# THE COUNTY RECORD

KINGSTIFE, S. C.

ICUS J. ERISTOW, Ed. & Prop'r

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS. Report of the Proceedings from Day to Day.

SENATE. MONDAY. - The Senate met at noon, for the first time since the death of ex-Senator Voorhees, who, until a recent day, was a conspicuous member of that dy. The opening prayer of Rev. Dr. Milburn, the blind chaplain, made elo-quent reference to Mr. Voorhees-his brilliant talents, impassioned ardor, kindling eloquence, genuine patriotism and the unselfish dedication of his great powers to every cause, human and divine, when entrusted to his care. Consolation was invoked for the family of the man who had inscribed his name on the tablets which perpetuate the great orators and statesmen of the generation. Immediately following the prayer, the Senate adjourned.

TUESDAY. - In the Senate Morgan, of Alabama, concluded his long speech on the resolution declaring that a state of war exists in Cuba. He did not ask for a vote on the resolution, but announced that he hoped to secure a final vote at an early date. The bankruptcy bil was taken up at 3 o'clock, Lindsay, of Kentucky, defending the measure against criticisms made against it. During the day Davis, of Minnesota, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, gave notice that he would endeavor, on Thursday, to proceed with the arbitration treaty in executive session. At 4:45 the Senate went into executive session and soon afterwards adjourned.

WEDNESDAY. -In the Senate the first kirmish on the tariff question occurred. Gage's order, relative to goods imported after April 1st, according to the retractive clause of the pending Dingley bill, was declared illegal by a vote of 24 to 23. The Democrats, Silver Re-publicans and Populists voted solidly against it. Morgan gave notice that he would call up his Cuban resolution daily until a vote was reached. At 5 p. m. the Senate went into executive session and soon after ad-

THURSDAY. - In accordance with his previous notice, Senator Davis promptly moved an executive session of the Senate after the disposal of the routine morning business today, for the purpose of taking up the Anglo-American bitration treaty. Senator Davis endesvered to secure a unanimous agree ment upon a time to take a vote upon the treaty as a whole, but in this he did not succeed, owing to objections from several Senators, including Messrs. Carter. Morgan and Mills. The Senate spent today on the Indian appropriation bill, but did not comlete it. Some time was also consumed in executive session on the arbitration in executive session on the arbitration treaty. At the close of the day's proceedings, the Senate adjourned until Monday. The committee amendment to the Indian appropriation bill. opening the Uncompander Indian reservation in Utah to public entry was agreed to. The reservation is said to contain approach the righest deposits of asphalt ne of the richest deposits of asphalt in existence.

HUUSE.

WEDNIEDAY. - The House was in sesion but ten minutes and then adjourned until Saturday, without traning any business.

SATURDAY. -In the House the dissenions of the recent Democratic caucus difference of the Republicans. The President's message, urging Congress to take action for representing the United States in the forthcoming interexposition at and the House at 1 o'clock adjourned until Wednesday.

## OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Action of the Commission as to the Phosphate Royalty.

The following official promulgation of the action of the State phosphate commission in the matter of the reduction of the phosphate royalty has been

"At a meeting of the phosphate commissioners of South Carolina held at Beaufort, S. C., on the 1st day April, 1897, the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, That on and after April 1st, 1847, the royalty to be paid to the State of South Carolina by all persons, corporations or companies mining phosphate rock or i-hosphate de-posits from the beds of navigable streams and waters of the State and the marshes thereof, shall be, and the same is hereby, fixed at the rate of 25 cents per ton of dried rock, so long as the price of said phosphate rock freight on board to said miners, at there several mines, shall be \$3 per ton er under; but in case there shall increase in such price over and above \$3 per ton, then and in every such case there shall be paid to the State an additional royalty per ton to one-balf of such increased price over

and above 33 per ton.
Provided, That all phosphate rock dug, mined and unslipped, on hand on the 1st day of April 1897, shall first be accounted for at 1 :e royalty fixed by the act of the General Assembly entitled 'An Act relating to the phosphate industry of the State" approved Decem-

ber 22d, 1893. Provided, further, That all companies shall pay into the State treasury the royalty upon all shipments prior to the 1st day of April, 1897.

