VOICES OF NATURE

That in Clear, Harmonious Tones, Tell of the Glory of God.

SCIENCE A GREAT AID TO RELIGION,

The Vast Systems of Error Falling Before Its Discoveries.

ISAIAH'S PROPHECY COMING TRUE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BROOKLYN, April 27.—The attraction of the parks in their new spring-time garb, which affects many congregations at this season, does not diminish the crowd which pours into the Academy of Music to hear the eloquent preacher. This morning the great edifice was thronged, as usual, as soon as the doors were opened. After the reading of an appropriate passage of Scripture and the singing of the hymn "Glory to God on High," Dr. Talmage announced as his text Isa. lx:13, "The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of my sanctuary." Following is his sermon in full:

On our way from Damascus we saw the mountains of Lebanon white with snow, and the places from which the cedars were hewn, and then drawn by ox teams down to the Mediterranean Sea, and then floated in great rafts to Joppa, and then again drawn by ox teams up to Jerusalem to build Solomon's temple. Those mighty trees in my text are called the "glory of Lebanon." Inanimate nature felt the effects of the first transgression. When Eve touched the forbidden tree, it seems as if the sinful contact had smitten not only that tree, but as if the air caught the pollution from the leaves, and as if the sap had carried the virus down into the very soil until the entire earth reeked with the leprosy. Under that sinful touch nature withered. The inanimate creation, as if aware of the damage done it, sent up the thorn and brier and nettle to wound, and fiercely oppose, the human race. Now as the physical earth felt the effects of the first transgression, so it shall also feel the effect of the Saviour's mission. As from that one tree in Paradise a blight went forth through the entire earth, so from one tree on Calvary another force shall speed out to interpenetrate and check, subdue and override the evil. In the end it shall be found that the tree of Calvary has more potency than the tree of Paradise. As the nations are evangelized I think a corresponding change will be effected in the natural world. I verily believe that the trees, and the birds, and the rivers, and the skies will have their millennium. If man's sin affected the ground, and the vegetation, and the atmosphere, shall Christ's work be less powerful or less extensive?

GOD'S WORK ON THE EARTH.

Doubtless God will take the irregularity and fierceness from the elements so as to make them congenial to the race, which will then be symmetrical and evangelized. The ground shall not be so lavish of weeds and so grudgeful of grain. Soils which now have peculiar proclivities toward certain forms of evil production will be delivered from their besetting sins. Steep mountains, plowed down into more gradual ascent, shall be girdled with flocks of sheep and shocks of corn. The wet marsh shall become the deep-grassed meadow. Cattle shall eat unharmed by caverns once haunted of wild beasts. Children will build play houses in what was once a cave of serpents; and, as the Scripture saith, "The weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den."

Oh what harvests shall be reaped when neither drouth, nor excessive rain, nor mildew, nor infesting insects shall arrest the growth, and the utmost capacity of the fields for production shall be tested by an intelligent and athletic yeomanry. Thrift and competency characterizing the world's inhabitants, their dwellingplaces shall be graceful and healthy and adorned. Tree and arbor and grove around about will look as if Adam and Eve had got back to Paradise. Great cities, now neglected and unwashed, shall be orderly, adorned with architectural symmetry and connected with far distant seaports by present modes of transportation carried to their greatest perfection, or by new inventions yet to spring up out of the water, or drop from the air at the beck of a Morse or a Robert Fulton belonging to future generations.

Much of this prophecy of Isaiah has already been fulfilled, and I proceed to some practical remarks upon the contributions which the natural world is making to the kingdom of God, and then draw some inferences. The first contribution which nature gives to the church is her testimony in behalf of the truth of Christianity. This is an age of profound research. Nature cannot evade men's inquiries as once. In chemist's laboratory she is put to torture, and compelled to give up her mysteries. Hidden laws have come out of their hiding-place. The earth and the heavens, since they have been ransacked by geologist and botanist and astronomer, appear so different from what they once were that they may be called "the new heavens and the new earth."

SCIENCE AND RELIGION.

This research and discovery will have powerful effect upon the religious world. They must either advance or arrest Christianity, make men better or make them worse, be the church's honor or the church's overthrow. Christians, aware of this in the early ages of discovery, were nervous and fearful as to the progress of science. They feared that some natural law, before unknown, would suddenly spring into harsh collision with Christianity. Gunpowder and the gleam of swords would not so much have been feared by religionists as electric batteries, voltaic piles and astronomical apparatus. It was feared that Moses and the prophets would be run over by skeptical chemists and philosophers. Some of the followers of Aristotle, after the invention of the telescope, refused to look through the instrument lest what they saw would overthrow the teachings of that great philosopher. But the Christian religion has no such apprehension now. Bring on your telescopes and microscopes, and spectroscopes—and the more the better. The God of nature is the God of the Bible, and in all the universe, and in all the eternities, He has never once contradicted Himself.

Scientific discussions may be divided into those which are concluded, and those which are still in progress, depending for decision upon future investigation. Those which are concluded have invariably rendered their verdict for Christianity, and we have faith to believe that those which are still in prosecution will come to as favorable a conclusion. The great systems of error are falling before these discoveries, which have only demonstrated the truth of the Bible, and so reinforced Christianity. Mohammedanism and paganism in their ten thousand forms have been proved false, and by great natural laws shown to be impositions. Buried cities have been exhumed, and the truth of God found written on their coffin-lids. Bartlett, Robinson and Layard have been not more the apostles of science than the apostles of religion. The dumb lips of the pyramids have opened to preach the gospel. Expeditions have been fitted out for Palestine, and explorers have come back to say that they have found among mountains, and among ruins, and on the shore of waters, living and undying evidences of our glorious Christianity.

