REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "An Only Son."

TEXT: "Now when He came nigh to the gate of the city, behold there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow, and much people of the city was with her. And when the Lord saw her He had compassion on her and said unto her, Weep not, and He came and touched the bier, and they that bore him stood still. And He said, Young man, I say unto thee arise! And he that was dead sat up and began to speak, and He delivered him to his mother."—Luke vii., 12-15. The text calls us to stand at the gate of

the city of Nain. The streets are n-rush with business and gayety, and the ear is deafened with the hammers of mechanism and the wheels of traffic. Work, with its thousand arms and thousand eyes and thousand feet, fills all the street, when suddenly the crowd parts, and a funeral passes. Between the wheels of work and pleasure there comes a long procession of mourning people. Who is it? A trifler says: "Oh, it's nothing but a funeral. It may have come up from the hospital of the city, or the almshouse, or some low place of the town," but not so, says

the serious observer. There are so many evidences of dire bereavement that we know at the first glance some one has been taken away greatly be-loved, and to our inquiry. "Who is this that is carried out with so many offices of kind-ness and affection?" the reply comes, "The only son of his mother, and she a widow." Stand back and let the procession pass out! Hush all the voices of mirth and pleasure! Hush all the voices of mirth and heasure. Let every head be uncovered! Weep with this passing procession and let it be told through all the market places and bazaars of Nain that in Galilee to-day the sepulcher hath gathered to itself "the only son of his mother, and she a widow."

There are two or three things that, in my mind, give especial pathos to this scene. The first is, he was a young man that was being carried out. To the aged death be-comes beautiful. The old man halts and pants along the road, where once he bound like the roe. From the midst of immedi cable allments and sorrows he cries out, "How long, Lord, how long!" Footsore and hardly bestead on the hot journey, he wants to get home. He sits in the church and sings, with a tremulous voice, some tune he sang forty years ago and longs to join the better assemplage of the one hundred and forty and four thousand who have passed the flood. How sweetly he sleeps the last sleep! Push back the white looks from the wrinkled temples. They will never ache again. Fold the hands over the still heart, They will never toil again. Close gently the eyes. They will never weep again.

But this man that I am speaking of was a young man. He was just putting on the armor of life, and he was exulting to think how his sturdy blows would ring out above the clangor of the battle. I suppose he had a young man's hopes, a young man's ambitions and a young man's courage. He said:
"If I live many years, I will feed the hungry and clothe the naked. In this city of Nain, where there are so many bad young men, I where there are so many ban young men, I will be sober and honest and pure and magnanimous, and my mother shall never be ashamed of me." But all these prospects are blasted in one hour. There he passes lifeless in the procession. Behold all that is left on earth of the high hearted young man of the city of Nair. of the city of Nain.

There is another thing that adds very

much to this scene, and that is he was an only son. However large the family flock be, we never could think of sparing one of the lambs. Though they may all have their faults, they all have their excellencies that commend them to the parental heart, and if it were peremptorily demanded of you to-day that you should yield up one of your children out of a very large family you would be confounded and you could not make a selection. But this was an only son, around whom gathered all the parental ex-pectations. How much care in his educa-How much caution in watching his habits! He would carry down the name to other times. He would have entire control of the family property long after the parents had gone to their last reward. He would stand in society a thinker, a worker, a phil-anthropist, a Christian. No, no. It is all ended. Behold him there. Breath is gone.

Life is extinct. The only son of his mother. There was one thing that added to the pathos of this scene, and that was his mother was a widow. The main hope of that home had been broken, and now he was come up to be the staff. The chief light of the household has been extinguished, and this was the only light left. I suppose she often said, the only light left. I suppose she often said, looking at him, "There are only two of us."

Oh, it is a grand thing to see a young man step out in life and say to his mother; "Don't be down hearted. I will, as far as possible, take father's place, and as long as live you shall never want anything." It is not always that way. Sometimes the young people get tired of the old people. They say they are queer; that they have so many ailments, and they sometimes wish them out of the way. A young man and his wife sat at the table, their little son on the floor playing beneath the table. The old father was very old, and his hand shook, so they said, u shall no more sit with us at the table. And so they gave him a place in the corner, there, day by day, he are out of an earthen bowl-everything put into that bowl. One day his hand trembled so much he dropped it, and it broke, and the son, seated at the legant table in midfloor, said to his wife, "Now we'll get father a wooden bowl, and that he can't break." So a wooden bowl was obtained, and every day old grand-father ate out of that, sitting in the corner. One day, while the elegant young man and his wife were seated at their table, with sed silver and all the luxuries, and their little son sat upon the floor, they saw the lad whittling, and they said: "My son, what are you doing there with that knife?"
"Oh," said he, "I—I'm making a trough for
my father and mother to eat out of when