## Old Corks.

Cork has become one of the most valnable components of a city's refuse. Great quantities of discarded corks are now used again in the manufacture of insulating covers of steam pines and boilers, points to be protected from the influence of heat. Powdered cork is very useful in filling in horse collars, and the very latest application of this material is the filling in of pneumatic tires with cork shavings. Mats for bathrooms are made of cork exclusively, and it also goes into the composition of linoleum. Cheap life preservers are now filled exclusively with bottle stoppers, cut into little pieces,

Across the board she winked at me-Nay-do not deem her conduct free; That wink was in its proper place, For then I knew she beld the ace. -Chicago Record.

## NEWS ITEMS CONDENSED.

Seathern Pencil Pointers.

Harris Bramlett, the most noted moonshiner in Georgia, has been captured and jailed at Atlanta. The Kentucky Building and Loan

Association law has been declared con-

stitutional by Judge Scott at Win-Ninety-eight cases of liquor bought in an Francisco for personal use by citizens who clubbed together, was

seized immediately upon its arrival in Saturday in the Criminal Court at Charlotte, N. C., L. J. Kirk was found guilty of shooting Lake and sentenced to two years on the chain gang. An

appeal was entered upon the ground of excessive punishment for a new trial. Judge Harlan has allowed a writ of error in the case of Elizabeth Nobles, of Georgia, who is under sentence of death on the charge of murder, and who was to have been hanged Friday. It was represented by Mrs. Nobles'

counsel that she is insane. The dead body of Charles Hoffman, a well known and respected citizen, was found in a chapel, about four miles from Brunswick, Ga. He had shot himself through the head. He had evidently gone into the building for the purpose of committing suicide.

Governor Bloxham, of Florida, has issued a call to a national fisheries congress to be held at Tampa in Janu-

Forty-five thousand acres of the most valuable coal and oil lands in West Virginia have been purchased by a company of New York and littsburg capitalists. The price paid aggregates

Up to the present the effort to elect a United States Senator in Kentucky has cost about \$75,000.

At Houston, Tex., the cylindrical process of baling cotton is again exciting discussion in cotton trade circles.

The losses of insurance companies at Knoxyille, Tenn., foot up \$556,250.

In the case of "Cap" Hatfield a jury at Williamson, W. Va., has returned a verdict of involuntary manslaughter for the killing of Ivan Kutherford.

The latest developments in the Knoxville, Tenn., fire are that at least six persons lost their lives in the Hotel Knox. The hotel register has not been

Suit has been brought against the co-operative town company of Elizabethton, Tenn., asking for a receiver, that the property of the company shall be subjected to the payment of the company's indebtedness, amounting to \$1,000,000. It is charged that the company was insolvent when its property was transferred to the Wautauga Land company, more than a year ago.

Clinton R. Woodruff, secretary of the National Municipal League, has prepared a program for the conference to be held in Louisville on May th, 6th ith. Among the speakers will be ex-Mayor John F. Ficken, of Charleston,

In the Criminal Court at Charlotte, N. C., Friday, Chas. Blackburn, charged with originating the fire which partially destroyed the Charlotte Observer building on January 2d last, was acquitted.

## All About the North.

Elizabeth R. Tilton, the wife of Henry Ward Beecher's accuser, died on Tuesday last at her home in Brook-

A party of 91 chinamen have arrived in Montreal by the Canadian Pacific ailroad, from Chi They are to work on the sugar plantations of Cuba, so sadly neglected during the past two years.

The surgeons at the Presbyterian Hospital in New York are bending all their energies to save the life of Frank Hastings, a newspaper man, who for eight days has hiccoughed at the rate of 8,640 times a day. Ice cream is being used to cure him.

At Chicago, Ill., Matthias Guster, 22 rears old, was shot and instantly killed by John Formiller, his father-in-law, at the breakfast table.

A company capitalized at \$2,000,000 has been formed at Minneapolis, Minn., to manufacture sugar from beets and fight the Sugar Trust.

The largest flag that ever flew from a pole will be flung to the breeze on the 27th from a staff near the Grant Monument, in New York.

