# OLD TIMES RECALLED.

## DR. TALMAGE DELIVERS A DISCOURSE ON REMINISCENCE.

**It Is Appropriate Sometimes to Contemplate the Panorama of Our Lives In a Spirit of Gratitude to God For His Blessings.**

BROOKLYN, Aug. 6.—Rev. Dr. Talmage has chosen as the topic for today a panorama of reminiscences appropriate to the season, the text selected being Psalm xxxix. 3, "While I was musing the fire burned."

Here is David, the psalmist, with the forefinger of his right hand against his temple, the door shut against the world, engaged in contemplation. And it would be well for us to take the same posture often, closing the door against the world, while we sit down in sweet solitude to contemplate.

In a small island off the coast I once passed a Sabbath in delightful solitude, for I had resolved that I would have one day of entire quiet before I entered upon autumnal work. I thought to have spent day in laying out plans for Christian work, but instead of that it became a day of tender reminiscence. I reviewed my pastorate. I shook hands with an old departed friend, whom I shall greet again when the curtains of life are lifted. The days of my boyhood came back and I was 10 years of age, and I was 8, and I was 5. There was but one house on the island, and yet from Sabbath daybreak, when the bird chant woke me, until the evening melted into the bay, from shore to shore there were ten thousand memories, and the groves were a-hum with voices that had long ago ceased.

Youth is apt too much to spend all its time in looking forward. Old age is apt too much to spend all of its time in looking backward. People in midlife and on the apex look both ways. It would be well for us, I think, however, to spend more time in reminiscence. By the constitution of our nature we spend most of the time looking forward. And the vast majority of the people live not so much in the present as in the future. I find that you mean to make a reputation, you mean to establish yourself, and the advantages that you expect to achieve absorb a great deal of your time. But I see no harm in this if it does not make you discontented with the present or disqualify you for existing duties.

It is a useful thing sometimes to look back and to see the dangers we have escaped, and to see the sorrows we have suffered, and the trials and wanderings of our earthly pilgrimage, and to sum up our enjoyments. I mean today, so far as God may help me, to stir up your memory of the past, so that in the review you may be encouraged and urged to pray.

There is a chapel in Florence with a fresco by Guido. It was covered up with two inches of stucco until our American and European artists went there and after long toil removed the covering and retraced the fresco. And I am aware that the memory of the past with many of you is covered up with ten thousand obliterations, and I propose this morning, so for as the Lord may help me, to take away the covering that the old picture may shine out again.

I want to bind in one sheaf all your past advantages, and I want to bind in another sheaf all your past adversities. It is a precious harvest, and I must be cautious how I swing the scythe.

Among the greatest advantages of your past life was an early home and its surroundings. The bad men of the day for the most part dip their heated passions out of the boiling spring of an unhappy home. We are not surprised that Byron's heart was a concentration of sin when we hear his mother was abandoned, and that she made sport of his infirmity and often called him "the lame brat." He who has vicious parents has to fight every inch of his way if he would maintain his integrity and at last reach the home of the good in heaven.

Perhaps your early home was in the city. It may have been in the days when Canal street, New York, was far up town. That old house in the city may have been demolished or changed into stores, and it seemed like sacrilege to you, for there was more meaning in that plain house, in that small house, than there is in a granite mansion or a turreted cathedral. Looking back this morning, you see it as though it were yesterday—the sitting room, where the loved ones sat by the plain lamplight, the mother at the evening stand, the brothers and sisters—perhaps long ago gathered into the skies—then plotting mischief on the floor or under the table; your father, with a firm voice, commanding silence that lasted half a minute.

Oh, those were good days! If you had your foot hurt, your mother always had a soothing salve to heal it. If you were wronged in the street, your father was always ready to protect you. The year was one round of frolic and mirth. Your greatest trouble was an April shower, more sunshine than shower. The heart had not been ransacked by troubles, nor had sickness broken in, and no lamb had a warmer sheepfold than the home in which your childhood nestled.

Perhaps you were brought up in the country. You stand now today in memory under the old tree. You clubbed it for fruit that was not quite ripe, because you could not wait any longer. You hear the brook rumbling along the pebbles. You step again into the furrow where your father in his shirt sleeves shouted to the lazy oxen. You frighten the swallows from the rafters of the barn and take just one egg and silence your conscience by saying they will not miss it. You take a drink again out of the very bucket that the old well fetched up. You go for the cows at night and find them wagging their heads through the bars. Oftimes in the dusty and busy streets you wish you were home again on that cool grass, or in the hall of the farmhouse, through which there was the breath of new mown hay or the blossom of buckwheat.

You may have in your windows now beautiful plants and flowers brought from across the seas, but not one of them stirs in your soul so much memory as the old ivy and the yellow sunflower that stood sentinel along the garden walk and the forgetmenots playing hide and seek mid the long grass. The father who used to come in sunburned from the fields and sit down on the doorsill and wipe the sweat from his brow may have gone to his everlasting rest. The mother who used to sit at the door a little bent over, cap and spectacles on her face, mellowing with the vicissitudes of many years may have put down her gray head on the pillow in the valley, but forget that home you never will.

