AWFUL CYCLONE

Appalling Loss of Life In and Around St. Louis.

THOUSAND PEOPLE KILLED.

A Whirling Cloud of Death and Destruction.

Great Tornadoes Sweep Out of the Northwest, Crossing Lower St. Louis, and Followed by Flood and Fire, Destroy Much of East St. Louis---The Eads Bridge Wrecked---A Great Calamity on the Alton Railroad-Scores of Factory Girls Perish-Fifty School Children Killed--The Storm Sweeps Over Several States.

Sr. Louis, Mo., May 28 .- St. Louis gasps in the shadow of a horror unspeakable. From end to end it is a city of wreck and ruin. From end to end it is a city of the dead. A tornado, terrible in its fury, immeasurable in its destructiveness, struck the city at 5.15 p. m. yesterday and for half an Lasalle streets was totally destroyed. Father hour it rocked and trembled as if a giant Read, the pastor, was fatally injured. Michael

scourged a vast extent of country and it

wrought unprecedented havoc in this city.

Two tornadoes, one sweeping down from Moberly, Mo., toward the southeast and the

Moberly, Mo., toward the southeast and the other sweeping up from the southeast, met over the Mississippi River at St. Louis. The storms seemed to join forces and dealt death and destruction. East St. Louis, on the Illinois side of the river, fared the worse, a swath several blocks wide being cut through the heart of that city. The lower part of St. Louis, on the western bank of the river, was sweep through and great buildings were levelled as though they were built of straw.

In East St. Louis the loss of life was greatest. It is variously placed at from two

greatest. It is variously placed at from two hundred to three hundred. In St. Louis it is known that many were killed. Late at night it was said that 1500 persons

were killed or wounded in St. Louis. In East St. Louis and environments it is esti-

mated that there are 500 dead and wounded. The latest reports compiled from the scene of destruction in the three States point to the

loss of over 700 human lives. According to places, the death roll is divided as follows: In St. Louis, 300; East St. Louis, 300; Drake, Ill., 89; Rush Hill, Mo., 10; Rennick, Mo., 5; Labadie, Mo., 10. The disaster appears to be the greatest the country has known since the Lepstown flood.

The property loss runs into millions. It is placed, from cyclone, fire and flood, in East St. Louis, Ill., at two millions and a

half of dollars. In St. Louis it will be a

Factories and asylums were razed. One

cigaratte factory, which was blown down, contained at least two hundred working

girls many of whom were buried in the

been killed in one school house. A large

notel, full of guests, was blown down and

only two persons are believed to have es-

Despite the flood of rain which followed the gyration of the winds, the electric light wires ignited the ruins everywhere and the destruction was increased. The streets were so littered with debris that the firemen were

unable to render assistance in any direction.

even if the water works had not already been

destroyed by the cyclone.

Fifty school children are said to have

the Johnstown flood.

million more.

The Louisville and Nashville east-bound ocal passenger train had just reached East the city of St. Louis. The Auditorium was Louis when the storm struck the city. local passenger train had just reached East St. Louis when the storm struck the city. The train was overturned, but miraculously

only a few passengers were injured.

The Chicago and Alton east-bound local passenger train which left St. Louis at 5 o'clock was on the east span of the bridge, when the wind picked the cars up and turned them over on their sides. The iron spans and trusses held the cars from toppling into the river, 100 feet below. The passengers were thrown into a confused mass. The net-work of wires made rescue difficult and dangerous. The east span of the east bridge is so badly wrecked that it will take three days

to allow trains to pass.

Lightning struck the Standard Oil Works and flames were soon pouring from a dozen buildings. The East St. Louis Fire Department was utterly powerless to cope with the fires, and it was feared that nearly the entire business and a great portion of the residence section would be destroyed by flames, if not already ruined by the wind. Among the principal buildings already in ruins are the National Hotel, the Standard Oil Wesser, East St. Louis Wire Nail Works, the Crescent Elevator, Hesel Elevator, all freight depots and stores and residences on St. Clair avenue.

and stores and residences on St. Clair avenue.

The damage to the property in St. Louis is estimated at \$1,000,000, and the loss in East St. Louis \$3,000,000. There were really two tornadoes. One came from the northwest and the other from the direct east. Both met on the Illinois shore of the Mississippi River and joined in a whirling cloud of death and destruction. The list of dead in St. Louis is beyond present computation.

A startling report reached Police Headquarters that 200 girls were in the ruins of Liggitt & Meyer's eigarette factory at Tower Grove Park. There was great, loss of life in the southern portion of St. Louis from rallroad tracks to Carondolet. The wind swept away the roof of the Exposition Building and that structure is badly damaged by the flood of structure is badly damaged by the flood of

The levee was packed with people while the storm raged flercest, groping through the darkness and eagerly imploring infor-

road tracks on the Eads Bridge was blown

completely away.

The Plant flour mills and the works of the

St. Louis Iron and Steel Company were do-stroyed, and the big Cupples block of build-ings was partially demolished.

The Waters-Pierce oil works were destroyed by fire, and buildings in several parts of the

by fire, and outlings in several particular city burned all night.

H. O. Rice, the manager of the Western Union at the Relay Depot on the east side, reports a wreck of terrible proportions. He said the National Hotel, Tremont House, Market House, De Wolfe's cafe, Hazel Milling Company's mill, Horn's cooper shop, and a large number of dwellings west of that section were swept into wreckage.

that section were swept into wreckage.
The Baltimore and Ohio and Vandalia roundhouses, the Standard Oll Works, East St. Louis and Crescent elevators, and a dozen

freight houses were caught in the vortex of the cyclone and reduced to debris. Five hundred freight cars are said to have been

blown into the river.

