MINORITY TARIFF REPORT

VIEWS OF REPUBLICAN MEM-BERS OF THE COMMITTEE.

The Opposition on the Ways and Means Present Their Analysis of the Wilson Bill to the House-They Assert That Revenue Will be Lowered \$74,000,000.

The report of the Republican minority members of the Ways and Means Committee or the Tariff bill has been submitted to the House. The first part of the report, discussing the bill generally, was prepared by ex-Speaker Reed. The other memi irs of the minority-Messrs. Burrows, Payne, Dalzell, Hopkins and Gear—prepared the portion of the report dealing with special features. The

report, in part, says:
The most surprising thing about this bill The most surprising thing about this bit is the fact that this proposition to raise evenue will lower the revenue of this country \$74,000,000 below the revenue of \$893, which was only \$2,000,000 above our expenses. This fact, and the other fact that by this bill the larger part of the burden of taxation is transferred from foreigners and

brought to our own citizens, should always be kept in mind during the discussion. Had the committee in making what the Had the committee in making what the Chairman on the floor of the House has called a "political bill" followed the plain, uncompromising declaration of the party which they represent and abolished protection, giving us a tariff for revenue only, our task in commenting upon the result of the committee's efforts would have been much more simple. The bill would then have been straightforward manly attempt to carry a straightforward, manly attempt to carry out piedges, and would have placed in issue two great principles and have led to a clear and comprehensible discussion.

So far, however, have the committee departed from the demands of their National Convention that we should have been much tempted to borrow a phrase from their own platform and designate the bill as a "cow-ardly makeshift" were it not that the re-sults have been already too serious for mere epithets. Such a phrase even thus sanc-tioned would be out of place in a discussion which involves so much of importance to all which involves so much of importance to an casses of citizens. It still, however, remains a fact that the bill presented can inno way be justified by people who claim to have, obtained possession of all branches of the Government upon a distinct promise which they now as distinctly repudiate.

If it should be said that these pledges,

solemnly made on a yea and nay vote after full discussion, were not intended for ac-tion, then the breaking of these pledges has the additional disadvantage of premedita-

If subsequent events—and they have been numerous enough and weighty enough to startle the country—have convinced the committee that the Democratic platform is as atterly wrong and indefensible as history will know it to be, then it is a great misformatic this country that the committee did tune to this country that the committee did not have the courage to openly abandon the false doctrine and leave the country undisturbed, so that it might convalence from the shock of its great mistake. But the committee, instead of proceeding in

Its great work of abolishing protection and oreserving the people from the load of taxation which they have always averred was the result of protection, has presented a full which is only another tariff tinkering full, that like of which has disturbed the condition of business so many times in thirty years. It is a great misfortune that such is the ease, for had the bill been for revenue only, in the only sense possible for that term, the people of this country might have recent the desired that seen at one glance whether they desired the one policy or the other, and the question might have been settled once for all, and the

country might have returned to that repose, stability and certainty which our business prosperity so much needs.
The Democratic Attorney of the Northern District of New York comes down, as he had a right to, and declares that from a protec-tion standpoint barley and malt cannot go together under the same ad valorem, and promptly the committee raises the tariff taxes from twenty-five per cent. to thirty per cent. to protect the manufacturers, although

it must lessen the revenues. The new plan also involved a new method of encouraging manufacturers by giving them what are called "free raw materials," so that what goes into the mill pays no taxes and what goes into consumption pays all the taxes. The manufacturers have no taxes on

what they buy and the people the equivalent of taxes on all they purchase. These so-called "free raw materials," free

wool, free coal and free iron are not put on the free list with any reference direct or in direct to raising revenue.

It is true that the consumer will no longer

pay tribute to the Western farmer for the wool of the sheep, but the New England and other manufacturers are still authorized to lay tribute upon the citizens of the United States, who must pay, as they have al-ways paid thirty. forty and forty-five per-cent, to the manufacturers on every yard of woolens and worsteds, while the country will only receive by way of revenue a less ened sum, unless increased importations sig-nalize the death of American production.

It is true that the coal miners in West Virginia and the ore produces of Michigan willbe stripped of their so-called robber gains entirely and the railroads must lose their transportation of millions of tons of freight, but the manufacturers are thereby stimu lated and aided so that they can, as the com-mittee asseverate, still continue their profitable business here and reach across the ocean for the business of other countries, "and for-eign trade without limit."

If, as it is asseverated, the 70,000,000 of American people have been for thirty years taxed for the benefit of a few hundred thouands of favored individuals, why should the tax be continued even in diminished ratio for another series of years and these few hundred thousand favored creatures be given

We cannot meet the lower prices of a lower level of civilization. Our inventions are too quickly absorbed by foreign countries to permit this. Hence the result of a refusal to protect our labor at its present rates must result in lower wages. This seems capable of a rough demonstration. Our goods are now met by foreign goods on our own shores at a price made up of raw materials plus labor and plus the present rate of tariff on very nearly equal terms.

In discussing the woolen schedule the committee says this schedule as proposed in the committee bill is in some respects the most reprehensible. It proposes to destroy at a blow the great industry of wool growing. thich now ranks as seventh in the value of its products among the several branches of American agriculture and which has hereto ore been recognized as an agricultural product deserving and requiring protection under every Administration and by every Paciff act since that of May 22, 1824. Noth ing short of the total destruction of this important industry can be counted upon as the

consequence of placing both wool and mut-It is a fact established by experience that at the prices for wool now prevailing in the foreign markets our farmers cannot con tinue the business of wool growing without absolute yearly loss. During the past year, owing to the impending threat of free wool and radical reductions in the duties on woolen goods the prices of domestic wools of all descriptions have fallen from thirty to fifty per cent, below the prices that prevailed a year ago. Even at these figures there has been little market for wool, and many farm ers have still on their hands this season's clips, which at this time last year were becaps, wance at this time last year were being rapidly converted into goods by mills which now stant idle. The value of the sheep has fallen equally with the value of their clip. The depreciation in the value of this species of agricultural property from the two sources may be conservatively stated at \$50,000,000. Each detail of the Wilson bill is taken up and analyzed.