Governor Jones, of Arkansas, has called an extra session of the Legislature to meet on the 28th.

A cyclone destroyed the town of Chandler, Okla., east of Guthrie. A dozen or more people were killed and probably 150 were injured.

## Miscellaneous.

The King of Siam will visit this country next September.

Carter H. Harrison was formalty installed as mayor of Chicago Thur day evening. He delivered a short inaugural address.

While mass was being said in a church near Castres, France, the roof collapsed, killing seven women and one man, and injuring 80 rersons seri-

A Boston special says: "Under fav-crable conditions and to the satisfaction of all concerned, the United States battleship Iowa has been given her official trial over the Cape Anne course, and under the inspection of the naval board appointed for that purpose. On the trial she made an average speed of 17 knots over the 66 mile course, exceed ing her contract speed by one knot, winning \$200,00 bonus for her builders.

## Washington.

President Mckinley has decided that he would be unable to attend the Nashville exposition on the opening day, May 1, but will visit the exposition after the adjournment of Congress.

The President will recommend to Congress an appropriation to pay indemnity for the lynching of three Italians in Louisana last August.

A delegation called at the White House and invited the President to the Tennessee Centennial; if he cannot go he will start the machinery from Wash-

## THE FIELD OF ADVENTURE.

THRILLING INCIDENTS AND DAR-ING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEA.

A Miner's Herole Deed-Under an Avalanche in Idaho-Gen. Grant's know that it was so hard that he could Coolness When a Lieutenant.

S brave as the noble Spartacus himself is miner Jim Hemsworth, of Rossland, British Columbia, was the de-British Columbia, was the de-claration of those who stood by while a corps of physicians amputated his arm at the shoulder to save him from the fearful possibility of blood poisoning as a result of his terrible injuries, sustained in his heroic rescue from certain death of two fellow-min-That he still lives is the marvel of all Rossland, for few have ever been wrenched, mangled and bruised | present. as Hemsworth was and lived through his injuries as this hardy sufferer bids fair to do. The doctors declared their belief that he would survive in very

hopeful tones. Jem Smith and Frank Conson were working at the bottom of a narrow shalt of the Young America mine at Rossland at a depth of nearly 150 feet, engaged in loading ore into an ironbound bucket, while Jim Hemsworth's duty consisted in hauling the bucket

to the surface by means of a windlass. The heavy bucket filled with ore had almost reached the top of the shaft when the iron crank of the windlass suddenly snapped in two like a bit of pine, hurring Hemsworth to the ground. Springing to his feet, halfdazed by the blow, Hemsworth saw the windlass whirling around at a frightful rate of speed as the loaded bucket shot down the shaft upon the men below.

He had not a second to lose. There was just one chance to save them, and he took that chance. Jumping forward, he threw his body upon the cogs of the whirling windlass, thrusting his arm and shoulder between the swiftly revolving wheels,

Their iron jaws crunched and tore the fie-b, crushed nerves, bone and sinews, tore ghastly wounds from finger tip to shoulder, but the windlass stood still.

With an awful jerk the loaded bucket stopped just above the heads of the two terrified miners far down in the shaft. Pale as death, and with the blood flowing from him in streams and suffering intense agony, he never uttered a cry nor even a sound as the jaws of the wheels pinioned him fast as in a vise.

Superintendent Shields witnessed the accident from a short di-tance away, but so horrified was he at the sight that for a moment he stood as if paralyzed. Quickly recovering his sculties, he rushed to Hemsworth's sid, and in a twinkling had blocked the machinery and coused Hemsworth to be released from his perilcus posi-

As Hemsworth staggered back and was about to fall, Shields caught him in his arms, at the same time exclaiming, "My God, Jim; this is awful!"

"Oh, what's the difference," answered the plucky tellow, "so long as I saved the boys?

It was not long, however, before the intense pain he suffered, together with the loss of blood, began to have their effect on Hemsworth's powerful constitution, and he became too weak to stand. A litter was hastily formed by men who had by this time arrived. Tenderly the wounded man was placed upon it, and with the utmost care Hemsworth was carried to Rossland, a mile away, and placed or a cot in the mile away, and placed on a cot in the hospital. He was unconscious then, but Dr. Bowers, who had been hastily summoned in advance of the arrival of the litter, was at his side, and with restoratives Hemsworth was soon brought to consciousness.