Have you thanked God for it? Have you rehearsed all these blessed reminiscenses? Oh, thank God for a Christian father. Thank God for a Christian mother. Thank God for an early Christian altar at which you were taught to kneel. Thank God for an early Christian home. I bring to mind another passage in the history of your life. The day came when you set up your own household. The days passed along in quiet blessedness. You twain sat at the table morning and night and talked over your plans for the future. The most insignificant affair in your life became the subject of mutual consultation and advisement. You were so happy you felt you never could be any happier.

One day a dark cloud hovered over your dwelling, and it got darker and darker. But out of that cloud the shining messenger of God descended to incarnate an immortal spirit. Two little feet started on an eternal journey and you were to lead them. A gem to flash in heaven's coronet, and you to polish it, eternal ages of light and darkness watching the starting out of a newly created being.

You rejoiced and you trembled at the responsibility that in your possession an immortal treasure was placed. You prayed and rejoiced and wept and wondered and prayed and rejoiced and wept and wondered; you were earnest in supplication that you might lead it through life into the kingdom of God. There was a tremor in your earnestness; there was a double interest about that home; there was an additional interest why you should stay there and be faithful, and when in a few months your house was filled with the music of the child's laughter you were struck through with the fact that you had a stupendous mission.

Have you kept that vow? Have you neglected any of these duties? Is your home as much to you as it used to be? Have those anticipations been gratified? God help you today in your solemn reminescence and let his mercy fall upon your soul if your kindness has been ill requitted. God have mercy on the parent, on the wrinkles of whose face is written the story of a child's sin. God have mercy on the mother who in addition to her other pangs has the pang of a child's iniquity. Oh, there are many, many sad sounds in this sad world, but the saddest sound that is ever heard is the breaking of a mother's heart. Are there any here who remember that in that home they were unfaithful? Are there those who wandered off from that early home and left the mother to die with a broken heart? Oh, I stir that reminiscence today.

I find another point in your life history. You found one day you were in the wrong road; you could not sleep at night. There was just one word that seemed to sob through your banking house, or through your office, or your shop, or your bedroom, and that word was "eternity." You said: "I am not ready for it. O God, have mercy." The Lord heard. Peace came to your heart. You remember how your hand trembled as you took the cup of the holy communion. You remember the old minister who consecrated it, and you remember the church officials who carried it through the aisle. You remember the old people who at the close of the service took your hand in theirs in congratulating sympathy, as much as to say, "Welcome home, you lost prodigal," and though those hands have all withered away that communion Sabbath is resurrected with all its prayers and songs and tears and sermons and transfiguration. Have you kept those vows? Have you been a backslider? God help you. This day kneel at the foot of mercy and start again for heaven. Start today as you started then. I rouse your soul by that reminiscence.

But I must not spend any more of my time in going over the advantages of your life. I just put them all in one great sheaf, and I bind them up in your memory with one loud harvest song, such as reapers sing. Praise the Lord, ye blood bought mortals on earth! Praise the Lord, ye crowned spirits of heaven!

But some of you have not always had a smooth life. Some of you are now in the shadow. Others had their troubles years ago—you are a mere wreck of what you once were. I must gather up the sorrows of your past life, but how shall I do it? You say that is impossible, as you have had so many troubles and adversities. Then I will just take two, the first trouble and the last trouble.

As when you are walking along the street and there has been music in the distance you unconsciously find yourselves keeping step to the music, so when you started life your very life was a musical timebeat. The air was full of joy and hilarity. With the bright, clear oar you made the boat skip. You went on and life grew brighter, until, after awhile, suddenly a voice from heaven said, "Halt!" and you halted. You grew pale. You confronted your first sorrow. You had no idea that the flush on your child's cheek was an unhealthy flush. You said it cannot be anything serious. Death in slippered feet walked round about the cradle. You did not hear the tread, but after awhile the truth flashed on you. You walked the floor. Oh, if you could, with your strong, stout hand, have wrenched the child from the destroyer.

You went to your room and you said: "God, save my child! God, save my child!" The world seemed going out in darkness. "You said: "I cannot bear it, I cannot bear it." You felt as if you could not put the lashes over the bright eyes, never to see them again sparkle. Oh, if you could have taken that little one in your arms and with it leaped into the grave, how gladly you would have done it! Oh, if you could let your property go, your houses go, your land and your storehouse go, how glad you would have allowed them to depart if you could only have kept that one treasure!