THE Emir of Nupe has sent a lion to Queen Victoria as a present, in recognition of a let-ter which she wrote him. The animal arrived in Liverpool a few days ago. The Emir pays tribute to the Suitan of Sokoto, who also curiched the Queen's collection of beasts with a lion a few years ago. It is now the pride of the London goological exposition.

MRS. ANNIE L. KIRE died in Cecil County Maryland, the other day at the age of 103, and was in sound health nearly to the day of her death. She was of Irish birth, but had ong lived in Cecil County, where her huswas a miller.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States. A RECEPTION to ex-President Harrison was given by the Union League Club of Philadel-phia: prominent men from all parts of the country were present.

SUPERINTENDENT PRESTON closed the S

Nicholas Bank, New York City, having discovered that its capital was impaired to the extent of \$180,000. At Hollis Station, N. H., three persons were instantly killed by a train at a grade crossing. They were Marcus Lund, Miss Alma Lund, his sister, and Mrs. Charles H. Lund, his sister-in-law. The party was out sleigh-

The cruiser New York was placed in dry-dock at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, to be made ready for her trip to Brazil; the Kearsarge sailed for San Domingo.

A TELEPHONE message just received from Homestead, Penn., says that a cave-in has occurred there and that fourteen persons are known to have been killed.

Louis A. Hill, paying teller of the St. Nicholas Bank, New York City, was arrested in Newark, N. J., charged with embezzling

A sevene shock of earthquake was felt a MARTIN B. BROWN, Public Printer of New York City, is dead.

South and West.

ALLAN CONSANS, colored, the condemned wife-murderer, was executed at Knoxville, Tenn. He made a startling confession, in which he admitted killing five persons in Mexico while working on a railroad there, six years ago.

Fire at Waxahachie, Texas, destroyed the principal block of the town. Loss, \$150,000. FROM San Francisco, Cal., comes news that the Corwin reached Honolulu on December 14; the Provisional Government sent an ultimatum to Minister Willis to the effect that any attempt to reseat the Queen would be opposed by force.

PRESLET SIMPSON, one of two survivors of the War of 1812, died at Paris, Ky., aged ninety-six.

Pacific Express Messenger McCullough was knocked down at Marshall, Texas, and robbed of a pouch containing \$5000. THE business part of Moutpelier, Ind. has been destroyed by fire.

Washington.

Admiral Stanton was restored to duty and assigned to the command of the North Atlantic Station; his conduct in saluting Admiral Mello's flag was disapproved by Secretary Herbert.

THE Secretary of the Navy accepted the cruiser Columbia, the fleetest vessel in the

GOVERNOR FISHBACE, of Arkansas, wrote to President Cleveland complaining of the In-dian Territory as a refuge for outlaws, and suggesting the need of change in its govern-

JOSEPH DONJAN, the man who has been sending threatening letters to Vice-President Stevenson, Secretary Lamont, Senator Mills and other prominent public men in Washington, has been arrested.

Foreign.

Fire in Sheffield, England, destroyed the building of Hovey & Sons, drapers, and two other structures. The total loss is estimated at \$2,500,000.

ITALIAN troops in Egypt routed 10,000 Der-vishes after a battle of two hours. Mohammed Ali was among the slain. THE Matabeles are said to be submissively giving up their arms to the British in South Africa, and set tling insmall kraals.

Russia and Germany have come to an understanding in regard to a commercial treaty. Each country makes some important concessions to the other in the matter of Custom House duties.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

EMILE ZOLA, the French novelist, is fifty

THE Princess of Wales has been suffering from influenza. DIAZ, the President of Mexico, is sixtythree years of age.

SABAH BERNHARDT, the actress, was early in life a dressmaker's apprentice. appointed British Ambassador to Turkey. MISS M. E. BRADDON, the authoress, began life as a utility actress in the English prov

Since the birth of the daughter of Countess Herbert Bismarck the ex-Chancellor is grandfather six times.

inces.

THERE are three khans-Khiva, Khokand and Bokhara—who date the origin of their families back to the Turkish invasion of Europe.

MUBAT HALSTEAD, ruddy, portly, white-haired and blue-eyed, young as he was twenty years ago, continues to give at least hours out of every twenty-four to his journatistic and literary work.

SENATOR WOLCOTT, of Colorado, went to Paris to be treated for double hernia. His trouble was found more serious than was anticipated, but the operation performed was

successful, and he is rapidly improving. THE Empress of Russia is very fond of the Danish black or rye bread, such as is baked for the soldiers. During Her Majesty's visits to Denmark she eats this kind of bread every day, and when in Russia a loaf is sent to Russia every fifth day.

NATHAN PARKER, President of the Manchester (N. H.) National Bank, is said to be the oldest bank officer in active service in the United States. He celebrated his eighty fifth birthday recently by giving a dinner to the employes of his bank.

FERDINAND DE LESSEPS was eighty-nine on November 19, but November 19 is not the only anniversary of his life. His crowning work, the Suez Canal, was completed on Novemter 19, and the highest honor he has at tained—that of the Grand Cross of the Le-gion of Honor—was conferred upon him on the same date some years later.

Mr. CRUMP, the city editor of the London Times, who has just been retired on a hand-some pension, looking back over his long connection with that paper, reckons the ob-taining of the exclusive announcement of the crisis in the affairs of the great banking house of the Barings for his paper as the big-gest beat he ever accomplished.

ONE of the favorite ideas of the late Emperor Frederick of Germany has just been realized through the aid and money of his widow. Shortly before his death he planned the establishment of a children's home at his country seat, Bornstedt. His widow deter-mined to carry out his wishes, and a few days ago the home was opened with imposremonies.

CHARTERED A TRAIN.

The Best Time on Record Between New Orleans and Chicago.

Francis J. Dewes, the Chicago broker, and Mrs. Dewes went South for a short trip, leaving their fourteen-year-old boy in their home. While on their way South the boy became ii. and the physician at once recognized diphtheria. The family doctor telegraphed to the hotel in New Orleans at which Mr. Dewes and his wife stopped, advising them

to return as soon as they could. Mr. Dowes chartered a special train, and the run of 915 miles was made in twenty-five and a half hours, about four hours faster than the fastest limited train that runs be ween the two points. The slowest time made on the run was about thirty-three miles and the fastest seventy miles an hour. A carriage was waiting, and Mr. and Mrs. Dewes at once drove to their home.

