little nervous, that's all," putting a slight upon the most agoniz-ing of suffering.

Now, I have a new prescription to give you. I do not ask you to discard human medica-ment. I believe in it. When the slightest thing occurs in the way of sickness in my household, we always run for the doctor. do not want to despise medicine. If you can-not sleep nights, do not despise bromide of potassium. If you have nervous paroxysm, do not despise morphine. If you wants to strengthen up your system, do not despise quinine as a tonic. Use all right and proper nedicines. But I want you to bring you insomnia, and bring your irritability, and with the bring all your weaknesses, and with them touch Christ. Touch Him not only on the hem of His garments, but touch Him on the shoulder, where He carries our burden, touch Him on the head where He remembers all our sorrows, touch Him on the heart, the center of all His sympathics. Oh, yes, Paul was right when he said, "We have not a high

The fact is Christ Himself is nervous. those nights out of doors in malarial districts, where an Englishman or an American dies if he goes at certain seasons. Sleeping out of doors so many nights, as Christ did, and so hungry, and His feet wet with the wash of the sea, and the wilderness tramp, and the persecution, and the outrage must have broken His nervous system; a fact proved by the statement that He lived so short a time on the cross. That is a lingering death or-dinarily, and many a sufferer on the cross has writhed in pain 24 hours, 48 hours. Christ lived only six. Why? He was exhausted be-fore He mounted the bloody tree. Oh, it is a wornout Christ, sympathetic with all people worn out

House in New York and asked for tracts for distribution. The first day she was out on her Christian errand she saw a policeman taking an intoxicated woman to the station house. After the woman was discharged from custody, this Christian tract distributer saw her coming away all unkempt and un-lovely. The tract distributer went up, threw her arms around her neck and kissed her.
The woman said, "Oh, my God, why do you kiss me?" "Well," replied the other, "I think Jesus Christ told me to." "Oh, no," the woman said, "don't you kiss me. It breaks my heart. Nobody has kissed me since my mother died." But that sisteriy kiss brought her to Christ, started her on the road to heaven. The world wants sympathy. It is dying for sympathy, large-hearted Christian sympathy. There is omnipotence Christian sympathy.

Oh, I am so glad that when we touch Christ

quies turn into a resurrection day.

O my brother, I am so glad when we touch

O my brother, I am so gaid when we touch Christ with our sorrows He touches us. When out of your grief and vexation you put your hand on Christ, it awakens all human remi-niscence. Are we tempted? He was tempted. Are we sick? He was sick. Are we perse-cuted? He was persecuted. Are we bereft? He was bereft.
St. Yoo of Kermartin one morning went

out and saw a beggar asleep on his doorstep. The beggar had been all night in the cold. The next night St. Yoo compelled this beggar to come up in the house and sleep in the saint's bed, while St. Yoo passed the night on the doorstep in the cold. Somebody asked him why that eccentricity. He replied: "It isn't an eccentricity. I want to know how the poor suffer. I want to know their agonies that I may sympathize with them, and there-fore I slept on this cold step last night." This is the way Christ knows so much about our sorrows. He slept on the cold doorstep of an inhospitable world that would not let Him in. He is sympathetic now with all the suffering and all the tired and all the perplexed. Oh, why do you not go and touch Him?

You utter your voice in a mountain pass, and there come back 10 echoes, 20 echoes, 30 echoes perhaps—weird echoes. Every voice of prayer, every ascription of praise, every groan of distress has divine response and celestial reverberation, and all the galleries of heaven are filled with sympathetic echoes and throngs of ministering angels echo, and the temples of the redeemed echo, and the hearts of God the Father, God the Son and

God the Holy Ghost echo and re-echo.

I preach a Christ so near you can touch Him-touch Him with your guilt and get pardon-touch Him with your trouble and Him get comfort-touch Him with your bondage and get manumission. You have seen a man take hold of an electric chain. A man can with one hand take one end of the chain, and with the other hand he may take hold of the other end of the chain. Then 100 persons taking hold of that chain will altogether feel the electric power. You have seen that ex-

Well. Christ with one wounded hand takes hold of one and of the electric chain of love, and with the other wounded hand takes hold of the other end of the electric chain of love and with the other end of the electric chair of love and with any love love. chain of love, and all earthly and angelio beings may lay hold of that chain, and around and around in sublime and everlast-ing circuit runs the thrill of terrestrial and celestial and brotherly and saintly and cherubic and seraphic and archangelic and divine sympathy. So that if this morning Christ should sweep His hand over this audience and say, "Who touched Me?" there would be hundreds and thousands of voices responding: "I! I! I!