His wounds were dressed and the in ured man made as comfortable as could be under the circumstances.

Smith and Conson, who were hauled up from the shaft and assisted in carrying their brave comrade to the hospital, stood with eyes dimmed with tears as they witnessed the sufferings of the man who had made such a heroic sacrifice to save them from death. Smith said, in describing their sensations at the bottom of the shaft:

"When I heard the bucket falling expected nothing but death, as there was no way for us to avoid the heavy load dropping upon us with such frightful rapidity. I'll admit that I was paralyzed and fully expected that my hour had come. When the bucket stopped but a few feet above us, Conson and I, in awful suspense, stood with heads bowed, avaiting to be crushed to a pulp. It was several minutes after the bucket stopped before we recovered ourselves sufficiently to realize that in some manner we had been saved."

Superintendent Shields said that in all his mining experience of twenty-five years he had never witnessed a more heroic effort to save the lives of fellow workmen than that of Jim Hemsworth.-San Francisco Exam-

## Under an Avalanche.

An extraordinary escape from death was lately recorded by a newspaper of Mountain Home, Idaho, a mining town high up among the mountains, where avalanches of the most fearful description are not infrequent. On the first day of last December a citizen of Mountain Home, Frank Andreas by name, started at an early hour in the morning to go from a mine to a blacksmith shop, some distance away on the side of the mountain. With him were his two big dogs, which are in part of St. Bernard blood.

The dogs were gambolling about in the snow some distance from their master when a great snowslide, which the warmth of the sun had dislodged some two hundred feet up the mountain, descended upon An ireas with such from it.

#### He was borne along with and under the snow, and lodged against the side of the gulch much farther down. Above him the snow was packed hard. Andreas did not know how deep it was -in reality it was about four feet

deep above his head-but he did not

scarcely move a muscle. Andreas quickly began to experience difficulty in breathing. Luckily he had been carried along by the avalanche in an upright position; he had thrown up his hands in an effort to save himself, and his left arm had remained in that position-thrust upward. By working it from side to side in the hard packed snow, he made a small opening up into looser snow in which there semed to be some air;

He knew, however, that he could not live in such a place long. He struggled and pushed, and tried to enlarge the opening made by his left arm, picking pieces of snow from about his body with his right hand and working them into the opening.

at any rate, he could breath enough

to save himself from suffocation at

But he would certainly have grown discouraged, after he had worked vainly thus for half an hour or more, if he had not heard a scratching and burrowing sound above his head. He knew by this that his faithful dogs had escaped the avalanche, had found the place where he was overwhelmed, and were digging him out.

This gave him strength for new efforts. Now he bent all his own endeavors, not to getting out-he left the dogs to uncover him -but to getting air enough to keep him alive until the dogs should succeed in digging down through the hard snow. He worked his left arm upward and about, and as the dogs dug downward, he soon succeeded in getting a little hole through to the air.

For an hour and a half he and the dogs were at work, and at the end of that time he succeeded in dragging himself out upon the side of the excavation the dogs had made. There, more dead than alive, he took deep draughts of the mountain air till these revived him, and he was able to go on his way.

#### Grant's Coolness.

While General Grant, then a lieutenant, was courting the lady whom he married, there occurred an event to which he never reverted without a shudder. A writer in the Midland Monthly, describing an adventure which the young lieutenant and Miss D. nt me: with, says:

While the water is high in the Mississippi the swift current abrades the banks, and they frequently "cave in" for several yards or rods at a time.

In early spring, in one of their afternoon explorations, Lieutenant Grant and the young lady were riding along the bank of the river, passing from one cove or valley to the mouth of another. Miss Dent was nearest the water. The land was but a few feet above the surface of the turbulent

stream. Suddenly Miss Dent's horse began to sink. The earth had given way in-

Fortunately the earth parted between the two animals, leaving Grant's horse on solid ground. Lifting and firmly holding Miss Dent, and applying the spur to his horse, he was on safe ground in a moment; then he gently lowered her to the earth--all this without a word from "the silent nations that they may touch the hem of it man," or a scream or murmur from and feel the thrill of the Christly brotherher.