But one day there arose from the heavens a chill blast that swept over the bedroom, and instantly all the light went out, and there was darkness—thick, murky, impenetrable, shuddering darkness. But God did not leave you there. Mercy spoke. As you were about to put that cup to your lips God said, "Let it pass," and forthwith, as by the hand of angels, another cup was put into your hands. It was the cup of God's consolation. And as you have sometimes lifted the head of a wounded soldier and poured wine into his lips, so God puts his left arm under your head, and with his right hand he pours into your lips the wine of his comfort and his consolation, and you looked into the empty cradle and looked at your broken heart, and you looked at the Lord's chastisement, and you said, "Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in thy sight."

Ah, it is your first trouble. How did you get over it? God comforted you. You have been a better man ever since. You have been a better woman ever since. In the jar of the closing gate of the sepulcher you heard the clanging of the opening gate of heaven, and you felt an irresistible drawing heavenward. You have been purer and holier of heart ever since that night when the little one for the last time put its arms around your neck and said: "Good night, papa; good night, mamma. Meet me in heaven."

But I must come down to your latter sorrow. What was it? Perhaps it was sickness. The child's tread on the stair or the tick of the watch on the stand disturbs you. Through the long weary days you counted the figures in the carpet or the flowers in the wall paper. Oh, the weariness and exhaustion! Oh, the burning pangs! Would God it were morning, would God it were night, were your frequent cry. But you are better, perhaps even well. Have you thanked God that to-day you can come out in the fresh air; that you are in this place to hear God's name and to sing God's praise and to implore God's help and to ask God's forgiveness? Bless the Lord who healeth all our diseases and redeemeth our lives from destruction.

Perhaps your last sorrow was a financial embarrassment. I congratulate some of you on your lucrative profession or occupation, on ornate apparel, on a commodious residence—everything you put your hand to seems to turn to gold. But there are others of you who are like the ship on which Paul sailed where two seas met, and you are broken by the violence of the waves. By an unadvised indorsement, or by a conjunction of unforeseen events, or by fire or storm, or a senseless panic, you have been flung headlong, and where you once dispensed great charities now you have hard work to make the two ends meet.

Have you forgotten to thank God for your days of prosperity, and that through your trials some of you have made investments which will continue after the last bank of this world has exploded and the silver and gold are molten in fires of a burning world? Have you, amid all your losses and discouragements, forgot that there was bread on your table this morning, and that there shall be a shelter for your head from the storm, and there is air for your lungs, and blood for your heart, and light for your eye, and a glad and glorious and triumphant religion for your soul?

Perhaps your last trouble was a bereavement. That heart which in childhood was your refuge, the parental heart, and which has been a source of the quickest sympathy ever since, has suddenly become silent forever. And now sometimes, whenever in sudden annoyance and without deliberation you say, "I will go and tell mother," the thought flashes on you, "I have no mother." Or the father, with voice less tender, but at heart as earnest and loving—watchful of all your ways, exultant over your success without saying much, although the old people do talk it over by themselves—is taken away forever.

Or there was your companion in life, sharer of your joys and sorrows, taken, leaving the heart an old ruin, where the ill winds blow over a wide wilderness of desolation, the sands of the desert driving across the place which once bloomed like the garden of God. And Abraham mourns for Sarah at the cave of Machpelah. Going along your path in life, suddenly right before you was an open grave.

People looked down, and they saw it was only a few feet deep and a few feet wide, but to you it was a chasm down which went all your hopes and all your expectations.

But cheer up in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the comforter. He is not going to forsake you. Did the Lord take that child out of your arms? Why, he is going to shelter it better than you could. He is going to array it in a white rope and give it a palm branch and have it all ready to greet you at your coming home. Blessed the broken heart that Jesus heals. Blessed the importunate cry that Jesus compassionates. Blessed the weeping eye from which the soft hand of Jesus wipes away the tear.

Some years ago I was sailing down the St. John river, which is the Rhine and the Hudson commingled in one scene of beauty grandeur, while I was on the deck of the steamer a gentleman pointed out to me the places of interest, and he said, "All this is interval land, and it is the richest land in all the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia."

"What," said I, "do you mean by interval land?" "Well," he said, "this is submerged for a part of the year. Spring treshets come down, and all thes plains are overflowed with the water, and the water leaves a rich deposit, and when the waters are gone the harvest springs up, and there is the grandest harvest that was ever reaped." And I instantly thought, "It is not the heights of the church and it is not the heights of this world that are the scenes of the greatest prosperity, but the soul over which the floods of sorrow have gone, the soul over which the freshets of tribulation have torn their way, that yields the greatest fruits of righteousness, and the largest harvest for time, and the richest harvest for eternity." Bless God that your soul is interval land.

But these reminiscences reach only to this morning. There is one more point of tremendous reminiscence, and that is the last hour of life, when we have to look over all our past existence. What a moment that will be! I place Napoleon's dying reminiscence on St. Helena beside Mrs. Judson's dying reminiscence in the harbor of St. Helena, the same island 20 years after. Napoleon's dying reminiscence was one of delirium as he exclaimed, "Head of the army!" Mrs. Judson's dying reminiscence, as she came home from her missionary toil and her life of self sacrifice for God, dying in the cabin of the ship in the harbor of St. Helena, was, "I always did love the Lord Jesus Christ." And then the historian says she fell into a sound sleep for an hour and woke amid the songs of angles.