The Magnetic Water of Pueblo.

A feature of remarkable interest at Pueblo, Colorado, is that of the peculiar magnetic mineral water found there. This has coverted the whole town to a belief in its wonderful efficacy and attracted a great deal of interest throughout the State. Everybody seems to be drinking it, and bathing in it for a week or two with the water at a temperature of about 105 degrees Fahrenheit is considered a panacea for the most obstinate cases of inflammatory rheumatism and derangement of the kidneys and liver, also dyspepsia and various other troubles, including nervous complaints. This water seems to be generally distributed beneath the city of Pueblo at a depth of from 1200 to 1700 feet, and has been reached by seven or eight wells scattered over an area of several miles, which were all sunk in search for petroleum and coal, and in no case has a well which has been sunk to a proper When I see this nervous woman coming to depth failed to reach the water, which is found in a lumination of white sandstone. So strong is the force upon the water below that it equals a pressure at the surface of the wells equal to that of from fifty to sixty pounds to the inch, and rises when confined by an upright pipe to a height of 120 feet. and the flow from one of the wells, which is four or five inches in diameter, and which is the only one which has been properly cased, is estimated at 3000 barrels per diem.

The water is considered most agreeable for drinking, and contains an appreciable proportion of iron, lithia and sodas. The particular feature, however, is its strong magnetic character, as it impregnates knife-blades and steel substances held beneath its flow for a few minutes so strongly that they become magnets by which tacks, needles and other small iron and steel objects are readily lifted. This imparting of magnetism by water is, I believe, disputed and scouted by scientists whose theories are quite clear, but the fact nevertheless exists, and incontestably, that the water does, with celerity, highly magnetize steel substances held beneath its flow. It may not perhaps do this by the accepted axiums of science, but that it has a way of doing it is highly satisfactory to the boys as well as the adults of Pueblo. This magnetic quality is accounted the prime factor in rheumatic cases, and it would be difficult to find in the whole of Pueblo any one who knows anything about the water who is not a convert to its supposed almost miraculous qualities. In fact continuous pilgrimage from the minesand different parts of the State to the water for drinking and bathing is going on, and it is generally believed that no case exists so obstinate that it will not be relieved by bathing and drinking freely of the water .-Boston Transcript.

The Best Dishes for Dysperties,

Violent cases of dyspepsis are often cured by refraining from liquids entirely. Never drink at meals, and if thirsty between times sip a little hot water slowly. Little by little, as the person grows better, he or she can

SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JUNE 4.

Lesson Text: "Reverence and Fidelity," Ecclesiastes v., 1-12-Golden Text: Romans xii., 11-Commentary.

"This is the book and mirror of the natural man. The thread of the book is the expression, 'Under the sun,' which is found in it more than twenty-five times. Its conclusion Fear God and keep His commandments,' ha in it no redemptive power, but prepares the way for the Redeemer from above the sun, who alone can make all things new" (W. J. Erdman). The life of Ecclesiastes compared with that of the Song of Solomon is like the seventh of Romans compared with the eighth. It is the fruitless effort to do good and be good apart from Him who alone is good. In all the "times" of chapter iii., 1-8, there is no

"time to pray."

1. "Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God and be more ready to hearthan to give the sacrifice of fools, for they consider not that they do evil." Our feet may take us to the house of God, but unless our the foot we shall be as fools. hearts are right with God we shall be as fools. The life of a Christian is in the New Testament compared to a walk. We are to walk worthy of our vocation, walk in love, walk as children of light, walk circumspectly (Eph. iv., 1, v., 2, 8, 15).