But this young man of the text was not of that character. He did not belong to that school. I can tell it from the way they mourned over him. he was to be the companion of his mother. He was to be his panion of his mother. He was to be his mother's protector. He would return now some of the kindness he had received in the days of childhood and boyhood. Aye, he would with his strong hand uphold that form already enfeebled with age. Will he do it? No. In one hour that promise of help and companionship is gone. There is a world of anguish in that one short phrase, The only son of his mother, and she a

Now, my friends, it was upon this scene Now, my friends, it was upon this scene that Christ broke. He came in without any introduction. He stopped the procession. He had only two utterances to make—the one to the mourning mother, the other to the dead. He cried out to the mourning one, "Weep not," and then, touching the bier on which the son lay, He cried out, "Young man, I say unto thee arise!" And he that was dead sat up.

he that was dead sat up.

I learn two or three things from this subject, and first that Chirst was a man. You see how that sorrow played upon all the chords of His heart. I think that we forget this too often. Christ was a man more cer tainly than you are, for He was a perfec an. No sailor ever slept in ship's ham-ock more soundly than Christ slept in that boat on Gennesaret. In every nerve and muscle and bone and fiber of His body, in every emotion and affection of His heart, in every action and decision of His mind He

He looked off upon the sea just as you look off upon the waters. He went into Martha's house just as you go into a cottage. He breathed hard when He was tired, just as you do when you are exhausted. He felt after sleeping out a night in the storm just like you do when you have been exposed to a tempest. It was just as humiliating for

Him to beg bread as it would be for you to become a pauper. He felt just as much in-sulted by being sold for thirty pieces of sil-ver as you would if you were sold for the price of a dog. From the crown of the head to the sole of the foot He was a man. When the thorns were twisted for His brow, they hurt Him just as much as they hurt your brow if they were twisted for it. He took not on Him the nature of angels. He took on Him theseed of Abraham. "Ecce Homo!" behold the men."

But I must also draw from this subject that He was a God. Suppose that a man that He was a God. Suppose that a man should attempt to break up a funeral obsequy. He would be selzed by the law, he would be imprisoned, if he were not actually slain by the mob before the officers could secure him. If Christ had been a mere mortal, would He have a right to come in upon such a procession? Would He have succeeded in His interruption? He was more than a man tor when He cried out. "It say than a man, for when He cried out, "I say unto thee, arise!" he that was dead sat up. What excitement there must have been there about! The body had lain prostrate. been mourned over with agonizing tears, and yet now it begins to move in the shroud and to be flushed with life, and at the com-

and to be flushed with life, and at the command of Christ he rises up and looks into the faces of the astonished spectators.

'Oh, this was the work of a God! I hear it in His voice, I see it in the flash of His eye; I behold it in the snapping of death's shackles; I see it in the face of the rising slumberer; I hear it in the outery of all those who were spectators of the scene. If, when I see my Lord Jesus Christ mourning with the bereaved, I put my hands on His shoulders and say, "My brother," now that I hear Him proclaim supernatural deliverances, I look up into His face and deliverances, I look up into His face and say with Thomas, "My Lord and my God." Do you not think He was a God? A great many people do not believe that, and they compromise the matter, or they think they compromise it. They say He was a very good man, but He was not a God. That is impossible. He was either a God or a wretch, and I will prove it. If a man pro-fesses to be that which he is not, what is he? He is a liar, an impostor, a hypocrite. That is your unanimous verdict. Now, Christ professed to be a God. He said over and over again He was a God, took the attributes of a God and assumed the works and offices of a God. Dare you now say He was not? He was a God, or He was a wretch. Choose

Do you think I cannot prove by this Bible that He was a God? If you do not believe this Bible, of course there is no need of my talking to you. There is no common data from which to start. Suppose you do be-lieve it. Then I can demonstrate that He was divine. I can prove He was Creator, John i., 3, "All things were made by Him and without Him was not anything made that was made." He was eternal, Revelation xxii., 13, "I am Alpha and Omega, the be ginning and the end, the first and the last." I can prove that He was omnipotent, Hebrews i., 10, "The heavens are the work of Thine hands." I can prove He was omniscient, John il., 25, "He knew what was in man." Oh, yes, He is a God. He cleft the sea. He upheaved the crystalline walls along which the Israelites marched, He planted the mountains. He raises up governments and casts down thrones and marches across nations and across worlds and across the universe, eternal, omnipo-tem, unhindered and unabashed. That hand that was nailed to the cross holds the stars