PROTECTING SECURITIES.

Funds in the Bank of France Guarded From Anarchists.

As a measure of precaution against a possible dynamite outrage the public securities in the custody of the Bank of France, Paris, have been removed to the Place Ventadour, where there is an immense strong room. The estimated value of the securities is upwards

of \$800,000,000. THE French Government will present to the State of New York nearly all of its educa-tional exhibit which was at the World's Fair.

SICILY'S ANTI-TAX RIOTS.

THE TROUBLE EXTENDS ALL OVER THE BIG ISLAND.

Violence in Towns From the Western Coast of Sicily Almost to the Foot of Mount Etna-Rioters Killed by Volleys From the Soldiery-More Troops Going to the Scene.

Lercara Friani, Sicily, the scene of a fight between a mob and a body of troops growing out of the anti-tax agitation, has again witnessed a more serious affray, in which four persons were killed and many wounded. The first fight, in which two persons were wounded, further inflamed the anger of the people, and they determined to make another demonstration against the odious octroi tax and the Municipal Councillors who

octroit tax and the indistrate contentors who insisted upon its enforcement.

A large crowd paraded the streets and became so rictous that a body of troops was despatched to disperse them. The troops attempted to clear the streets, whereupon they were attacked with stones and other missiles. The soldiers were ordered to fire, and poured The soldiers were ordered to he, and poured a volley into therioters, who then fled, leaving four of their number dead in the street, while many others fell to the ground more or less seriously wounded. Great excitement prevailed in the town, and it was thought that further trouble would occur when the fundamental that the riches word held. erals of the victims were held.

During an anti-tax riot at Terrasini, near

During an anti-tax riot at Terrasini, near Palermo, the octrol offices were set on fire, and were completely destroyed.

A riot was caused in Valguarners by a Police Commissary arresting a Socialist who was preaching revolt. A thousand men and women stormed the gendarmes' barracks in an attempt to rescue the prisoner, but were repulsed. The mob afterward set fire to the Town Hall, the Postoffice, the magistrates' office, and the residence of the Mayor, Police Commissary, and several citizens, all of which were badly damaged or destroyed.

Before the troops fired on the people in which were badly damaged or destroyed.
Before the troops fired on the people in
Lercara Friani the police had vainly tried to
disperse the mob. The rioters received the
troops with hatchets and showers of stones
and did not yield an inch until fired upon.

As under General Pelloux, lately Minister of War, the regulations for the yearly calling under arms of men completing their twen tieth year was insufficiently observed, a de-cree is about to be issued enforcing the full levy. The Government recognizes the neceslevy. The Government recognizes the necessity of maintaining the strength of the garrisons in upper Italy, which have been partly depleted through the despatch of troops to Sioily to check the anti-tax and Socialist movement there. The military journals concur in the opinion that calling out the men will simply put the army in its normal condition, which was affected by the reduction of the effective under General Palloux

Premier Crispi has sent a circular to the prefects in Sicily requesting them to urge the communal Mayors to confer and devise means for a more equitable assessment of taxes, and to see that the taxes upon the necessaries of life are levied without undue

necessaries of life are levied without undue severity.

Prior to the riot in Lercara Friani the local working men's unions sent a telegram to Premier Crispi, begging him to intervene against the octroi duties. The Premier, in reply, expressed sympathy with the people's legitimate demands, pointed out the necessity of preventing violence, and urged the people to ignore agitators. The unions telegraphed back to Crispi that they had posted his message throughout the town and that they confided in him.

FORTY NATIONS JOIN.

Columbian Exposition Memorial for International Arbitration.

The World's Columbian Exposition memorial for international arbitration was presented to Secretary Gresham and President Cleveland by Mr. William E. Blackstone, of Chicago, bonorary commissioner of the World's Columbian Commission. It is a remarkable document, having the auto-

graph signatures of the commissioners of the forty different Nations which participated in the Exposition. Also the Commissioners from different States and Territories of the United States, the directors and officials of the Exposition, many of the chairmen and speakers Auxiliaries, also the editors of the principal daily papers of New York, Philadelphia, Bal-timore and Washington; also ex-President Benjamin Harrison, Secretary Morton, Compor Eckels, Chief Justice Fuller, Secretary Carlisle, Postmaster-General Bis retary Harbert, of the navy, and Daniel A. Lamont, Secretary of War; Senators John T. Morgan, John Sherman, and William P. Frye.

The President and Secretary Gresham ex-pressed their approval of the object sought by the memorialists, the President mentioning that the same sentiment had been incor-

porated in his recent message.

The following is the text of the memorial:
"To the Governments of the World:
"The undersigned citizens of many counties gathered at the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago, in the United States o America, recognizing the advantages accru ing to those Nations which have pursued the policy of arbitrating international disputes and desiring that the like benefits may in the future be enjoyed by all Nations, and deeming this a fitting opportunity, do hereby join in this memorial to all our various Gov-ernments, praying that they will unitedly agree, by mutual treaties, to submit for set-tlement by arbitration all such international questions and differences as shall fail of sat isfactory solution by the ordinary peaceful negotiations. And for this the petitioners will ever pray. It is requested that a copy of this memorial shall be presented to each of the Governments of the world."

As soon as the requisite fac simile copies are prepared, they will be transmitted by Secretary Gresham to the various Governments of the world.

A ROAD DEPARTMENT.

A Monster Petition First Presented by Senator Hoar.

Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, with the assistance of several employes of the Senate presented in that body a petition unique in form and mammoth in proportions. The petition was wound around two wheels of a deyele made of oak, the whole weighing 600 pounds and standing seven feet in height. It contained the names of 150,000 signers from all over the United States, praying that there shall be founded in Washington a road department similar to the Agricultural Department, for the purpose of promoting knowledge in the art of constructing and maintaining roads, and asks that in such department provision be made for teaching students. The petition originated with Col-onel Albert A. Pope, of Boston. It is 1400 yards long, is signed by the Governors of seventeen States, by the Massachusetts Legislature and by several banks and Chambers of Commerce. The petition was referred and wheeled to the Committee of Interstate Com-

KILLED IN A MINE.

