REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S SERMON IN THE NEW YORK ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Subject: "A Snowy Day."

TEXT: "He went down and slew a lion in a pit in a snowy day."—I Chronicles xi., 22.

Have you ever heard of him? His name was Benalah. He was a man of stout muscle and of great avoirdupois. His father was a hero, and he inherited prowess. He was athletic, and there was iron in his blood, and the strongest bone in his body was back-bone. He is known for other wonders besides that of the text. An Egyptian five cubits in stature, or about seven feet nine inches high, was moving around in bragga-docio and flourishing a great spear, careless as to whom he killed, and Benaiah of my text. with nothing but a walking stick, came upon him, snatched the spear from the Egyptian, and with one thrust of its sharp edge put an end to the blatant bully, which makes us think of the story in our Greek lesson, too hard for us if the smarter boy on the same bench had not helped us out with it, in which Horatius the Maredonian and Dioxippus the Athenian fought in the presence of Alexan-der, the Macedonian armed with shield and sword and javelin and the Athenian with nothing but a club. The Macedonian hurled the javelin, but the Athenian successfully dodged it, and the Macedonian lifted the spear, but the Athenian with the club broke it, and the Macedonian drew the sword, but the Athenian tripped him up before he could strike with it, and then the Athenian with his club would have beaten the life out of the Macedonian, fallen among his useless weapons, if Alexander had not commanded,

But Benaiah of the text is about to do something that will eclipse even that. There is trouble in all the neighborhood. Lambs are carried off in the night, and children venturing only a little way from their father's house are found mangled and dead. The fact is the land was infested with lions, and few people dared meet one of these grizzly beasis, much less corner or attack it. As a good Providence would have it, one morning good Providence would have it, one morning a footstep of a lion was tracked in the snow. It had been out on its devouring errand through the darkness, but at last it is found by the impression of the four paws on the white surface of the ground which way the wild beast came and which way it had gone. Perilous undertaking, but Benniah, the hero of the text, arms himself with such weapons as those early days afforded, gunpowder having been invented in a far subsequent century by the German monk Bertholdus Schwarz. Therefore without gun or any kind of firearms, Benaiah of the text no doubt depended on the sharp teel edge for his own defense and the slaughter of the lion as he followed the track through the snow. It may have been a javelin; it may have been only a knife. But what Benaiah lacks in weapons he will make up in strength of arm and skill of stroke. But where is the lion. We must not get off his track in the snow. The land has many elsterns, or pits, for catching rain, the rainfall being very scarce at certain seasons, and hence these cisterns, or reservoirs, are digged here and there and yonder. Lions have an instinct which seems to tell them when they are pursued, and this dread monster of which I speak retreats into one of these eisterns which happened to be free of water and is there panting from the long run and licking its jaws after a repast of human flesh and after quaffing the red vintage of

on toward the hiding place of this terror the fields. Coming to the verge of the pit, he looks down at the lion, and the lion looks up at him. What a moment it was when their eyes clashed! But while a modern Du Chaillu, Gordon Cumming or Sir Samuel Baker or David Livingstone would have just brought the gun to the shoulder, and blazed away into the depths, and finished the beast, Benaiah, with only the old time weapon, can do nothing until he gets on a level with the beast, and so he jumps into the pit, and the lion, with shining teeth of rage and claws lifted to tear to shreds the last vestige of human life, springs for the man, while Benaiah springs for the beast. But the quick stroke of the for the beast. But the quick stroke of the steel edge flashed again and again and again until the snow was no longer white and the right foot of triumphant Benaiah is half overed with the tawny mane of the slain

Benaiah is all alert and comes cautiously

horror of Palestine.

