SUMMIN

ABOUT PURIFICATION.

Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D.

How Different People Try to Cleanse Their Souls from Sin-But Little Good in Humanity Until It is Reconstructed by God's Grace.

Dr. Talmage's recent sermon at the Brooklyn Tahernacle was upon the subject of Purification, and his text Job ix, 30-31: "If I wash myself with snow water, and should I cleanse my hands in alkali, yet shalt thou lunge me in the ditch, and mine own clothes shall abhor me." The eloquent divine spoke

Albert Barnes-honored be his name on earth and in heaven-went straight back to the original writing of my text, and translated it as I have now quoted it, giving substantial reasons for so doing. Although we know better, the ancients had an idea that in snow water there was a special power to cleanse, and that a garment washed and rinsed in it would be as clean as clean could be; but if the plain snow water failed to do its work, then they would take lye or alkali and mix it with oil, and under that preparation they felt that the last impurity would certainly be gone. Job, in my text, in most forceful figure sets forth the idea, that all his attempts to make himself pure before God were a dead failure, and that, unless we are abluted by something better than earthly liquids and chemical preparations. we are loathsome and in the ditch. "If I wash myself with snow water, and should cleanse my hands in alkali, yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch, and mine own clothes

shall abhor me." You are now sitting for your picture. turn the camera obscura of God's word full upon you, and I pray that the sunshine falling through the skylight may enable me to take you just as you are. Shall it be a flat-tering picture, or shall it be a true one? You say, "Let it be a true one." The first profile that was ever taken was taken three hundred and thirty years before Christ, of Antigonus. He had a blind eye, and he compelled the artist to take his profile so as to hide the defect in his vision. But since that invention, three hundred and thirty years before Christ, there have been a great many profiles. Shall I to-day give you a one-sided view of yourselves, a profile, or shall it be a full length portrait, showing you just what you are? If God will help me by His almighty grace I shall give you that last kind

When I first entered the ministry I used to write my sermons all out and read them, run my hand along the line lest I should lose my place. I have hundreds of those manuscripts. Shall I ever preach them? Never: for in those days I was somehow overmastered with the idea I heard talked all around about, of the dignity of human nature, and I adopted the idea, and I evolved it, and I illustrated it, and I argued it: but coming on in life, and having seen more of the world, and studied better my Bible, I find that that early teaching was faulty, and that there is no dignity in human nature until it is reconstructed by the grace of God. Talk about vessels going to pieces on the Skerries off Iroland! Therenever was such a shipwreck as in Gihon and the Hiddelick rivers of Eden, where our first parents formered. Talk of a steamer going down with five hundred passengers on board! What is that to the shipwreck of fourteen hundred million souls? We are by nature a mass of uncleanness and putrefaction, from finitude of God's grace to extricate us. "If I wash myself with snow water, and should I cleanse my hands in alkali, yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch, and my own clothes

shall abhor me.'

I rome in the first place that some peo-ple try to cleanse their soul of sin in the snow water of fine apologies. Here is one man who says: "I am a sinner: I confess that; but I inherited this. My father was a sinner, my grandfather, my great-greatgrandfather, and all the way back to Adam, and I couldn't help myself." My brother. have you not, every day in your life, added something to the original state of sin that was bequeathed to you? Are you not brave enough to confess that you have sometimes surrendered to sin, which you ought to have conquered? I ask you whether it is fair play to put upon our ancestry things for which we ourselves are personally respon sible? If your nature was askew when you got it, have you not sometimes given it an additional twist? Will all the tombstones of those who have preceded us make a barricade high enough for eternal defenses? I know a devout man who had blasphemous parentage. I knew an honest man whose father was a thief. I know a pure mar whose mother was a waif of the street. The hereditary tide may be very strong, but there is such a thing as stemming it. The fact that I have a corrupt nature is no rea son why I should yield to it. The deep stains of our soul can never be washed out by the snow water of such insufficient apology. Still further, says some one: "If I have gone into sin, it has been through my companions, my comrades and associates; they rnined me. They taught me to drink. They took me to the gambling hell. They plunged me into the house of sin. They ruined my soul." I do not believe it. God gave to no ne the power to destroy you or me. If a destroyed he is self-destroyed, and always so. Why did you not break y from them? If they had tried to steal our purse, you would have knocked them down; if they had tried to purloin your gold watch, you would have riddled them with shot, but when they tried to steal your immortal soul, you placidly listened to it. Those bad fellows have a cup of fire to drink; do not pour your cup into it. In this matter of the soul, every man for himself. That those persons are not fully responsible for your sin, I prove by the fact that you still consort with them. You can not get off by blaming them. Though you gather up all these apologies; though there were a great flood of them; though they should come down with the force of melting snows