As he hastened back to rescue her horse she stood holding the bridle of his, outwardly as composed as if nothing had happened.

Her horse had disappeared. Grant followed down stream and hailed a boatman in a skiff, who found the horse swimming several hundred yards below, amid driftwood and debris. He landed the animal at a place where it could climb the bank, and it was soon on safe ground, none the worse for the fright and the bath.

## Wedded to a Tree.

A curious custom prevails in certain parts of India, which may be called symbolical marriage. In families where there are several daughters the sisters may only marry after the elder sister is married. That, of course, is not always the case, but the obstacle can easily be surmounted if the elder sister declares herself ready to marry some tree or large flower or some other lifeless object. The elder sister, must, however, take care not to choose a poplar tree, an elm tree or a pine: if she chooses a plum, apple or apricol tree, she may get a divorce—that is to say, shake it off as soon as a real man will ask for her hand, while if she marries one of the first three named trees she cannot easily shake her mar ital bonds, for these trees are sacred and must not be trifled with.

## Expensive Obituaries.

The obituary addresses delivered upon the occasion of the death of a member of Congress cost the Govern ment a good deal of money. Usually 12,000 copies are printed, with a steel plate portrait of the deceased, fifty o which, bound in full morocco, with gilt edges, are for the family of the dead Congressman. The cost of obit velocity that there was no escaping uary volumes in the Fifty-first Con gress was crer \$50,000.

# DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Noted Washington Divine's Sunday Subject.

Subject: AN EVERY DAY CHRIST.

TEXT: "She, supposing Him to be the gardener."—John xx., 15

Here are Mary Magdalene and Christ, just after His resurrection. For 40.0 years a grim and ghastly tyrant had been killing people and dragging them into his cold pal-ace. He had a pass on for human skulls. For torty centuries he had been unhindered in his work. He had taken down kings and queens and conquerors and those without fame. In that cold palace there were shelves of skulls and pillars of skulls and altars of skulls and even the chalices at the table were made of bleached skulls. To the skeleton of Abel he had added the skeletons of all the ages, and no one had disputed his right until one Good Friday, about 1867 years ago, as near as I can calculate it, a Mighty Stranger came to the door of that awful place, rolled back the door, and went in, and seizing the tyrant, threw him to the pavement and put upon the tyrant's neck the heal of triumph

the heel of triumph.

Then the Mighty Stranger, exploring all the ghastly furniture of the place and walking through the labyrinths, and opening the dark cellars of mystery and tarrying under a roof the ribs of which were made of human bones—tarrying for two nights and a day, the nights very dark and the day very dis-mal, He seized the two chief pillars of that awful palace and rocked them until it began to fall, and then, laying hold of the ponderous front gate, hoisted it from its hinges and marched forth crying, "I am the resurrec-tion." That event we celebrate this Easter morn, Handelian and Beethovean miracles of sound added to this floral decoration which has set the place abloom.

There are three or four things which the

world and the church have not noticed in re-gard to the resurrection of Christ. First, our Lord in gardener's attire. Mary Mag-dalene, grief struck, stands by the rified sarcophagus of Christ and turns around, hop-ing she can flud the tracks of the sacrilegious resurrectionist who has despoiled the grave, and she fin is some one in working appare come forth as if 10 water the flowers or uproot the weeds from the garden or set to re climbing the falling vine—some one in working apparel, His garments, perhaps, having the sign of the dust and the dirt of the occupation.

