## HALF A CITY IN ASHES.

#### FARGO, NOL. H DAKOTA, LAID WASTE BY FLAMES

Carelessness Starts a Fire That Burns for a Night and a Day and Destroys Property Valued at \$3,000,-000-Thousands Made Homeless, and Several Lives Lost.

The loss by the fire which raged at Fargo, North Dakota, all night, is placed at \$3,000,-000 at least. The insurance is not one-quarter

Over three thousand people were left homeless. James Flynn, the eight-year-old son of a former alderman, was burned, also three Photographer Gilbert and an un-an were cut off from the stairs in known man were cut off from the stairs in the third story of the Chapin Block, trying to savesome Masonic property. Practically only one hotel was left, the Headquarters. The fire burned all around it. Only one restaurant was left in town.

Large numbers of people had to sleep in the courthouse and school houses on the Only two groceries are left in town, one being Yerxes's, upon which the principal efforts of two companies were di cted all evening in order to save the Head-narters Hotel. The three-story Citizens' Bank, just opened opposite, made a very hot

The fire was started by hot ashes thrown out from the Gem Restaurant igniting som loose paper back of Houseman's dry goods store. Somebody left the front door open. Inside of three minutes the wind had driven the flames through the building and they burst out of the roof. During the next fifteen minutes the flames ran two blocks west. teen minutes the hames ran two blocks west, taking the brick buildings and all, then jumped across the street to Magill's big machinery warehouse. North and east of this for two blocks each way were the big machinery denotes mostly two story mostly. chinery depots, mostly two-story wooden buildings, and at this time filled to the roof with a year's supply of farm machinery for North Dakota, all of which were destroyed.

For perhaps a quarter of an hour the fire-men kept the flames from jumping the railroad track, then first on one roof, then on another, tongues of flame broke out as the fire flakes lodged on the shingles. Inside half an hour the whole space for four blocks was a whirlwind of flames, the property consumed being valued at \$1,250,000.

The firemen tried to confine the flames

south of Northern Pacific avenue, but the wind was carrying cinders over a distance of two blocks. It had been expected that the three-story brick Red River National Bank building would arrest the flames, but the roof fell within a quarter of an hour after the flames attacked it.

The firemen fought stubbornly, but the fames rapidly crept up the east side of Broadway, though they were prevented from crossing the street. The fire took a sudden start to the northeast in the residence district north of the Great Northern track, where it left a clean track four to five blocks wide and ten blocks long, while isolated fires could be seen more than a mile north, caused by flying cin-Then the wind changed a little again and the flames caught the Minneapolis and Northern elevator, containing 100,000 bushels of wheat, burned out the North Side School, and set the Great Northern Station on fire several times, but the flames there were extingushed. The east side of Broadway was burning at both ends. six blocks apart.

Three-quarters of an hour from the time Columbia Hotel caught nothing was standing but walls. The brick Citizens' Bank building for a long time resisted the flames, but at last they crept west of it and burned Elliott's Hotel, stopping two buildings west at City Hall, which was burned out, Ings west at City Hall, which was burned out,
The secret societies suffered severely, Masons, Templars, Knights of Pythias,
Knights of Honor, Cantons, R. skahs,
Grand Army, United Workmen, and Woodmen all losing halls with nearly all the
property. Every open space was filled with
a confused collection of household goods,
barsies, mershandiss, learl libramerchandise, legal libra-which had been hurriedly carried buggies, there. Numbers of people were sleeping on bare ground by the side of all that was left of their personal effects. The militia were on duty and will guard property as much as

Practically half of Fargo was wiped out, only one-half of the business houses being left. The trestle was burned on the Great Northern, so that no trains could pass. firemen at midnight were trying to gaish the flames along the line of the Northern Pacific, to allow the section crew to relay the rails and let trains through.

one telegraph wire was available due of the fire. The Fargo of fice was burned and messages have to be sent from Moorehead. Every insurance office was burned. It was impossible to get accurate statements of the risks carried, as the books were all in the safes among the ruins. one bank was saved, the First National. eral firemen were injured by falling bricks.

## VERAGUA IN COLUMBUS.

Received With Enthusiasm and Pre-

sented With the City's Freedom. The Duke of Veragua visited Columbus, Ohio, as the guest of the city, the largest in the world named in honor of Christopher Columbus.

The Duke and Duchess and their daughter were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Chittenden. Commander Dickins and wife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Waite and the remainder of the party were with Mr

and Mrs. John Joyce.

The escort from the train consisted of Mayor Karb and a Citizens' Committee, the Junia Hussars, Captain John C. L. Pugh and Colonel A. B. Coit and staff, of the Fourtoenth Ohio National Guard. En route from the train thousands of people lined the side-walks and gave the Duke a handsome recep-

tion.
The ducal party rested until 2 p. m., when they were escorted to a grand stand on Broad street, at the north front of the Capitol. where a parade of about thirteen thousand school children passed, each pupil carrying a small United States flag.

During the exercises on the reviewing

stand the Duke was welcomed by Mayor Karb and presented with the freedom of the city and a solid gold key, nicely ornamented and inscribed . "Christopher Columbus, 1492; Columbus, Ohio, 1893." The Duke briefly thanked the Mayor for the courtesies of the

## VALUE OF EXPORTS.

Statistics in Regard to Mineral Oils, Cotton and Food Products.

The Bureau of Statistics, in a comparative statement, reports to the Treasury Department that the values of exports of mineral oils were as follows: For the month ended May 31st last \$3,758,149, an increase over the month of May, 1892, of more than \$500,000. The total values of the exports of cotton are reported as follows: For the month end-ed May 31st last \$11,251,125, an increase of

nearly \$500,000 over May of last year. The bureau reports the total values beef, hog and dairy products exported as follows: For the month ended May last \$10,400,410, a falling off of nearly \$700,000 as compared with the exports for a similar

#### MURDERED HER CHILDREN. A Woman Kills Four of Eight and Ends Her Own Life.

Mrs. Kate Kerch, living ten miles from Parkersburg, W. Va., having lost her reason, poisoned two of her young children, threw two others into a well and then killed her-

She tried to kill her eight children, but four were saved by the desperate struggle of the fourteen-year-old daughter, Mollie. The family is in good circumstances. No cause is assigned for the woman's derangement. The husband was away from home at the

time. She killed the two smallest children by poisoning their milk with stry chnine.