Men who have gone to Palestine infidels have come back Christians. They who were blind and deaf to the truth at home have seemed to see Christ again preaching upon Olivet, and have beheld in vivid imagination the Son of God again walking the hills about Jerusalem. Cavigha once rejected the truth, but afterward said, "I came to Egypt, and the Scriptures and the pyramids converted me." When I was in Beyrout, Syria, last December, our beloved American missionary, Rev. Dr. Jessup, told me of his friend who met

A SKEPTIC AT JOPPA,

the seaport of Jerusalem, and the unbeliever said to his friend: "I am going into the Holy Land to show up the folly of the Christian religion. I am going to visit all the so-called sacred places,' and write them up, and show the world that the New Testament is an imposition upon the world's credulity." Months after, Dr. Jessup's friend met the skeptic at Beyrout, after he had completed his journey through the Holy Land. "Well, how is it?" said the aforesaid gentleman to the skeptic. The answer was: "I have seen it all, and I tell you the Bible is true! Yes, it is all true!" The man who went to destroy came back to defend. After what I myself saw during my recent absence, I conclude that anyone who can go through the Holy Land and remain an unbeliever is either a bad man or an imbecile.

Again, nature offers an invaluable contribution to Christianity by the illustration she makes of divine truth. The inspired writers seized upon the advantages offered by the natural world. Trees and rivers and clouds and rocks broke forth into holy and enthusiastic utterances. Would Christ set forth the strength of faith, He points to the sycamore, whose roots spread out and strike down, and clinch themselves amid great depths of earth, and He said that faith was strong enough to tear that up by the roots.

At Hawarden, England, Mr. Gladstone, while showing me his trees during a prolonged walk through his magnificent park, pointed out a sycamore, and with a wave of the hand said: "In your visit to the Holy Land did you see any sycamore more impressive than that?" I confessed that I had not. Its branches were not more remarkable than its roots. It was to such a tree as that Jesus pointed when He would illustrate the power of faith. "Ye might say unto this sycamore tree, Be thou plucked up by the root and be thou cast into the sea, and it would obey you." One reason why Christ has fascinated the world as no other teacher, is because instead of using severe argument He was always telling how something in the spiritual world was like unto something in the natural world. Oh these wonderful "likes" of our Lord! Like a grain of mustard seed. Like a treasure hid in a field. Like a merchant seeking goodly pearls. Like unto a net that was cast into the sea. Like unto a householder.

LESSONS IN FAITH.

Would Christ teach the precision with which He looks after you. He says He counts the hairs of your head. Well, that is a long and tedious count if the head have the average endowment. It has been found that if the hairs of the head be black there are about 120,000, or if they be flaxen there are about 140,000. But God knows the exact number: "The hairs of your head are all numbered." Would Christ impress us with the divine watchfulness and care, He speaks of the sparrows that were a nuisance in those times. They were caught by the thousands in the net. They were thin and scrawny, and had comparatively no meat on their bones. They seemed almost valueless, whether living or dead. Now, argues Christ, if my Father takes care of them will He not take care of you? Christ would have the Christian despondent over his slowness of religious development go to his corn field for a lesson. He watches first the green shoot pressing up through the clods, gradually strengthening into a stalk, and last of all the husk swelling out with the pressure of the corn: "First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear."

Job makes all natural objects pay tribute to the royalty of his book. As you go through some chapters of Job you feel as if it were a bright spring morning, and, as you see the glittering drops from the grass under your feet, you say with that patriarch, "Who hath begotten the drops of the dew?" And now, as you read on, you seem in the silent midnight to behold the waving of a great light upon your path, and you look up to find it the aurora borealis, which Job described so long ago as "the bright light in the clouds and the splendor that cometh out of the north." As you read on, there is darkness hurtling in the heavens, and the showers break loose till the birds fly for hiding place and the mountain torrents in red fury foam over the rocky shelving; and with the same poet, you exclaim: "Who can number the clouds in wisdom, or who can stay the bottles of heaven?" As you read on, you feel yourself coming in frosty climes, and, in fancy, wading through the snow, you say, with that same inspired writer, "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?" And while the sharp sleet drives in your face, and the hail stings your cheek, you quote him again: "Hast thou seen the treasures of the hail?" In the Psalmist's writings I hear the voices of the sea: "Deep calleth unto deep"; and the roar of forests: "The Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh," and the loud peal of the black tempest: "The God of glory thundereth:" and the rustle of the long silk on the well-filled husks: "The valleys are covered with corn;" and the cry of wild beasts: "The young lions roar after their prey;" the hum of palm trees and cedars: "The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree, he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon;" the sough of wings and the swirl of fins: "Dominion over the fowl of the air and the fish of the sea."

THE TRUTHS OF THE GOSPEL

might have been presented in technical terms, and by the means of dry definitions, but under these the world would not have listened or felt. How could the safety of trusting upon Christ have been presented were it not for the figure of a rock? How could the gladdening effect of the gospel have been set forth had not Zacharias thought of the dawn of the morning, exclaiming: "The day-spring from on high hath visited us to give light to them that sit in darkness." How could the soul's intense longing for Christ have been presented so well as by the emblem of natural hunger and natural thirst? As the lake gathers into its bosom the shadow of hills around, and the gleam of stars above, so in these great deeps of divine truth all objects in nature are grandly reflected. We walk forth in the springtime and everything breathes of the Resurrection. Bright blossom and springing grass speak to us of the coming up of those whom we have loved, when in the white robes of their joy and coronation they shall appear. And when in the autumn of the year nature preaches thousands of funeral sermons from the text, "We all do fade as a leaf," and scatters her elegies in our path, we cannot help but think of sickness and the tomb. Even winter, "being dead, yet speaketh." The world will not be argued into the right. It will be tenderly illustrated into the right. Tell them what religion is like. When the mother tries to tell her dying child what heaven was, she compared it to light. "But that hurts my eyes," says the dying girl. Then the mother compared heaven to music. "But any sound hurts me; I am so weak," said the dying child. Then she was told that heaven was like mother's arms. "Oh, take me there!" she said. "If it is like mother's arms, take me there!" The appropriate simile had been found at last.