1v., 1; v., 2, 8, 15).
2. "Be not rash with thy mouth and let not thine heart be hasty to utter anything before God, for God is in heaven and thou upon earth. Therefore let thy words be few." Not only do our feet need keeping, but also our mouths. David's resoluton was a good one, "I said I will take heed to my ways that I sin not with my tongue" (Ps. xxxix., 1). His prayer is always appropriate, "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips' (Ps. cxli., 3). How can we order our words aright before God? I know of no way so good as being filled with His words. See how in Hos. xiv., 2, He puts the very words in our mouths which He would have us say. And there are prayers throughout the Psalms suitable to every possible occa-

"For a dream cometh through the multitude of business, and a fool's voice is known by multitude of words." There are dreams from above the sun-from God Himselfwhich many are recorded in Scripture, but ordinary dreams are from wordly cares. to a multitude of words, we are told that in such there wanteth not-sin (Prov. x., 19), and this may be true even of some prayers we know about which occupy anywhere from 10 to 20 minutes or more. Contrast with such waste of words and time the prayer of our Lord in John xvii., not over five minutes in

4. "When thou vowest a vow unto God, defer not to pay it, for He hath no pleasure in fools. Pay that which thou hast vowed." Compare with this verse Num. xxx., 2; Deut. xxiii., 21-23; Ps. lxvi., 18, 14, and be careful how you make promises to God. He is the faithful promiser (I Cor. i., 9; x., 13; I Thess. v., 24; II Thess. iii., 3; Heb. x., 23), and our part is to trust Him, confide in Him, for all His promises are in Christ, yea and amen (H Cor. 1, 20).
5. "Better is it that thou shouldest not

vow than that thou shouldest vow and not pay." because that would be simply lying, and neither deceit nor lies can dwell in God's sight (Ps. ci., 7). Some people called Chris-tians think it all right to make promises to their fellows which they have neither ability nor intention to meet. We would commend to such the last clause of Rev. xxi., 8, "All liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone."

6. "Suffer not thy mouth to cause thy flesh o sin." One member of the body may cause another member or even the whole body to We know this to be true physically It is also true spiritually. See I Cor. xii. 12-27. If we believed this, we would be more careful of others' feelings and watch lest we should thoughtlessly cause another to suffer

7. "For in the multitude of dreams and many words there are also divers vanities, but lear thou God." God said to Abram, "I am the Almighty God; walk before Me and be thou perfect"-margin, upright or since (Gen. xvii., 1.) Jesus says to us, "Lo, I n with you always" (Math. xxviii., 20.) This fact believed is the greatest possible corrective of one's life if we think of Him as the One who so loved us that He gave Himself for us. Then His love will constrain us to love what He loves and to avoid what He dislikes.

8. "He that is higher than the highest regardeth, and there be higher than they, oppression of the poor and perversion of justice are among the perplexing things of life even to this day. But it is a very old story. David, Asaph and Jeremiah were all disturbed by these things (Ps. xxxvii., 1, Ixxiii. 3, Jer. xii., 1), but light is found in the context of each passage, and this verse of our lesson assures us that God does see and care. Our need is faith and patience (Heb. x., 36, 37; Rev. xiii., 10; xiv., 12) The

ed story will make all clear. 9. "Moreover, the profit of the earth is for all; the king himself is served by the field. Nothing lives unto itself; all things exist for the good of all; even the king with all his wealth has to depend upon the produce of the field. No one can truly talk of being independent. The God in whose hand our breath is, and whose are all our ways, in whom we live and move and have our being (Dan. v., 23; Acts xvii., 28), will require an

account from us for these things.

10. "He that loveth silver shall not be satisfied with silver, nor he that loveth abundance with increase. This is also vanity." The king who could make silver to be as plentiful as stone (I Kings x., 27) was qualified to speak upon this subject. A greater than solomon has advised us that we should lay up treasure in heaven, and by His Spirit has taught us that the love of money is the root of all evil (Math vi., 19-21; I Tim. vi., 10). Nothing under the sun can satisfy the human soul, but it is written, "My people shall be satisfied with My goodness, saith the Lord" (Jer. xxxi., 14).

11. "When goods increase, they are in-creased that eat them." To possess and enjoy is worth while, but to possess merely for the sake of gazing upon is surely venity, and yet take out of most lives all that is not truly profitable, and how very little of earth's goods will be le't as the portion which gives satisfaction? Nothing under the sun can satisfaction? Nothing under the sail can satisfy the eye nor fill the ear (chapter i., 8), but let us behold our Creator and Redeemer in the person of Jesus Christ, and He will be to us the chiefest among 10,000—yes, alto-

gether lovely (Song v., 10, 16).