in a leash of love. That head that droppe ! on the bosom in fainting and death shall make the world quake at its nod. That voice that groaned in the last pang shall swear before the trembling world that time shall be no longer. Oh, do not insult the common arms of the real by telling as that the sense of the race by telling us that this peron was only a man in whose presence paralytic arm was thrust out well, and the devils crouched, and the lepers dropped their scales, and the tempests folded their wings, and the boy's satchel of a few loaves made a banquet for 5000, and the sad processsion of my text broke up in congratulation and hosanna! Again, I learn from this subject that Christ

was a sympathizer. Mark you, this was a city funeral. In the country, when the bell tolls, they know all about it for five miles around, and they know what was the matter with the man, how old he was and what were his last experiences. They know with what temporal prospects he has left his family. There is no haste, there is no indecency in the obsequies. There is nothing done as a mere matter of business. Even the children come out as the procession passes and look sympathetic, and the tree shadows seem to deepen, and the brooks weep in sympathy as the procession goes by. But, mark you, this that I am speaking of was a city funeral. In great cities the cart jostles the hearse, and there is mirth and gladness and indifference as the weeping procession goes by. In this city of Nain it was a com-mon thing to have trouble and bereavement and death. Christ saw it every day there, Perhaps that very hour there were others being carried out, but this frequency of trouble did not harden Christ's heart at all. He stepped right out, and He saw this mourner, d He had compassion on her, and He said

Now I have to tell you. O bruised souls, and there are many everywhere—have you ever looked over any great audience and noticed how many shadows of sorrow there are? I come to all such and say, "Christ meets you, and He has compassion on you, and He says, 'Weep not.' Perhaps with some it is financial trouble. "Oh," you say, "It is such a silly thing for a man to cry

Is it? Suppose you had a large fortune, and all luxuries brought to your table, and your wardrobe was full, and your home was beautiful by music and sculpture and painting and thronged by the elegant and educated, and then some round misfortune should strike you in the face and trample your treas-ures and taunt your children for their faded dress and send you into commercial circles an underling where once you waved a scepter of gold, do you think you would cry then? I think you would. But Christ comes and meets all such to-day. He sees all the straits in which you have been thrust. He observes the sneer of that man who once was proud to walk in your shadow and glad to get your help. He sees the protested note, the un-canceled judgment, the foreclosed mortgage, the heartbreaking exasperation, and Hesays "Weep not. I own the cattle on a thousand hills. I will never let you starve. From My hand the fowls of heaven peck all their food. And will I let you starve? Never; no. My

Perhaps it may be a living home trouble that you cannot speak about to your best friend. It may be some domestic unhap-piness. It may be an evil suspicion. It may be the disgrace following in the footsteps of a son that is wayward, or a companion who is cruel, or a father that will not do right, and for years there may have been a vulture striking its beak into the vitals of your soul, and you sit there to-day feeling it is worse than death. It is, It is worse than death. And yet there is relief. Though the night may be the blackest, though the voices of hell may tell you to curse God and die, look up and hear the voice that accosted the woman of the text as it says, "Weep not."

I learn, again, from all this that Christ is the master of the grave. Just outside the gate of the city Death and Christ measured lances, and when the young man rose Death dropped. Now we are sure of our resurrecdropped. Now we are sure of our resurrec-tion. Oh, what a scene it was when that young man came back! The mother never expected to hear him speak again. She never thought that he would kiss her again. How the tears started and how her heart throbbed as she said, "Oh, my son, my son, my son!" And that scene is going to be repeated. It is going to be repeated 10,000 times. These broken family circles have got to come together. These extinguished household lights have got to be rekindled. There will be a stir in the family lot in the cemetery, and there will be a rush into life at the command, "Young man, I say unto thee arise!" As the child shakes off the dust of the tomb and comes forth fresh and fair and beautiful, and you throw your arms

around it and press it to your heart, ange to angel will repeat the story of Nain, "He delivered him to his mother." Did you nodelivered him to his mother." Did you notice that passage in the text as I read it? "He delivered him to his mother." Oh, ye troubled souls! Oh, ye who have lived to see every prospect blasted, peeled, scattered, consumed, wait a little! The seedtime of tears will become the wheat harvest. In a clime cut of no wintry blast, under a sky palled by no hurtling tempest and amid redeemed ones that weep not, that part not, that die not, friend will come to friend, and kindred will join kindred, and the long procession that marches the avenues of gold cession that marches the avenues of gold will lift up their palms as again and again it is announced that the same one who came to the relief of this woman of the text came to the relief of many a maternal heart and re-peated the wonders of resurrection and delivered him to his mother." Oh, that will be the harvest of the world. That will be the coronation of princes. That will be the Sabbath of eternity.

SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 2.

Lesson Text: "Jesus Cleansing the Temple," John II., 13-25-Golden Text: John ii., 16-Commentary.

13. "And the Jews' passover was at hand, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem." After the and Jesus went up to Jerusalem." After the miracle at Cana He, with His mother and brethren and disciples, spent some days at Capernaum (verse 12), but we have no further record of that visit. This is, as far as we record of that visit. This is, as far as we know, His second visit to Jerusalem, and the first since, at the age of twelve, He went up with Joseph and Mary to the passover (Luke il., 41, 42). In view of the fact that His brethren did not believe in Him (John vil., 5) we wonder that they went to Capernaum with Him. It is not likely that they went to Jerusalem. The proper name of this feast was "The Lord's Passover" (Ex. xii., 11), but like other feasts had degenerated into

mere feasts of the Jews (John v., 1).

14. "And found in the temple those that sold oxen and sheep and doves, and the changers of money sitting." So He found it again at the close of His ministry (Math xxi., 12). According to the law the people were to bring to the Lord to Jerusalem the tithe of corn, wine, oil and the firstlings of herds and flocks, but if they were living too far from Jerusalem to do this they were per-mitted to turn the tithe into money and purchase at Jerusalem what they wanted (Deut. xiv., 22-26). This arrangement, however, did not necessitate making a market of the

temple.

15. "And when He had made a scourge of small cords He drove them all out of the temple, and the sheep, and the oxen, and poured out the changers' money and overthrew the tables." If He were to-day to drive thus out of an ordinary place of worship on His holy day all in whose hearts He sees business or pleasure instead of thoughts of Himself, what a thinning out of many a congregation there would be!

congregation there would be!
16. "And said unto them that sold doves, Take these things hence; make not My Father's house an house of merchandise." When He again cleansed the temple at the close of His ministry, He told them that in-stead of its being a house of prayer, as God intended, they had made it a den of thieves (Math. xxi., 13). At the age of twelve Jesus had said in this very temple that He must be about His Father's business (Luke ii., 49) or (R. V.) in His Father's house, and now one of the first acts of His public ministry is to cleanse that house,

17. "And His disciples remembered that it was written, the zeal of Thine house hath eaten me up." This is written in that psalm (lxix.) so full of His sufferings, which, if we laid to heart more, we would be more full of zeal for His house, His church, instead of ng so much misguided and wasted zeal for our own houses or churches or so-

18. "Then answered the Jews and said unto Him, What sign showest Thou unto us, seeing that Thou doest these things?" A similar question is asked in John vi., 30, and Math, xii., 38, and in the latter place Jesus told them that the sign would be the typical death and resurrection of Jonah illustrated in His own case, and now He will tell the the same thing under another figure. Death and resurrection is the great secret of power on earth for God.

19. "Jesus answered and said unto them, Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up." This is the earliest intimation from His own lips of His death and resurrection. He was the anti-type of tabernacle and temple, buildings erected that God might dwell on earth among men, and in Him God was manifest in the fiesh. It is interesting to notice that the temple of Solomon was plundered by Shishak in the thirty-lourth year of its existence. See I Kings vi., 38, and

II Chron. xii., 2, 9. 20. "Then said the Jews, Forty and six years was this temple in building, and wilt Thou rear it up in three days?" Being only natural men, they understood nothing of spiritual things (I Cor. ii., 14).

21. "But He spake of the temple of His

body." See how they perverted His words and flung them at Him in His agony on the cross (Mark xiv., 58. and xv., 29). If we have become temples of the Holy Spirit, in whom Father, Son and Spirit have come to dwell (I Cor. vi., 19, 20; John xiv., 17, 23), we must not think it strange to have our words perverted and thrown at us in our trials. This is a fellowship with Christ which should

make us greatly rejoice.
22. "When, therefore, He was risen from the dead, His disciples remembered that He had said this unto them, and they believed the Scripture, and the word which Jesus had said." The whole of this gospel was written with the special object of proving that Jesus is the Son of God (chapter xx., 31), and as it was by the resurrection that He was with power declared to be the Son of God (Rom. bower declared to be the son of God (Rom.
1. 4), this may account for its early mention
and emphasis in this gospel. It is only when
we are risen from the dead or translated to
meet our Lord that it shall fully appear that we are sons of God (I John III., 2).