I place the dying reminiscence of Augustus Cæsar against the dying reminiscence of the apostle Paul. The dying reminiscence of Augusta Cæsar was, addressing his attendants, "Have I played my part well on the stage of life?" and they answered in the affirmative, and he said. "Why, then, don't you appland me?" The dying reminiscence of Paul the Appostle was: "I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me in that day, and not me only, but to all them that love his appearing."

Augustus Cæsar died amid pomp and great surrouddings. Paul uttered his dying reminiscence looking up through the roof of a dungeon. God grant that our dying pillow may be the closing of a useful life and the opening of a glorious eternity.

### Short, Sharp and Decisive

EDGEFIELD, S. C., Aug. 9.—Capt. J H. Tillman has drawn first blood as a result of the Farley-Irby-Tillman controversy. Yesterday afternoon he literally wiped the ground up with the Register's travelling correspondent, W. J. Shelton. The latter gentleman was sitting on the Court House steps when Capt. Tillman walked up to him and accosted him concerning a portion of the recent correspondence having reference to the part wherein Shelton figures. They engaged a minute or two in a pretty hot controversy, when Tillman challenged Shelton to walk down the road and fight it out. The challenge was accepted. When they reached a point in front of an old stable about three hundred yards down the public road from the Court House Tillman turned to Shelton and said: "Here is about as good a place as any. I am armed, and if you are we can fight it out, Shelton." Shelton said he was not armed, and therefore Tillman made no effort to draw his pistol, but stepped up closer to Shelton, and on being given the d—d lie by Shelton he gave him the regular combination Corbitt-Sullivan lick under the chin, which sent Shelton to the ground. Tillman jumped on top of him and was punishing him pretty severely when the policeman of the town came up and separated them. Both parties was fined two dollars by the town authorities.—News and Courier.


### Pianos and Organs.

Now is the time to buy summer plan $25 cash balance November 15th 1893. Will buy a Piano at spot cash price $10 cash, balance November 15th 1893. Will buy a organ at spot cash price. See the list to choose from. Steinway, Mason & Hamlin, Mathushek and Stirling Pianos, Mason & Hamlin and Stirling Organs. Fifteen days test trial and freight both ways if not satisfactory. A large lot of nearly new and second hand Pianos and Organs at bargains. Good as new. Write for prices, N. W. Tramp, Columbia, S. C. *


### May and December.

CITY OF MEXICO, Aug. 8.—One of the most remarkable matrimonial events on record in Mexico is reported from Coatzacoalcos, where a sprightly old gentleman, 99 years of age, whose name is Santiago Imibell, and who hails from the Pillpine Islands, married a good looking girl of 16, rich and belonging to one of the first families in Maintitilan. He took the precaution of getting himself baptized half an hour before the ceremony.

# PRELUDE TO THE BATTLE

## THE FRIENDS OF FREE SILVER HOLDS A COUNCIL OF WAR.

**It Does Not Seem Probable that Party Lines Can be Preserved in the Contest Which has Been Begun—The Plan of Campaign.**

WASHINGTON, August. 9.—Almost every Democratic Senator was present at the party caucus held this morning. The meeting was convened at 10 30 o'clock, and when the hour of noon arrived nothing definite had been accomplished and an adjournment was taken until immediately after the adjournment of the Senate.

The afternoon caucus was almost as unproductive of results as the morning session. Most of the time was consumed in the expression of individual views, which clearly demonstrated that each element in the party was firmly weded to its own notions. One Senator who occupied a high position in the finance committee and whose leaning toward free silver is pronounced, declared positively "You can set it down as a certainty that the Sherman Act will not be repealed unconditionally."

On the other hand some Senators who had sided with the President said rather despondently that, while no tangible advance had been made toward a point where the party could be regarded as united, they had not abandoned the hope that efforts in that direction might eventually result in success. It is gathered from this that the conditional repeal proposition is gaining in strength, and that it is certain the ultra silver men are preparing to follow in the direction indicated by the leaders in the silver caucus in the House today, namely, towards repeal with free coinage at an increased ratio.

It was rather a significant fact that the silver men appeared to have less anxiety than their opponents about the result of the caucus, as was evidenced by their conduct while Senators were discussing the situation, a number of them leaving the room and going to the restaurant, where they calmly indulged in luncheon, apparently unconcerned as to what was going on in the chamber above. Neither party in the Senate has ever been able to caucus with complete success on the subject of silver, and today's caucus was no exception to the rule; so after exhausting the possibilites of debate the caucus fell back upon the oft-tried expedient of delegating to a committee the task of endeavoring to arrange a plan of business that should be sactisfactory to all sides.