Now you see how emphatic and tragic and tremendous are the words of my text. "He went down and slew a lion in a pit in a showy day." Why put that in the Bible? showy day." Why put that in the Bible? Why put it twice in the Bible, once in the book of Samuel and here in the book of Chronicles? Oh, the practical lessons are so many for you and for me! What a cheer in this subject for all those of you who are in conjunction of hostile circumstances. Three things were against Benaiah of my text conjunction of hostile circumstances. Three things were against Benaiah of my text in the moment of combat, the snow that impeded his movement, the pit that environed him in a small space, and the lion, with open laws and uplifted paw. And yet I hear the shout of Benaiah's yietory. Oh, men and women of three troubles, you say, "I could stand one, and I think I could stand fwo. but three are releast one property and who has sickness in his family, and old age is coming on. Three if oubles a flon, a pit and snowy day. There is a maiden with difficult school lessons she cannot get, a face that is not as attractive as some of her schoolmates', a prospect that through hard times she must quit school before she graduates—three troubles. There is an author, his manuscript refected, his power of origination in decadence. A numbness in forefinger and thumb, which threatens paralysis—three troubles. There is an author, his manuscript refected, his power of origination in decadence. A numbness in forefinger and thumb, which threatens paralysis—three troubles. There is an author, his manuscript refected, his power of origination in decadence. A numbness in forefinger and thumb, which threatens paralysis—three troubles. There numbness in foredager and thumb, which breatens paralysis—three troubles. There is a reporter of fine taste sent to report a puglism instead of an oratorio, the copy he hands in rejected because the paper is full, a mother to support on small income—three troubles. I could march right off these seats and across this platform, the result of the re right off these seats and across this platform, it they would come at my call, 500 people with three troubles. This is the opportunity to play the hero or the heroine, not on a small stage, with a few hundred people to clap their approval, but with all the galleries of heaven filled with sympathetic and applauding spectators, for we are "surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses." My brother, they sister, my father, my mother, what a phance you have! While you are in the struggle, if you only have the grace of Christ to listen, a voice parts the heavens, saying, "My grace is sufficient for thee," "Whom the Lord loveth He chast-ineth," "You shall be more than conquerors." for thee," "Whom the Lord loveth He chast-meth," "You shall be more than conquerors." And that reminds me of a letter on my table written by some one whom I suppose to be at this moment present, saying, "My dear, dear doctor, you will please pardon the writer for asking that at some time when you feel like it you kindly preach from the thirtieth Psalm, fifth verse, "Weeping may endure for a night but love cometh in the recruise," and

approaching martyrdom-that made the three troubles. Yet hear what he says, 'It I had only one misfortune, I could stand that, but three are two too many?" No. I misinterpret. He says: "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing.

He says: "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing. Poor, yet making many rich. Having nothing, yet possessing all things." "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

David had three troubles, a bad boy, a temptation to dissoluteness and dethronement. What does he say? "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will not be fear, though the earth be removed, and shough the mountains be cast into the midst of the the mountains be cast into the midst of the

John Wesley had three troubles-defamation by mobs, domestic infelicity, fatigue from more sermons preached and more miles from more sermons preached and more miles traveled than almost any man of his time. What does he say? "The best of all is, God is with us." And when his poet brother, Charles Wesley, said to him, "Brother John, if the Lord were to give me wings, I'd fly." John's reply was, "Brother Charles, if the Lord told me to fly, I'd do it and leave Him to find the wings."

George White leld had three troubles—rejection from the pulpits of England because

ection from the pulpits of England because he was too dramatic—that was one trouble; strabismus, or the crossing of his eyes, that subjected him to the caricature of all the small wits of the day; vermin and dead animals thrown at him while he preached on the commons—that made three troubles. Neverthalogs, his sermons were so husevent that a theless, his sermons were so buoyant that a little child, dying soon after hearing him preach, said in the intervals of pain, "Let me go to Mr. Whitefield's God." Oh, I am glad that Benaiah of my text was not the nly one who triumphed over a lion in a pit

only one who triumphed over a non in a pronon a snowy day.

Notice in my text a victory over bad weather. It was a snowy day, when one's vitality is at a low ebb and the spirits are naturally depressed and one does not feel like undertaking a great enterprise, when Denaiah rubs his hands together to warm them by extra friction, or trashes his arms around him to revive circulation of the around him to revive circulation of the ood, and then goes at the lion, which was all the more flerce and ravenous, because of the sharp weather. Inspiration here admits atmospheric hindrance. The snowy day at Valley Forge well nigh put an end to the struggle for American independence. The snowy day demolished Napoleon's army on the way from Moscow.