23. "Now when He was in Jerusalem at the passover, in the feast day, many believed in His name when they saw the miracles which He did." This is the great gospel of believing. It is found more times in this gospel than in the other three and in the Acts all put together. The true meaning of believing is seen in chapter i., 12, to be the receiving of Him as our own Saviour, To believe about Him is of no avail unless we become fully identified with Him in His death and resurrection one with Him at God's right hand and one with Him in pres-

ent service here.

24. "But Jesus did not commit Himself unto them, because He knew all men." The word "commit" is the same word which is translated "believe" in the preceding verse. The R. V. has it "trust" Jesus, knowing all men. knew whom He could trust or beent service here. lieve and was never deceived in any. He treated them upon their profession as if they meant all they said and gave them every possible opportunity and help to prove themselves sincere, but He thoroughly knew them

all tha time. 25. "And needed not that any snould tes-tily of man, for He knew what was in man." He, being God, could read people's thoughts, He is the Lord who searches heart and reins (Jer. xvii., 10; Rev. ii., 23). For interesting instances of His mind reading see Luke v., 22; vi. 8; ix., 47; xl., 17: xxiv., 38, and remember Ezek. xi., 5. "For I know the things that come into your mind, every one of them." I have often been glad that He knew all that was in me before He ever let me know that He loved me, for if He hadn't known all my possibilities for evil before He started with me He might have been tempted to give me up many a time. But whom He loves He loves to the end (John zili., 1).

A BIG TEXTILE STRIKE.

TEN THOUSAND RHODE ISL-AND OPERATIVES GO OUT.

They Resist Reduction in Wages of Cotton Manufacturers - Five of New Bedford's Twenty-seven Mills Shut Down-The Union Prepared for a Long Fight.

A dispatch from New Bedford, Mass., says The great textile strike-the biggest of its kind which this city has ever known and one of the largest in the history of New England-is on in full force. The factory bells rang as usual on the morning of the starting of the strike. At the north end, where are the Wamsutta and other great mills, only a dozen or fitteen non-union weavers went to work. All the rest stayed out in protest against the reduc-tion of wages posted last week.

At the south end Treasurer William D. Howland, of the Howland, the New Bedford and Rotch Mills, asked the hands to work until 12 o'clock in order that he might consult with the other manufacturers. Mr. How-land is noted for his kindly treatment of his employes and was known to be anxious to avert a strike, and most of the help worked as usual until the noon hour. Then those mills also closed.

More than 10,000 mill workers, clad in their best and, for the most part, with smiling, happy faces, thronged the streets and gave them a gala day aspect.

But it was not a holiday. There was

a buzz of anger when it became hinted abroad that the small handful of non-union workers were laboring in the Bristol mill. A mob of a thousand gathered about the mill in the morning and yelled for an hour. At noon, with forces augmented, they again surrounded the mill and attacked the operatives as they came out. Stones were thrown, and some of the strikers injured each other. One worker had his nose broken by a stone, a boy was badly cut in the face, and several persons were roughly handled. Finally the olice came and scattered the mo

Similar scenes were enacted at the Amshurt mill, and there a girl was seriously cut about the face by some thrown missile. How long this strike will last cannot now be predicted. Secretary Ross, of the Spin-ners' Union, expects that it will continue for

six months, and some of the manufacturers declare themselves prepared for a long fight.

Andrew G. Pierce, of the Wamsutta mills, said that his mills would not be governed by the action of Mr. Howland, whatever it may be. His mills, he declared, are now shut down for an indefinite period, and he thought that the other mills would take sim-

On the other hand, a leading mill man, also at the north end, thinks that the manufac-turers are already beaten, that the strike was a big blunder to follow the Fall River mills in reducing wages. This gentleman thinks that the key of the situation is in Mr. Howland's hands, and that opinion seems to eld by many others.

Mr. Howland, as has been said, is always strongly sympathetic toward his working people, and he is particularly anxious now to avert a fight. He said to-day:
"I have already conferred with a commit-

tee of the help and I propose to do so with my fellow-manufacturers. When I ascertain the position of both then I shall decide what the position of both then I shall decide what course to take. I can't afford to let the help run my mills just to suit themselves, but I will grant all I can. It it comes to a simple demand for a cut by the manufacturers and for the old schedule by the help I shall waive the cut-down and run my mills. I can't afford to shut down and sever the friendly relations with the hands. Our goods have a reputation, and we have orders that must be filled. It I impose such conditions that the men refuse to work my silent spin-dles won't make money for the stockhold-

'But how about over-production?' "Well, I agree that something must be done to reduce the cost of goods, but I am of different mind from most manufacturers, look for better times in the near future. If curtailment is the remedy let us curtail, but if reducing wages is going to bring everything to a standstill it is pretty evident

that isn't the proper course.