Mary Magdalene, on her face the rain of a

fresh shower of weeping, turns to this work-man and charges him with the desecration fresh shower of w man and charges him with the desecration of the tomb, when, lo! the stranger responds, flinging His whole soul into one word which trembles with all the sweetest rhythm of earth and heaven, saying, "Mary!" In that peculiarity of accentuation all the incognito fell off, and she found that instead of talking with an humble gardener of Asia Minor, she was talking with Him who owns all the hanging gartiens of heaven. Consellations the clusters of forgetmenots, the sunflower the chief of all, the morning sky and midnight aurora, flaring terraces of beauty, blazing like a summer wall with coronation roses and giants of battle. Biessed and glorious and gains of outre. Dresses and grottons mistake of Mary Maglalene! "She, suppos-ing Him to be the gardener." What does that mean? It means that we have an everyday Christ for everyday work in everyday apparel. Not on Sabbath morning in our most seemly apparel are we more attractive t. Christ than we are in our everyday work dress, managing our merchandise, smiting our anvi, plowing our field, tending the flying shuttles, mending the garments for our household, providing food for our families or tolling with weary pen or weary pencil or weary chisel. A working day Christ in workweary chisel. A working day Christ in working day apparel for us in our everyday toil. Put it into the highest strain of this Easter anthem, "Supposing Him to be the gardener." If Christ had appeared at daybreak with a crown upon His head, that would have seemed to suggest especial sympathy for monarchs. If Christ had appeared in chain of gold and with robe diamonded, that would have seemed to be expected sympathy for the paragraph of the concept sympathy for the have seemed to be especial sympathy for the affluent. If Christ had appeared with soldier's sash and sword dangling at His side der his hind feet. Grant's horse was close beside hers. In an instant he saw that her horse was sinking iato

the cartinate and sword canging at his side, that would have seemed to imply especial sympathy for warriors. But when I find Christ in gardener's habit, with perhaps the flakes of the earth and of the upturned soil the cartinate of the upturned soil that the cartinate of the upturned soil the upturned soil the cartinate of the upturned soil the upt upon His garments, then I spell it out that

peared in the seething and mutal eddy that a moment later boiled and surged in angry tumult over the place where bank and horse had vanished from sight.

It was a frightful moment.

Fortunately the earth parted bebroken needle which has just dropped on the bare floor from the pricked and bleeding fingers of the consumptive sewing girl. Away with your talk about hypostatic union and soleriology of the council of Trent and the metaphysics of religion which would freeze practical Christianity out of the world, but pass along this gardener's coat to al hood. Not supposing the man to be Casar, not supposing Him to be Socrates, but "sup-posing Him to be the gardener."

posing Him to be the gardener."

Oh, that is what beiped Joseph Wedgwood, toiling amid the heat and the dust of the potteries, until he could make for Queen Charlotte the first royal table service of English manufacture. That was what heiped James Watt, scoffed at and caricatured until he could put on wheels the thunderboit of power which roars by day and by night in every furnace of the locomotive engine of America. That is what heiped Hugh Miller, toiling amid the quarries of Cromarty, until every rock became to him a volume of the world's biography, and he found the footsteps of the Creator in the old red sandstone. steps of the Creator in the old red sandstone Oh, the world wants a Christ for the office, a Christ for the kitchen, a Christ for tree shop, a Christ for the banking house, a Christ for the garden, while spading and irrigating the territory! Ob, of course we want to see Christ at last in royal robe and bediamonded, a celestial equestrian mounting the white horse, but from this Easter of 1897 to our last Easter on earth we most need to see Christ as Mary Magdalene saw Him at the daybreak, "supposing Him to be the gar-

Ano her thing which the church and the world have not noticed in regard to the reurrection of Christ is that He made His first post mortem appearance to one who had been the seven deviled Mary Magdalene. One would have supposed He would have made His first posthumous appearance to a woman who had always been illustrious for good-

There are saintly women who have always here are saintly women who have always been saintly—saintly in girlhood, saintly in infancy, always saintly. In nearly all our families there have been saintly aunts. In my family circle it was saintly aunt Phebe; my family circle it was saintly aunt Phobe; in yours saintly aunt Martha or saintly aunt Ruth. One always saintly. But not so was the one spoken of in the text. While you are not to confound her with

the repentant courtesan who had made her long locks do the work of towel at Christ's foot washing, you are not to forget that she was exercised of seven devils. What a captal of demonology she must have been! What a chorus of all diabolism! Seven devils—two for the eyes and two for the hands and two for the eyes and two for the dames and two for the feet and one for the tongue. Seven devils; yet all these are extirpated, and now she is as good as once she was bad, and Christ honors her with the first posthumous appearance. What does that mean?