What a grand thought that the lightnings, and the tempests, and the hail, and the frosts, which are the enemies of unrighteousness, are all marshalled as

THE CHRISTIAN'S BODY-GUARD.

They fight for him. They strike with an arm of fire, or clutch with their fingers of ice. Everlasting peace is declared between the fiercest elements of nature and the good man. They may in their fury seem to be indiscriminate, smiting down the righteous with the wicked, yet they cannot damage the Christian's soul, although they may shrivel his body. The wintry blast that howls about your dwelling, you may call your brother, and the south wind coming up on a June day by way of a flower-garden, you may call your sister. Though so mighty in circumference and diameter, the sun and the moon have a special charge concerning you. "The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night." Elements and forces hidden in the earth are now harnessed and at work in producing for you food and clothing. Some grain field that you never saw presented you this day with your morning meal. The great earth and the heavens are the busy loom at work for you; and shooting light, and silvery stream, and sharp lightning are only woven threads in the great loom, with God's foot on the shuttle. The same Spirit that converted your soul has also converted the elements from enmity toward you into inviolable friendship, and furthest star and deepest cavern, regions of everlasting cold as well as climes of eternal summer, all have a mission of good, direct or indirect, for your spirit.

Now I infer from this that the study of natural objects will increase our religious knowledge. If David and Job and John and Paul could not afford to let go without observation one passing cloud, or rift of snow, or spring blossom, you cannot afford to let them go without study. Men and women of God most eminent in all ages for faith and zeal, indulged in such observations—Payson and Baxter and Doddridge and Hannah More. That man is not worthy the name of Christian who saunters listlessly among these magnificent disclosures of divine power around, beneath, and above us, stupid and uninstructed. They are not worthy to live in a desert, for that has its fountains and palm trees: nor in regions of everlasting ice, for even there the stars kindle their lights, and auroras flash, and huge icebergs shiver in the morning light, and God's power sits upon them as upon a great white throne. Yet there are Christians in the Church who look upon all such tendencies of mind and heart as soft sentimentalities, and because they believe this printed Revelation of God are content to be infidels in regard to all that has been written in this great book of the universe, written in letters of stars, in paragraphs of constellations, and illustrated with sunset and thunder-cloud and spring morning.

FROM NATURE'S OPEN BOOK.

I infer, also, the transcendent importance of Christ's religion. Nothing is so far down, and nothing is so high up, and nothing so far out, but God makes it pay tax to the Christian religion. If snow and tempest and dragon are expected to praise God, suppose you He expects no homage from your soul? When God has written His truth upon everything around you, suppose you He did not mean you to open your eyes and read it?

Finally, I learn from this subject what an honorable position the Christian occupies when nothing is so great and glorious in nature but it is made to edify, defend and instruct him. Hold up your heads, sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty, that I may see how you bear your honors. Though now you may think yourself unbefriended, this spring's soft wind, and next summer's harvest of barley, and next autumn's glowing fruits, and next winter's storms, all seasons, all elements, zephyr and euroclydon, rose's breath and thundercloud, gleaming light and thick darkness, are sworn to defend you, and cohorts of angels would fly to deliver you from peril, and the great God would unsheathe His sword and arm the universe in your cause rather than that harm should touch you with one of its lightest fingers. "As the mountains around about Jerusalem, so the Lord is around about His people from this time forth for evermore."

Oh for more sympathy with the natural world, and then we should always have a Bible open before us, and we could take a lesson from the most fleeting circumstances, as when a storm came down upon England Charles Wesley sat in a room watching it through an open window, and frightened by the lightning and the thunder a little bird flew in and nestled in the bosom of the sacred poet, and as he gently stroked it and felt the wild beating of its heart, he turned to his desk and wrote that hymn which will be sung while the world lasts:

Jesus, lover of my soul,
  Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll
  While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
  Till the storm of life be past,
Safe into the haven guide,
  O receive my soul at last.

GROVER IN PRIVATE.

Ex-President Cleveland's Unostentatious Life in New York.

THE DEVOTION OF THE WHITNEYS.

Democracy's Leader Takes No Part in Purely Local Politics.

HILL'S FRIENDS IN THE METROPOLIS

NEW YORK, April 26.—Blakely Hall writes as follows concerning ex-President Cleveland: The exact position of Mr. Cleveland in New York is not difficult to define. Yet so many absurd things are said and written about him that a careful and accurate statement of the ex-President's social and political position here may have a certain amount of value. I do not claim to have any special source of knowledge concerning Mr. Cleveland beyond continual observation extending over many months. My personal acquaintance with him is slight, but I see him frequently and am acquainted with his professional associates.

Last Sunday I happened to be at church on Fifty-seventh street when the ex-President entered. All heads were turned toward him and it was interesting to observe how closely the congregation watched every movement he made. He bowed gravely to one or two friends, then assumed a beetle-browed expression and stared steadfastly at the clergyman during the whole service.