The inclemency of January and February weather has some years bankrupted thousands of merchants. Long succession of stormy Sabbaths has crippled innumerable churches. Lighthouses veiled by the slow on many a coast have failed to warn off from the rocks the doomed frigate. Tens of thousands of Christians of recovery tensors must be compared to the control of the control of the country of the control of the co sands of Christians of nervous temperament by the depression of a snowy day almost despair of reaching heaven. Yet in that style of weather Benaiah of the text achieved his most celebrated victory, and let us by the grace of God become victor over influences atmospheric. If we are happy only when the wind blows from the clear northwest, and the thermometer is above freezing point, and the sky is an inverted blue cup of sunshine poured all over us, it is a religion 95 per cent. off. Thank God there are Christians who, though their whole life through sickness has been asnawy day, have killed every lion of despondency that dared to put its cruel paw against their suffering pillow. It was a snowy day when the Pilgrim Fathers set foot not on a bank of flowers, but on the cold New England rock, and from a ship that might have been more apfrom a ship that might have been more ap-propriately called after a December hurri-cane than after a "Mayflower" they took possession of this great continent. And amid more chilly worldly circumstances many a good man or a good woman has taken possession of a whole continent of spiritual satisfaction, valleys of peace and rivers of gladness and mountains of joy. Christ landed in our world not in the month Christ landed in our world not in the month of May, but in the stormy month of Decemer, to show that we might have Christ in winter weather and on a snowy day.

Notice everything down in the pit that nowy day depended upon Benaish's weapon. here was as much strength in one muscle of Benaiah. It is the strongest of beasts, and has been known to carry off an ox. Its tongue is so rough that it acts as a rasp tearing off the flesh in licks. The two great canines at each side of the mouth make escape impossible for anything it has once salzed. Yet Benaiah puts his heel on the neck of this "king of beasts," Was it a dagger? Was it a javelin? Was it a knife? I cannot tell, but everything depended on it. But for that Benaiah's body under one crupe of the monator would be a under one crunch of the monster would have been left limp and tumbled in the snow. And when you and I go into the fight with temptation, if we have not the right kind of weapon, instead of our slaying the lion the lion will slay us. The sword of the Spirit! Nothing in earth or hell can stand before that. Victory with that, or no victory at all. By that I mean prayer to God, confidence in His rescuing power, saving grace, almighty deliverance. I do not care what you call it. I call it "sword of the Spirit." And if the lions of all the jungles of regulations and all the lions of all the jungles of perdition should at once spring upon your soul by that weapon

stant presence of human beings tames him. But you ought to see him spring against the fron bars in the zoological gardens of Calcutta and hear him roar for the prey. It makes one's blood curdle, and you shrink back, although you know there is no peril. Plenty of lions in olden time. Six hundred of them were slaughtered on one occasion in

John often speak of this creature.

But most am I impressed by what I have quoted from the Apostle Peter when he calls the devil a lion. That means strength. That means bloodthirstiness. That means crueity. That means destruction. Some of you have felt the strength of his paw, and the sharpness of his tooth, and the horror of his race. Yes, he is a savage devil.

dash against each other like two thunderbolts of colliding stormclouds, and with jaws like the crush of avalanches, and with a reounding voice that makes the Himalayas tremble, and with a pull and tear and clutch and trample and shaking of the head from side to side until it is too much for human endurance to witness, and, though one lion may be left dead, the one which has conquered crawls away lacerated and gashed and lame and eyeless to bleed to death in an adjoining jungle. But ff you and I feel enough our weakness in this bat-tle of temptation and ask for the divine help against that old lion of hell, described in St. Peter, will go to the stronger lion described in evelation, and it will be no uncertain grap-le, but under one omnipotent stroke the devouring monster that would slay our soul shall go reeling back into a pit 10,000 times deeper than that in which Benaiah slew the

A word to all who are in a snowy day. Oh, fathers and mothers who have lost children,

that is the weather that cuts through body

But drive back the lion

lion on a snowy day.

and soul.