The great Eades | bridge was twisted all

out of shape and made an utter ruin. Freight cars were tossed to and fro, tumbled into ditches, driven sometimes into the fields many rods from where they stood. The great Vandalia freight house fell in a heap

of utter ruin, and thirty-five men who had taken refuge in it were buried beneath the

ruins and their lives crushed out. Some of the bodies have been got out, torn and

mangled beyond the powers of description. Liggett and Meyer's big tobacco manufac-tory, the largest in the West, according to

The scene in the river opposite St. Louis

was appalling. Steamboats moored at thei

landings were torn away, turned over and sunk, drowning all on board. Many people

were seen clinging to floating wreckage and

OTHER PLACES STRICKEN.

The Wide Reach of the Storm and Some

of the Fatalities.

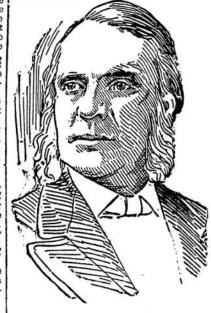
BLOOMINGTON, 111., May 28.-Word reached

pitiously appealing for help.

ST. LOUIS AUDITORIUM. (Built for the Republican National Convention which will be held June 16. Committee

man Kerens says the damage it has received will not interfere with the meeting.)

earthquake were shaking the earth beneath Dawes, a driver, was blown from his wagon it. It came from the south, where it in the vicinity and instantly killed. The middle span of the roadway above the rail-



TWO NEW BISHOPS.

Chaplain McCabe and Earl Cranston Chosen by the Methodists.

Charles C. McCabe, D. D., was born in Ath-

ens, Ohio. October 11, 1836. His alma mater

is the Ohio Wesleyan University. In 1860

he joined the Ohio Conference. At the break-

ing out of the war he was made chaplain of the 122d Ohio Volunteer Infantry and went

BISHOP CHARLES C. M'CABE.

with his regiment to Virginia. At the battle of Winchester, in June, 1863, while caring for the wounded, he was taken prisoner and sent to Libby Prison. Before the war closed he was asked for by the Christian Commis-sion, and made the tour of the great cities of the Republic pleading for that great cause, In 1865 he was stationed at Portsmouth, Ohio. In 1866 he was made Centenary Agent of his



BISHOP EARL CRANSTON.

The Rev. Earl Cranston, A. M., D. D., is a native of Athens, Ohio, and a classical grad-uate of the Ohio University. He had an bon-orable service in the Union Army, and for twenty-one years labored in the tinerant ministry, six years of which period he gave the latest report was wrecked totally and the loss of life there was great. Twenty dead bodies and many wounded have been recov-ered from this building. to frontier work in the Rocky Mountains before his election to the agency of the Cincinnati Methodist publishing house. He has had much to do with planting the educational work of the church in his Conference and the cause for Methodism in its mountains and its plains.

MURDERED SIX PERSONS.

James Dunham Kills All the Adults in His

Colonel R. P. McGlincy and wife, their Wells, who had been shot; Mrs.

gle for their lives.

No one seems to know the motive for the fearful crime. Colonei McGliney and Dun-ham were supposed to be on amicable terms. The murdered family was one of the best being members of the

alive was a baby one month old, the child of

SOUND MONEY IN VERMONT. Democratic State Convention Declares

Against Free Silver. The Vermont Democratic State Convention for the nomination of delegates-at-large to the National Convention at Chicago was held at Montpelier. Mention of the names

of Cleveland, Whitney and Russell by the Chairman and the indorsement of President Cleveland by the resolutions awakened considerable enthusiasm. Both the Chairman and the Committee on Resolutions declared in favor of a gold standard and denounced protection and the

Nominations for State officers were made as follows: For Governor, Dr. J. Henry Jackson, Barre; Lieutenant-Governor, Dr. Ralph Sherwood, St. Albans; Treasurer, James H. Williams, Bellows Falls; Secretary of State, William W. Rider, Bristol; Auditor, E. T. Seaver, North Troy.

Killed by a Falling Baseball. Stewart Wear, the eleven-year-old son of Walter H. Wear, of Rockaway, N. J., was killed by a baseball. He was playing with we companions. One threw the ball into Wear ran under it and put up his the nir. hands. The ball passed through them and struck over his heart, and he fell deal.

Crete seems suddenly to have been precipitated, and since Sunday anarchy has reigned in Canea. The Turkish soldiery, breaking all restraints, poured through the streets, shooting, mass aering and pillaging Christians. Half a Million Dollars' Loss. Lightning struck the large warehouse of

A Terrible Cyclone. Fifty persons were killed and twice that number injured by a cyclone which swept through ten Iowa counties.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE

NOTED DIVINE.

Committee of the National Committee, which inspected it recently, declared that it was the best convention hall in the world. Subject: "Causes of Failures in Life."

> Texr: "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place." Job xxvii., 23.

This allusion seems to be dramatic. The Bible more than once makes such allusions. Paul says: "We are made a theatre or spectacle to angels and to men." It is evident from the text that some of the habits of theatregoers were known in Job's time, because he describes an actor hissed off the stage. The innerconter terms on the cause he describes an actor hissed off the stage. The impersonator comes on the boards and, either through lack of study of the part he is to take or inaptness or other incapacity, the audience is offended and expresses its disapprobation and disgust by hissing. "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place."