Crushed by the Collapse of a Wilkesbarre Colliery Roof.

A fall of rock at the Lanceliffe colliery, Wilkesbarre, Penn., instantly killed Peter Clark, John Dombroski and Michael Sonoski. Clark and Dombroski were miners, and Sonoski was a laborer. They had fired a blast which knocked from its place a prop which sustained the roof. The men went back to replace the prop, and just as they reached it the roof, weighing hundreds of tons, fell upon them, crushing all three beyond recognition. They were married, and leave large families.

BOY SAVED BY A BUSH.

His Mother and Another Woman Drowned Trying to Rescue Him. At McCary's Ferry, on the Tombigbee River, Ala., a party was crossing the river on a flat when a little boy fell overboard.

During the excitement Mrs. Williamson and Mrs. Alexander, the latter the child's mother, jumped into the river to rescue him, but both were drowned. The child caught an overhanging bush and was saved.

LATER NEWS.

THE cruiser New York sailed from the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Navy Yard for Rio Janeiro to augment the United States naval squadron

A NORTHWEST gale caused damage to shipping in New York harbor.

JUSTICE CULLEN granted John Y. McKane stay on reasonable doubt of Justice Bar nard's right to issue the Gravesend (N. Y.)

at The Needles, in California, and her twin babes brained by her tribesmen to satisfy a savage superstition. SECRETARY GRESHAM has instructed Minister White at St. Petersburg to inform the

A young Mojave Indian mother was burned

Russian Government that "assisted" immigrants will not be allowed to land in the United States. THE Treasury Department is officially informed that the net increase during the year ended June 30, 1893, over the year 1892, of

exports from Mexico, amounted to \$12,041,-506. The exports aggregated \$87,000,000, of

which \$56,000,000 was in precious metals and \$31,000,000 of divers articles. PRESEDENT CLEVELAND went duck hunting down the Potomac, accompanied by Secretaries Carlisle and Gresham and "Fighting Bob" Evans.

THE foreign Ministers at Rio Janeiro, Brazil, have decided not to recommend that belligerent rights be granted to the insur-

THE Matabeles, of South Africa, have been completely subjugated by the British.

DROWNED UNDERGROUND.

Three Miners Lost Their Lives in a Flooded Colliery.

Three men were killed in the second drift of mine workings of Oak Hill colliery, at Delaware, near Minersville, Penn., by a large body of water breaking into the ganglarge body of water breaking into the gang way from an old mine in Black Valley that was abandoned sixty years ago allowed to fill with water. The victims are: Giles Blount, aged fifty-two, leaves a widow; Paul Alex, laborer, single, and Joseph Stanick, laborer, leaves a young widow.

A rumbling noise was heard throughout the Oak Hill workings by the men and yord was sent to the surface. Superintendent

was sent to the surface. Superintendent Gregory and Mine Foreman Lewis hurried to the mines as soon as they were notified. Lewis went down to the second lift at im-minent danger of his life, and notified thirteen men who were working in the gangway and directed them to a place of safety. The rush of water could be plainly heard, and at any moment might have cut off all means of

Blount and his two laborers were working at the surface of the gangway in the second lift, and after a rescuing party had been or-ganized it was found that they heard the approaching danger and tried to escape, but that their progress had been cut off by a big pillar of coal falling and closing the gang-

COLORADO'S PROBLEM.

Her Governor Calls the Extra Session in Spite of Protests.

Governor Waite, of Colorado, issued a call convening the Legislature in extraordinary session. He says that this session will give the Legislature the best opportunity it ever had to do something for Colorado. This action has been opposed by the business men of Denver and the State ever since it was first suggested. Mass meetings were held in Denver and at various towns and cities in the State, at which strong resolutions were passed against the proposition. tions were passed against the proposition, and committees of prominent men have daily visited the Governor's office to protest against an extra session. The movement was strengly opposed in Governor Waite's

home town. Aspen. Lieutenant-Governor Nichols is hostile to The impea gun again, and further efforts will be made in that direction. The influential men of the State will strive to prevail upon the members of the Legislature to meet and promptly adjourn, but the fact that the Governor has included in the call a large number of bills that failed to become laws at the last session indicates that he hopes to prolong the session for at least sixty days.

VANOUISHED MATABELES.

The People Are Surrendering, But Their King Has Fled.

A despatch received at Cape Town, South Africa, from Major Forbes, commanding the field forces of the British South Africa Company, says that the Matabeles have been

completely subjugated. It is added that King Lo Bengula has fied and that he apparently has no intention of returning.

A despatch from Bulawayo says: "Natives have repeatedly asserted that Captain Wilson repulsed Lo Bengula and continued the purpuls." suit. A strong patrol with supplies have been despatched to overtake the Wilson party, who had only wheat food and ammunition their bandoliers contained. Dr. Jamelika alice has been been all the agreement of the bandoliers of the supplier son is disbanding his force, but will re-enrol many to form a permanent police force.

'The natives have been informed that their disarming will not be an absolute condition of peace; but their desire for peace is so strong that a great majority of them give up their arms voluntarily.

"It is reported that Gambo, the son-in-law of Lo Bengula, has submitted. All the other Indunas have already yielded. Premier Rhodes says that the road from Bulawayo to Palapye is as safe as Piccadilly in London.

A BRAVE WIDOW.

She Makes It Hot For an Intruder

With a Corn Knife. The house where Mrs. Ellen Kelly, a widow of seventy, and her daughter Eliza live, a little cottage on the Shawnee road, near Shawneetown, Mo., was broken into at 5 o'clock a. m. by a man who came crashing through the side window. Mrs. Kelly re-

ceived him with a corn knife.

The man recovered his feet, knocked her down with his fist, and, choking her with one hand, hit her repeatedly in the face with

the other.
Mrs. Kelly hacked the man on the neck and on the head until he wrenched the knife from her hand. He laid her scalp open and then struck for her throat. She dodged and fell, and the knife hit on the door casing and broke. Miss Kelly then opened the door and yelled "Murder!"