and soul. But drive back the Holl of bereavement with the thought which David Rae, of Edinburgh, got from the Scotch gravedigger, who was always planting white clover and the sweetest flowers on the children's graves in the cemetery, and when asked why he did so replied: "Surely, sir, a little innocent sleeper that's waitin there till it's God's time to waken it, and cover it with the white robe, and waft it away to glory. When sie grandeur is waitin it yonder, it's fit it should be decked oot I think the Saviour that counts its dust sae precious will like to see the white clover sheet spread ower it. Do ye noo think clover sheet spread ower it. Do ye noo think so, too, sir?" Cheer up all, disconsolates. The best work for God and humanity has been done on the snowy day. At gloomy, Marine Terrace, island of Jersey, the exile, Victor Hugo, wrought the mightiest achievements of his pen. Ezekiel, banished and bereft and an invalid at Cornhill, on the banks of Chebar, had his momentous vision of the cherubim and wheels within wheels. By the dim light of a wheels within wheels. By the dim light of a dungeon window at Bedford, John Bunyan sketches the "Delectable Mountains." Mil-ton writes the greatest poem of all time without eyes. Michael Angelo carved a statue out of snow, and all Florence gazed in raptures at its exquisiteness, and many of God's servants have out of the cold cut their nmortality. Persecutions were the dark ackground that made more impressive the courage and consecration of Savonarola, who, when threatened with denial of burial, said, "Throw me into the Arno if you choose; the resurrection day will find me, and that is hough. Benaiah on a cold damp, cutting, awy day gained leonine triumph. Hardship and trouble have again and again ex-alted and inspired and glorified their sub-

The bush itself has mounted higher

And flourished unconsumed in fire. Well, we have had many snowy days within the past month, and added to the chill of the weather was the chilling dismay at the constrival of the ocean steamer Gascogne. Overdue for eight days, many had given her up as lost, and the most hopeful were very anxious. The cyclones, whose play very anxious. The cyclones, whose play is shipwrecks, had been reported being in wildest romp all up and down the Atlantic. The ocean a few days before had swallowed the Elbe, and with unappeased appetite seemed saying, "Give us more of the best shipping." The Normandie came in on the same track the Gascogne was to travel, and it had not seen her. The Teutonic sayed almost by the surreductors. Teutonic, saved almost by the superhuman efforts of captain and crew, came in and had heard no gun of distress from that missing steamer. There were pale faces and wringing hands on both continents, and tears rolled down cold cheeks on those snowy days. We all feared that the worst had happened and talked of the City of Boston as never heard of after sailing, and he steamship President, on which the brilliant Cookman sailed, never reported and nover to be heard of again until the time when the sea gives up its dead. But at last, undermost powerful glass at Fire Island, a ship was seen limping this way over the waters. Then we all began to hope that it might be the missing French liner. Three might be the missing French liner. Three hours of tedious and agonizing waiting and two continents in suspense. When will the eyeglasses at Fire Island make revelation of this awful mystery of the sea? There it is! Ha, ha! The Gascogne! Quick! Wire the news to the city! Swing the flags out on the towers! Bling the bells! Sound the whistles of the shipping all the way up from Sandy Hook to New York Battery! "She's safe! She's safe!" are the words caught up and passed on from street to street. "It is the Gascogne!" is the cry sounding passed on from street to street. "It is the Gascogne!" is the cry sounding through all our delighted homes and thriling all the telegraphic wires of the continent and all the cables under the ses, and the huzza on the wharf as the gangplanks were swung out for disembarkation was a small part of the huzza that lifted both hemispheres into exultation. The flakes of snow fell on the "extra" as we opened it on the street to get the latest particulars. Well, it will be better than that when some

of you are seen entering the harbor of heaven. You have had a rough voyage. No heaven. You have had a rough voyage. No mistake about that. Snowy day after snowy day, Again and again the machinery of health and courage broke down, and the waves of temptation have swept clear over the hurricane deer, so that you were often compelled to say. "All Thy waves and Thy billows have gove over me," and you were down in the trough of that sea and down in the trough of the other say, and many descapted of your have gove over me," and you were down in the trough of the trough of that see and down in the trough of the other sea, and many despaired of your safe arrival. But the great Pilot, not one who must come off from some other craft, but the one who walked storm swept Galileo and how walks the wintry Atlantic, comes on board and heals you for the haven, when he sooner have you passed the narrows of death that you find all the banks lined with immortals celebrating your strival, and while some break off paim branches from the banks and wave them those standing on one side will chant, "There shall be no more sea," and those standing on the other side will chant, "These are they which came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Off of the stormy sea into the smooth harbor. Out of leonine struggle in the pit to guidance by the Lamb, who shall lead you to living fountains of water. Out of the snowy day of earthly severities into the gardens of everlasting flora and into orchards of eternal fruitage, the fall of their white blossoms the only snow in heaven. snow in heaven.