After church he walked down Fifty-seventh street, with his coat hanging loosely open and his head held slightly to one side, listening to the animated chatter of Mrs. Cleveland. She was beautifully dressed and a picture of youth, grace and loveliness. Occasionally men whom Mr. Cleveland evidently did not immediately recognize bowed to him with pointed politeness. He accepted such salutations by barely raising his hat. Occasionally when he met friends a smile illuminated his face. But he seemed inherently sad. He is in appearance a big, substantial citizen who displays to the casual observer no suggestion of genius or greatness.

THE LION OF THE WHITNEYS

Socially, it cannot be said that Mr. Cleveland exists in New York, except when the Whitneys call him into life. Mrs. William C. Whitney is at present one of the social leaders in New York. Her superb house is accordingly besieged almost as much as that of Mrs. Astor and the people of what are known as the "smart" set, which means the hunting, coaching, polo, yachting and dancing people—are practically well in line behind the clever wife of the ex-Secretary of the Navy. Mr. Whitney himself has been devoting a good deal of time to social duties, and the position the Whitneys hold in New York society is an important and influential one.

The loyalty of the ex-Secretary of the Navy to Mr. Cleveland is absolute. The Whitneys have made him an honored guest at their dinner parties, concerts and teas, and they have pushed Mrs. Cleveland forward even more successfully than they have her husband. Occasionally some other of the Whitney coterie has Mr. Cleveland out to dinner, but such instances are rare. It cannot be said that the ex-President is in any sense popular with society people, though there is no question about the general and cordial liking which everybody feels for Mrs. Cleveland.

NOT IN LOCAL POLITICS.

As far as local politics are concerned, Mr. Cleveland is thousands of miles away from New York. The apparently insurmountable antagonism which he managed to inspire among the local politicians here during his tenure of office in Washington has been intensified since he took up his residence in this city. It is, of course, exceedingly dangerous for men whose ambition is directed toward success in national politics to be identified in any way with the schemers who from time to time get such an iron grip upon New York affairs.

Doubtless Mr. Cleveland's present attitude toward New York's rulers is the result of choice; but there is a good deal of fate in it also. Perhaps it is true that he wouldn't manage things here if he could, but it is none the less true that he couldn't if he would. Mr. Arthur always kept in cordial relations with the local politicians in New York whether he happened to be actively or only passively engaged politically at Washington. But Mr. Cleveland is absolutely and thoroughly out of it as far as local influence is concerned. His name is never even mentioned and his wishes are not consulted in the management of the party interests here.

DIGNIFIED AND THOUGHTFUL.

In manner Mr. Cleveland is quiet, dignified, thoughtful and a trifle pompous. When he attends a public dinner in New York, as he did that of the pianomakers the other night, it is with a distinct and well defined purpose. This purpose is to make a speech. He arrives very late, takes his dinner quietly and, after he has delivered his speech, he shakes hands heartily with the Chairman and hurries out. In every way he shows, even to the most casual observer that he takes life seriously, though this does not mean that he denies himself any of the pleasures of a prosperous existence in New York. He attends the opera and the theaters regularly, and his invariable companion is Mrs. Cleveland.

The men of the Cleveland administration who are in New York at the present time are constantly appearing in the small talk of the day. They are all moving about. Ambition may be seething in their souls, but they manage to pluck a certain amount of enjoyment from life as the days roll by. Some of them may allow their thoughts to dwell upon the Presidental chair, but they are exceedingly shy about having it known. It is said that the knowing ones are the only men who are utterly ignorant about politics. I do not know whether that is the case or not, but it is a fact that Mr. Whitney is very often spoken of by more or less renowned students of affairs as a dark horse of great promise.

WHITNEY'S OCCUPATION.

His large weath, wide popularity and thorough mastery of himself have given politicians great confidence in him, but his candidacy is only possible if Cleveland is out of the way. Meanwhile Mr. Whitney whiles away the hours by attending the opera, putting railroad deals through, dabbling in banks and attending to the management of two colossal fortunes. It is now generally understood that he has practically the direction of Colonel Oliver Payne's millions besides his own. He looks a broad-shouldered and handsome athlete, and though he professes not to care at all for local politics, he manages to have things pretty much his own way when he cares to take the trouble.

Perhaps the most interesting figure of the Cleveland administration is the ex-President's former private secretary. The mystery of Lamont is profound. He is effacing himself thoroughly and pushing the interests of his friends. These friends are three of the righest men in New York. Lamont has impressive offices in the Mills building, and the sole desire of his life seems to be to sink into apparent oblivion. He is forever trying to get out of sight. When he enters a cab he pulls down the shade, and his favorite seat on an elevated train is at the tail end of the last car with his back to his fellow-passengers.

A VERY HARD WORKER.

He goes to his office very early in the morning, slides in through a private door, and remains secluded until all but his confidential clerk have departed for the night. He is successful in an extreme degree, but he is as anxious to keep this knowledge from mankind as most men are to conceal a failure. Lamont seldom smiles. He is thinner than when he was in Washington, and his long vigils at his desk have cast a pallor over a face that was never particularly radiant. He is destined to be a very rich man, and there is no doubt that his fortune has grown to comfortable proportions. The greatest success of the ex-private secretary has been won by the introduction of the element of honesty in dealing with the political rulers of New York City.

They have not been approached that way in a very long time and probably Lamont's success was as much due to the novelty of his attack as to any other cause. For many years it has been the custom in New York for capitalists who wish to introduce a railroad or any other similar improvement to attempt by means of bribery and corruption to push their measures through. It was usually a question of price. Mr. Lamont has returned to the primeval plan of operations by offering a liberal franchise to the city in an open and honorable way. The authorities have met him half way, but they are rather dazed and baffled by the developments.

THE FOLLOWING OF HILL.