The man fied to the woods. His mask had fallen off, and she recognized him as a man living at South Park, whom Deputy Sheriff Proctor afterward found had come home covered with blood, and had dressed his wounds and lait. wounds and left.

RIOT IN AMSTERDAM.

A Fight Between the Police and Unemployed Workmen.

Two thousand men out of employment paraded the streets at Amsterdam, Holland, under Socialist auspices. They were repeatedly dispersed by the police, but quickly gathered again. Finally 100 policemen were ordered to charge the paraders with swords. The police were received with volleys of stones, and a savage fight ensued. A Socialist named Geel was badly injured, and had to be taken to a hospital. Three members of the Socialists' committee and one policeman were also severely injured. Many others re-

MAJOR NEWMAN, who nad for years been prosecuting claims against the Government for supplies furnished the army of General Sherman, dropped dead at Savannah, Ga., upon receipt of the news that his claim would probably be paid,

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Morning Star."

TEXT: "I am the bright and the morning -Revelation xxii., 16. This is Christmas Eve. Our attention and the attention of the world is drawn to the star that pointed down to the caravansary where Christ was born. But do not let us forget that Christ himself was a star. To forget that Christ himself was a star. To that luminous fact my text calls us. It seems as if the natural world were anxious to make up for the damage it did our race in furnishing the forbidden fruit. If that fruit wrought death among the Nations, now all the natural product shall become a symbol of blessing. The showering down of the wealth of the orchard will make us think of him whom Solomon describes as the apple

of him whom Solomon describes as the apple tree among the trees of the wood, and the flowers of tangled glen and cultured parterre shall be the dew glinted garland for the brow of the Lord Jesus. Yea, even the night shall be taxed, and its brightest star shall be set as a gem in the coronet of our holy religion.

Have you ever seen the morning star advantageously? If it was on your way home vantageously? If it was on your way home from a night's carousal, you saw none of its beauty. If you merely turned over on your pillow in the darkness, glancing out of the window, you know nothing about the cheerful influence of that star. But there are many in this house to-night who in great passes of their life, some of them far out at sea, have gazed at that star and been thrilled through with indescribable gladness. That star comes trembling as though with the perils of the darkness, and yet bright with the anticipations of the day. It seems emotional with all tenderness, its eyes fill with the tears of many sorrows. It is the gem on the hands of the morning thrust up to signal the hands of the morning thrust up to signal

the hands of the morning thrust up to signal its coming. Others stars are dim, like holy candles in a cathedral or silver beads counted in superstitious litany, but this is a living stars, a speaking star, a historic star, an evangelistic star—bright and brilliant and triumphant symbol of the great Redeemer. Thetelegraphic operator puts his finger on the silver key of the electric instrument, and the Hidings fix across the continent. And so it silver key of the electric instrument, and the tidings fly across the continent. And so it seems to me that the finger of inspiration is placed upon this silver point in the heavens, and its thrill through all the earth. "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy to all people. Behold, I am the bright and morning star." The meaning of my text is this: As the morning star precedes and promises the coming of the day, so Christ heralds the natural and spiritual flawn.

In the first place, Christ heralded the coming of the creation. There was a time when there was no order, no sound or beauty. No wing stirred. No word was uttered. No light sped. As far as God could look up, as

wing stirred. No word was uttered. No light sped. As far as God could look up, as far out, there was nothing. Immeasureable solitude. Height and depth and length and breadth of nothingness. Did Christ there exist? Oh, yes. "By him were all things made that are made; things in heaven and things in earth and things under the earth." es, he antedated the creation. He led forth Arcturus and his sons. He shone before the first morning. His voice was heard in the concert when the morning stars serenaded the advent of our infant earth, when, wrapped in swaddling clothes of light, it lay in the arms of the great Jehovah. He saw the first lountain laid. He saw the first light kindled. That hand which was afterward crushed upon the cross was thrust into chaos, andit brought out one world and swung it in that orbit, and brought out another world and swung it in another orbit, and brought out all the worlds and swung them in their and the worlds and swang the control in the particular orbits. They came like sheep at the call of a shepherd. They knew his voice, and he called them all by their names. Oh, it is an interesting thought to me to know that Christ had something to do with the creation. I see now that the control is the control in the con thing to do with the creation. I see now why it was so easy for Him to change water into wine. He first created the water. I see now why it was so easy for Him to cure the maniac. He first created the intellect. I see now why it was so easy for Him to hush the tempest. He sank Gennesaret. I see now why it was so easy for Him to swing fish into Simon's net. He made the fish. I see now why it was so easy for Him to give sight now why it was so easy for Him to give sight to the blind man. He created the optic nerve. I see now why it was so easy for Him to raise Lazarus from the dead. He created the body of Lazarus and the rock that shut him in. Some suppose that Christ came a stranger to Bethlehem. Oh, no. He created the shepherds, and the flocks they watched, and the hills on which they pastured, and the heavens that overarched their heads, and the angels that chanted the chorus on that Christmas night. That hand which was atterward nailed to the cross, was an omnipotent and creative hand and the whole universe was poised on the tip of one of His fingers. poised on the tip of one of this hagers, fore the world was Christ was. All the world came trooping up out of the darkness, and He greeted them, as a father greets his children, with a "good morning," or a "good night." Hail, Lord Jesus, morning star of the first creation.