Snow storms and severe frost throughout Japan have damaged the mulbarry trees.
The leaves of the trees have turned black and are totally unfit for food for the silk worms. Sericulturists timated at \$5,000,000. Sericulturists will sustain a loss es

#### THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States. ALL the members of the Rapid Transit

nission of New York City except John H. Starin resigned. THE funeral services over the body of Edwin Booth, the tragedian, at the Church of the Transfiguration, New York City, was at-tended by many distinguished players and others connected with the dramatic profes sion. The body was laid away in the family plot in Mount Auburn Cemetery, Mass., amid impressive surroundings.

JOHN MEYERS, awaiting sentence in the Tombs, New York City, after pleading guilty tomos, New York City, after pleading guilty to two indictments for burglary in the third degree, escaped by digging out of his cell. lowering himself to the prison yard fifty feet below by a rope of bedclotning, climbing to a roof and lowering himself by a second rope from the outer walls next to Warden John Fallon's door.

DUKE DE VERAGUA and his party arrived at New York City from Niagara Falls and went to the Hotel Brunswick. He enjoyed Chicago and was impressed with Niagara Falls, but had no definite plans for the remainder of his stay.

KUHN, DOERFLINGER & Co., diamond dealers of New York City, have made an assignment. The firm's liabilities are estimated at over \$250,000.

CLASS Day exercises were held at Prince-ton, N. J. Major-General Schofield delivered the diplomas to the members of the graduatng class at West Point: ex-Secretary Fairchild made the address to the cadets.

JOHN LEWIS OSMOND, who, in New York City, shot to death his wife and her supposed paramour, was shocked to death in the exmber in the Sing Sing (N. Y.) Prison. According to the experts present death was instantaneous. Those who had witnessed former executions said it was the nost successful one that has yet been held.

#### South and West.

THE Princess Eulalia paid her first visit to the World's Fair, going to the grounds in the fternoon and again in the evening.

SEVERAL men were killed and many were wounded in a battle between strikers and workmen on the Chicago (Ill.) Drainage

Six masked men held up the New Orleans express at Forest Lawn, Ill., and robbed the express car of \$10,000 in cash and valuables worth a large amount.

THIRTY pieces of the priceless laces forming the World's Fair exhibit of Queen Margherita, of Italy, were missing when the cases were unpacked.

CHIEF-JUSTICE FULLER granted the supersedeas in the World's Fair Sunday-opening case asked by Edwin Walker and Commis-sioner St. Clair. This suspended the opera-tions of the injunction pending the appeal, and the Fair was kept open for another Sun-lay. There was a large attendance, principally of working people.

Evans and Sontag, the California outlaws, had an encounter with officers in which Sontag was seriously wounded and captured. Ex-PRESIDENT HARRISON was a visitor to he Exposition at Chicago.

THE assignment of C. P. Kellogg Clothing Company is the first serious commercial fail-Chicago, Ill., has had on the present money stringency. The liabilities are \$850 .-

Ir turns out that the thirty pieces missed from Queen Margherita's laces when they reached the Italian section of the Woman's Building at the World's Fair, were not stolen, as reported. The laces correspond with the entries on the invoices. It is said that those upposed to have been stolen were held in Italy to be photographed.

#### Washington.

THE new Hawaiian Minister, Lorin A. Thurston, was presented to the President. THE President has received a letter from M. W. Cooper in which he resigns the office of United States Local Appraiser at the Port of New York.

FUNERAL services were held over the bodies of many of the victims of the Washington disaster; of the injured nearly all were reported at that time as doing well.

THE President made the following appointments: James F. North, Collector of Inter-nal Revenue for the District of Nebraska; Harry Alvan Hall, United States Attorney for the Western District of Pennsylvania.

Supervising Architect O'Rourke made an cuped by the Sixth Auditor's office, Treasury Department, and declared it unsafe.

During the Coroner's inquest of the lapse of the old Ford's theatre building in Washington excited relatives of some of the victims called Colonel Ainsworth, who was in charge of the bureau, a murderer, and others called out, "Lynch him!" "Hang him!" The confusion caused an adjournment of the hearing.

## Foreign.

A PLOT to blow up the Government bar racks in Honolulu, Hawaii, with dynamite was frustrated on the night of May 31.

A FATAL case of cholera is reported at Hamburg, Germany, and five deaths from a dis-ease of a choleraic character have occurred at Cette, France. At Mecca the death rate is now sixty daily.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, editor of the New York Herald, was injured in Paris, France, by being thrown from his coach.

THOMAS F. BAYARD, the first Ambassador from the United States to Great Britain, found Southampton in gala dress and the counicinal authorities in waiting when he arrived on the American Ener Faris. As soon as the vessel came to its dock an illuminated address was presented to Mr. Bayard.

CHOLERA is spreading in the south of France. One death has occurred at Bessages and two at Montpellier.

YELLow fever has become epidemic at Port

Over one hundred thousand persons flocked to Hyde Park, London, to participate in the temperance people's liquor veto demonstration. Speeches were made from twenty plat-

THREE Italian warships will soon sail for New York to make a friendly demonstration. The new battleship, Ro Umberto, will start or New York in July.

DURE MAXIMILIAN AMANAD, brother of the Empress of Austria, has died suddenly of the rupture of a cardiac artery.

## A FIRE PANIC.

A New York Factory Burned and Five Lives Lost.

There was a serious fire on the East Side of New York City, a few mornings since, in which five lives were lost and \$10,000 worth of property was destroyed. Fire Marshal Mitchell thinks that the fire was started by a lighted cigarette thrown into a rubbish heap under the wooden stairway, but the frightened people who escaped from the burning building assert that if anything was thrown into the rubbish it was done so

intentionally.