12. 'The sleep of a laboring man is sweet, whether he eats little or much, but the abundance of the rich will not suffer him to sleep." Riches are uncertain, and profit not in the day of wrath (I Tim. vi., 17; Prov. xi., 4), but there are durable riches which accom-pany righteousness, even the riches of His grace and glory (Prov. vill., 18; Eph. 1., 7, 18), which the poorest laboring man can have without money and without price, and which will cause him to sleep all the more sweetly. -Lesson Helper.

ONE peculiarity about the University of Chicago is that it is open twelve months in the year, and students may enter Jan. 1, April, July 1 or Oct. 1. Chicago believes in doing everything, even to getting an resthetic education, in a way that's strictly business-like.

Now THAT the Mormons have finnished their temple, after forty years of labor and an expense of \$5,000,000, if they could only transpo t it to Mexico and themselves with it, the rest of the inhabitants of this fair republic would rejoice.

EULALIA IN GOTHAM.

Cordially Welcomed by the Citizens of New York.

Spain's royal daughter, the Princess Eulalia, passed from the tender care of Uncle Sam to become the honored guest, for a week, of Father Knickerbocker. New York accorded the Spanish Princess, the Infanta accorded the Spanish Princess, the Infanta Eulalie, upon her arrival from Washington, a greeting which was at once dignified, sincere and most hearty. The greatest city of the greatest Republic received royalty with open arms. She was escorted to the station in Washington by the United States cavalry, and to her hotel in New York by Troop A.

The royal party reached Jersey City after a railroad journey of five hours. There were at the station to meet them a committee of the citizens of New York, a committee of the Spanish residents of New York, the principal officers of warships now in those waters and the Spanish Consent. the Spanish Consul. There were also present a large gathering of citizens who had come together to see the distinguished lady and to give her a hearty welcome.

They cheered her lustily. Their welcome

was as noisy as it was sincere The royal party came from Washington under escort of Commander Davis, of the navy, and General James M. Varnum, Chairman of the Reception Committee of the New York Committee of One Hundred, appointed to welcome and to entertain the Prince

The party itself consisted of the Princess Eulalia, Prince Antonio of Bourbon-Orleans, her husband; the Marquessa de Arco Her-mosa, the Duke of Tamames, the Princess's Chamberlain; Comptroller of her household Ricardo Bustamente, her Secretary; Doctor Clairac, and Luis Vargas, the historian of

The party was put aboard a steamboat at the railroad pier—a steamboat gay with the colors of Spain and with the fluttering bunt-ing of all lands and times, and fragrant with flowers banked high and strewn profusely everywhere.

The appearance of the steamboat in the river was the signal for a noisy welcome from all sorts of craft.

It was a pretty idea of this committee to take the Princess up the river where the war ships lay that she might receive a greeting of on before she stepped foot on Manhat-

There the big guns of the Philadelphia and the Newark spoketheir greetings in thunder-ous tones. The ensign of Spain was flung aloft on the white American cruisers in further compliment of the distinguished guest. And then the other warships spoke. ships of Spain greeted their royalty with flame and thunder, and the ships of the great republic of South America joined their voices, too, in her praise. It was a pretty and a stirring scene

The parade on shore in honor of the royal visitor was one which did credit to the good taste as well as to the hospitality of Yorkers. New York sent her proudest body of citizen cavalry to meet the Princess —Troop A of the State militia. Troop A of the State militia.

With this body and a small force of police the Princess and her suite were conducted to the Hotel Savoy, at Fifty-ninth where apartments street and Fifth avenue, where apartments had been prepared for her. There was no display of bunting, no music save that of the

On her arrival there she was greeted by the Mayor of the city and the President of the Board of Aldermen on the sidewalk and, escorted within, she walked on a carpet of roses and fragrant flowers to the elevator and was taken to the superbly decorated suite on the second floor which had been reserved for

New York's Chief Magistrate, presented to her by one of New York's most eloquent sons, General Horace Porter, tendered to her that which no other woman has ever received—

the freedom of New York City.

In the evening the Infanta was serenaded by the Saragossa Band and the Spanish residents of the city, after which she went to the

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

QUEEN VICTORIA employs four doctors. EX-SPEAKER GALUSHA A. GROW is a wealthy SIR WILLIAM HAROOURT is an enthusiastic amateur gardener.