My text suggests that each one of us is put on the stage of this world to take some part. What hardship and suffering and discipart. put on the stage of this world to take some part. What hardship and suffering and discip-line great actors have undergone year after year that they might be perfected in their parts you have often read. But we, put on the stage of this life to represent charity and faith and humility and helpfulness—what little preparation, we have made although

little preparation we have made, although we have three galleries of spectators, earth and heaven and hell! Have we not been and heaven and hell! "Have we not been more attentive to the part taken by others than to the part taken by ourselves, and, while we needed to be looking at home and concentrating on our own duty, we have been criticising the other performers, and saying, "that was too high," or "too low," or "too feeble," or "too extravagant," or "too tame," or "too demonstrative," while we ourselves were making a dead failure and preparing to be ignominiously hissed off the stage? Each one is assigned a place, no supernumeraries hanging around the drama supernumeraries hanging around the drama of life to take this or that or the other part, as they may be called upon. No one can take our place. We can take no other place. Neither can we put off our character; no change of apparel can make us any one else than that which we eternally

are.

Many make a failure of their part in the drama of life through dissipation. They have enough intellectual equipment and good address and geniality unbounded. But they have a wine closet that contains all the forces for their social and business and moral overthrow. So far back as the year 959. King Edgar of England made a law that the drinking cups should have pins fastened at a certain point in the side, so that the indulger might be reminded to stop before he got to the bottom. But there are no pins projecting from the sides of the modern wine cup or beer mug, and the first point at which millions stop is at the gravity bottom of their own grave. Dr. Sax, of France, has discovered something which all drinkers ought to know. He has found out that alcohol in every shape, whether of wine or brandy or beer, contains parasitic life called bacillus potumania. By a powerful micro-scope these living things are discovered, and when you take strong drink you take them into the stomach and then into your blood, and getting into the crimson canals of life, they go into every tissue of your body, and your entire organism is taken possession of by these noxious infinitesimals. When in delirium tremens, a man sees every form of reptilian life, it seems it is only these parasites of the brain in exaggerated size. It is not a hallucination that the victim is suffernot a hallucination that the victim is suffering from. He only sees in the room what is
actually crawling and rioting in his own
brain. Every time you take strong drink
you swallow these maggots, and every time
the imbiber of alcohol in any shape feels vertigo or rheumatism or nausea it is only the
jubilee of these maggots. Efforts are being
made for the discovery of some germicide
that can kill the parasites of alcoholism, but
the only thing that will ever extirpate them the only thing that will ever extirpate them is abstinence from alcohol and teetotal ab-stinence, to which I would before God swear

all these young men and old.

America is a fruitful country, and we raise large crops of wheat and corn and oats, but the largest crop we raise in this country is the crop of drunkards. With sickle made out of the sharp edges of the broken glass of bottle and demijohn they are cut down, and there are whole swathes of them and it takes them, whole windrows of them, and it takes all the hospitals and penitentiaries and graveyards and cemeteries to hold this harvest of hell. Some of you are going down under this evil, and the never dying worm of alcoholism has wound around you one of its coils, and by next New Year's Day it will have such the coil around you, and it will after have another coil around you, and it will after awhile put a coil around your tongue, and a coil around your brain, and a coil around your iung, and a coil around your foot, and a coil around your heart, and some day this never dying worm will, with one spring, tighten all the coils at once, and in the last twist of that awful convolution you will cry out. "Oh, my God!" and be gone. The greatest of dramatists in the tragedy of "The Tempest" sends staggering across the stage Stephano, the drunken butler; but across the stage of human life strong drink sends kingly and queenly and princely na-tures staggering forward against the footlights of conspicuity and then staggering back into failure till the world is impatient for their disappearance, and human and di-abolic voices join in hissing them off the

Two young men in a store. In the morning the one goes to his post the last minute or one minute behind. The other is ten minutes before the time and has his hat and coat hung up and is at his post waiting for duty. The one is ever and anon in the afternoon looking at his waith to see if it is not most time to shut up. The other stays half an hour after he might go, and when asked why, says he wanted to look over some entries he had made to be sure he was right, or put up some goods that had been left out place. The one is very touchy about of place. The one is very touchy about doing work not exactly belonging to him. The other is glad to help the other clerks in their work. The first will be a prolonged nothing, and he will be poorer at sixty years of age than at twenty. The other will be a merchant prince. Indolence is the cause of more failures in all occupations than you have ever suspected. People are too lazy to do what they can do, and want to undertake that which they cannot do. In the drama of life they don't want to be a common soldier, carrying a halberd across the stage, or a falconer, or a mere attendant, and so they lounge about the scenestill they shall be called to be something great. After awhile, called to be something great. After awhile, by some accident of prosperity or circumstances, they get into the place for which they have no qualification. And very soon, if the man be a merchant, he is going around asking his creditors to compromise for ten cents on the dollar. Or, if a clergyman, he cents on the dollar. Or, it a dergyman, he is making tirades against the ingratitude of churches. Or, if an attorney, by unskillful management he loses a case by which widows and orphans are robbed of their portion. Or, if a physician, he by malpractice gives his patient rapid transit from this world to the next. Our incompetent friend would have made a passable horse doctor, but he wanted to be professor of anatomy in a university. He could have sold enough confectionery to have supported his family, but he wanted to have a sugar refinery like the Havemeyers. He could have mended shoes, but he wanted to amend the constitution of the United States. Toward the end of life these people are out of patience, out of meney, out of friends, out of everything. They go to the poorhouse, or keep out of it by running in debt to all the greeney and day goods. poorhouse, or keep out of it by running in debt to all the grocery and dry goods stores that will trust them. People begin to won-der when the curtain will drop on the scene. After awhile, leaving nothing but their compliments to pay doctor, un lertaker, and Gabriel Grubb, the gravedigger, they disap-

Gabriel Grubb, the graveninger, they disappear. Exeunt! Hissed off the stage.