If a long fight is to come, the spinners are in excellent shape for it. They have \$40,000 in the treasury and offers of generous as sistance from the national union. The body

has rarely been worsted in a fight. Thousands of men and women gathered about the gates of the various milis, but so few entered the works that, with the exception of the plants mentioned, the machiner, was not started. At the City mill a great erowd gathered and the police were summoned, but their services were not required.

A handful of help went into the Wamsutta mills, but these operatives were sent out again, and were received with jeers and

The strikers are objecting to a reduction in wages ranging from two and a half to ten per cent. the greatest cut being directed against the spinners, the best paid of the operatives, and the changed schedule affecting five thousand weavers to only a slight degree. Only five of the twenty-seven mills

in the city are open. The pay rolls of the mills aggregate \$75,000 a week.

All the mills in Fall River, Mass., that were running started up on the morning of the strike in spite of the vote of the Weavers'.

But accord. Association to take a vacation. But according to the reports received only about 18,000 of the 60,000 looms in the city are running The Wampanoag mills started with 100

looms and then shut down entirely.

The labor troubles in New Bedford involve thirteen of the largest cotton manufacturing establishments, with an investment of \$11,-400,000. There are 1,012,000 spindles and 15,250 looms involved. Six of the factories are cloth mills and seven are yarn mills The following data shows the extent of the cotton industry involved in Fail River: Capital invested, \$23,650,000; spindles, 2,-546,500 looms, 60,000 employes, 25,920 weekly pay roll, \$172,675; cotton consumed weekly, 6000 bales; production, 729,000,000 yards of cloth per annum.

TO M'PHERSON AND WALKER

The Atlanta Veterans of Both Sides Will Erect a Joint Monument.

The Confederate Veterans' Association took the initiative at Atlanta, Ga., in the ersetion of a joint monument to the memory of General McPherson, of the Federal Army. and General W. H. T. Walker, of the Confederate Army, who were killed within a few yards of each other in the battle of the 22d of July, 1864. The Grand Army Post Atlanta will join in the move-ment. The scheme is to raise \$200,000, one-half by each side, with which a heroic double equestrian statue will be erected upon the spot where McPherson fell, General Walker is to face the North, and is to be clasping hands with General McPherson, whose face

will be to the South.

The project has been under consideration for several months, and correspondence al-ready held with Federals and Confederates throughout the country gives promise of success. The joint monument was suggested by the tower to the memory of Wolff and Montealm in the Governor's garden in Que

TEXAS is to have a cotton palace, to be opened November 6, and to continue one month. The cotton crop of Texas is officially estimated at 250,000 bales, which is more than a quarter of the whole cotton crop of the country.

Heavy withdrawals of whisky from bond caused a great increase in receipts from internal revenue by the Treasury Department.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

PEACHES are plentiful.

PERSIA'S navy consists of one vessel. THE rebellion in Venezuela is ended. PEACHES ninety cents a bushel at Attica,

ELECTRICITY is used in 300 American Lonpon has 803 main and branch post-

ONE-CENT street car fares are a success in Savannah, Ga.

A gran's curling iron started a \$200,000 fire in El Paso, Ill.

THE long drought in Southern Kansas has been ended by a heavy rain. PARTRIDGE, the most daring speculator of the Chicago grain pit, has gone crazy. Specimens of the Russian thistle have been found in the northern portion of Illinois.

Most of American slate is quarried in Eastern Pennsylvania and New England. THE appropriation by Congress for the coming fiscal year amounts to \$490,668,369,51. JEBUSALEM has 135 places where liquor is sold, the license fees going to Constanti-

THE present season has been of unprecedented duliness among vessel owners of the great lakes.

It is estimated that there will be 200,000 fewer mares bred in the United States in 1894 than in 1893. TROLLEY cars in New York City are often

chartered by special parties, who traverse the route for pleasure. A METEOR burst over Coffeyville, Miss.,

and pieces looking like volcanic rocks were picked up in the street. Large spots were visible on the surface of

the sun, and there was much speculation as to what they portended. Nonwich, N. Y., has a factory where violins are turned out by machinery, and they are

said to be very superior instruments. NEVER before in the history of the trade have there been such large receipts of Cali-fornia fruit on the New York market.

ARRANGEMENTS have been made in Berlin to loan China \$50,000,000. German and English bankers will furnish the money. BALTIMORE is excited about an elm tree in Druid Hill Park that has produced a full growth of foliage for the third time this

PHILADELPHIA has an organized charity which supplies to the poor at actual cost ice, sterilized milk and prepared infants'

THAT the business tide has turned is shown by the bank clearings, which exhibit an inrease of eight per cent, in comparison with last year.