Senator Gorman, the chairman of the caucus, was authorized to appoint this committee, and the caucus itself adjourned subject to his call, which will be issued as soon as the committee has reached an agreement and is prepared to submit a report for action.

Immediately after the adjournment of the caucus Senator Gorman repaired to the room of the committee on appropriations, and called into consultation Senators Blackburn, Gray, Ransom and Voorhees. Senator Cockrell was invited to remain in the room. All of these Senators, with the exception of Senator Gary, were members of the Democratic caucus committee of the last session, and, although Senator Gorman had not made his apointment at the time of consultition, their presence gave color to the expectation that they would be named as members of the caucus committee. At the conclusion of this informal caucus at 5.15 Senator Gorman said he would not appoint the committee authorized by the caucus until tomorrow.

The caucus of members of the House of Representatives who favor the free coinage of silver, which was called yesterday by Mr. Bland, was held to-day in the hall of the House, lasting from 12 noon to 2.45 P. M. At the close it was officially announced that the following resolution, offered by Mr. Boatner, of Louisiana, had been adopted by a unanimous vote:

Resolved, That we will report a bill repealing the purchase clause of the Sherman Act and currently providing for the free and untrammelled coinage of silver with full legal tender quality on such ratio as will provide and maintain the parity between gold and silver

Be it further resolved, That a committee of seven be appointed by the chairman of this conference to draft and introduce such a bill and take proper steps to secure free and full discussion and consideration thereof and a vote of the House upon the bill and all proper amendments.

The committee provided for in the foregoing resolution was composed as follows: Messrs. Bland, Sibley, Botner, Lane, Bankhead, Byran and Bailey.

By a vote of the caucus Judge Culberson was added to the committee. When the caucus met it was estimated that there were about forty members of the House in the hall, but during the two and three-quarters hours the caucus was in sesssion about one hundred members were admitted. Estimates of the number in attendance ranged from sixty to one hundred and twenty-five, the clerk of the caucus fixing the number at ninety-three and Mr. Bland saying he counted over one hundred.

Culberson, of Texas, was elected chairman of the caucus and Sibley, of Pennsylvania, the only Democrat present from the Eastern States, secretary. The only Republican present was Bowers, of California. The Populist were represented by Jerry Simpson and Kem of Nebraska. The attendance upon the caucus can hardly be regarded as a test of the strength of the silver forces in the House, for the reason given by Enloe, of Tennessee. That reason was that the Democratic party was charged by the people with the duty of legislating so as to remedy the present depression in all branches of business, and a Democratic caucus, and not a mixed conference, should have been called to talk over the situation and to formulate a plan of relief.

Of the entire Tennessee delegation many of whom are in favor of free coinage, but one (Cox) was present at the conference. This same thing was true of a number of free silver men from other States who did not desire, it seems, to separate themselves from their respective party organizations, even on this question.

Reports from members after the caucus adjourned agreed that no differences of opinion were disclosed in the progress of discussion. The question of a ratio for the coinage of silver was not discussed except incidentally, and as will be noticed no special figure was named in the resolution.

Speeches were made by Messrs. Culberson, Bland, Hatch and Heard, of Missouri; Crain and Bailey, of Texas; Simpson, of Kansas; Oates and Bankhead, of Alabama; Bryan, of Nebraska; Sibley, of Pennsylvania; Boatner and Blancard, of Louisiana, and others, all in support of the object for which the caucus had been called.

Besides the action reported a motion by Mr. Bland was adopted, authorizing the appointment of a committee of "whips," one from each State, whose duty it shall be to canvass the House, discover each member's standing upon the proposed bill, and see that every friend of the measure is in his seat and ready to vote when the time comes. This committee has not yet been appointed.

Mr. Bland stated after the caucus that it had been in every respect satisfactory to the friends of free silver coinage. The "steering" committee which he had named, he said, would probably meet a committee of anti-silver men tomorrow and discuss the details of discussion to be had upon the bill outlined in the resolution adopted. "We will require ample time," remarked Bland, "to carry out the terms of the resolution and I do not see how it will be possible to come to a vote under a month or probably six weeks. I cannot tell when the committee will have its bill ready to present to the House. The question of the ratio to be inserted in the bill was not discussed, but it is apparent that some of the free silver men are satisfied that the present ratio of 16 to 1 should be changed. We shall probably vote upon the present ratio of 16 to 1, and of that is defeated, then 17 to 1 and so on up to 29 to1 if necessary"

### Jumping on Cleveland.

ATLANTA, Ga., August 9.—The Constitution will say tomorrow, editorially, of the President's message:

"While both parties are earnestly urging the repeal of the Sherman law, their reasons are as opposite as their politics. The Republicans would repeal it because its repeal, unless followed by the conditions of the democratic platform would bring the country to gold monometalism—a system which would increase the value of the money which the money lenders and gold sharks of the East have in store, and enable the banking syndicate to perpetuate itself by compelling the issue of bonds to secure gold. The Democrats, on the other hand, would repeal it as a cowardly makeshift because it stands in the way of restoration of silver to our currency as a monetary standard.