Others fail in the drama of life through demonstrated selfishness. They make all the rivers empty into their sea, all the roads of rivers empty into their sea, all the roads of emolument end at their door, and they gather all the plumes of honor for their brow. They help no one, encourage on one, rescue no one. "How big a pile of money can I get?" and "How much of the world can I absorb?" are the chief questions. They feel about the common people as the Turks felt toward the Asapi, or common soldiers, considering them of no use except to fill up the ditches with their dead bootles while the other troops walked over them to take the the ditches with their dead bodies while the other troops walked over them to take the fort. After awhile this prince of worldly success is sick. The only interest society has in his illness is the effect that his possible decease may have on the money markets. After awhile he diea. Great newspaper capitals announce how he started with nothing and ended with everything. Although for sake of appearance some people put hand-kerchlefs to the eye, there is not one genuine tear shed. The heirs sit up all night when he ites in state, discussing what the old fellow has probably done with his money. It mend my soul into the hands of God, my

takes all the livery stables within two miles to furnish funeral equipages, and all the mourning stores are kept busy in selling weeds of grief. The stone cutters send in proposals for a monument. The minister at the obsequies reads of the resurrection, which makes the hearers fear that if the un-scrupulous financier does come up in the general rising he will try to get a "corner" on tombstones and graveyard fences. All good men are glad that the moral nuisance has been removed. The Wall street speculators are glad because there is more room for themselves. The heirs are glad because they get possession of the long delayed in-heritance. Dropping every feather of all his stock. plumes, every certificate of all his stock, every bond of all his investments, every dollar of all his fortune, he departs, and all the rolling of "Dead March" in "Saul," and all the pageantry of his interment, and all the exquiteness of sarcophagus, and all the extravagance of epitaphology, cannot hide the fact that my text hus come again to tremendous fulfilment, "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place."

At him and shall hiss him out of his place."
You see the clapping come before the hiss.
The world cheers before it damns. So it is
said the deadly asp tickles before its stings.
Going up, is he? Hurrah! Stand back and
let his galioping horses dash by, a whirlwind
of plated harness and tinkling headgear and
arched neck. Drink deep of his madeira and
cognac. Boast of how well you know him. cognac. Boast of now well you know him.
All hats off as he passes. Bask for days and
years in the sunlight of his prosperity. Going down, is he? Pretend to be nearsighted
so that you cannot see him as he walks past.
When men ask you if you know him, halt When men ask you if you know him, halt and hesitate as though you were trying to call up a dim memory and say, "Well, yees, yes, I believe I once did know him, but have not seen him for a long while." Cross a different ferry from the one where you used to meet him lest he ask for financial help. When you started life, he spoke a good word for you at the bank. Talk down his credit now that his fortunes are collapsing. He put his name fortunes are collapsing. He put his name on two of your notes. Tell him that you have changed your mind about such things, and that you never indorse. After awhile his matters come to a dead halt, and an asnis matters come to a dead nait, and an assignment or suspension or sheriff's sale takes place. You say: "He ought to have stopped sooner. Just as I expected. He made too big a splash in the world. Glad the balloon has burst. Ha, ha!" Applause when he went up, sibilant derision when he came down. "Men sha!! clap their hands at him down. "Men shall clap their hands at him and hiss him out of his place." So, high up amid the crags, the eagle flutters dust into the eyes of the roebuck, which then, with eyes blinded, goes tumbling over the preci-

pice, the great antiers crashing on the rocks.

Now, compare some of these goings out of life with the departure of men and women who in the drama of life take the part that God assigned them and then went away honored of men and applauded of the Lord Almighty. It is about fifty years ago that in a comparatively small apartment of the city a newly married pair set up a home. The first guest invited to that residence was the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Bible given the bride Jesus Christ, and the Bible given the bride on the day of her esposual was the guide of that household. Days of sunshine were followed by days of shadow. Did you ever know a home that for fifty years had no vicissitude? The young woman who left her father's house for her young husband's home that do ut with a parental benediction and started out with a parental benediction and good advice s'es will never forget. Her good advice see will never forget. Her mother said to her the day before the marriage, "Now, my child, you are going away from us. Of course, as long as your father and I live you will feel that you can come to us at any time. But your home will be elsewhere. From long experience I find it is best to serve God. It is very bright with you now, my child, and you may think you can get along without religion, but the day can get along without religion, but the day will come when you will want God, and my advice is, establish a family altar, and, if need be, conduct the worship yourself."

The counsel was taked, and that young wife conserved every room in the boyes to consecrated every room in the house to Years passed on and there were in that home hilarities, but they were good and healthful, and sorrows, but they were com-

forted. Marriages as bright as orange blos-soms could make them, and burrials in

which all hearts were riven. They have a family lot in the cemetery, but all the place is illuminated with stories of resurrection