ARBITRATORS were appointed at Minneapis, Minn., to fix the price of gas supplied to the city. One dollar and thirty cents was

A DOUBLE wedding was celebrated at Pana, Ill., in which Edward Munday and Thomas Ellison were married to each ther's divorced wife. THE wheat crop in Great Britain is re-

ported to be a full average as to yield. The acreage has, however, fallen off materially, so that the demand for foreign wheat will be IT is estimated that this year's sugar crop in Louisiana would have called for nearly \$17,000,000 in bounties, as the increase in the acreage of cane over last year is very large, and the crop is much better than

AMERICAN VESSEL SEIZED.

Seiner Charlotte to Be Forfeited Under the Canadian Law.

of that port, and Collector Bourisot, of Hawkesbury, seized the seiner Charlotte, sixty-eight tons, of Cohasset, Mass. The alleged offense is purchasing bait and fishing inside the three-mile limit without a

The versal, with her seining gear, is valned at \$4000. She was anchored in the harbor and could have escaped if the skipper and crew had any idea of the approach

of the officers.

The news of the seizure was telegraphed to the Ottawa Government and instructions vere received to take proceedings for her forfeiture.

DROWNED AT SEA.

Fishermen Perish Off New Found. land and Nova Scotla.

While six men were on their way to take up cod traps at Gold Cove Point, on the south shore of Sand Hill Bay, New Foundland, their boat was capsized by heavy seas. Three of the men clung to the boat, and after a hard struggle reached land. The others were drowned. Two of the bodies were recovered. The names of the drowned are James Quinlan, George Furey, and Timothy Hannon. The two last named are young married men from District Harbor, Me.

Valentine Petipos, his son, ten years old: Charles Vigneau, eighteen; Simon Cyr, twelve, and Nelson Cummings, twenty, were drowned off the Magdalene Islands, Nova Scotia, by the capsizing of their boat while

WITHOUT HIS SIGNATURE.

The River and Harbor Appropriation Bill Has Become a Law.

The River and Harbor bill, carrying \$11,-476,180, became a law without President Cleveland's signature, the legal limit of ten days having expired within which he could sign or veto it.

It is the third time during Mr. Cleveland's two terms that a River and Harbor bill has become a law without his approval; the only other bill of this kind on which he acted he

Fears were expressed up to a late hour that the present bill would be vetoed, as Mr. Cleveland made it known to the River and Harbor managers several months ago that he did not want the total of the bill to ex-ceed \$10,000,000.

HEAVY FLOODS.

Disastrous Rain Storms in Mexican Mountains. The recent heavy rains in the mountains

of Mexico have caused one of the most damaging overflows of the Nassas River ever known. Reports have reached Lerdo of filteen deaths by drowning, and many families have been made homeless by the waters washing their houses away. Several of the irrigation dams were washed out, and the cotton and corn plantations are flooded, causing many thousand dollars' worth of damage to the planters.

Ir seems likely that the Eiffel Tower will be taken down. The committee in charge of the competition for the buildings for the Paris Exposition of 1900 has just agreed that the architects may discard the tower in

their designs. MRS. MARY AGNES WOLFE died in New York City of a broken heart from griof over her mother's death. The Board of Health has corroborated this declaration in the certificate of her doctor.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Mr. FROUDE, the English historian, is a

REV. JAMES SPURRELL, of England, gave. \$1,130,000 to charity last year.

MME. PATTI'S annual income for some years past has been not less than \$200,000. THE Baroness Burdett-Courts possesses, mong other honors, the freedom of the city of London.

EDITOR CHARLES A. DANA, of the New York Sun, has just celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of his birth.

THE young Chinese Emperor's knowledge of English leads him to encourage long talks with foreign diplomats.

PROFESSOR ELY, of the State University of Wisconsin, has been put on trial for teaching students socialistic doctrines. Ir was an electric car that startled the

horse of the Archduke of Austria the other day, causing the Duke's death. Among Father Kneipp's patients, at Woer-ishofen, Bavaria, at present, is Dr. Koch, who is trying the priest's water cure.

An American, John Hays Hammond, is the engineer of the British South African Company, and receives a salary of \$60,000 a year. THE oldest of the Forty French Immortals is M. Begouve, who is nearly eighty-eight. Paul Bourget is the youngest, and he is for-

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, who is now seventy-four years of age, is in very poor health. She lives in a very quiet spot in the west of London.

BICYCLIST ZIMMERMAN has a great heart. The doctors say that it is two inches longer than the average man's, and that his endur-

ance is due to this fact. BURTON C. Cook, the nominator of Abraham Lincoln for the presidency in 1864, died a few days ago at Evanston, 111. He was born in Pittsford, N. Y.; in 1819.