More than one hundred Russian Hebrews were at work in the tailors' shops which oc-cupled the buildings. The casualty list as made out by the police and the Gouverneur

Ecspital authorities is as follows: Kiva Boox, twenty-eight, jumped from the fith floor, and was impaled on the iron railing in front of the bailding; Celia Davis, twenty-three, jumped from the top floor; Annie Katzen, sixteen, badly burned over the body; died at noon in the Gouverneur Hos-pital; Joseph Mendelssohn, twenzy-six. umped from the fire escape on the : Alice Nathanson, thirteen, broken arm and severe burns; died at Gouverneur Hos-

## M'KINLEY RENOMINATED.

No Other Name Presented in the Ohio Republican Convention.

In the Republican State Convention at Columbus Governor McKinley's name was presented by Colonel Bob Nevins, of Dayton, and seconded by Senator J. W. Nichols, of Belmont.

There was were no other nominations, and the Governor was declared renominated amid a scene of enthusiasm. A committee brought the Governor into the

hall, where he was cheered for several mo-ments. He then addressed the Convention, accepting the nomination. All the present State officers were then un-

animously renominated.

# DISASTER IN WASHINGTON

TOTAL COLLAPSE OF FORD'S OLD THEATRE BUILDING.

While Crowded With Nearly 500 Government Clerks Three Floors Were Suddenly Precipitated to the Cellar-Over a Score Killed and More Than Fifty Injured.

Ford's old theatre, in Washington, the building in which Abraham Lincoln was assassinated, and used by the Government for many years as part of the office of the Surgeon-General of the Army, collapsed a few mornings ago just after 9:30 o'clock with a terrible result in loss of life and injury. It is a coincidence which will not escape tention, that this second tragedy occurred on the very day when the remains of Edwin Booth, the great tragedian, whose life was so darkened by his brother's crime that he never visited Washington afterward, were heing borne to their last resting place in Moust Auburn Cemetery, Massachusetts.

In the building at the time were 534 Government employes from the War Department—496 clerks, eighteen messengers and

Up to nightfall, when the excavators in the ruins had just taken out what was supposed to be the last body, the number of the dead was twenty-five. Of the twenty-five identiwas twenty-five. Of the twenty-five identi-fications had then been made in regard to

the following: George I. Allen, Pennsylvania, fifty years George W. Arnold, Virginia, colored, clerk Samuel P. Banes, Pennsylvania; L. W. Boody, New York; John Bussius, thirty-four years, Washington; Jeremiah Daley, Pennsylvania, died on the operating table of the Emergency Hospital; Arthur L. Dietrich, Kentucky; James R Fagan, Kansas, thirty-four years, married, Washington: Joseph B. Gage, Michigan M. M. Jarvis, Michigan; J. Boyd Jones, Wisconsin: David C. Jordan, Missouri: F. B consin; David C. Jordan, Missouri; F. B. Loftus, New York; F. W. Maeder, married, Washington: B. F. Miller, New York, Howard S. Miller, Ohio, M. T. Mulledy, Louisiana; J. H. M'Fall, Wisconsin, Dr. Nelson, William Schriever, Missouri; E. G. Neisconsin; unknown man, evidently a clerk.
The number reported as injured was fifty-

two, some of them fatally and many seriously

The evidence, as found in official records, appeared conclusive that as long ago as 1885 this building, which the Government purchased after the assassination and used as an army museum, was officially proclaimed by Congress as unsafe. The excavations which the immediate cause of the collapse were being made at the stance of the War Department for purpose of putting in an electric light plant. explanation of the cause accident is the only one advanced. Men who were in the building say the crush came without warning. Those on the top floor were suddenly thrown to the floor below, and the weight of falling timber and furalture broke down the second and first floors. Fortunately only the forward half of the floors gave way. The outer ends of the floors and the rear part of the structure remained intact. The walls did not fall. When the first rumbling warning of the approaching collapse came, the clerks on the third floor, to the number of eighty or 100, rushed to the windows and jumped for the roof of a small building

joining on the northwest side. Many of them escaped in this way.

The news that the building had fallen spread with lightning-like rapidity, and soon Tenth street and adjacent thoroughfares were crowded with people. A general fire alarm was turned in a few minutes after the crash, and then all the ambulances in the city were summoned. As quickly as possible the police and firemen formed a reserve brigade and ready hands assisted them to take out the killed and wounded. In less than an hour about twenty-five persons had been taken out, and every few minutes thereafter some still form every lew montes thereafter some still form would be be ne on a stretcher from the building. Police and army ambulances, cabs, carriages and vehicles of every de-

scription were ressed into service for carrying the dead and injured to the hospitals. Both the military and naval authorities took prompt action. General Schofield ordered two troops of cavalry from Fort Meyer, just across the river, and two companies of infantry from the arsenal to the scene of the disaster. The Secretary of the Navy ordered out all the payal medical Navy ordered out all the naval medical officers, and also opened the Naval Hospital

to receive the injured. Those who were early on the scene tound the body of a colored man in the alley in the rear of the building where John Wilkes Booth had his horse tethered the night he killed and the best of the building where John Wilkes Booth had his horse tethered the night he killed and the building where the colored with th President Lincoln. This was George M. Arnold, a colored clerk. He had been seen at a arnoid, a colored ciera. He shad been seen at a third-story window. He had been warned not to jump, but, despite the protestations of numbers of people, he climbed out, and, lowering himself from the sill, let go. He fell upon a covering at a lower door and slid

off into the cobble-stoned alley, striking or bis head. He was instantly killed. One of the bravest and most daring acts was performed by Easil Lockwood, a colored y, nineteen or twenty years of age. As on as the floors collapsed and the dust soon as the floors collapsed and the dust cleared away, realizing the danger of those at the rear windows, who were wildly climbing out and calling for aid, he climbed up a large telegraph pole as high as the third story and lashed a ladder to third story

the pole, putting the other end in the window.

by this means ten or lifteen were assessed
down the ladder in safety. None of those
who escaped injury could tell which of the floors first gave way.