THE CEAR of Russia is very fond of tapestry, and has all his own rooms hung with ft. BANKER ROSENBERG'S will bequeathed over \$500,000 to Galveston (Texas) charities.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND never wears gloves. no matter how cold the weather may be, EMILIO CASTELAR, the Spanish statesman announces that he has definitely retired from

MISS ROSE CLEVELAND, sister of the President, has returned to this country after two years spent in (raveling in foreign lands. THE present Sultan of Morocco is descended

rom an Irish girl who became a member of the then royal harem more than a hundred years ago. GEORGE LIZO, TE and Mrs. Lizotte, the latter a niece of Justice Harlan, have been on a wedding tour ever since their marriage in June, 1891. Thus far they have traveled 57,

WHEN the wife and daughters of the Chinese Minister to England were presented to Queen Victoria they were allowed to remain seated after their presentation, as their small

feet unfitted them for long standing. CHEVALIER ANTON VON SCHMERLING, Prin Minister of Archduke John as Regent of the German Empire in 1848 and subsequently

Premier of Austria from 1860 to 1865, is dead He was born in Vienna on August 23, 1805. THE young Earl of Dalhousie, who only re lebrated his fifteenth birthday, is the owner of an estate of one hundred and thirty six thousand acres in Forfarshire, worth about two hundred thousand dollars per

Kino Humbert, of Italy, gave \$500,000 for the foundation of an institute for the orphans of workingmen, in commemoration of his silver wedding. The receipts from the great historical tourney, amounting to \$40,000, were

devote I to charify CONGRESSMAN THOMAS J. GEARY, author of the famous Chinese exclusion law just affirmed by the Supreme Court, halls from California, though a Massachusetts man by birth. He is thirty-nine years of age, removed to California in 1863.

WILLIAM F. SNODGRASS, chief boatswain's mate of the United States cruiser San Fran-cisco, who trained the crews that carried off the international honors at the Hampton Ronds boat races, is a native of Philadelphia and entered the navy as an apprentice in 1868, when only thirteen years old.

The Duponts, of powder-making fame, have retained to a remarkable degree after many generations of residence in this country the physical characteristics of their French ancestors. Several of the family would infallibly be taken for native Frenchmen in Paris, and are singularly foreign looking in this country.

THE Emperor William, of Germany, it said, nearly petrified the officials at the Quirinal by informing them that he and the Empress would have a suite of seventy-three persons. The apartments prepared for them, both at the Quirinal and at the Royal Palace in Naples, were entirely redecorate and refurnished at enormous expense.

TER Hon. John Ballance, the recently de-ceased Premier of New Zealand, was born in a cabin in Gienavy, near Lough Neagh, Ire-land, and served with an fron monger till he was twenty-seven years old. Thirty years ago be went to New Zealand, and after a time engaged in journalism, from which he was called to various offices and finally to

A xew Missouri law provides that if any telegraph company fails to send a message delivered to it, it shall pay a penalty of \$200, one-naif of which shall be paid to the sender and one-half into the school fund.

NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

Mayor Robinson Assigns.

Mayor D. C. Robinson, of Elmira, filed an assignment in favor of Hubert C. Mandeville. The Elmira National Bank is among the preferred credifors. Their claim is for \$258,805. The other claims are \$55,000. Mayor Robinson's account at the bank was overdrawn by \$114,648.

Robinson claims to be worth \$3,000,000. He says his liabilities are about half that amount.

Forest Fires in the Adirondacks.

A great forest fire prevailed at Rainbow, near Loon Lake, within a short distance of the cottage occupied by President Harrison last summer. The steam pulp mill belonging to Hartwell, of Boston, was entirely consumed, with a large amount of pulp wood. Assistance was asked of everybody within meach to prevent the fire reaching the depots of the Chateaugay and of the Adirondack and St. Lawrence Railroads, as well as the Loon Lake property. A severe thunderstorm set in later and arrested the progress of the fires at Rainbow, Lake Placid and Saranac Lake.

Transferring Ward's Island.

An official visit was made on the city officials of New York by Attorney-General Rosendale and State Comptreller Campbell. The meeting was under Chapter 528, Laws of this years, which amends the act of last winter relative to the sale to New York City of the Ward's Island property. The State's interest in the property was transferred to the city upon its payment of an amount, with the obligations, equal to \$1,000,000. The obligations amount to \$350,000, it is estimated, and consists of the mortgage of the Commissioners of Emigration to the Emigrant Industrial Savings Bank with interest from 1876, the old debts of the Immigration Commission, and the claims for the care of immigrants by various institutions in the State.