Again, Christ heralds the dawn of comfort

in a Christian soul. Sometimes we come to passes in life where all kinds of tribulations meet us. You are building up some great enterprise. You have built the foundation the wall-you are just about to put on the capstone, when everything is demolished. You have a harp all strung for sweetest accord, and some great agony crushes it. There is a little voice hushed in the house-There is a little voice hushed in the incise hold. Blue eye closed. Colordashed out of the cheek. The foot still. Instead of the quick feet in the hall, the heavy tread of those who march to the grave. Oh, what are people to do amid all these sorrows? Some sit down and mourn. Some bite their lip until the blood comes. Some wring their pale hands. Some fail on their faces. Some lie on their backs helpless and look up into what seems to them an unpitying heaven. Some pull their hair down over their eyes and look through with a fiend's glare. Some and look through with a fiend's glare. Some, with both hands, press their hot brain and want to die and cry, "O God, O God!" Long night, bitter night, stupendous night of the world's suffering! Some know not which way to turn. But not so the Christian man. He looks up toward the heavens. Heees, a hright appearance in the heavens. man. He looks up toward the heavens. He sees a bright appearance in the heavens. Can it be only a flashing meteor? Can it be only a falling star? Can it be only a delusion? Nay, nay. The longer he looks the more distinct it becomes, until after awhile he cries out, "A star—a morning star, a star of comfort, a star of grace, a star of peace, the star of the Redeemer!" Peace for all trouble. Balm for all wounds. Life for all dead. Now Jesus, the great heart healer, comes into our home. Peace! Peace that passeth all understanding. We look up through our all understanding. We look up through our tears. We are comforted. It is the morn-ing star of the Redeemer. "Who broke off ing star of the Redeemer. "Who broke on that flower?" said one servant in the garden to another. "Who broke off that flower?" And the other servant said, "The master." Nothing more was said, for if the master had not a right to break off a flower to wear over his heart or to set in the vase of his mansion, who has a right to touch the flower? And when Christ comes down into our garden to rother lilies shall we fight Him back? Shall when unrist comes down into our garden to gather lilies, shall we fight Him back? Shall we talk as though He had no right to come? If any one in all the universe has a right to that which is beautiful in our homes, then our Master has, and He will take it and He our Master has, and He will take will set it will wear it over His heart, or He will set it will wear it over His heart, or He will set it in the vase of the palace eternal. "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. troubled soul! I put the balm on your wounded soul to-night. The morning star, the morning star of the Redeemer. Again, Christ heralds the dawn of millen nial glory. It is night in China, night in In-dia, night in Siberia, night for the vast ma-

jority of the world's population. But it seems to me there are some intimations of the morning. All Spain is to be brought under the influence of the gospel. What is that light I see breaking over the top of the Pyrenees? The morning! Yea, all Italy shall receive the gospel. She shall have her schools and her colleges and her churches. Her vast population shall surrender themselves to Christ. What is that light I see breaking over the top of the Alp The morning. All India shall come to God Her idols shall be cast down. Her jugger Her idols shall be cast down. Her jugger-nauts shall be broken. Her temples of in-iquity shall be demolished. What is that light I see breaking over the top of the Him-alayas? The morning. The empurpled clouds shall gild the path of the conquering day. The Hottentor will come out of his mud hovel to look at the dawn; the Chinaman will come up on the granite cliffs, the Norwegian will get up on the rocks, and all the beach of heaven will be crowded with celesbeach of heaven will be crowded with constial inhabitants come out to see the sun rise over the ocean of the world's agony. They shall come from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south, and sit down in the kingdom of God. These swel-

the great say will become a sounding board which shall strike back the shout of salvation to the earth until it rebounds again to the throne of the Almighty, and the morning star of Christian hope will become the full sunburst of millennial glory.

Again, Christ heralds the dawn of heaven

upon every Christian's dying pillow. I sup-pose you have noticed that the character-istics of people in their healthy days are istics of people in their healthy days are very apt to be raeir characteristics in their dying days. The dying words of ambitious Napoleon were, "Head of the army." The dying words of poetic Lord Byron were, "I must sleep now." The dying words of affectionate Lord Nelson were, "Kiss.me, Hardy." The dying words of Voltaire were, as he saw one whom he supposed to be Jesus in the room, "Crush that wretch." But I have noticed that the dying words of Christians always mean peace. Generally the pair is all gone, and there is great Christians always mean peace. Generally the pain is all gone, and there is great quietude through the room. As one of these brothers told me of his mother in the last moment: "She looked up and said, pointing to some supernatural being that seemed to be in the room, 'Look at that bright form. Why, they have come for me

The lattice is turned so that the light is very pleasant. It is peace all around. You ered under tropical suns. These shivered ander Icelandic temperature. These plucked the vineyards in Italy. These packed the teaboxes in China. These were aborigines lifting up their dusky faces in the dawn. And the wind shall waft it, and every mountain shall become a transfiguration, and the sea will become the walking place of him who trod the wave cliffs of stormy. Tiberias, and trod the wave clins of stormy Theerias, and the song of joy shall rise toward heaven, and ask yourself: "Why, can this be a dying room? It is so different from anything I ever expected." And you walk the floor and you look out of the window, and you come back and look at your watch, and you look at the face of the nations again and come back and look at your watch, and you look at the face of the patient again, and there is no change, except that the face is becoming more radiant, more illuminated. The wave of death seems coming up higher and higher, until it has touched the ankle, then it comes on up until it touches the knee, and then it comes on up until it reaches the girdle, and then it comes on up until it reaches the lip, and the soul is about to be floated away into glory and you roll back the patient's sleeve. glory, and you roll back the patient's sleeve, and you put your finger on the pulse, and it is getting weaker and weaker, and the pulse stops, and you hardly know whether the life has gone or not. Indeed, you cannot tell when she goes away, she goes away so calmiy. Perhaps it is 4 o'clock in the morning, and you have the bed wheeled around to the window, and the dying one looks out into the night sky, and she sees something that attracts her attention, and you wonder

what it is.
Why, it is a star. It is a star that out of why, it is a star. It is a star that out of its silver rim is pouring a supernatural light into that dying experience. And you say, "What is it that you are looking at?" She says, "It is a star." You say, "What star is it that seems so well to please you?" "Oh," she says, "that is the morning star—Jesus!" I would like to have my death bed under that evangelistic star—I would like to have my eye on that star, so I could be assured of the morning. Then the dash of the surf of the sea of death would only be the billowing ap of the promise, "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee, and the rivers, they shall not overflow thee." All other lights will fail—the light that falls from the scroll of fame, the light that flashes from the gem in the beautiful apparel, the light that flashes from that flashes from the barning lamps of a banquet—but this light burns on and burns on. Paul kept his eye on that morning star, until he could say: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought the good light. I have hand. I have fought the good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith." Edward Payson kept his eye on that star until he could say, "The breezes of heaven fan me." Dr. Goodwin kept his eye on that evangelistic star until he could say, "I am swallowed up in God." John Tennant kept his eye on that evangelistic star until he could say, "Welcome, sweet Lord Jesuswelcome, eternity." No other star ever pointed a mariner into so safe a harbor. No other star ever sunk its silvered anchor into the waters. No other star ever pierced such the waters. No other star ever pierced such accumulated cloud, or beckoned with such a