"Mr. Cleveland's message favors and endorses the Republican policy of repeal, and entirely ignores the Democratic policy. If he is right, the Democratic party is wrong, and has been wrong for twenty years. If he is right John Sherman and his Republican colleague are right, and it is eminently fitting that that rampant force bill champion and gold monometallist, Henry Cabot Lodge, should, as he did, assume charge of the message in the Senate and move its reference to a committee, with instructions.

"The duty of the Democrats in Congress is plain and easy. They are not in a position to ignore the Democratic policy put forth in the Democratic platform. Speaker Crisp, in his speech to the nominating caucus, outlined Democratic duty in one blunt, sharp, sentence, 'We must redeem our pledges'

"Mr. Cleveland holds himself and his views above the party. He may be, as his intimates have claimed, 'a platform unto himself.' But Democratic Congressmen cannot hold themselves above the party. The parties in the South must be held together. It must continue to present the unbroken front, but it cannot hold together if the people become convinced that the financial policy of the Democrats is identical with that of John Sherman and the Republican party.

### Home Folk in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—All the members of the South Carolina delegation except Senator Irby and Representative Talbert have arrived in Washington, and the letter are expected to be in the letter are expected to be in their places when Congress meets tomorrow at noon. I met Senator Butler to-night and he predicts that the session will be long and the contest over the financial question stubborn. He advocates the repeal of the Sherman law accompanied by a provision for the repeal of the State bank tax and the imposition of an income tax. This is not in accord with the Administration, but the Senator appears to be in a mood to accept a reasonable compromise. Representative Brawley is the only member of the delegation who is prepared to stand up for an unconditional repeal of the Sherman law and take the chances for other financial legislation later on. There are conflicting prognostications as to what the outcome of the coming session will be, but they are purely speculative, as the best informed men in the Senate and House frankly admit that they are still in the dark on the subject. Representative Shell reached here today and learned from Messrs McLaurin, Latimer and Starit all the details of last night's caucus.—News and Courier.

### Direful Happenings.

ATCHISON, Kan., Aug. 5.—In a conversation on the financial situation ex-Senator Ingalls said: "This day is balmy and sunshiny in comparison with the clouds and storms just ahead of us. The ultimate result will be redistribution of the assets of the country. The millionaire of to-day will occupy the pauper hut, and the pauper in the near future will ride in the chariot of the millionaire. Colorado and the other mineral States should be blotted out as States and added to the great American desert from which they were taken. The devastation of the yellow fever in the South was not near so disastrous as the situation in Colorado produced by the closing of the mines. Thousands of people are walking the streets of Denver. Like the lowly Nazarine, foxes have holes and birds of the air have nests, but the Colorado tramp hath not where to lay his head. On every street corner in Denver goes up the piteous cry for bread. In Wall street the piteous cry goes up for gold. When those two panicky conditions come together in the great Mississippi Valley, chaos and anarchy will follow."

### Head and Body Severed.

COLUMBIA, S. C., August 4.—A railroad man named George Hall, who formerly lived in Charlotte, met with an awful death in the railroad yard in Atlanta Tuesday. He did as so many railroad men do—stood in the middle of the track and waited for the approach of a switch engine which he wanted to ride on. When the engine got near enough Mr. Hall attempted to step upon the front step, but missed his footing, and fell with his neck across the rail. The engine could not be stopped, and passed over him, cutting his head clean off his body. It is said by railroaders who saw the horrible spectacle that Hall's head rolled down an embankment several feet, and that his body jumped up and ran about fifteen feet.

### A Moonshine Murder.

GREENVILLE, S. C., August 7.—John G. Henson, a white man, came here Friday and testified before the United States Commissioner in a revenue case. He has been working with a deputy marshal against blockaders. He started for his home in the mountains, about twenty-five miles from here, and staid over Friday night with a friend, and resumed his journey Saturday morning. Late that evening he was found in a lonely side road, within a mile of his own house, dead, with his neck broken, his mule and wagon standing a short distance away. He was evidently killed for informing.

### Defective Bridges.

RICHMOND, TEX, Aug. 6.—Will Nash, of Brazoria County, was transferring a big herd of cattle across the Brazos River bridge at this point to-day when the structure collapsed, carrying with it two hundred head cattle, twenty horses and two negroes, Charley and Sam Johnson. The negroes were killed as well as many head of stock. Bailey's body was in a horribly mutilated condition and was recovered late to-night. The bridge was recently built by the King Iron Bridge Company at a cost of $300,000. A week ago a similar incident occurred on the Brazos bridge near Calvert.