The following of Mr. Cleveland's antagonist, Governor Hill, in the city is very large and as that astute statesman has his hands full in Albany he does not meddle at all with reform in municipal affairs. Mr. Hill's sauvity is marked; he is one of the most thoroughly contented and amiable men as far as appearances go, that I have ever seen. His visits to New York are frequent and as a rule they are unheralded. His taste in theatricals runs to burlesque and he visits the comic opera theaters more frequently than those which present the heavier style of plays.

On such an occasion the Governor sits in the very rear of a box, while his companions take the front seats. After the performance is over Mr. Hill goes to his regular rooms in the Hoffman House and receives the politicians until 12 o'clock. At that hour everybody leaves, while the Governor goes to bed and sleeps 6½ hours. This is his limit. He is lean, sinewy, ambitious, and his friends swear by him.

MARRIED YOUNG AND REPENTED.

Two Sisters Who Wedded Brothers Granted Divorces Together.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., April 27.—At a special term of the Delaware County Supreme Court at Delhi, Justice Charles E. Parker presiding, divorces were granted for identical causes to two sisters who had simultaneously married two brothers. The actions were brought by Carrie Mayo against Zenas Mayo, and by Louisa Mayo against George Mayo, and the grounds in each case were cruelty. The plaintiffs are the daughters of Harrison Lakin of Hancock, and are nieces of the Rev. Arad Lakin, widely known in connection with his services as an army chaplain in the War of the Rebellion, and subsequently with the New York City Five Points Mission. They are highly connected on the mother's side with the well-to-do Wheeler family of the Delaware River Valley.

The plaintiffs, who are still young and beautiful women, when mere school girls of 14 and 15 years respectively, were married, in a moment of willful caprice, to the brothers Mayo, who were greatly their social inferiors, and, as it now appears, were otherwise unworthy. After about four years of unhappy wedded life, they simultaneously appealed to the court for release from the conjugal bonds. The court awards to each an absolute divorce, with leave to resume her maiden name and marry again, and with the full custody of her children.

EXCITING SCENE AT A BURIAL.

The Earth Caves In, Carrying a Man and a Monument Into the Grave.

MIDDLETOWN, CONN., April 27.—There was an exciting scene in the cemetery at Cortland at the burial of Frank Hotchkiss, a young man who was killed by the accidental falling of a factory elevator. The family and friends had gathered around the grave and the officiating clergyman had paused in the services while the body was being lowered to its final resting place. Suddenly, as the coffin touched bottom, the earth around the grave caved in and carried down the heavy granite base and shaft of the family monument, which fell upon and smashed the coffin.

James Robinson, one of the pallbearers, was also carried down into the grave and was nearly suffocated by the earth that caved in upon him. He was dug out in a badly bruised condition. While the excitement and alarm prevailed women fainted and the mourners uttered loud wails of distress. The funeral services were interrupted for an hour until the body could be transferred to another coffin and the grave cleared.

EXCAVATIONS IN PALESTINE.

Permission Granted by the Turkish Government to Resume Work.

LONDON, April 27.—The officers of the Palestine Exploration Fund of England announce that after a long delay they have at last received a firman from the Sultan of Turkey which gives them permission to resume their excavations and researches in Palestine. The Turkish Government requested the officers of the society to furnish the name of the site at and around which they propose to begin operations. The latter have pledged themselves to transmit to the Imperial Museum in Constantinople all objects of antiquity found in the excavations. They are permitted, however, to keep duplicates and to make copies and take squeezes of all inscriptions and reliefs and to take photographs of everything.

The society has entered into an arrangement with Flinders Petrie, the well-known and successful explorer of Egypt, to carry on its work. It will require £1,000 for the conduct of the work during the spring, and it asks all those interested to contribute.

Big Real Estate Investments.

CHATTANOOGA, April 27.—Three million dollars' worth of property in various towns in this vicinity has been sold in the past ten days, principally to New England people.

NEW lines of underwear opened this week, value good, in $1, $1 50, $2 per suit, at Pfeifer's, 443 Smithfield, 100 Federal st., Allegheny. MWF

Those Fine Men's Suits

Which we sell at $10 and $12 are the greatest bargain ever offered by any clothing house in the world. Call to-day and see them. 100 patterns to choose from in men's sacks and cutaways. P. C. C. C., Cor. Grant and Diamond sts., opp. the Court House.

Your Blood

Needs a good cleansing this spring in order to overcome the impurities which have accumulated during the winter, or which may be hereditary, and cause you much suffering. We confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as the very best spring medicine. By its use the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized; that tired feeling is entirely overcome, and the whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, and the kidneys and liver invigorated.

"I was very much run down in health, had no strength and no inclination to do anything. I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and that tired feeling has left me; my appetite has returned; I am like a new man." CHAUNCEY LATHAM, North Columbus, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BLOOKER'S DUTCH COCOA.

150 CUPS FOR $1.

CHOICEST, PUREST, BEST. TRY IT.
je24-MTTF

Take It in Time.

A man who presents an appearance of debility, whose countenance is anxious, and who is subject to spells of faintness, is liable to sudden death from heart disease. Let him take Dr. Flint's Remedy before it is too late. Descriptive treatise with each bottle. At all druggists, or address Mack Drug Co., N. Y.

Special for To-Day

For men, 500 electric blue coats and vests, bound with mohair flat braid binding and cut on the popular roll sack pattern, at $12. Tailors charge $28 to $35 for similar garments. P. C. C. C., Cor. Grant and Diamond sts., opp. the Court House.

B. & B.

Lace curtains, large lots, special importations, 50c to $35 a pair. BOGGS & BUHL.