Why, it means for worst sinner greatest

Magdalene the seven angeled. It means that when the Lord meets us at last He will that when the Lord meets us at last He will not throw up to us what we have been. All He said to her was, "Mary!" Many people having met her under such circumstances would have said: "Let me see, how many devils did you have? One, two, three, four, five, six, seven. What a terrible piece you were when I first met you!" The most of the Christian women in our day would have nothing to do with Mary Mag-lalene even after her conversion, lest somehow they be compromised. The only thing I have to say against women is that they have not enough mercy for Mary Mag-lalene. Christ put all pathos and all reminiscence and all satisfipation and all pardon and all comfort and all heaven into one word of four letters, heaven into one word of four letters, "Mary!" Mark you, Christ did not appear to some Bible E'izabeth or Bible Hunah or Bible Esther or Bible Deboran or Bible Vash-ti, but to Mary; not to Mary against whom nothing was said; not to Mary the mother of Lesus, not to Mary the mother of Larges, not Jesus; not to Mary the mother of James; not to Mary the sister of Lazarus, but to seven devi ed Mary.

devi ed Mary.

There is a man seven devited—devit of avarice, devil of pride, devil of hate, devil of intolence, devil of falsehood, devil of strong drink, devil of immrity. God can take them all away, seven or seventy. I rode over the new cantilever bridge that spans Niagara—a bridge 900 feet long, 850 feet of chasm from bluff to bluff. I pussed over it without any anxiety. Why? Because twenty-two locomotives and twenty-two cars laden with gravel had tested the bridge, thousands of people standing on the Canadian side, thousands standing on the Canadian side to app and the achievement. And can side to app and the achievement. And however long the train of our immortal in-God's bridge of mercy spanning the chasm of sin has been fully tested by the awful tonnage of all the pardone I sin of all the ages, church militant standing on one bank, church triumphant standing on the other bank. Oh, it was to the soven deviced Mary that Christ made His first post mortem ap pearance.

There is another thing that the world and the church have not observed in regard to this resurrection, and that is, it was the morning twilight.

If the chronometer had been invented and

Mary had as good a watch as some of the Marys of our time have, she would have found it was about half past 5 o'clock a.m. found it was about half past 5 o'clock a, m. Matthew says it was in the nawn; Mark says it was very early in the morning; John says it was while it was yet dick. In other words, it was twilight. That was the o'clo k at which Mary Maghalene miscook Christ for the gar lener. What does that mean? It means there are shalows over the grave unlifted—shadows of mystery that are hovering. Mary stoogel down an i tried to look to the other end of the cryp. She gave hysteric outery. She could not see to the other end of the grave of your dead. Neither can we see to the other end of the grave of your dead. Neither can we see to the other end of our own grave. can we see to the other end of our own grave. Oh, if there were shadows over the family plot belonging to Joseph of Arimathea, is it strange that there should be some shadows over our family lot? Easter dawn, not Easter

over our family lot? Easter dawn, not Easter noon.

Shadow of unanswered question! Why were they taken away from us? Why were they taken so suddenly? Why ever given to us if they were to be taken so soon? Why were they taken so suddenly? Why could they not have uttered some farewell words? Why? A short question, but a whole crucifixion of agony in it. Why? Shadow on the graves of good men and women who seemed to die before their work was done. Shadow on all the graves of children because we ask ourselves why so beautiful a craft was launched at all if it was to be wrecked one mile outside of the harbor? But what did Mary Macdalene have to do in order to get more light on that grave? She had only to wait. After awhile the Easter sun rolled up, and the whole place was flooded with light. What have you and I to do in order to get more light on our own graves and light upon the graves of our dear loved ones? Only to wait.

Charles V. of Soain, with bis servants and torch s, went down into the vault of the necessories where his ancesters.