### Crops Destroyed.

HUNTINGDON, Penn., Aug. 4.—The farmers in the lower end of this country are in dispair over the great loss they have sustained by an invasion of grasshoppers. The insects have appeared in countless swarms and are destroying every growing thing in their path. They have ruined hundreds of tons of hay and the entire crop of Timothy seed. Now the pests have attacked what few growing vegetables have survived the protracted drought.

# CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

## SILVER LEGISLATION BEGUN IN THE SENATE.

**Members of Both Houses Follow the Reading of the Message with Close Attention—Richardson Sworn In as a Member of the House.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—The proceedings in the Senate today were of great public interest. The routine was the same as that of the House until the President's message had been presented and read. Not often has an executive communication been listened to in the Senate with such profound attention and interest as this message was. Every Senator was seated and appeared to be on a nervous strain not to lose a word.

Stewart of Nevada had moved down to one of the front seats on the Republican side and kept his eye fixed on the reader. Peffer, McPherson and Hunton of Virginia had seats at either end of the reporters' table. Most of the others occupied their own chairs. There was no difficulty, however, about hearing the message in all parts of the chamber. The reading occupied about fifteen minutes.

As soon as it was ended, Voorhees moved that it be printed and referred to the Committee on Finance.

"Better let it lie on the table," said Stewart, "we may want to make some remarks about it."

"If any Senator makes that request," Voorhees replied, "of course I will not insist on the motion."

"Is the introduction of bills in order?" Stewart asked the Vice President but got no answer.

Voorhees—I suppose that the Senator can address the Senate upon the subject of the message just as well after it is referred as if it were on the table. The usual course is to order a message to be printed and referred to a committee.

Stewart—Very well, let it go.

The message was thereupon referred to the Committee on Finance with orders that it be printed immediately.

A large number of petitions for and against the repeal of the Sherman Act was presented and referred.

Then it was announced the introduction of bills was in order. The first bill of the session was introduced by Hill. Its title was "To repeal certain sections of the Act of July 14, 1890." It was referred without reading to the Committee on Finance.

The next two bills were introduced by Stewart of Nevada. Their titles were: "To restore the right of coinage" and "To supply the deficiency in the currency." The latter bill was read in full. It directs the Secretary of the Treasury to issue silver certificates equal in amount to the silver bullion in the Treasury purchased under the Act of July 14, 1890, in excess of the amount necessary at its coinage, to redeem the Treasury notes issued under that Act and to use the same to provide for any deficiency in the revenues of the government, the surplus of such certificates to be used in the purchase of 4 per cent bonds at their market price, not exceeding 12 per cent premium.

Stewart delivered a prepared speech upon the bill. In the speech he declared himself against the repeal of the Sherman Act as such repeal would, he said, destroy coinage forever. A resolution was offered by Lodge, directing the Committee on Finance to report a bill for the repeal of the purchase clause of the Sherman Act and providing for a vote on the passage of such a bill by the 22nd of August, if not sooner reached. This resolution was supplemented by another offered by Hale, fixing the hour of meeting of the Senate from and after Thursday next at 11 A. M.

These resolutions precipitated a discussion in which several of the leading Senators on both sides of the chamber participated. They went over without action and will be laid before the Senate tomorrow. The Senate was then addressed in a set speech on the financial question by Dolph, who contended that the Sherman Act was not the sole or the principal cause of the existing business depression, and that no permanent improvement could be expected so long as the destruction of the present tariff system was apprehended or feared.

At the conclusion of Dolph's remarks Hoar called up as the unfinished business (coming over from last session) the question of the right of Lee Mantle to a seat in the Senate from State of Montana, but said he would not ask for its consideration until he had consulted the Senators on the other side. The Senate then at 4.50 adjourned till tomorrow. The Democratic members of the Senate will hold a caucus tomorrow morning for the purpose it is said of distributing the patronage of the body. It is also probable that in view of the precipitation of the silver debate today that this subject will receive the earnest attention of the caucus. After this caucus decides what the Republicans may have the Republicans will probably hold another conference Thursday and settle their appointments.

IN THE HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—The House was called to order promptly at noon. After prayer and the routine business of opening the day's business a recess was taken until 12 45. When business was resumed the President's message was presented to the House and read. Never in the history of Congress has such interest been manifested in a State document as was shown by the members to the reading. A hush fell over the House and nearly every member followed the words of the message with intense attention. As the Clerk read the signature "Grover Cleveland" a wave of applause went over the hall. When order had been restored, O'Ferrall called up the case of Richardson and Belknap, both claiming to have a prima facie title to a seat in the House from the fifth Michigan District. Dingery moved that the matter be referred to a special committee of five members to be appointed by the Speaker with instructions to report thereon within ten days. Dingley's motion was lost. The Populist voted with the Democrats.