and reunion. The children of the household that lived have grown up, and they are all Christians, the fathar and mother leading the way and the children following. What care the mother took of wardrode and edu-cation, character and manners! How hard she sometimes worked! When the head of the household was unfortunate in business, she sewed until her fingers were numb and bleeding at the tips. And what close calculation of economies, and what ingenuity in refitting the garments of the elder children for the younger, and only God kept account of that mother's sideaches and headaches and heartaches and the tremulous prayers by the side of the sick child's cradle and by the couch of this one fully grown. The neighbors often noticed how tired she looked, and old acquaintances hardly knew her in the street. But without complaint she waited and toiled and endured and accomplished all these years. The children are out in the world— an honor to themselves and their parents. After awhile the mother's last sickness comes. Children and grandchildren, summoned from afar, come so tly into the room one by one, for she is too weak to see more than one at a time. She runs her dying fingers lovingly through their hair and tells them not to cry, and that she is going now, but they will meet again in a little while in a better world, and then kisses them goodby and says to each, "God bless and keep you, my dear child." The day of the obsequies comes, and the officiating clergyman tells the story of wifely and motherly endurance, and many hearts on earth and in heaven echo the sentiment, and as she is carried off the stage of this mor. al life there are cries of "Faithful unto death," "She hath done what she could," while overpowering all the voices of earth and heaven is the plaudit of voices of earth and heaven is the plaudit of the God who watched her from first to last, saying, "Well done, good and faithful ser-vant: thou hast been faithful over a few things. I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord!" But what became of the father of that household? He started as a young man in household? business and had a small income, and having got a little ahead sickness in the family swept it all away. He went through all the business panics of forty years, mer many osses, and suffered many betrayals, but kept right on trusting in God, whether business was good or poor, setting his children a good example, and giving them the best of counsel, and never a prayer did he offer for all those years but they were mentioned in it. He is old now and realizes it cannot be long before he must quit all these scenes. But he is going to leave his children an inheritance of prayer and Christian principles which all the defalcations of earth can never touch, and as he goes out of the world the church of God blesses him and the poor ring his doorbell to see if he is any better, and his grave is surrounded by a multi-tude who went on foot and stood there before the procession of carriages came up, and some say, "There will be no one to take his place," and others say, "Who will pity me now?" and others remark, "He shall be held in everlasting remembrance." And as the drama of his life closes, all the vociferation and braves and encores that ever shook the amphitheaters of earthly spectacle were tame and feeble compared with the long loud thunders of approval that shall

break from the cloud of witnesses in the piled up gallery of the heavens. Choose ye the life that shall close by being hissed off the stage and the life that shall close amid acclamations supernal and arch-Oh, men and women on the stage of life many of you in the first act of the drama, and others in the second, and some of you in the third, and a few in the fourth, and here and there one in the fifth, but all of you between entrance and exit, I quote to you as the peroration of this sermon the most sug-gestive passage that Shakespeare ever wrote. gestive passage that Shakespearever wife, although you never heard it recited. The author has often been claimed as infidel and atheistic, so the quotation shall be not only religiously helpful to ourselves, but grandly vindicatory of the great dramatist. I quote from his last will and testament:

"In the name of God, Amen. I, William of the leaves of Station Lunger Aven. In the Shakespeare of Stratford-upon-Avon, in the county of Warwick, gentleman, in perfect health and memory (God be praised), do make this my last will and testament, in manner and form following: First, I com-

Creator, hoping and assuredly believing through the only merits of Jesus Christ, my Saviour, to be made partaker of life ever-Justice Snodgrass Not Guilty.

RELIGIOUS READING.

"CONSIDER CHRIST JESUS."

"CONSIDER CHRIST JESUS."

It is worth while to look at that word "consider." What does it mean? Just this — "to sit down with." So, then, the exhortation is to sit down with Jesus Christ; stay awhile in His company; talk to Him, and listen while He speaks to you.

"The Quakers have a phrase, "getting into the quiet," which means just this; and who that has looked into the peaceful face of a Quaker has not felt that here was rest of soul which such communion brings?

John, in the opening of his Gospel, tells of his introduction to Jesus Christ. He and

his introduction to Jesus Christ. He and Andrew were with John the Baptist when, Jesus passing by, the Baptist gave his testimony: "Behold the Lamb of God." The two disciples, aroused to keenest interest, followed the stranger, and when He turned and asked, "What seek ye?" they said, just as we would nowadays when we wish to have an introduction blossom into an acquaintance: "Where do you live?" He answered, "Come and see." They went with Him and sat down with Him and stayed the rest of that day. What the visit was about we do not know, but it was so impressed on Labels and the rest of that the visit was about we do not know, but it was so impressed on Labels and the visit was about t John's memory that, writing about it many years after when an old man,he remembered the very hour when he went to visit with Jesus Christ. He records that it was about

four o'clock in the afternoon. A jeweler was showing some fine diamonds; and the first thing he did was to shut in the jewels with a white reflecting surface. "Because," he said, if you want to see a president diamonds. ee a precious diamond to know its value, you must shut out all distracting color and have only white light."

Ah! if we would know the preciousness of

our Christ, we must shut out other attrac-tions and view Him in the white light of a

pure heart.
The Persian bazaars at the World's Fair sold little blocks of scented clay to be used n linen closets as we use lavender leaves. A Persian poet very prettily makes use of this. He says he took up in his hand a piece of scented clay and said to it: 'O clay! whence hast thou thy perfume?'' And the clay said: "I was once a piece of common clay; but they laid me for a time in company with a rose, and I drank in its fragrance and have

now become scented clay."

If you have been with Christ it will be known. Far louder than your spoken declar-ation will be the sweetness and attraction which come even to our common clay when it has been in company with the Rose of Sharon.

The old monks had a superstitious notion that if they would gaze continually and in-tensely on the figure of Christ on the cross which hung upon their ceiling wall, the marks of the wounds would appear in their own podies—the print of the nails in their hands and feet, and the scar of the spear-gash in their side. This is a gross representation of the spiritual truth which lies under it. Looking upon Him with steady, loving gaze, the glorious vision that our eyes behold prints itself deep in our hearts, and the beauty of the Lord shines in our faces. We are "changed into the same image."

THE BIOGRAPHY OF CHRIST.