There were many very narrow escapes from death. A number of clerks whose desks

room desth. A number of clerks whose desks rested directly upon the line where the floors broke away, saved themselves, while the desks at which they sat were precipitated down the awfulchasm. Others who were walking across the room heard an ominous sound and stopped just at the very threshold of death. When the crash came those who survived heard a great scream of anguish from their comrades as they sank out of sight, and then groping in the darkness they found their way to safety, trembling in every limb, and with the pallor of the dead

in their faces. One of the most thrilling scenes of the whole affair was the sight of a dozen men who were left in a corner of the third story clambering down a hose pipe to the ground Captain Dowd, of Indiana, was found near the southwest corner of the building, covered to a depth of two or three feet with brick and mortar. He had lain their for three hours, but a falling beam had lodged near him in such a position as to break the fall of the brick and timbers, and when lifted up he raised his hand, showing that he was con scious. When he was lifted into the Garfield Hospital ambulance the crowd saw that he was alive, and cheered again and again.

Every few minutes during the first two hours after the accident, dead and wounded men were taken out of the debris. All the carts and workmen that could be secured carts and workmen that could be secured were pressed into service to clear away the debris. The laborers did not cease their efforts until about 7 o'clock. By this time they had reached the bottom of the excavation in the basement, and further search seemed useless, as the debris in all parts of the building had been entirely cleared away. The work was there-fore stopped, the streets roped close to the building, and a police guard placed there for

the night The President was informed of the accident just as he reached the entrance to the White House, and he at once interested him-self in relief measures. At a meeting called by order of Commissioner Ross, \$5500 was subscribed, of which President Cleveland contributed \$100. Brief addresses were made by Bishop J. F. Hurst, Rev. William Aloin Bartlett, and Smith Thompson, a seventy-two-year-old clerk, who escaped from the

## PICNIC PARTY DROWNED.

They Were Upset From Their Carriage Into a Deep Spring.

A despatch from Springvalley, Minn., says that at a picnic party at Kummere Springs, about six miles northeast of that place, Luther Turner, Otho Stevens and daughter and Mrs. Morrow got into Mr. Turner's carriage, went to the Spring for water and in going had to drive along the side of the Spring, which is very large, descending suddenly right from the water's edge. In some way the team became frightened, jumping off the bank and upsetting all into the water, drowning them and the team.

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Thrashing Machine."

TEXT: "For the fitches are not thrashed with a thrashing instrument, neither is a ca wheel turned about upon the cummin, but the fitches are beaten out with a staff and the cum min with a rod. Bread corn is bruised be cause he will not ever be thrashing it."— Isaiah xxviii., 27, 28.

There are three kinds of seed mentionedfitches, cummin and corn. Of the last we all know. But it may be well to state that the fitches and the cummin were small seeds like the carraway or the chickpea. When these grains or herbs were to be thrashed they were thrown on the floor, and the work-men would come around with staff or rod or flail and beat them until the seed would be eparated, but when the corn was to be hrashed that was thrown on the floor, and the men would fasten horses or oven to a cart with iron dented wheels. That cart would be drawn around the thrashing floor, and so the work would be accomplished Different kinds of thrashing for different products. "The fitches are not thrashed with a thrashing instrument, neither is a cart wheel turned about upon the cummin, but the fitches are beaten out with a staff and the cummin with a rod. Bread corn is bruised

because he will not ever be thrashing it."

The great thought that the text presses npon our souls is that we all go through some kind of thrashing process. The fact that you may be devoting your life to honorable and noble purposes will not win you any escape. Wilberforce, the Christian emancipator, was in his day derisively called "Dr. Cantwell." Thomas Babinton Macaulay, the advocate of all that was good long before he became the most conspicuous historian of his day, was caricatured in one of the quarterly reviews as "Babbletongue Macaulay." Normar McLeod, the great friend of the Scotch poor was industriously maligned in all quarters although on the day when he was carried out to his burial a workman stood and looked at the funeral procession and said, "If he had the funeral procession and said, "If he had done nothing for anybody more than he has done for me, he should shine as the stars for-ever and ever." All the small wits of London had their fling at John Wesley, the father

f Methodism.

If such men could not escape the maligning of the world, neither can you expect to get rid of the sharp, keen stroke of the trib-ulum. All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution. Besides that there are the sicknesses, and the bankruptcies, and the irritations, and the disappointments which are ever putting a cup of aloes to your lip. Those wrinkles on your face are hiero-glyphics which, if deciphered, would make out a thrilling story of trouble. The footstep of the rabbit is seen the next morning on the snow, and on the white hairs of the aged are

Even amid the joys and hilarities of life trouble will sometimes break in. As when the pecple were assembled in the Charles-town theatre during the Revolutionary war and while they were witnessing a farce and the audience was in great gratulation the guns of an advancing army were heard and the audience broke up in wild panic and ran for their lives, so ofttimes while you are seated amid the joys and festivities of this world you hear the cannonade of some great disaster. All the fitches, and the cummin and the corn must come down on the thrash

ing floor and be pounded. My subject, in the first place, teaches us that it is no compliment to us if we escape great trial. The fitches and the cummin on the thrashing floor might look over to the corn on another thrashing floor and say "Look at that poor, miserable, bruised corn. We have only been a little pounded, but that has been almost destroyed." Well, the corn, if it had lips, would answer and say: "Do you know the reason you have not been as much pounded as I have? It is because you have not been when worth say I am. If you were not been as much pounded as I have? are not so much worth as I am. If you were

you would be as severely run over."

Yet there men who suppose they are the
Lord's favorites simply because their barns are full, and their bank account is flush, and there are no funerals in the house. It may be because they are fitches and cummin, while down at the end of the lane the poor widow may be the Lord's corn. - You are but litt pounded because you are but little worth, and she bruised and ground because she is

the best part of the harvest. The heft of the thrashing machine is according to the value of the grain. If you have not been much thrashed in life, perhaps there is not much to thrash. If you have not been much shaken of trouble, perhaps there is going to be a very small yield. When there are plenty of blackberries the gatherers go out with large baskets, but when the drought has almost consumed the fruit then a quart measure will do as well. It took the pounding of him with stones until he was aken up lor dead, and the jamming agains him of prison gates, and the Ephes eration and the skinned ankles of the pain ful stocks, and the foundering of the Alex-andrian corn ship, and the beheading stroke

of the Roman sheriff to bring Paul to his proper development.