General Items.

GOVERNOR FLOWER holds the record for catching the largest trout in the Upper Lake this season. It weighed seventeen and a half pounds

JAMES M. WHITNEY died in Bochester a few days since, aged seventy. He was in the milling business when Rochester was the chief flour city of the United States.

SECRETARY OF STATE RICE, Attorney-General Rosendale and Comptroller Campbell opened bids at the Capitol for the legislative printing for two years, from October 1 next. There were three bidders, James B. Lyo, who holds the contract at present; James H. Manning and C. F. Williams, all of

JOHN T. ELDRIDGE, a pensioned veteran, died at Ballston a few days ago, aged fiftyfive. During the war he served in the Thirteenth New York Regiment, and in the second Bull Run battle was wounded in the top of the head by a minnie ball, which cut a furrow two inches wide by three inches long, in his skull. The wound never fully healed and the case has been mentioned in surgical and medical history of war as remarkable. Mr. Eldridge was a member of the George L

Willard Post of Troy. Docton W. SEWARD WEBB does not intend that any one shall trespass on his private preserve. He has begun the erection of a wire fence round Nehasane Park, including Lake Lila, in the Adirondacks. The fence will be sixty-three miles long, nine feet high and will be composed of fourteen parallel wires. It will cost \$50,000.

Young men serenading the newly-married laughter or Henry Learmouth, of Arkwright, were fired upon by him with a shot gun and two of them lost eyes. He was held in \$1000 bail to answer.

THE Italian cruiser Etna anchored off Poughkeepsie. Real-Admiral Magnaghi and his officers were shown about the city by Mayor Ketcham, and were taken on board a steam yacht around the piers of the Poughkeepsie. Bridge and along the river front, Afterward the Rear-Admiral entertained the Poughkeepsians on board the Etna, and at 11 o'clock the cruiser steamed away for New

Mrs. Thomas Kerwin four months ago secured an injunction against the Rochester Street Railway Company preventing them from crossing her land with trolley cars. When the limit expired the woman built a fence across the track, and held up the trains all day from passing with a shotgun.

THE President accepted an invitation to be present at the twenty-fifth anniversary exercises of Cornell University in October.

ITS TENTH BIRTHDAY.

Traffic Over Brookiyn Bridge During the First Decade. The tenth anniversary of the opening of

the New York and Brooklyn Bridge was celebrated by a display of flags on the lofty summits of the towers in commemoration of the date which marked the initial use of the suspended highway linking the two great cities, both of which have nearly doubled in size

since it was completed.

The receipts of the bridge in the ten years from all sources have been about \$10,000,000, and the traffic has far surpassed the calculate. tions of the engineers and projectors of the enterprise. The first cost of the bridge was \$15,000,000, and some \$5,000,000 has since been expended upon it. One-half of the re-ceipts of \$10,000,000 has been spent on the maintenance of the structure and the other

In round figures 280,000,000 passengers have been carried on the Bridge cars, the number increasing from 8,000,000 in 1884 to more than 40,000,000 last year. Before 1891, when the promenade was made free, only 3,000,000 foot passengers had crossed the Bridge. Since then, although no record is

Bridge. Since then, although no record is kept, it is estimated that more than 35,000,000 have walked across. From roadway toils, now only half what they formerly were, \$80,000 a year is received. From ear fares more than \$1,250,000 was received last year.

By improvements soon to be made in the terminal facilities, with new tracks and platforms, it is calculated the passenger traffic of the Bridge will be nearly doubled.

JUDGE BRADLEY, in the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia, rendered an important decision in the case of Pulaster, a discharged letter carrier, in the matter of the enforce ment of the civil service laws, holding, in offect, that an employe of the Government, appointed under and subject to such laws, cannot be dismissed from the service without just and sufficient cause, and that the courts have the right to pass upon the sufficiency of

Commissioner Miller his received reports from forty-four of the sixty-three internal revenue districts showing that 5413 Chinese have registered. The largest registration reported from a single district so far is from Colorado, where 1500 Chinese registered.