Insanity in Connecticut. The report of the Connecticut Hospital for he Insane just issued contains memoranda of the first quarter-century of the existence of the institution, from which can be deduced striking indications of the increase of insanity in the State. A report of a legislainsanity in the State. A report of a legislative commission in the year 1865 showed that in that year there were 706 insane persons in the State, of whom 202 were in a private retreat at Hartford, 201 in the almshouses and 300 outside of both. At that time the population of the State was approximately 498, 800. Now, with a population in the State of approximately 790,000, there are 1580 patients in the State Hospital alone. During the last fifteen years, while the population of the State has risen from 622,700 to about 790,000, the number of patients in the hospital has risen from 608 to 1580, and it is now

Psalm, fifth verse, "weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning," and much oblige a downtown business man."

So to all downtown business men and to all uptown business men and to the street was, "Blood letting is good when Lord (A Cherokee Strip Romance.

A novel "Cherokee Strip Romance, and this monster plunged into the victims, and this monster plunged into the vic

SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MARCH 10.

Lesson Text: "The Rich Young Ruler," Mark x., 17-27-Golden Text: Matt. vl., 33-Commentary.

17. "And when He was gone forth into the way there came one running and kneeled to Him and asked Him, Good Master, what shall I do hat I may inherit eternal life?"
This event s also recorded by both Matthew and Luke. It is in each immediately pre-ceded by the saying of Christ that we must become as little children in order to enter the kingdom, and it is followed by Peter's remarks about their having left all, and the question as to what they should have, and the Saviour's reply. By comparing the three accounts we find that this earnest. anxious soul was a young man, a ruler and very rich. These facts, coupled with that of his running after Jesus and kneeling down before Him in the street, seem to indicate very great earnestness on his part in reference to this great matter of eternal life.

18. "And Jesus said unto him Why

18. "And Jesus said unto him Why callest thou Me good? There is none good but one. That is God." As if He said. "In but one. That is God." As if He said, "In calling Me good, do you confess that I am God?" He does not, as we might heartily receive the young man, saying, "I am so glad you have asked Me. Sit down with Me quietly, and I will show you in a few minutes, for it is very easy." He does not think in His heart: Now, here is a splendid catch. I must get him by all means. Think what his social position and influence will be to us and think what his money will do for us. We must have him. for us. We must have him.
19. "Thou knowest the commandments.

Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Defraud not, Honor thy father and mother." Thus in answer to His question He takes him, as he did the lawyer, at once to the law, and to what we call the second table, his duty to man, for we can only prove our love to God by love to our fellows. Before we can know the way to life eternal we must have our eyes opened to see our guilt and inability to do anything to obtain this eternal life.

20. "And he answered and said unto Him, Master, all these have I observed from my outh." We will suppose that he was ther ughly honest in this reply and actually thought he had not failed in any of these commands, but it is evident that he neither knew his own heart nor the spirit of the law as Jesus taught it (Math. v., 21-28), or he would not thus have justified himself. Paul speaks of this kind of righteousness which this young man had as "mere own righteousness which is of the law," but he learned to count it all as does who he says the right. count it all as dross when he saw the right-ousness which is of God by faith (Phil. iii.,

21. "Then Jesus, beholding him, loved him and said unto him, One thing thou lack-est; go thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast, est; go thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven, and come, take up the cross and follow Me." There is no one whom Jesus does not love. He loves those who are dead in sins (Eph. ii., 4, 5), but His heart went out with a special love to this young man. The one thing he lacked was just this knowledge of the love of Christ.

22, "And he was sad at that saying and went away grieved, for he had great possessions." Jesus had now put His hand upon the sore spot as when He said to the woman of Samaria, "Go, call thy husband."
Empty and dependent as a little child we must come if we would know Him and His love and grace and fullness.

23. "And Jesus looked round about and saith unto His disciples, How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God." The kingdom of God meant more to Jesus than it meant to His disciples or than it means to many Christians now. I this day listened to a sermon preached to about 2000 people in St. Giles's Cathedral, where once the voice of John Knox rang out the truth, in which the real kingdom which Jesus and all the prophets preached was wholly set aside.

24. "And the disciples were astonished at 24. "And the disciples were astonished at His words, but Jessus answereth again and saith unto them, Children, how hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the kingdom of God." There is not necessarily any sin in money. It is the love of money (I Tim. vi., 16), or, as Jesus here puts it, the trust in or reliance upon riches, instead of upon the Giver of every good gift, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy. Abraham was rich, and David and Zaccheus and many others whom the Lord saved. It is many others whom the Lord saved. It is not said that "Not any mighty or noble is called," but "not many mighty, not many noble" (I Cor. i., 26). One has well said, "Thank God for the letter M."