It was not because Robert Moffat and Lady Rachel Russell and Frederick Oberlin wer worse than other people that they had to suffer; it was because they were better and God wanted to make them best. By the carefulness of the thrashing you may al-

ways conclude the value of the grain.

Next my text teaches us that God proportions our trials to what we can bear, the staff for the fitches, the roa for the cummin, the iron wheel for the corn. Sometimes people in great trouble say, "Oh, I can't bear it?" But you did bear it, God would not have sent it upon you if He did not know that you could bear it. You trembled, and you swooned, but you got through. will not take from your eyes one many, nor from your lungs one sigh too deep, nor from your temples one throb too sharp. The perplexities of your earthly business have not in them one tangle too in-

tricate. You sometimes reel as if our world were full of bludgeons flying haphazard. Oh, no; they are thrashing instruments that God just suits to your case. There is not a dollar of bad debts on your ledger, or a disappointment about goods that you expected to go up, but that have gone down, or a swindle of your business partner, or a trick on the part of those who are in the same kind of business that you are, but God intended to overrule for your immortal help. you say, "there is no need talking that way to me. I don't like to be cheated and out-Neither does the corn like the corn thrasher, but after it has been thrashed and winnowed it has a great deal better opinion

of winnowing mills and corn thrashers. 'Well, 'you say, "if I could choose my troubles I would be willing to be troubled Ah, my brother, then it would not be trouble. You would choose something that would not hurt, and unless it hurts it does not get sanc-tifled. Your trial perhaps may be childless-ness. You are ford of children. You say "Why does God send children to that other household, where they are unwelcome and are beaten and banged about, when I would have taken them in the arms of my affec-tions?" You say, "Any other trial but this." Your trial perhaps may be a disig-ured countenance or a face that is easily caricatured, and you say, "Oh I could endure anything if only I was good looking." And your trial perhaps is a violent temper, and you have to drive it like six unbroken horses amid the gunpow-der explosions of a great holiday, and ever and anon it runs away with you. Your trial is the asthma. You say, "Oh, if it were

is the asthma. You say, "Oh, if it were rheumatism or neuralgia or erysipelas, but t is this asthma, and it is such an exhaust ing thing to breathe." Your trouble is a husband, short, sharp, snappy and cross about the house and raising a small riot because a button is off! How could you know the button is of? Your trial is a wife ever in contest with the servants and she is a sloven. Though she was very careful about her appearance in your presence once, now she is careless, be cause she said her fortune is made!

learn, and you have bitten your finger nails until they are a sight to behold. Everybody

has some vexation or annoyance or trial, and he or she thinks it is the one least

dapted. "Anything but this," all say. Oh, my hearer, are you not ashamed to be complaining all this time against God? Who manages the affairs of this world anyhow? Is it an infinite Modoc, or a Sitting Bull savage, or an omnipotent Nana Sahib! No, it is the most merciful and glorious and wise Being in all the universe. You cannot teach Omnipotence anything. You have fretted and worried almost enough. Do you not

think so? Some of you are making your-selves ridiculous in the sight of the angels. Here is a naval architect, and he draws out

the plan of a ship of many thousand tons. Many workmen are engaged on it for a long while. The ship is done, and some day, with the flags up and the air gorgeous with bunt-ing, that vessel is launched for Southampton. At that time a lad six years of age comes running down the dock with atoy boat which he has made with his own jackknife, and he says: "Here, my boat is better than yours.
Just look at this jibboom and these weather cross jack braces," and he drops his little boat beside the great ship, and there is a roar

of laughter on the docks,
Ah, my friends, that great ship is your life as God planned it—vast, million tonned, ocean destined, eternity bound. That little boat is your life as you are trying to hew it ont and fashion it and launch it. Ah, do not try to be a rival of the great Jehovah. God is always right, and in nine cases out of ten you are wrong. Hesends just the hardships, just the bankruptcies, just the cross that it is best for you to have. He knows what kind of grain you are, and He sends the right kind of thrashing machine. It will be a rod or staff or iron wheel just according as you are fitches or cummin or corn.

Again, my subject teaches us that God

keeps trial on us until we let go. The farmer shouts "whoa!" to his horses as soon as the grain has dropped from the stalk. The far-mer comes with his fork and tosses up the

straw, and he sees that the straw has let go the grain and the grain is thoroughly thrashed. So Ged. Smiting rod and turning wheel both cease as soon, as we let go. We hold on to this world with its pleasure and riches and emoluments, and our knuckles are so firmly set that it seems as if we could hold on forever. God comes along with some thrashing trouble and beats us loose. We started under the dolusion that this was we started under the distinsion that this was a great world. We learned out of our geography that it was so many thousand miles in diameter and so many thousand miles in circumference, and we said, "Oh, my, what a world!" Troubles came in after life, and this trouble sliced off one part of the world, and that trouble sliced off another part of the world, and it has got to be a smaller world, and in some of your estimations a very in significant world, and it is depreciating all signineant world, and it is depreciating all the time as a spiritual property. Ten per cent. off, fifty per cent. off, and there are those here who would not give ten cents for this world—for the entire world—as a soul

We thought that friendship was a grand thing. In school we used to write composi-tions about friendship, and perhaps we made our graduating speech on commence-ment day on friendship. Oh, it was a charmed ment day on friends in p. Oh, it was a dual to thing. But does it mean as much to you as it used to? You have gone on in life, and one friend has betrayed you, and another friend has neglected you, and another friend has neglected you, and friendship comes now sometimes to mean to you merely

snother ax to grind!
So with money. We thought if a man had competency he was safe for all the future, but we have learned that a mortgage may be defeated by an unknown previous incumbrance; that signing your name on the back of a note may be your busiless death war-rant; that a new tariff may change the current of trade; that a man may be rich to-day and poor to-morrow. And God, by all these misfortunes, is trying to loosen our grip, but still we hold on. God smites us with a staff, but we hold on. And He strikes us with a rod, but we hold on. And Hesends over us the iron wheel of misfortune, but we hold on,