Charles V. of Soain, with the sevents and torches, went down into the vault of the necropolis where his ancesters were buried, and went deeper, farther on until he came to a cross around which were arranged the caskets of his ancestors. He also found a casket containing the body of one of his own family. He had that casket opened, and there by em' a mer's art he found that the body was by em'a mer's art he found that the body was as perfect as eighteen years before when it was em'ombed. But under the exploration his body and mind perished. Oh, my friends, do not let us morbidly struggle with the shadows of the sepulcher. What are we to do? Wat. It is not the evening twilight that gets darker and darker. It is the morning twilight that gets brighter and brighter into the perfect day. I preach it to-diy. Sunrise over Pere le Chaise, sunrise over Greyfrians churhyard, sunrise over Gre nwood, over Woodlawn, over Laurel Hill, over Mount Woodlawn, over Laurel Hill, over Mount Auburn, over Congressional barying ground, rise over every country graveyard, sun-rise over the catacombs, suur se over the sarcophagi where the ships lie buried. Haif past 5 o'clock among the tombs now, but soon to be the monday of explanation and beatitude. It was in the morning twilight that Mary Magdalene mistook Ohrist for a

gardener gardener.
Another thing the world and the church have not observed—that is, Christ's pathetic cre-lentials. How do you know it was not a gardener? His garments said He was a gardener. The flakes of the upturned earth scattered upon His garments said He was a gardener. How do you know He was not a gardener? An! Before Easter had gone by He gardener of His distribus His three He gave to some of His disciples His three credentials. He showed them His hands and dredentials. He showed them his hands and His side. Three paragraphs written in rigid or depressed letters. A sear in the right raim, a sear in the left paim, a sear amid the ribs—sears, sears. That is the way they knew Him. That is the way you and I will have Him.

know Him. After Christ's interment every cellular tissue broke down, and nerve and artery and brain were a physiological wreck, and yet He comes up swarthy, rubicund and well. When I see after such mortuary silence such radiant appearance, that settles it that whatever should be ome of the bodies of our Christian dead, they are going to come our Christian dead, they are going to come up, the nerves restrung, the optic nerve reilumined, the ear drum a-vibrate, the whole body lifte I up, without its weaknesses and worldly uses for which there is no resurregition. Come, is it not almost time for us to go out to meet our reanimated dead? Can you not hear the lifting of the rusted latch?

Oh, the glorious thought, the glorious consolation of this subject when I find Christ coming up without any of the lacera-Christ coming up without any of the lacera-tions—for you must remember He was lac-erated and woun-ied fearfully in the cruci-fixion—coming up without one! What does that make me think? That the grave will get nothing of us except our wounds and imperfections. Christ went into the grave exhausted and bloodless, All the current of His life had poured out from His wounds. He had lived a life of trouble, sorrow and privation, and then He died a lingering death. His entire by y hung on four death. His entire bo y hung on four spikes. No invalid of twenty years' suffering ever went into the grave so white and

ing ever went into the grave so white and ghastly and broken down as Christ, and yet here He comes up so rubicum; and robust she supposed Him to be the gardener.

Ah, all the sadeaches, and the headaches, and the back aches, and the leg aches, and the heart aches we will leave where Christ left His! The ear will come up without its heaviness, the eye will come up without its dimess, the eye will come up without its dimess, the lungs will come up without oppressed respiration. Oh, what races we will run when we become immortal athletes! Oh, what creuits we will take when, all earthly imperfections substracted and all celestial velocities added, we shall set up our resi-dence in that city which, though vaster than all the cities of this world, shall never have

one obsequy! Standing this morning round the shattered seven devils; yet all these are extirpated, and now she is as good as once she was bad, and Christ honors her with the first posthumous appearance. What does that mean?

Why, it means for worst sinner greatest grace; it means those lowest down shall come, perhaps, highest up; it means that the clock that strikes 12 at midnight may strike 12 at midnoon; it means that the grace of God is seven times stronger than sin, Mary Maglalene the seven deviled became Mary

Maglalene the seven deviled became Mary

Standing this morning round the shattered masonry of our Lord's tomb, I point you to a world without nearse, without number drum, without tumulus, without a tear. Amid all the cathedrals of the blessed no longer the "Dead March in Saul," but whole libretti of "Halkshiniah Chorus." Oh, put trumpet to lip and inger to key and byting forehead against the bosom of a risen Christ' Hallelman, amen!