holy luster.
With lanterns and torches and a guide, we went down in the Mammoth cave of Kentucky. You may walk fourteen miles and see no sunlight. It is a stupendous place. Some no sunlight. It is a stupendous place. Some places the roof of the cave a hundred feet high. The grottoes filled with weird echoes, cascades falling from invisible height to invisible depth. Stalagmites rising up from the floor of the cave—stalactites descending from the roof of the cave, joining each other, and making pillars of the Almighty's sculpturing. There are rosettes of amethyst in halls of gypaum. As the guide carries his in halls of gypsum. As the guide carries his lantern shead of you, the shadows have an lantern ahead of you, the snadows have an appearance supernatural and spectral. The darkness is fearful. Two people, getting lost from their guide only for a few hours, years ago, were demented, and for years sat in their insanity. You feel like holding your breath as you walk across the bridges that years to san the hottomless that seem to span the hottomless abyss. The guide throws his calcium light down into the caverns, and the light rolls and tosses from rock to rock and from depth

to depth making at every plunge a new revelation of the awful power that could have made such a place as that.

A sense of suffocation comes upon you as you think that you are 250 feet in a straight line from the sunlit surface of the earth. The guide after awhile takes you into what is called the "Star Chamber," and then he says to you, "Sit here," and then he takes the lantern and goes down under the rocks, and it gets darker and darker, until the night is so thick that the hand an inch from the eye is unobservable. And then, by kindling one of the lanterns and placing it in a cleft of the rock, there is a reflection cast on the dome of the cave, and there are stars com ing out in constellations—a brilliant night heavens—and you involuntarily exclaim:
"Beautiful! beautiful!" Then he takes the
lantern down in other depths of the cavern, and wanders on, and wanders off, until he comes up from behind the rocks gradually, and it seems like the dawn of the morning, and it gets brighter and brighter. The guide is a skilled ventriloquist and he imitates the voices of the morning, and soon the gloom is all gone, and you stand congratulating yourself over the wonderful spectacle. Well, there are a great many people who look down into the grave as a great cavern. They think it is a thousand miles subterraneous, and all choes seem to be the voices of despair, and the cascades seem to be the falling tears that always fall, and the gloom of earth seems com-ing up in stalagmite, and the gloom of the eternal world seems descending in the stalac-tite, making pillars of indescribable horror.

The grave is no such place at that to me, Our Divine Guide takes us down into the great caverns, and we have the lamp to our feet and the light to our path, and all the echoes in the rifts of the rock are anthems, echoes in the ritts of the rock are anthems, and all the falling waters are fountains of salvation, and after awhile we look up and, behold! the cavern of the tomb has become a king's star chamber. And while we are a king's star chamber. And while the looking at the pomp of it an everlasting morning begins to rise, and all the tears of earth crystallize into stalagmite, rising up in a pillar on the one side, and all the gloin a pillar on the one side, and all the glories of heaven seem to be descending in stalactite, making a pillar on the other side, and you push against the gate that swings between the two pillars, and as the gate flashes open you find it is one of the twelve gates which are twelve pearls. Blessed be God that through this gospel the mammoth cave of the sepulchre has become the illumined Star Chamber of the King! Chember of the King!

I would God that if my sermon to-day does not lead you to Christ, that before morning, looking out of the window, the astronomy of the night heavens might lead you to the feet of Jesus.

Hark' Hark: To God the chorus breaks From every host, from every gem; But one alone, the Savior speaks— is the Stard! Bethlehem.

Soapsuds Broke the Waves.

The officers of the steamship Scandia ar rived at Philadelphia from Hamburg a few days ago and report that during the voyage in the wildest storm the ship had ever been in, with high waves breaking over the ship in great volume, soapsuds made and allowed to drift over the ship's bow almost instan-taneously broke the loree of the seas, which ceased to smash over the sides and the vessel soon lay comparatively easy. The offi-cers were enthusiastic over the success of the experiment. Experiments in this line have recently been made by the hydrographic office with uniform success. The use of soapsuds is not likely to entirely supersede oil for the purpose of soothing the seas, but soap is cheaper, occupies less room on the ship and its suds lie heavier on the water than oil, so that it is likely to be generally

SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JANUARY 14.

Lesson Text: "Adam's Sin and God's Grace," Gen. iif., 1-15-Golden Text: 1 Car. xv., 22-Com-

mentary.

"Now, the serpent was more subtle than beast of the field which the Lord God made. And he said unto the woman, had made. And he said unto the woman, Yea, hath God said, Ye shall not eat of every tree of the garden?" In the first two chapters all is perfect, and God walks with man, and man communes with God. Now comes the wicked one in the guise of a serpent—full of hatred of God and man. See his aliases in Rev. xii.. 9; xx., 2, and his end in Rev. xx., 10. He begins his work by insinuating that God does not love His children or He would not keep any thing from them.

2. "And the woman said unto the serpent, We may eat of the fruit of the trees of the."

2. "And the woman said unto the serpent, We may eat of the fruit of the trees of the garden." We cannot blame the woman for talking with him, for she probably had not heard of him who spoke to her through the serpent. We know him and deserve to suffer if we hold any parley with him. See Eph. vi., 11; Jas. iv., 7; Pet. v., 8, 9.

3. "But of the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden. God hath said, Ye shall not ear of it, neither shall ye touch it, lest ye die." She both added to and diminished what God had said. Compare carefully chapters ii, 17, and let us give good

minished what God had said. Compare carefully chapters ii., 17, and let us give good heed to Deut. iv., 2; xii., 32; Jer. xxvl., 3. Our part is to be simply obedient and trustul and shun every insinuation and doubt.