There are men who keep their grip on this world until the last moment who suggest to me the condition and conduct of the poor In dian in the boat in the Niagara rapids com ing on toward the fall. Seeing that he could not escape, a moment or two before he got to the verge of the plunge he lifted a wine bottle and drank it off and then tossed the bottle into the air. So there are men who clutch the world, and they go down through the rapids of temptation and sin, and they hold on to the very last moment of life, drink-ing to their eternal damnation as they go over and go down.
Oh, let go! Let go! The best fortunes are in heaven. There are no absconding cashiers

from that bank, no failing in promises to pay Set your affections on things above, not on thing on the earth. Let go! Depend upon it that God will keep upon you the staff, or the rod, or the iron wheel until you do let go. Another thing my text teaches us is that Christian sorrcy is going to have a sure terminus. My text says: "Bread corn is terminus. My text says: "Bread corn is bruised because he will not be ever thrashing tt." Blessed be God for that. Pound away, O flail. Turn on, O wheel? Your work will soon be done. "He will not be ever thrash-Now the Christian has almost as much use in the organ for the stop tremulant as he has for the trumper. But after awhile he will put the last dirge into the portfolio forever. So much of us as is wheat will be

separated from so much as is chaff, and there will be no need of pounding. They never cry in heaven because they have nothing to cry about. There are no tears of bereavement, for you shall have your friends all round about you. There are no tears of poverty because each one sits at the King's table and has his own chariot of salvation and free access to the wardrobe where princes get their array. No tears of sickness, for there are no pneumonias on the nir, and no malarial exhalations from the rolling river of life, and no crutch for the lame limb and no splint for the broken arm, but the puises throbbing with the health of the eternal God in a climate like our June before the lossoms fall, or our gorgeous October be-

ore the leaves scatter. In that land the souls will talk over the different modes of thrashing. Oh, the story of the staff that struck the fitches, and the rod that beat the cummin, and the iron wheel that went over the corn! Daniel will describe the lions, and Jonah leviathans, and Paul the elmwood whips with which he was scourged, and Eve will tell how aromatic Eden was the day she left it, and John Rogers will tell of the smart of flame, and Elijah of the flery team that wheeled him up the sky steeps, and Christ of the numbness and paroxysm and hemorrhages of the awful crucifixion. There they are be-fore the throne of God. On one elevation all those who were struck of the staff. On higher elevation all those who were struck of the rod. On a highest elevation, and amid the highest altitudes of heaven, all

those who were under the wheel. He not ever be thrashing it. Oh, my hearers, is there not enough salve on, my hearers, is there includes a plaster large enough to heal all your wounds? When a child is hurt, the mother is very apt to say to it, "Now, it will soon feel better." And this is what God says when He unbosoms all the trouble in the hush of this great promise. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." You may leave "Weeping may endure ... You may leave cometh in the morning." You may leave your pocket handkerchief sopping wet with tears on your death pillow, but you will go the sorrowless. They will wear company for up absolutely sorrowless. They will wear black; you will wear white. Cypresses for

You will say: "Is it possible that I am hero? Is this heaven? Am I so pure now I will never do anything wrong? Am I so well that I will never again be sick? Are these companionships so firm that they will never again be broken? Is that Mary? Is that John? Is that my loved one I put away into darkness? Can it be that these are the faces of those who lay so wan and emaciated in the back room on that awful night dying? Oh, how radiant they are! Look at them! How

radiant they are! "Why, how unlike this place is from what Thought when I left the world below. Ministers drew pictures of this land, but how tame compared with the reality! They told me on earth that death was sunset. No, no! It is sunrise? Glorious sunrise! I see the light now purpling the hills, and the clouds

flame with the coming day."

Then the gates of heaven will be opened, and the entranced soul, with the acuteness and power of the celestial vision, will look ten thousands of miles down upon nered procession-a river of shimmering splendor—and will cry out, "Who are they?"
And the angel of God standing close by will
say, "Don't you know who they are?" "No." says the entranced soul. "I cannot guess who The angel will sav: "I will tell you, then, who they are. These are the who came out of great tribulation, of thrashing, and had their robes washed an These are they

made white in the blood of the Lamb. Oh, that I could administer some of these drops of celestial anodyne to those nervous and excited souls. If you would take enough of it, it would cure all your pangs. The with this after awhile-all this sorrow and all this trouble. We shall have a great many grand days in heaven, but I will tell you which will be the grandest day of all the million ages of heaven. You say, "Are you sure you can tell me?" Yes, I can. It will be the day we get there. Some say heaven is growing more glorious. I suppose it is, but I do not care much about that. Heaven now is

good enough for me History has no more gratulatory scene than the breaking in of the English army upon Lucknow, India. A few weeks before

a massacre had occurred at Cawnpore, and 200 women and children had been put in a room. Then five professional butchers went in and slew them. Then the bodies of the ain were taken out and thrown into a well. As the English army, came into Cawnpore they went into the room, and, oh. what a horrid scene! Sword strokes on the wall near the door, showing that the poor things had crouched when they died, and they saw also that the floor was ankle deep in blood. The soldiers walked on their heels across it

less their shoes be submerged of the carnage.
And on that floor of blood there were flowing locks of hair and fragments of dresses.
Out in Lucknow they had heard of the massacre, and the women were waiting for the same awful death, waiting amid anguish untold, waiting in pain and starvation, but waiting heroically, when one day Havelock and Outram and Norman and Sir David Baird and Peel, the heroes of the English army—huzza for them!—broke in on that horrid scene, and while yet the guns were sounding, and while cheers were issuing from the starving, dying people on the one side and from the travel worn and powder blackened soldiers on the other, right there in front of the king's palace there was such a scene of handshaking and embracing and boisterous joy as would utterly confound the pen of the poet and the pencil of the painter. And no wonder, when these emaciated women, who had suffered so heroically for Christ's sake, marched out from their incar-cerations one wounded English soldier got up in his fatigue and wounds and leaned against the wall and threw his cap up and

shouted, "Three cheers, my boys, for the brave women!" Oh, that was an exciting scene! But gladder and more triumphant scene will it be when you come up into heaven from the conflicts and incarcerations of this world, streaming with the wounds of battle and won with hunger. And while the hosts of God are cheering their great hosanna you will strike hands of congratulation and eternal deliverance in the presence of the throne. On that night there will be bonfires on every hill of heaven, and there will be illumination in every palace, and there will be a candle in every window. Ah, no; I forget, I forget. They will have no need of the candle or of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever. Hail, hall, sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty!