Very few readers of the New Testament yery lew readers of the New Testament probably ever stop to think how brief the bi-ography of Christ is, and how much must have been ommitted from the narrative. There must have been another history of the Divine Teacher, written not by the hands of His disciples, but in the hearts of those whom he had cheered and helped and healed by the way. There must have been a beautiful unwritten gospel passed from mouth to mouth for many generations, the light of which faded very slowly as the night of barbarism and wandering came on. For a personality like Christ's, filled with divine compassion and love, must have poured itself out in a thousand unseen rigulates as well as in the great chanunseen rivulets as well as in the great chan-nels so definitely marked in the New Testa-ment story. There must have been thou-sands to whom He spoke words which were not recorded; there must have been multi-tudes whose lives were renewed by His

power of whom no mention is made.

All this was true of the divinest personality known to men, so it is also true of every human personality. The most searching and influential power that issues from any human life is that of which the person himself is largely unconscious. It flows from him is largely unconscious. It nows from him in every form of occupation, in every relationship, in rest or in work, in silence or in speech, at home or abroad. There are hosts of men and women who are healers and teachers and helpers almost without consciousness of the fact. Light shines from them and help flows from them at times when they are utterly unconscious that the hem of the garment is being ouched. The real test the highest power of character and the most perfect devotion to the noblest things in life is not the quality of the direct touch; it is the presence of the virtue even in the hem of the garment.—The Outlook.

SEEK THE SUNLIGHT OF DIVINE TRUTE. The fact is stated that Verestchagin, the The fact is stated that Verestchagin, the Russian artist, has a glass studio in his home near Paris which revolves on wheels, the movement being effected by means of a windlass conveniently placed beside the artist's easel, by which ingenious contrivance he is enabled to paint the whole day with the sunlight falling in one direction on models and drapery. There is a suggestion there for the carver of character. In order to successful moral development the divine there for the carver of character. In order to successful moral development the divine light must be admitted freely and invariably along its own true lines. The sun above us does not really change; but the alteration of terrestrial modes and seasons may require the trequent readjustment of earthly objects and relations with reference to the undevithe frequent readjustment of earthly objects and relations with reference to the under-ating play upon them of heaven's illumi-nating beams. He who arranges to always have the sunlight of divine truth and grace falling in one direction on his work will be

LIVE WORTHILY AND DIE REGRETTED.

apt to evolve the most beautiful and well proportioned moral effects.—N. Y. Observer.

"I have desired," says King Alfred the Great, "to live worthily while I have lived, and after my life to leave the men that should be after me a remembrance in good works." How lofty the simple words are Duty, not romantic achievement, is the aim of his life; not to do some "great thing." the right thing—the right thing being sim-ply what God gave him to do. He seems to have felt in his inmost being that each man was sent into the world, not to live like some one else, but to do his own work and bear his own burden—precisely the one work which God has given him, and which can never be given to or done by another.— Elizabeth Charles.

"GET THEE BEHIND ME SATAN."

There are men who are always carrying on a guerilla warefare with their evil pas-sions. If a man finds a foe to his spiritual sions. If a man finds a foe to his spiritual well-being, he should exterminate it and have done with it. We keep in chronic warfare with our pride, our vanity, our appe-tites, because we are afraid of hurting our-selves. "Crucify" the old man is Paul's manly advice. Do not parley with him; do not make war on him gently. Kill him, tor-ture him if ueed be; get him under six feet of sod; and so be at peace with yourself. Lyman Abbott, D.D.

CHRIST IS SUFFICIENT.

A test-surely one of the best tests-of the truth and reality and vigor of our Christian life lies in this—that when we anticipate the great life to come, however far speculation may endeavor to trace its course in the province of that mysterious land, we return this thought, which satisfies completely all the deepest and best desires of our hearts -that where Christ is we are to be also.-

White Buffalo, Captain of Indian police, Cheyenne reservation, has applied for sion on account of injuries sustained while member of the Third United States Cavalry and Examining Physician Hurley says th njuries are such as would give a white man pension. White Buffalo is a son of Sitting

White Buffalo Wants a Pension

-- A Lady Stoker. At the electrical exhibition in New York the stoker of the furnaces which furnishes power for the concern was a well dressed young lady. All she has to do is to watch a gauge and touch an electric button when it

Bull, and has always been loyal to the white

as a policeman or soldier.

necessary to stoke up.

SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JUNE 14.

Lesson Text: "Jesus Crucified," Luke xxiii., 33-46-Golden Text: I Cor. xv., 3-Com-

mentary.

S3. "There they crucified Him." Four words, but how unutterably significant, who can measure it? Then the events between the passover and supper of the evening before and this last and crowning event: Gethsemane, the betrayal and arrest, Peter's denial, the long and weary and awful night and morning before the council, and Herod, and Pilate; the mockery and the scourging, and now the crucifixion, and that between and now the crucifixion, and that between two malefactors as if He, too, was one. Truly He was numbered with the transgressors, and He complained not. Oh, my soul, it was all for thee! .What thinkest thou of it, and of Him who was crucified on thy ac-

count?

34. "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." This was His first utterance from the cross. If we take the seven in order as we find them here and in verse 43, then John xix., 25-27; Math. xxvii., 46; John xix., 28, 30; Luke xxiii., 46, we have suggested to us the great facts of forgiveness, glory, all that we need between forgiveness and glory, His being forsaken that we might never be. His thirst and all that is implied in it. His finished work and then His

we might never be. His thirst and all that is implied in it, His finished work and then His exit from the body to His Father.

35. "He saved others. Let Himsave Himself if He be Christ, the chosen of God." Thus the people and the rulers derided Him. They were natural men, they understood not, therefore they talked foolishly. He could have saved Himself, for He said, "No man taketh My life from Me. I lay it down of Myself" (John x., 18), but He could not save Himself and save others too. He laid down His life voluntarily that He might down His life voluntarily that He might

down His life voluntarily that He hight save others.