THE most expensive shooting box on earth celongs to George Gould, and is in the Catskills of New York. There are foxes and buffaloes and pigeons and pheasants galore. THE Mikado of Japan has never been will-ingly photographed or even sketched. It is a capital offense for a native to make any kind of a pictorial representation of him, as

it is regarded as a grave indignity. WILLIAM C. VAN HORN, the President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who has been made a Knight-Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, is a native of Il-linois, and began life as a telegraph opera-tor at the age of thirteen.

AFTER the close of his term of office Governor Northern, of Georgia, will devote his time to the business of attracting immigra-tion to Georgia. He was the principal of s school before his election, and recently de-clined an offer to take charge of a Southern

JUDGE ELI AYLESWORTH, President of the Westminster Bank, of Providence, B. I., who lately died at the age of ninety-two. had been a banker fifty years. In a little box in the bank he kept all his life the first four silver dollars he ever earned. He got them by pitching hay and hoeing potatoes. FRANCIS MARION CRAWFORD is a thrifty

literary man. He has been spending a good deal of time in Washington lately educating Congressmen about a \$100,000 claim in which he is interested. Now he has helped pay his board bill there by writing his im-pressions of the city for one of the big maga-HERR KRUPP, the great gun founder, has

commissioned a Munich sculptor to model a statue of the Chinese Viceroy, Li Hung Chang, which he means to present when completed to the Asiatic diplomatist as a oken of respect for the pains taken by him to introduce European ordnance into the Chinese army and navy.

ANDREW FRANKLIN, of Burlington, Kan., Canadian Dominion officials are exhibiting renewed activity in the enforcement of the Fishery laws against American vessels.

At Arichat, Nova Scotia, Collector Bevolt, the war of 1812, in two Indian wars, and the war of 1812, in two Indian wars. In the war of 1812, in the civil war. In spite of his 103 years, Franklin, it is said, "ean do more chores than most men at

KILLED AT A CROSSING.

The Engine Whistle Frightened the Horses Into a Cattle Guard.

The north-bound train oas of Memphis on the Paducab, Tennessee and Alabama road crashed into a wagon bearing six people, killing five, injuring another, killing the horses and scattering the vehicle in every di-rection. The accident occurred near Hazel, just across the Tennessee line in Kentucky. The killed are:

Misses Jennie and Lillie Ray, aged eight-een and twenty, daughters of J. T. Ray-their brother, Tobe, two other young ladies, Misses Harmon.

Thomas Ray was injured. The Rays had attended a Baptist picnic, and were return-ing home. Engineer Charles Ridder blew his whistle when he saw the wagon ap-proaching. This frightened the horses, which ran upon the cattle guard, and could not extricate themselves before the locomotive reached them. The train was on a down grade, going forty miles an hour. J. T. Bay and his wife are the only members of the family left alive.

UNCLE SAM PROSECUTES.

Proprietors of the Atha and Illingworth Works Arrested.

The United States Government is proceeding against the members of the great steel manufacturing firm known as the Benjamin Atha and Illingworth Company, of Newark, N. J. The charge is conspiracy to defraud the

Government by furnishing castings for the Navy Department that contained blowholes which were plugged.
President John Illingworth and Secretary

Abram C. Denman, of the big steel company, were arrested and released on their own recognizances in the sum of \$1000 for appearance before United States Commissioner The charges are very similar to those against the Carnegie Steel Company in the manufacture of armor plate, which were in-

vestigated by a Congressional committee at Pittsburg. The Drought in Nebraska

The drought in Nebraska is so severe that it is estimated that 10,000 farmers have left the State. They are getting away while they can. Many of them are penniless. They dread the winter that will follow the failure of the crops and are working to reach the Mississippi, where they will, many of them, become objects of charity. There of them, become objects of charity. There are thousands of far n hands idle in Western Nebraska and Eastern Colorado because of the drought. The calamity is so serious that it cannot fall soon to command national

An Ex-Senator's Big Ranch.

Ex-Senator Warren's Wyoming ranch is 75x100 miles, and is stocked with 2000 horses, 15,000 cattle and 120,000 sheep. The sheep are divided into bunches of 8003 to 10,000, and driven from place to place, or rather herded for a short time in one place, the herders living in movable houses built on wagons.

Or 820,000 children within the school age in London, between 450,003 an 1 503,003 are educated in schools controlled by the London School Board. They are taught by 7800 teachers, one teacher to more than s.x.y pupils, at a cost for instruction of \$13 a year per child.