## TEMPERANCE.

SHOULD EXERCISE CARE.

The New York Herald, speaking of the Government control of the whisky business, says: "The plan has been tried at Gothenburg, in Sweden, and to a certain extent in Switzerland, without any very positive re-sults being attained. The definite advantage that seems to have been secured was the prejust as well not to be too hasty in adopting this plan. The Massachusetts Legislature has passed a joint resolution to look into the sed a joint resolution to look into the matter and other States are likely to follow, but any experiments in this line should be made with the greatest care."

WHAT DRINK DOES.

Drink inflames and hardens the liver. Drink causes fatty degeneration of the kid-

Drink creates an appetite which is only inreased by being gratified.

Drink destroys the nerve force and para-

lyzes the energy.

Drink gives diseases, to the third and fourth generation, by the laws of heredity.

Drink not only ruins the mental and physical faculties, but wracks the moral powers. Drink degrades father and son.
Drink blights wife-love and mother-pride. Drink furnishes "no market" for all sorts

of produce. Drink delays sales of bread, clothes, shoes, lumbe, furniture, groceries and fuel.

Drink corrupts politics and politicians.

Drink creeps into the ballot-box and de-

strovs free suffrage. Drink places men in office who dare not oppose the traffic.

Drink hinders honest legislation and brews laws which are a stench in the nostrils of

And, first, last and above all, it damns men

eternally, giving them no hope in life or death.—Sacred Heart Review.

TO ABOLISH TREATING. Oliver Sumner Teall is about to turn a portion of his energies to the cause of temper-ance, his watchward to be not total abstinence, but moderation. He intends to secure to a pledge that, when the full 5000 are tained, they will neither treat others nor be treated to any spirituous liquors. In further-ance of the cause he has prepared an appeal to the public, which begins with this aver ment: "Drinking over a bar is the curse of our country, and the American custom of

treating has made thousands and thousands of drunkards." The pledge is as follows: "We, the undersigned, hereby riedge our-selves not to treat others or to be treated ourselves to any spirituous liquors; provided, however, that this pledge is not to apply to liquors furnished with meals or in our own nes, or on special occasions when all of a party are our invited guests; and provided also that this pledge does not go into effect until it has been signed by 5000 residents of the city of New York, and is to remain there-after in force for only one year."—New York

. ALCOHOL'S DESTRUCTIVENESS. At the World's Fair Temperance Congress B. R. Jewell read a paper written by Charles R. Drysdnie, senior physician to the Metro-politan Hospital of London, on "The Mortality of Total Abstainers in British Insuranc Societies." After giving a number of figure to show the healthfulness of cold water

drinkers, Dr. Drysdale said "Total abstinence from the use of alcoholic drinks is not only perfectly safe to the average citizen, but even very important, as con tributing to warding off sickness and early death, and, consequently, to the correct pe formance of his duties as a member of a civ ilized community, each of whom is expected to pay for his maintenance by being of some service to his neighbors. I have, indeed, of-ten been greatly puzzled to account for the fact that so many able medical practitioner both partake of alcoholic drinks and recommend them to their friends. For my own part, my professional experience has shown me that one of the most common causes of chronic sickness and death is the daily use of

beer, wine or spirits.
"Diseases of the stomach, liver, lungs heart, brain and nervous system, gout and affections of the kidney and other organs, are surely sufficient to explain the statistic of the "Rechabites" and other total abstinence societies. In conclusion, I would beg o indorse the words of a late much-honored London physician, Sir W. Gull, and say with him: 'From my experience, alcohol is most destructive agent that we are aware of in this country. I would like to say that a very large number of people in society are dying day by day poisoned by alcohol. but not supposed to be poisoned by it."

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES. The devil loves a moderate drinker. Sixteen villages in Russia have recently

closed their rum shops. It cost Ireland last year ten million dollars more for intoxicating liquors than for rent. Local option is reported as making good progress in Canada, and is arousing much enthusiasm in Great Britain.

destroyed in Great Britain in the production of drink, and yet there are multitudes stary farms of the United States in 1890 were valued at \$10,197,096,776. The liquor money

The food of 3,000,000 people is annually

twelve years. Mrs. Mary C. Woody, President of State Woman's Christian Temperance Union of North Carolina, is now President of the Southern Assemby and School of Methods at Waynesville, N. C. Arizona has 666 re all liquor dealers; nine

of the Nation would buy them all in less that

wholesale liquor deeders; three brewers thirteen retail dealers in malt liquors; twen-ty-four wholesale dealers in malt liquors; even retail dealers in eleomargarine and one distiller. Cardinal Manning on liquor drinking: "It is not only waste, it has a harvest. It is a great sowing broadcast, and what springs from the furrow? Deaths, mortality in every form, disease of every kind, crime of every die, madness of every latensity, misery le-youd the comprehension of man, sin which

it surpasses the imagination to conceive.

# RELIGIOUS READING

" 'TWAS BUT." 'Twas but a word in sorrow's hour, I murmured low;
'Twas nothing but a wayside flower To one in woe; How little did it seem to me-That flower wild;
Yet on that word and on that flower
The great God smiled,

'Twas but a hand-press and a tear Where life was sad; Where life was sad;
smile of joy and cheer
Where all was glad;
Such tiny deeds they seemed to me,
As from a child;
Yet on the hand-press, on the tear, The great God smiled.

'Twas but the lifting of the cross, Laid at my feet: Only letting go my will
My Lord's to meet;
But weakly thing they seem—and all
By sin defiled—
Yet on the gift of will and heart The great God smiled.