36, 37. "If Thou be the King of the Jews, save Thyself." Thus the soldiers also mocked Him, not knowing what they said. He would not save Himself, but He would save them if they would let Him, for had He not prayed for them even as they drove the nails into His hands? Let us lay to heart His words, "He that saveth his life shall lose it, but he that loseth his life or My sake the same shall save it (Luke ix. 24).

shall lose it, but he that loseth his life for My sake, the same shall save it (Luke ix., 24).

38. "This is the King of the Jews." Thus Pilate caused it to be written over Him in the languages of the world, Greek and Latin and Hebrew, and he would not alter it even and Hebrew, and he would not alter it even to please the Jews. This was doubtless of God, for the time will come when all the world shall see and acknowledge that this same Jesus, once crucified at the place of a skull, is the King of the Jews. Then shall He also be King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Without Him all the things of earth are as empty as a skull, nothing to them, all vanity and vexation of spirit, but in Him and with Him all is peace and righteousness.

39. "And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on Him, saying, If Thou

39. "And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on Him, saying, If Thou be Christ, save Thyself and us." Both Matthew and Mark say that the thieves reviled Him. Luke does not contradict that, for if both at first did it, he is correct in saying that one of them did so, and he doubtless refers to the one who persisted in doing so. To save Himself and them was impossible, but to give His life in order to save them was but to give His life in order to save them was what He was doing.
40. "Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou

art in the same condemnation?" When a malefactor turns preacher, something has materactor turns preacher, something has happened to him, and in a short space of time something remarkable has come to this thief. His syes have been opened to see that the One in the midst is more than He appears to be, and he has already in his heart believed upon Him and received Him. believed upon Him and received Him as

Lord.
41. "And we indeed justly, for we receive
the due reward of our deeds, but this man
hath dore nothing amiss." Here is evidence
of the new bith. He condemns himself and hath dore nothing amiss." Here is evidence of the new birth. He condemns himself and justifies the Lord, whereas the carnal mind, which is enmity against God, always justifies itself and condemns God (Rom. viii., 7; Luke xvi., 15). He confesses his sins and acknowledges that he is suffering only what he justly deserves, while at the same time he testifies to the holiness of the One in the midst. This is the work of the Spirit of midst. This is the work of the Spirit of

midst. This is the work of the spirit of God.

42. "And he said unto Jesus, Lord remember me when Thou comest into Thy kingdom." No man can say that Jesus is the Lord, but by the Holy Spirit (I Cor. xii., 3). See, then, the Spirit's work in this man's heart. He believes that Jesus, though crucified as an evil doer, is the Lord of cover and that He has a kingdom.

glory and that He has a kingdom. Verily I 43. "And Jesus said unto him. Verily I say unto thee, to-day shalt thou be with Me in paradise." What a joy to the penitent thief, his sins all gone, his bodily sufferings so soon to be over, and that very day in glory with his Lord! Let us not modify or control that there has precious words. They are glory with his Lord! Let us not modify or seek to alter the precious words. They are in perfect accord with other words of the book concerning the death of the righteous. "To die is gain." "To depart and be with Christ is far better." "Absent from the body, present with the Lord" (Phil. 1, 21, 23; II Cor. v., 8). But, says one, Jesus had not ascended to the Father when He met Mary Magdalene on the morning of the resurrection (John xx., 17), therefore how could the thief be with Him in paradise that day? He spoke to Mary of His ascendcould the thief be with Him in paradise that day? He spoke to Mary of His ascend-ing to the Father in His risen body, but as to His Spirit He was surely in paradise as soon as He died.

44. "And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour." He was crucified at the third hour (Mark xv., 25), or 9 in the morning, and from noon till 3 p. m. there was this awful darkness, for the prince of dark-ness was doing his worst. It was his hour and the power of darkness.

45. "And the sun was darkened, and the well of the temple was rent in the midst."
When the Son of Righteousness was suffering for the sins of the world, it was surely ing for the sins of the world, it was surely meet that the sun in the heavens should refuse to shine. Just before He comes in His glory the sun and moon shall both be darkened in the day of His wrath (Math. xxiv., 29, 30). The veil in the temple was a symbol of His body, for He hath opened for us a new and living way through the veil—that is to say, His flesh (Heb. x., 20). The veil was worked full of cherubim, and when it was rentthe cherubim were rent also. When He died, all who believe in Him died.

46 "Father, into Thy nands I commend-

"Father, into Thy nands I commend-Spirit." These were His last words uitered with a loud voice, so that He may be said to have died in His full strength. They did not take His life. He gave it did not take His life, He gave it up and He went out to God. When Stephen died, he said, "Lord Jesus receive my spirit" (Acts vii., 59), and he went out to be with his Lord, more alient her to be with his Lord. Lord, more alive than he ever was before, while kind hands laid his body away till Jesus comes.—Lesson Helper.

JAPANESE NOBLEMEN AT ANNAPOLIS. An Application for Eight to Enter the Naval Academy. Word has been received in Washington un-

officially from an attache of the United States Legation at Tokio that the Japanese Minister of Marine, by command of the Emperor, will make formal application for the admission of eight young Japanese noble-men as students at the United States Naval Academy. In the list is a son of Field Marthat General Matsushima, commanding the army of Japan; a son of Vice-Admira! Ito, who is himself a graduate of the Naval Academy of the class of 1872, and a nephew of the Emperor. Already eleven Japanese of-ficers have been graduated at the Naval Academy, including Vice Admiral Ito and Rear Admiral Matsushima, who was reputed to be one of the best mathematicians at the institution. It is said at the Navy Department that in case the alleged application is made it will undoubtedly be granted. The policy of the present Emperor of Japan is to have his military officers educated at St. Cyr and his naval officers at Annapolis.