LIFE size crayon $3 50, or 12 cabinets $1 00. Aufrecht's Elite Gallery, 516 Market street, Pittsburg.

DIED.

BALPH—On Saturday, April 26, at 10:25 A. M., at her residence, No. 2 Norman street, Allegheny, FLORENCE M. BALPH, wife of Charles A. Balph, in the 26th year of her age.

Funeral TUESDAY at 2 P. M., from the family residence, No. 2 Norman street, Allegheny.

BAIERBACH—April 27, LUELLE MAY, daughter of Mr. Frederick and Sophia Baierbach.

The funeral service will take place in the residence of the parents, Eleventh ward, Allegheny, on TUESDAY at 10 A. M. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

BROWN—At Hoboken, Pa., on Saturday, April 26, 1890, at 9 P. M., THOMAS BROWN, member of Plasterers' Association No. 31, aged 51 years.

Funeral on TUESDAY on arrival of 3 P. M. train on West Penn Railroad. Interment at Hilldale cemetery Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

CAVENEY—On Saturday, April 26, 1890, at 6 P. M., MARY CAVENEY, in the 37th year of her age.

Funeral from her late residence, No. 9 Fort street, on MONDAY at 2 P. M. Services at St. Mary's Church at 2:30 P. M. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

COOPER—On Saturday, at 8 P. M., at the residence of her son-in-law, G. J. Gildroy, River road, Chartiers township, MARGARET C. COOPER, in the 70th year of her age.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

DUNN—On Sunday, April 27, 1890, MRS. MARIA A. DUNN, widow of the late W. C. Dunn.

Funeral services at her late residence, Remington station, P., F. W. & C. R. R., TUESDAY AFTERNOON at 2 o'clock. Train leaves Allegheny at 12 noon. Interment private. 2

FENESY—At his residence, 323 Webster avenue, Sunday afternoon, April 27, 1890, at 3 o'clock, JAMES FENESY, in the 58th year of his age.

Funeral WEDNESDAY MORNING 9:30.

[Wheeling, Youngstown and Steubenville papers please copy.]

HERRON—On Sabbath morning, April 27, 1890, at 8:30 A. M., RUSSELL MCKEE, infant son of A. C. and Minnie S. Herron.

Funeral services at the residence of his grandmother, Mrs. S. A. McKee, Webster avenue extension, on TUESDAY, 29th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M. Interment private at a later hour.

HASLEY—On Sunday, April 27, at 7 o'clock A. M., CLARENCE F., son of Henry and Annie Hasley, aged 28 days.

Funeral takes place MONDAY, April 28, at 3 o'clock P. M., from his parents' residence, corner of Forbes and Joincaire street, Twenty-second ward, Pittsburg. Interment private.

KNOX—Sabbath morning, April 27, Miss MARY A. S. KNOX, in the 77th year of her age.

Funeral from her late residence, 198 Washington avenue, Allegheny City, on TUESDAY, April 29, at 2:30 o'clock P. M. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. 2

MARSHALL—On Friday, April 25, 1890, ROBERT SOMERS MARSHALL, son of Robert H. and Adaline Marshall, in the 46th year of his age.

Funeral MONDAY at 10 A. M. Interment private.

MCAYEAL—On Sabbath morning, April 27, 1890, at 8:30 A. M., Mrs. REBECCA MCAYEAL, aged 94 years.

Funeral service at her late residence, in Tarentum on TUESDAY, April 29, 1890.

[Washington county, Pa., papers please copy.] 2

PELLETREAU—On Saturday, April 26, 1890 GEORGE WELLES, son of the late William S. Pelletreau, of South Hampton, Long Island.

Interment private in Homewood Cemetery.

RUPPLE—On Saturday, April 26, 1890, at 3 P. M., Mrs. MARY D. RUPPLE, aged 58 years and 12 days, at her residence, 104 High street, Allegheny.

Funeral services will be held at the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. William Tinnemeyer, No. 128 James street, Allegheny, at 2 o'clock MONDAY AFTERNOON.

RITCHIE—On Sunday morning, April 27, 1890, at 2:30 o'clock, ANNIE P. RITCHIE, only daughter of Mary Ritchie, aged 18 years and 9 months.

Funeral from her late residence, No. 3 Warner street, Allegheny City, on TUESDAY MORNING, April 29, at 10 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. 2

STEEN—On Sunday, April 27, 1890, at 10:45 A. M., WHISTON STEEN, son of Robert and Kate Steen, aged 2 years, 8 months and 14 days.

Funeral from the residence, No. 225 Rebecca street, Allegheny, on TUESDAY, April 29, 1890, at 2 P. M. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. 2

SINNOTT—At the parents' residence, 79 Magnolia street, Allegheny, on Saturday, April 26, 1890, at 10:30 A. M., ANNIE KATE, youngest daughter of Pierce and Jane F. Sinnott, in the 5th year of her age.

Funeral MONDAY, April 28, at 2:30 P. M.

SWEENEY—At 2 A. M., Sunday, SAMUEL L. SWEENEY, only son of Kate H. Sweeney, at the residence, No. 26 Brady street, Allegheny, aged 24 years and 11 months.

Funeral services TUESDAY AFTERNOON at 2 o'clock. Deceased was a member of Farragut Council No. 146, Jr. O. U. A. M., and Lincoln Commandery No. 4 U. A. M. Members of sister lodges invited to attend.

TAFEL—On Sunday, April 27, 1890, at 10:30 A. M., KATE A., wife of Edw. F. Tafel and daughter of John Bernhard, aged 34 years and 6 months.