25. "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God." It is simply impossible for any man, rich or poor, to enter impossible for any man, rich or poor, to enter the kingdom without being born from above (John fig., 3, 5, 7), but that is not probably the truth taught here. If there was in a large city gate a small gate which only a camel could go through with difficulty by unloading, and if this small gate was called "a needle's eye," it would help us to under-stand these words of the Saviour. Whatever illustration He had in mind, it is plain that He teaches us that it is next to impossible for He teaches us that it is next to impossible for one who is rich to enter the kingdom of heaven, but God, who is love, has made full provision for whosoever will receive His love (Rev. xxii., 17).

26. "And they were astonished out of measure, saying among themselves, Who, then, can be saved?" It would seem that to the minds of the disciples Jesus had spoken, not of a bare possibility, but of an impossibility, at least as far as all the rich were concerned. at least as far as all the rich were concerned. This, with many other passages of Scripture, such as I Tim. vi., 9, 17: Zeph. i., 18; Ps. xlix., 6, 7, should certainly teach us not to covet riches, except as they may be used for Him and His kingdom. It is possible to be poor, yet make many rich, to seemingly have nothing and yet possess all things (II Cor. vi., 10). Think of Him who, though He was rich, yet for our sakes became poor and let Him be

yet for our sakes became poor and let Him be our durable riches as well as righteousness (II Cor. viil., 9; Prov. viii., 18).

27. "And Jesus. looking upon them, saith, With men it is impossible, but not with God, for with God all things are possible." There is nothing too hard or too wonderful for the is nothing too hard or too wonderful for the Lord, for His name is wonderful (Gen. xviii., 14; Jer. xxxii, 17; Judg. xiii, 18, margin; Isa., ix., 6). When simple faith receives the wonderful Saviour and Lord, the most commonplace life will become wonderful by His indwelling and outworking. indwelling and outworking. The great thing on our part is to know our nothingness that we may not seek to bring Him anything, but our poor worthless selves. Then Ho will glorify Himself in us.—Lesson Helper.

New Use for Bankruptcy.

Twenty years ago William H. McClelland, Twenty years ago William H. McClelland, of Pittaburg, Penn., poked a man's eye out with an umbrella, and, to escape paying \$3000 damages and costs, took advantage of the old bankruptcy law. He has remained technically a bankrupt ever since, though for twenty-eight years secretary of a gas company and the son of a wealthy man. Recently he applied for a discharge from bankruptcy, and was opposed by the present owner of the claim.

Makes Steel of Copper.

Makes Steel of Copper.

William Rumsey, of Owosso, Mich., produces tangible evidence that he has discovered the lost art of tempering copper. He has been able to produce chisels, knives and the like that can be ground to as fine an edge as the keenest steel. With his copper chisel he was able to sever a bar of iron one 'nch square. Rumsey is in very humble circumstances.

A Texas Celebration. Texas is preparing to celebrate the semi-centennial anniversary of her admission into the Union.

TRAIN ROBBERS IN TEXAS.

Tifteen Armed Men Plunder an Express Car and Then Escape.

At 7 o'clock p. m. fifteen armed men held up the Houston and Texas Central northbound express at the Missouri, Kansas and Texas crossing, on the outskirts of Dallas,

The engineer and fireman were made to leave the locomotive. Then the robbers cut loose the Wells, Fargo express and the baggage cars, made the engineer get back on the engine, pulled the throttle open, and ran northward, leaving the rest of the train behind. The engineer was made to run to a place near White Rock Creek Bottoms, about five miles north of Dallas union station. There the robbers stopped the train and compelled the express messenger to open the express car and admit them. He was also made to open

the safe and the robbers plundered it.

They tore up a large number of packages,
After they had finished with the express car
they shot out the headlight and other lights. The robbers then scattered to the timber of White Bock Creek Bottoms. Railroad and express officials and employes declare that the robbers secured no money. The belief is general, however, that a large sum of money

Entire Business District Burned.

The entire business district of Bath Beach, the summer resort on Gravesend Bay, Brookyn, consisting of two blocks of frame buildings, is a huge pile of smoking ruins. Fire swept away eighteen buildings, and, fanned by the strong winds that came across Graves-end Bay, raged two and a half hours, before it was put out. The loss is said to amount to more than \$100,000.