Then came the vote on the Republican resolution declaring Belknap entitled to his seat on a prima facie case and it was defeated—yeas 114; nays 198. O'Ferrall's resolution for the immediate swearing in of Richardson was agreed to without opposition and Richardson came forward and qualified. On motion of Catchings against the protest of his colleague, Hooker, (who wished the membership of the committee on rules increased) a resolution was adopted authorizing the speaker to appoint the committees on rules, accounts, enrolled bills and mileage with the membership to which they were entitled in the Fifty-Second Congress and referring the rules of that Congress to the committee on rules.

Rielly announced the death of his colleague, William Mutchler, and as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House at 4 35 adjourned till Thursday. At the close of the day's proceedings, Bland sent to the clerk's desk and had read a call for a caucus in the hall of the House at 12 o'clock tomorrow of all members in favor of the free coinage of silver.

### Tampering With the Mails.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., Aug 4.—C. P Barrett was arrested today by United States Marshal Kirby for tamperins with the mails. There are two charge against him, and Commissioner Calgvert fixed the bond in each case at $1,500. A postoffice detective has been here two weeks workinh up this and other cases. Barrett had not given bond at sunset. Marshal Kirby has him in safe keeping.


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### Catastrophe at Clemson.

PENDLETON, S. C., August 11.—A terrible catastrophe occurred at Clemson College this evening about 6 o'clock. While some fifty or more of the students were on the barracks bridge, running in and out of a shower of rain, the bridge suddenly collapsed, precipitating the entire body of boys to the ground.

LIST OF INJURED.

The following were more or less seriously injured:

W. S. Yoe, internally.

W. C. McDowell, wrist out of place, bruised head and body.

W. J. Strawer, chin cut and teeth scattered.

T. C. Mahaffee, thigh broken.

J. W. Lancaster, ankle fractured and dislocated and head wound.

C. R. Cagel, shocked.

M. A. Holstein, internally injured.

C. E. Goodstine, thigh fractured.

W. H. White, internal injury.

S. C. Carter, knee and back injured.

E. F. Peagues, wrist dislocated.

Those painfully though not seriously hurt are:

J. C. Bradley, J. C. Jowers, W. S. Reynolds, J. C. Backin, P. J. Pearman, A. P. Caldwell, A. G. Whitman, F. C. Koon, F. W. Lawson, J. E. Boykin, W. P. Wright, O. Chappel, J. F. Barnes, C. R. Earle, J. A. Dantzler, R. J. Woodside, K. W. Smiley, F. L. Bryant, W. H. Russell, J. W. Pitts, J. A. McDavid, W. H. Long, W. A. Cowers, J. D. Johnson, C. W. Danly, M. A. Wice, J. J. Lowery, W. E. Henderson, T. C. Todd, H. L. Tood, F. F. Dantzler, J. F. Dukes, L. C. Dunn, J. K. Ulmer, L. L. Hardin, J. C. Manor, M. E. Jennings.

Everything possible is being done to relieve the suffering of the injured. All the doctors in the surrounding country are at the scene, giving every possible attention. There is much excitement and uneasiness, and exaggerated reports are being circulated. Students are wiring to their parents—those that are uninjured that they are unhurt, and the college is sending telgrams to the parents of those who are injured. All possible haste is being made to give those who have sons at the college the extent of their boys' injuries.—State.

### Deputy Sheriffs Killed.

LITTLE ROCK, Aug 5.—A special from Augusta, Ark., says: About 9:30 a. m. yesterday Sheriff Patterson with Deputies Ed. McElwee and John Rainey went to Davey Crockett's house at McCoy, to arrest Will McLendon, colored. Patterson caught McLendon by the arm and told him to consider himself under arrest. The negro fired a pistol in Patterson's face, knocking him down. He then broke for the door, shooting McElwee and Rainey in the back of the neck, breaking the column. Rainey was killed instantly. Patterson recovered from his shock and fired three times at McLendon, and as the negro ran through the town not less than forty shots were fired at him. Patterson kept up his chase and caught him this morning. In the face of two guns and sheriff Patterson's pistol he again made fight, but before he could fire a shower of lead was put in his body and his pistol dropped to the ground. He was carried to the depot and sent to Augusta. A mob attempted to lynch the prisoner at Marion Junction. He is mortally wounded.

### Short Work on Silver.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 11.—The conference of silver and antisilver men has reached an agreement by which general debate on the bill for the repeal of the purchase clause of the Sherman law is to be limited to eleven days. This will be followed by a debate for three days under the five minute rule, when voting will begin on the bill and the various silver amendments. The present arrangement is that the repeal bill will be introduced in the House today; that the accompanying resolution shall prescribe the method of procedure, and general debate shall begin at once. If carried out, this program will bring the House to a vote on the bill and amendments on August 28th. The silver men's part of the program is to offer, first, a substitute looking to free coinage at the present ratio. If this is defeated, then votes will be taken on amendments fixing the ratio at 17, 18, 19, 20, in order; and, finally, if these fail, upon the Bland-Allison act.