Funeral on TUESDAY, April 29, at 2 P. M., from her late residence, 167 Washington avenue, Allegheny. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. 2

ANTHONY MEYER,
(Successor to Meyer, Arnold & Co., Lim.,)
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.
Office and residence, 1134 Penn avenue. Telephone connection. my10-69-MWFSu

FLORAL EMBLEMS.

ORCHIDS AND ROSES OF RARE BEAUTY.
A. M. & J. B. MURDOCH,
510 SMITHFIELD ST.
Telephone 429. no20-MWF

JOHN R. & A. MURDOCH'S

LAWN SEED
Contains white clover, and weighs 20 pounds to the bushel.
508 SMITHFIELD STREET.
'Phone 239. ap14-MWF

REPRESENTED IN PITTSBURG IN 1801

ASSETS . . $9,071,696 33.
Insurance Co. of North America.
Losses adjusted and paid by WILLIAM L JONES. 84 Fourth avenue. ja20-82-D

TEETH. $4, $7 AND $10. FULL gum. Elegant sets. Fine fillings a specialty. Vitalized air 50c. DR. PHILLIPS, 800 Penn ave., makes or repairs sets while you wait.
Open Sundays. mh23-148

QUICK STOP

THE ONLY SAFE MEDICINE THAT WILL CURE ANY HEADACHE IN 15 MINUTES. Warranted to cure. For sale at the following drugstores:

S. S. Holland, Smithfied and Liberty sts.
Jas. Kerr, Jr., 547 Smithfield st.
Christy's Drugstore, 315 Smithfield st.
Louis Emanuel, Second ave. and Grant.
Emanuel & Anthes, 23 Fourth ave.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 417 Market st.
E. Holden & Co., 63 Federal st., A.
J. A. Koch, 56 S. Twelfth st.
John T. McKennan, 431 Market st.
Sitler & Zeigler, 2631 Carson st.
Duquesne Pharmacy, Smithfield st.
D. A. Hassler, 2801 Penn ave. mh19-50-MWF

STORAGE.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS
cared for at reasonable rates.
Separate and private apartments rented for any period.
Furniture packing and transferring.

PENNSYLVANIA STORAGE CO.,
39, 40 and 41 Water st.
Telephone 1626. mh7-MWF

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

We are not boasting, but stating facts when we tell you we have the nicest assortment of goods in the city suitable for WEDDING PRESENTS. Come and see what we can show you in Solid Silver articles, Fine Mantel and Cabinet Ornaments, Piano and Banquet Lamps, Onyx Top Tables, Fine Brass Cabinets, Onyx Pedestals, Marble Figures, Fine Plates, Cups and Saucers, Rich Cut Glassware, etc. We feel sure you will find something suited to your taste.

WATTLES & SHEAFER,
JEWELERS,
37 FIFTH AVENUE.
ap9-MWF

GENTLEMEN!

Please Take Notice.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

A short time ago we opened a line of

Men's White and Fancy Vests,

In White P. K., Linen Duck and Fancy P. K. and Duck, in Spots, Stripes, Checks and Fancy Plaids, both single and double breasted, according to the latest mode. This week we open another large lot new patterns. Also

Full Dress Vests,

Plain White P. K., Embroidered P. K., Ottoman and Moire Silk.

We also call your attention (though it is a little early yet) to a line of very choice things in Gentlemen's

Outing and Tennis Suits,

In White and Fancy Flannels and Cloths, ranging in price from $10 to $20 per suit.

Gents' New Neckwear.

Embroidered Crepe and Embroidered Silk Four-in-Hands and Tecks.

Windsor Ties, of India Silk, white and figured, at 25, 50 and 75 cents.

Embroidered and Figured India Silk De Joinvilles at 75c, and all the new things in White, Light and Dark Colors in Four-in-Hand and Tecks, from 50 cents to $1 50 each.

Open Saturday evenings till 9 o'clock.

HORNE & WARD,
41 FIFTH AVENUE.
ap25-D

A WORD TO MEN.

We have our entire stock of Spring Hats in, embracing the following celebrated makes, of which we have the exclusive sale in Western Pennsylvania:

Knox's world-renowned hats.
A. J. White's English hats.
Robt. Heath's English hats.
Victor Jay&Co.'s English hats.
Tress & Co.'s English hats.
Cooksey's English hats.

Also the productions of the best makers in this country.

A WORD TO WOMEN.

We have just received Mrs. A. J. White's and Mrs. Robert Heath's Straw Sailor Hats. Also a full line of Blazers.

FURS STORED AND INSURED.

We are now ready to receive Seal Garments. Insure against moth and fire for summer months; at the same time we can make necessary repairs much more reasonably than in the fall.

PAULSON BROS.

441 Wood Street.
ap16-69-MWF

FLEISHMAN & CO. F PITTSBURG PA.

FIFTY-CENT BOOKS

-FOR-

25 CENTS.

NO NAME SERIES.

Almost a Duchess,
Mirage,
Afterglow,
Baby Rue,
The Tsar's Widow.
A Rambling Story.
A Daughter of the Philistines,
Some Women's Hearts,
South-County Neighbors,
Marmorne,
Diane Corybal,
Golden Mediocrity,
My Wife and My Wife's Sister,
And others.

◆

Fleishman & Co.

PITTSBURG, PA.
MILLINERY—No charge for trimming.
ap28

MANUFACTURERS AND MERCHANTS INS. CO., 417 Wood st., Pittsburg, Pa.
Capital.........$250,000 00
Assets, January 1, 1890.........370,244 70

Directors—Charles W. Batchelor, President; John W. Chalfant, Vice President; A. E. W. Painter, Robert Lea, M. W. Watson, John Wilson, Joseph Walton, Wm. G. Park, A. M. Byers, James J. Donnel, George E. Painter, John Thompson. Wm. T. Adair, Secretary; James Little, Assistant Secretary; August Ammon, General Agent ja22-32-MWS

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROMPTNESS

-IN THE-

DELIVERY OF OUR ORDERS,

Combined With the Best

Cutting and Manufacturing Talent,

To be had, shows that our facilities mark "Top Notch."