4. "And the serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not surely die." What a deliberate lie! When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own, for he is a liar and the father of it. (John vill., 44). All liars shall have their portion with him (Bev. xxi., 6). One would think that such an attack upon God would have shown the woman that she was dealing with an enemy of God. But what shall we say of professed friends of God who to-day teach that there is no hell and not even a devil?

devil?

5. "For God doth know that in the day ye 5. "For God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof then your eyes shall be opened, and ye shall be as gods, knowing good and evil." This seems to have been his own ambition (see Isa. xiv., 14), and he will yet find a man willing to be filled with it (II Thess. ii., 3, 4). We know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him, and then shall we know ever as we are known (I John iii., 2; I Cor. xiii., 12), but this is to be reached by death to self, trust in the sacrifice of Christ and obedience to Him, never in any other

and obedience to Him, never in any other way (Acts iv., 12).

6. "And when the woman saw, etc., she

way (Acts iv., 12).
6. "And when the woman saw, etc., she took of the fruit thereof and did eat and gave also unto her husband with her, and he did eat." This is the history of every temptation and sin, the outward object, the inward commotion, the increase and triumph of passionate desire, the degradation and rain of soul. So with Achan. He saw; he coveted; he took (Joshua vii., 21). Adam and Eve had everything and yet sinned. Christ seemed to have nothing, yet stood firm.
7. "And the eyes of them both were opened, and they knew that they were naked, and they sewed fig leaves together and made themselves aprons." This was an eye opening that has left us blind by nature in the right direction ever since, as we need to be anointed and have our eyes opened to behold spiritual things (Bev. iii., 18; Pacciiz., 18). What a contrast between the garments of light which they lost and these self-made aprons! Fig leaves may well represent profession without reality (Math. xxi., 19).
8. "And they heard the voice of the Lord."

8. "And they heard the voice of the Lord God, and Adam and his wife hid them-selves." What a sight is this! God's dear children hiding from their loying Father and thinking that trees can cover them. What fools sin makes of us, and how blinded must be the mind that seeks to hide from the only true friend! Such has been the sinner's conduct ever since, vainly seeking

sinner's conduct ever since, vainly seeking to hide from God.

9. "And the Lord God called unto Adam and said unto him, Where art thou?" From the fall to the end of the Bible story it is a God of love seeking lost and siraying people and man in his blindness hiding or running away from God. What does your soul say in response to "Where art thou?" Mine replies, Lord, Thou knowest I am in Thee, and Thou art to me the Rock of Ages (Isa. xxvi., 4 margin). Once and for a long time I tried to hide from Thee, but now Thou hast taught me to hide in Thee.

10. "And he said I heard Thy voice in the garden and I was afraid, because I was

10. "And he said I heard Thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked, and I hid myself." Here is the first fear in Scripture, and it follows hard on unbelief and distrust of God. There will be no fear where there is confidence in God, for His perfect love casteth out fear (I John iv., 10). nis perfect love castern out fear (1 30nn IV., 18); so that if our hearts can say, "Behold, God is my salvation," we should also add, "I will trust and not be xfraid" (Isa. xii., 2). Some are afraid of the voice of God in His word because they prefer their own thoughts

11. "And He said, Who told thee thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree where-of I commanded thee that thou shouldst not God of course knew the whole story, but before we can be forgiven there must be on our part conviction of sin and confession on our part conviction of sin and confession of the same. This God would give to Adam and draw from him that He might forgive him (see Prov. xxviii., 13. and I John t., 9).

12. "And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat." This sounds very badly. Adam, thou hast fellen very far and brought us down with thee, for some of us have talked that way. But see the sin. He finds fault with the gift of God and lays the blame on her. Now see Jesus, who has blame on her. Now see Jesus, who has taken upon Himself all the guilt of His body, the church, and borne it, that He might pre-

sent her to Himself without spot (Eph. v., 13. "And the Lord God said unto the wo-man, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat." She did not ask, as some do now, why God allowed the serpent to come to her, and why God did not keep her from failing, but she makes confession and pleads guilty. And both having now confessed the way is open for the revelation of God's salvation by grace (Rom. iii., 10. 24).

14. "And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou are a creature the serpent was before this and of what form we are not told. But it is evi-dent he did not go upon his belly as now. Eve will tell us when we see her if it is worth while to know.

15. "And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed. He shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel." The Lord God speaks to the enemy in the serpent and in the first clause declares the woman's restora ion to God and her hatred of the devil. al brought about by God Himself, who says, "I

will put."-Lesson Helner. Dogs as Railroad Passengers. Dogs in Belgium, it appears, from a rather singular case that has just been heard before the law courts of that country, are raised to the dignity of passengers, if their owners se to take them into a railway carriage choose to take them into a railway carriage with themselves. The point on which opinion differed has just been settled, the question brought under the notice of the law courts being whether a dog whose master has duly taken a ticket for him is entitled to a seat, or whether his rights be limited to at place on the floor of the compartment, afthe feet of the human occupants. A sportsman. feet of the human occupants. A sportsm feet of the human occupants. A sportsman, we read, was not long ago traveling in Balgium with his dog, a fine retriever, whose place had been paid for. However, in spite of this, there being at a station on the line no room for a traveler, a railway employe turned the dog off his seat. Probably the dog's feelings were not hurt, but his master protested indignantly and subsequently appropriate of the season of the seaso dog's feelings were not hurt, but his master protested indignantly, and subsequently ap-pealed to the administration of the State railways for a decision on the subject. It has been decreed that he is as much entitled to a seat as his master, and that where a com-partment has room for ten passengers, and there happen to be five men and five dogs therein, it must be considered as full, tickets, of course, being taken for the dogs.

A Remarkable Family. South Thomaston, Me., boasts of a remarkable fau.ly, consisting of three old ladies, the oldest, Mrs. Lucretia Estes, being ninety-six years old. Her two companions, Mrs. Julia Ash and Mrs. Miriam Hull, are both over seventy. These two board her, keep several cows, a big flock of hens and their own living off the farm on which they live, of which they have a life-lease. They are well educated, great readers, regular attendants of the Sunday-school and have been for over half a century members of a Baptist