Rev. Mr. Rhodes, living twelve miles east of Timpson, Texas, while plowing his field, unearthed 30,000 Mexican dollars. It appears that the money was buried in leather satchels. Mr. Rhodes bought the place two years ago, and for several years there has years ago, and for several years there has been digging in that community by unknown parties at night.

Fortune Smiles on a Minister.

"Unclaimed" American Fortunes. There is a firm in London which is circulating a pamphlet containing a list of over 6000 "unclaimed fortunes" in the United States. It costs \$1 to get any more informa-

An Idle Horde, There are 2,000,000 of mechanics, artislans, and day laborers idle in the United States.



ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION BUILDING.

(The famous structure, where many National Conventions have met, badly damaged.) with the wrecks of trains and wagons, with

With the wrocks of trains and masons, we will do not injured men and horses.

East St. Louis suffered probably more than St. Louis. Messengors came at 7 p. m. from there, asking for physicians and nurses.

The steamer D. H. Pike, with thirty passengers on board, bound for Peoria, was blown bottom side up in the middle of the river and a number of persons were killed. The steamer Delaphin, with a crew of six and twenty lady passengers on board, was blown against a bridge pier and broke in two. The ladies and two of the crew clung to the bridge stonework, and were rescued.

The steamer Libbic Conger, with only
Captain seaman, his wife, and three of the

boat opposite Carondelet is supposed to be the steamer Conger. Ottened's furniture store, at Broadway and Soulard, was demolished and six men are reported killed. A saloon at 604 South enth street fell with nine men in the

waboard, went adrift. The wreck of a

ruins. St. Patrick's Church, at Sixth and Biddle streets, fell, and the debris fills the streets. house in Drake, near this city, by the The electric railway line is burned out, as well as electric plant.

alarms were sounded within an hour, and three alarms were sent in from the poorhouse, which building has 1200 inmates. The roof of the poorhouse was blown off and the fatalities are great.

During the last race at the Fair Grounds crowd had gone to the open fields for safety, and only four men were killed Thearmory at Seventeenth and Pine streets was used as a hospital.

a hospital.

At 7.30 p. m. the rain, which had ceased for a time, began afresh, and fell in torrents.

At 8 o'clock the eastern sky was aflame with the light of fires in East St. Louis. The roof of the Merchants' Exchange was rolled up like a scroll and fell into the streets.

tomado had demolished the village of Rush Hill, Mo., twelve miles from Mexico in Audrian County. The tornado struck the town a few minutes before 4 o'clock, and blew down the schoolhouse, crushing its in-mates. The report was to the effect that fifty pupils had been killed and a number

STURGEON, Mo., May 28 .- A tornado passed five miles north of Sturgeon about 3 o'clock p. m. At Renick three men were seriously injured and a family of colored people were carried over a mile, two children being fatally hurt. Friendship Church, north of town, was demolished. The funnel-shaped cloud was seen by half the people of Stur-Bridges and fences are torn up for geon. miles.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 28 .- Renick, Randolph County, Mo., was blown away this afternoon and several persons were killed. Labadie, Mo., was also destroyed. Ten perons were killed at the latter place. ROODHOUSE, Ill., May 28.—It is reported that eighty children were killed in a school

Passenger Train in the River. CHICAGO, May 28.—The train dispatcher o the Alton road at Springfield, Ill., says that the Chicago and Alton vestibule train No. 21, with 200 people on board, has gone into the river with that portion of the St. Louis was blown off the grand stand. The | bridge that went down. So far as known all were lost.

> Republican Convention Hall's Danger. CARONDELET, Mo., May 28.—There was an inconfirmed report that the new Auditorium had been blown down by the tornado. This building, which was erected by the Citizens Committee of St. Louis to accommodate the Republican National Convention, stood on Olive street, about five blocks beyond the Planters' Hotel, the largest

conference and then of the State. In 1868 the Board of Church Extension called him into their service. They were in debt and crippled for want of means. For sixteen years he gave his time and strength to this work, and during that time nearly 5000 houses of worship were aided into existence by the Board. The loan fund grew to half a million and the appeal income to ever \$700. by the Board. The loan fund grew to init a million and the annual inceme to over \$700,000. In 1834 the General Conference elected him Missionary Secretary, in which position he did most effective work. In 1838 he was elected Senior Secretary of the Missionary



Father-in-law's House.

daughter, Mrs. James Dunham; James Wells, a son of Mrs. McGliney; a hired woman, Minnie Sheeler, and a hired man, James Briscoe, were killed by James Dunham, a son-in-law of Colored McGliney, at Campbell, Cal. A neighbor remad Page heard shots in the direction of the McGliney home. Entering the house, he found the bodies McGlincy and her daughter, who had been stabbed to death, and the hired man and girl, who been backed to death with a hatchet. There was every evidence to show that the dead had made a desperate strug-

known in the valley, being members of the San Jose Grange and prominently identified with the fruit business

The only inmate of the house who escaped Mrs. Dunham and the murderer.

ree coinage of silver.

Massacre in Crete. The long-expected disaster in the Island of

the Aultman-Taylor Thrashing Machine Works at Mansfield, Ohio, and it was burned to the ground. The loss will reach at least \$500,000.

The jury in the case tried at Chattanooga of the State vs. Chief Justice of the Tennessee Supreme Court, David I. Snodgrass, charged with shooting John C. Beasley, re-