Special sale for this week—500 BRAND NEW STYLES in

Fancy Mixed Cassimeres, Worsteds and Coatings.

SUITS to ORDER from $20.

TROUSERS to ORDER from $5.

If you want to "get there" for choice, HURRY UP.

Nicoll the Tailor.

313 SMITHFIELD ST., Pittsburg.
ap28-MTh

DANZIGER'S

"ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST."

MILLINERY.

The leading attractions in our Mammoth Millinery Department is our famous low prices and ABSOLUTELY NO CHARGE FOR TRIMMING. This is what draws the Ladies of the two cities and surrounding towns to our elegant Millinery Rooms, now replete with all the newest shapes. We show the "East End," the "Emery," "Promenade," the "Cadet" and the "Breton," and many others just as meritorious. Also, all the leading shapes in Toques in Hair, Milan and all Fancy Braids, so popular this season. Also a full and complete assortment of Flowers, Wreaths and Millinery Trimmings and Ribbons, both for Millinery and Dress Trimmings. OUR SPECIALTY is Misses' and Children's Hats. We show more styles than all the other houses in the two cities combined.

LADIES' BLAZERS

-AND-

SHIRT WAISTS.

We show without doubt the largest assortment of Ladies' Blazers in Pittsburg. Every style manufactured, every price represented, in our unequaled selection. Flannel Blazer Jackets at $1 74, in all the Combination Stripes. Imported Jersey Blazer Jackets up as high as $8, and please remember we have hundreds of styles at all prices between the lowest and highest. Ladies' Shirt Waists and Blouses, the coming fad for the summer. We show all advance styles as fast as they appear in New York. Ladies should examine our line before purchasing, so they can have an idea of what they want, as no other house shows the many different styles that we do.

LADIES' SHOULDER CAPES,

Entirely new. Prices range from $3 49 to $18, made with yokes or without, raised shoulders, and are light, stylish and durable. Also Cloth Capes at $1 74, equal to any sold for double the money.

LADIES' WRAPPERS,

Made of Calico, that others advertise as a bargain at 98c. We never asked more than 74c for them. By this you can judge how our prices compare with others.

◆

DANZIGER'S,

Sixth St. and Penn Ave.,
Pittsburg, Pa.
ap28

THE DISPATCH BUSINESS OFFICE
HAS BEEN REMOVED
To corner Smithfield and Diamond sts.
mh9-117

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

B. & B.

AN EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN PURCHASE

On sale this week that will produce results.

REGENCE,

A new weave in Silks—manufactured to retail at $1 25. SALE PRICE, here and now, is 75 CENTS. Exquisite shades and superb quality—creams, whites and evening colors included at same price.

Another Special:

BLACK REGENCE SILKS,

$1 25—we know of none their equal at less than $1 75 to $2 a yard.

NEW WOOLENS.
CLAN TARTAN CHEVIOTS.
ENGLISH SUITINGS.

A large and comprehensive collection at less than regular prices for medium and fine goods—65c, 75c, 85c, $1, $1 20, $2, $2 25 and $2 40 per yard—that are values buyers will appreciate. We realize that we must make it to your interest either in style, quality or price if we expect the preference of your patronage.

Large arrival 4-4 ZEPHYR GINGHAMS, at 25 cents, in new Clan Tartan Plaids and Stripes, and other new styles and color combinations.

ANDERSON'S CELEBRATED SCOTCH ZEPHYRS

And Novelties. Over 500 pieces for selection.

FRENCH CHALLIS.

A wonderful large assortment of the choicest and best.

A special bargain lot of 40-INCH CREAM CHALLIS, with Printed Borders, imported to retail at 75 cents and $1 a yard—50 cents a yard is the price you can buy these at.

4-4 AMERICAN CHALLIES

At 12½ cents. Choicest printings, and more closely resemble the 50-cent French Challies than anything hitherto shown—4-4 Challies and 12½ cents is the price.

Boggs & Buhl,

Allegheny.
ap28

Spring Shoes.

Our incomparable new stock, selected from the best manufacturers of the land, is lavishly displayed in our

Mammoth Bargain Retail Stores

Acknowledged by the public as the most elegant and complete emporiums of trade in this city.

Recognized as the leader of drives and bargains we purpose to maintain our established reputation by presenting advantages to patrons unattainable elsewhere.

We court strict examination of our styles, qualities and invariable low prices.

◆

W. M. LAIRD,

NEW RETAIL STORE, 433 Wood St.
WHOLESALE HOUSE, 515 Wood St.
406, 408 AND 410 Market Street, Recently Enlarged.
ap27-MWFSu

THE DISPATCH BUSINESS OFFICE!
Has been removed to corner Smithfield and Diamond sts.
mh9-117

NO MAN OR WOMAN, intending to go housekeeping, and being in need of Furniture, Carpets, Housefurnishing Goods, etc., should make a single purchase before having called at KEECH'S and seen the matchless inducements presented to purchasers at this store. A SAVING OF 25 PER CENT is positively guaranteed to every patron. Beside, you have the by no means insignificant advantage of making your selections from the LARGEST, NEWEST and BEST STOCK of HOUSEHOLD GOODS shown in this city.

CASH OR CREDIT.

KEECH'S,

923 and 925 Penn Ave., - Near Ninth Street.

ap14-MWF