Killed His Wife and Himself.

A. Phillips, a logger, about thirty-five years of age, shot and killed his wife at Chehalis, Wash., and then blew out his own brains. Both died within an hour. The affair grew out of Phillips's jealousy of his wife.

Two Emperors Embrace in Vienna.

Emperor William, of Germany, arrived on visit at Vienna, Austria. He was received with effusive cordiality by Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, who embraced him twice.

THE movement for Southern cotton fac tories has at last spread to Florida. An effort is being made in Pensacola to get up capital to the amount of \$100,000 for the purpose of building a factory

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York. MILK AND CREAM.

A fairly good demand prevailed the past week and the market ruled generally active, On Feb. 21 the Exchange price was lowered to 2)4c. per quart net to the shipper. pts of the week, fluid

milk, gals. Condensed milk, gals Cream, gals.		1,477,288 12,840 28,138		
BUTTER.				
Creamery—Penn, extras\$ Western, extras Western, firsts Western, thirds to seconds State—Extra	223 20 15	(0) (0)	23 21½ 19 20	
Firsts	-	(0)	18	
Thirds to seconds	10	60	14	
Western Im. Creamery	10	(0)	17	
Western Daley		6		

Factory, fresh. CHEESE, State-Fullcream, white, fancy Full cream, good to prime ... State Factory—Part skims,

BEANS AND PEAS. Beans-Marcow, 1894, choice. -FRUITS AND BERRIES-FRESH.

Jersey, # crate. 3 25 @ 400
pples, greenings, # bbi. 3 50 @ 400
Baldwin. 3 50 @ 409
Common qualities. @ rapes, Del., ? basket...... Catawba 12 G Concord 6

HAY AND STRAW. LIVE POULTRY. DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, 7 lb 8 @ 11½
Chickens, Phila. oroners, 1 lb 12 @ 20
Western 10 @ 11
Jersey — @ 14
Fowls, 2 lb 9½ @ 10½ Jersey. — 6 14

Fowls, † fb. — 93/2 103/2

Ducks, spring, L.I.& East † fb. 10 20 16

Gesso, † fb. 8 30 11

Squabs, † doz. 2 25 @ 400 VEGETABLES, Potatoes, Rose, ? bbl. 2 00 @ 2 50 White sinds, ? bbl. 2 00 @ 2 15 . 2 00 @ 2 15 . 1 50 @ 2 50 White sinds, ₹ bbl. 2 00 60 2 15
Sweet, ₹ bbl. 1 50 60 2 50
Cabbage, ₹ 100 300 68 800
Onions—Yeilow, ₹ bbl. 2 00 60 2 50
Red, ₹ bbl. 2 00 60 3 00
Squash, marrow, ₹ bbl. 1 09 60 1 50
Hubbard 75 60 1 00
Kale 7 1 25

 Kate
 —
 € 125

 Celery, ≥ 100 roots
 2 00
 € 7 00

 Parsutps
 75
 € 133

 Parsutps.
Green peas.
Cauliflower, ¥ bəl. pring beans, & crate... GRAIN, ETC. LIVE STOCK.

Dressed

THE NATION'S CAPITAL,

News Gleaned Among the Departments and About the City.

HONORING FREDERICK DOUGLASS

The Departed Champion of His Race Viewed by Thousands as He Lay in State --- The National Council of Women Discuss a Variety of Themes at Their Annual Session.

Shortly before nine o'clock a. m., the remains of Frederick Douglass were removed from his late residence on Anacosta Heights, a suburb of the capital, to the Metropolitan African Methodist Episcopal | Church, Washington, the largest edifice of the kind in the city, where the body lay in state for some hours, and was viewed by immense crowds of sympathetic mourners.

All the leading colored men of Washington took active part in the ceremonial observance. Ex-Senato: Blanche K. Bruce, of Mississippi; ex-Governor Pinchback, of Louisiana; ex-Congressman Lynch, of Mis-sissippi, and other men of his race who have been prominent in official life, were among the pall-bearers.