"SATAN IS CONQUERED." "During a revival several years ago at Heald Town, South Africa," writes a mis-

slonary, "I witnessed something which re-minded me of what is recorded of the Day of minded me or what is recorded of the Day of Pentecost, in the second of the Acts. At 9.30 s. m., I started with Bishop Taylor for Heald Town. The people had already collected in the chapel, and were engaged in an earnest prayer meeting. Bishop Taylor addressed them through an interpreter, from the words, "But ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you," The effect was manifest. The truth told with woodrous power on the congregation. At wondrous power on the congregation. At the close, those who were desirous of seeking the Lord were exhorted to stand up, snd then kneel round the communion-rails. About three hundred fell simultaneously upon their knees, among whom was a con-siderable number of Europeans, many of whom had come from Beautort. There was now a great weeping. At first all seemed chaos and confusion. Even the native local preachers the class leaders were confounded; and it was some time before L could get them into working order. The first paroxysm of excitement having sub-sided, the native agents distributed them-seives all over the chapel, speaking to and praying with the penitents. The distress of some souls was extremely great, but after a while one after another entered into the lib-erty of the children of God, passing from the excess of grief to the excess of joy. The scene was indescribable, as first one them another rose to praise God, with eyes sparkling and countenance beaming with joy, and tears flowing in copious streams from their tears flowing in copious streams from their eyes. One exclaimed, "Satan is conquered!" Satan is conquered!" Satan is conquered!" Another, a very old woman, lifted her eyes and hands to Heaven, and exclaimed, for five or ten minutes, at the top of her voice, "He is holy! He is holy! He is holy!" A very old man, who had been in an agony of distress, when set at liberty, exclaimed, "My Father has set me free! My Father has set me free! My Father has set me free!" These me free! My Father has set me free!" These are merely specimens. We were five hours

hard at work; and, at the close 140 persons professed to have obtained a sense of the pardoning love of God.—[African News.

GAMBLING. The practice of gambling-so fatal to commonly begins just as drunkenness begins.
At the bottom of the first glass of wine or other intoxicant lies the adder; and underneath the first dollar staked on a game of chance or a horse-race or a ball-match is con-

cealed a serpent.

when a young man puts up his first wager at a card-table or any game or race he puts a coal of fire into his bosom; and such coals often kindle into conflagrations which "will burn into the lowest hell!" Gambling for a dime is as essentially a sin as gambling for a thousand dollars. There is always a first inch at the top of every precipice.

We do not declare that every one who plays a game of whist is a gambler, any more than that every one who drinks a glass of wine is a tippler. Yet cards are dangerous articles, just as wine glasses are; and it is the path of absolute safety to let both of them severely alone. All games of chance have a severely alone. All games of chance haves strange fascination. Arcadeacon Farrar truly remarks that "there is a gambling element in human nature," and it must be kept

sual appetites are watched. With the excitement of a game of hazard with the excitement of a game of insare comes a strong temptation to risk a stake on the game; as soon as the stake is laid, conscience is apt to go with it, and the devil takes a hand in the game. A winner increases his stakes; a loser plays on to make up losses; and the only safe way, therefore, is to stop before you begin.

A GOOD REPORT FROM NORWAY.

"I like the Norwegians," says a writer in the Chicago "Mail." "All travellers here declare them perfectly honest. I certainly have not seen the slightest disposition on the part of any of them to deceive or cheat, and if truthfulness is an evidence of honesty, these people are wonderfully so. They have big keys to their store-houses and granaries big keys to their store-houses and granaries—keys big enough to brain a man with. They are nearly always in the key-hole, or hanging somewhere within reach of one feloniously inclined. At the wayside stations, curlosities—sometimes of small silver-ware—are exposed to the public room where anyone can easily carry them off. Farmanyone can easily carry them on. Farm-houses are left open when the whole family goes off to cut hay. In some unfrequented localities the wayfarer goes to the store-room, helps himself to milk and 'flatbroed,' and helps himself to milk and 'flattroed,' and leaves on the table money enough to pay for what he has used. Frequently a postboynie is sometimes a man, and not infrequently a girl or a woman—has taken what I have paid for his dues, putting it into his pocket without counting. He always, however, sees what you give him as a gratuity and shakes you by the hand when he says, 'tak'—thanks. I gave a servant girl too much for -thanks. I gave a servant girl too much for our dinner. She was much amused when she followed me, that I should have made such a blunder. At wayside stations; they

## MOTHER AT PRAYER.

charge ridiculously low prices, and, as far as I can learn, make no distinction in making

charges to foreigners and home people."

Once I suddenly opened the door of my mother's room and saw her on her knees beside her chair, and heard her speak my name in prayer. I quickly and quietly name in prayer. I quickly and quietly withdrew, with a feeling of awe and reverence in my heart. Soon I went away from home to school, then to college, then into life's stern duties. But I never forgot that one glimpse of my mother at prayer, nor the one word—my own name—which I the one word-my own name-which I heard her utter. Well did I know that what I had seen that day was but a glimpse of what was going on every day in that sacred closet of prayer, and the consciousness straightened me a thousand times, in duty, in danger, and in struggle. When death in danger, and in struggle. When death came, at length, and scaled those lips, the sorest sense of loss that I felt was the knowsorest sense of loss that I feit was the know-ledge that no more would my mother be praying for me. In John xvii. we hear Christ praying for us—just once, a few sentences; but we know that this is only a sample of the intercession for us that goes on forever. Nothing shall interrupt bis pleading, for he ever liveth to intercede. pleading, for he ever liveth to intercede. [Dr. J. R. Miller.

There is no greater fool than he who says There is no God." unless it be the one wno says he does not know whether there is one or not .- Bismarck.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY having, in his own opinion, wiped up the earth with the reputation of Willie Shakspeare is now engaged in a valiant attempt to tear the laurels from the brow of C. Columbus. It's a pity Donnelly's energy can't be directed against myths and superstitions that should in the interest of common sense be dethroned. Even such a bad Imitation of Don Quixote as he might

thereby be made useful