Mrs. Cady Stanton, Miss Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Sewall, and other ladies identified with the Woman's Rights movement, were demonstrative in their manifestations of esteem, and the only colored diplomat in Washington, Mr. Clement Haentjens, the Haytian Minister, personally attended to testify his respect. Several of the New England Senators and Representatives were amongst those who attended the church. For many hours there was no intermission in the constant stream of mourners. A silver plate on the casket bore the simple

inscription "FREDERICK DOUGLASS,

Born 1817,
Died February, 1895."
A cast of the dead man's hands was obtained. The floral tributes were very beautiful. At 7.10 the body left for Rochester, N.

WOMEN'S NATIONAL COUNCIL

Topics Discussed at the Triennial Session by the Leading Delegates.

The second week of the triennial session of the National Council of Women opened at Washington with a prolonged discussion on the topic of equal pay for equal work. The discussion was led by Miss Harriet A. Shinn, of Illinois, a delegate to the National Asso-ciation of Women Stenographers; Miss Mary Desha, of Washington, and Harriet A. Reyser, of the organization of working women of New York. A plea for the creation of a Secretary for foreign women in the Council was made by Madame Josefa Humpal Zeman, of Chi-cago. Frances E. W. Harper, of Pennsyl-vania, a colored woman, characterized the present sentiment as to the true position of colored women as unjust, and claimed that the avenues of usefulness open to them are

FRANCE BARS OUR CATTLE.

French Council Has Issued a Decree Prohibiting the Importation.

Secretary Gresham has received from the United States Charge at Paris a cablegram stating that the Council has entered a decree prohibiting the importation until further orders of American cattle into France. Secretary Gresham has furnished a copy f the cablegram to the Department of Agriof the cable culture, and has given in publicity in ciew of the great importance of this action to the great American cattle interests.

\$10,850,000 for Pensions.

The Secretary of the Interior has made a requisition on the Secretary of the Treasury of the Treasury for \$10,850,000 for the quarterly payments of pensions to be distributed to the pension agencies as follows: Boston, \$1,800,000; San Francisco, \$750,000; Washington, \$1,950,000; Augusta, Me., \$800,000; Columbus, Ohio, \$3,850,000; Detroit, Mich., \$1,700,000.

Two More Warships Nearly Ready.

Rear-Admiral Brown, Commandant at the Norfolk (Va.) Navy Yard, reports to the Navy Department that the work at the yard is progressing rapidly. The Amphitrite is now practically ready for sea and only awaits a crew. The Texas is also well advanced. All of her gun mounts are in place and all of the armor save some shutters.

Named for Collector.

The President decided the fight in the Democratic ranks in the western part of Pennsylvania by nominating a new Collector of Internal Revenue for the Pittsburg District. The man named is Edmund A. Bigler, the Collector during Mr. Cleveland's first

New Rules of the Road.

The President issued a proclamation post-poning the effect of the new rules of the road at sea until some future date, in accordance with the act of Congress. In the proclama-tion it is stated that this action is taken at the request of Great Britain.

A Consul Resigns.

The Secretary of State has received the resignation of Charles S. Hazeltine, of Michigan, as United States Consul at Milan, to take effect on the appointment of his suc-

SMOTHERED TO DEATH.

Alabama Convicts Entrapped in a Mine Fired by Incendiaries.

Two convicts and twenty-three mules were smothered to death in Bock Slope Shaft No. 1, at Pratt Mines, Birmingham, Ala. Shortly after 2 o'clock the engine room in the slope was discovered on fire, and a general alarm was given on the outside, for it was known that twenty convicts and twenty-three head

of mules were cut off from the outside by the fire. After three hours' hard work the fire was extinguished, and the men pushed on. The body of John Patton was found lying across the track, his head badly battered. Apparently he tried to kill himself before being smothered. A short distance away the second body was found. It was that of Louis Stavener was cound. Stevens. The two sty-three mules were found all in a hear, dead. They had kicked one another fearfully while maddened by the thick

The other eighteen convicts were found in a bunch near the airshaft, where they had gathered in hope of keeping alive. Saveral of them were on the ground. They were hastily carried out on terra firma and all brought around all right.

A Young Queen's Heroism.

With the object of removing the prejudice that exists among the Portugese people against the newly discovered serum of diphtheria, a melady that commits terrible ravages in Portugal, young Queen Marie Amelie has just submitted to inoculation, being the dist crowned head or royal personage to un dergo the treatment.

Earthquake in St. Louis.

There were two distinct shocks of earthquake in West St. Louis, Mo., a few nights ago occurring about half an hour apart Each shock lasted about ten seconds.