from Lebanon, they could not wash out one stain of your immortal soul. Still further, some persons apologize for their sins by saying: "We are a great deal better than some people. You see peeple all around about us that are a great deal worse than we." You stand up columnar in your integrity, and look down upon those who are prostrate in their habits and crimes. What of that, my brother? If I failed through recklessness and wicked imprudence for ten thousand dollars, is the matter alleviated at all by the fact that somebody else has failed for one hundred thousand dollars, and somebody else for two hundred thousand dollars? O, no. If I have the neuralgia, shall I refuse medical attendance because my neighbor has virulent typhoid fever? The faci that his disease is worse than mine-does that cure mine? If I, through my foolhardiness, leap off into ruin, does it break the fall to know that others leap off a higher cliff into deeper darkness? When the Hudson River rail train went through the bridge at Spuyten Duyvil, did it alleviate the matter at all that instead of two or three people being hurt there were seventy-five mangled and crushed? Because others are deprayed, is that any excuse for my deprayity? Am I better than they? Perhaps they had worse temptations than I have

had. Perhaps their surroundings in life were more overpowering. Perhaps, O man, if you had been under the same stress of temptation, instead of sitting here to-day, you would have been looking through the pars of a penitentiary. Perhaps, O woman, if you had been under the same power of temptation, instead of sitting here to-day, you would have been tramipng the street, the laughing stock of men and the grief of the angels of God, dungeoned, body, mind, and soul, in the blackness of despair. Ah, do not let us solace ourselves with the thought that other people are worse than Perhaps in the future, when our fortunes may change, unless God prevents it we may be worse than they are. Many a and they all want to get into it, and the cry man after thirty years, after forty years, after fifty years, after sixty years, has gone

to pieces on the sand bars. O, instead of | man going on in his sin feels that all is well, wasting our time in hypocriticism about others, let us ask ourselves the question: Where do we stand? What are our deficits? What are our perils? What our hopes? Let each one say to himself: "Where will I be? Shall I range in summery fields, or grind in the mills of a great night? Where?

Some winter morning you go out and see a snow bank in graceful drifts, as though by some heavenly compass it had been curved; and as the sun glints it the lustre is almost insufferable, and it seems as if God had wrapped the earth in a shroud with white plaits woven in looms celestial. And you say: "Was there ever any thing so pure as the snow, so beautiful as the snow?" But you brought a pail of that snow and put it upon the stove and melted it; and you found that there was a sediment at the bottom, and every drop of that snow water was riled; and you found that the snow bank had gathered up the impurity of the field, and after all it was not fit to wash in. And so I say it will be if you try to gather up these contrasts and comparisons with others, and with these apologies attempt to wash out the sins of you heart and life. It will be an unsuccessful ablution. Such snow water will never wash away a single stain of immortal soul.

But I hear some one say: "I will try something better than that. I will try the force of a good resolution. That will be more pungent, more caustic, more extirpating, more cleansing. The snow water has failed, and now I will try the alkali of the good, strong resolution." My dear brother, have future will liquidate the past? Suppose I owed you five thousand dollars and I should come to you to-morrow and say: "Sir, Iwill never run in debt to you again; if I should live thirty years, I will never run in debt to you again;" will you turn to me and say: "If you will not run in debt in the future, I will forgive you the five thousand dollars.' Will you do that? No! Nor will God. We have been running up a long score of indebtedness with God. If for the future we should abstain from sin, that would be no defrayment of past indebtedness. Though you should live from this time forth pure as an archangel before the throne, that would not redeem the past. God, in the Bible, distinctly declares that He "will require that which is past"-past

opportunities, past neglects, past wicked words, past impure imaginations, past every thing. The past is a great cometery, and every day is buried in it. And here is a long row of three-hundred and sixty-five graves. They are the dead days of 1888. Here is a long row of three hundred and sixty-five more graves, and they are the dead days of 1887. And here is a long row of three hundred and sixty-five more graves, and they are the dead days of 1887. It is a vast cemetery of the past. But God will rouse them all up with resurrectionary blast, and as the prisoner stands face to face with the juror and judge, so you and I will have to come up and look upon those departed days face to face, exulting in their smile or cowering in their frown. "Murder will out" is a proverb that stops too short. Every six however small, as well

as great, will out. In hard times in England, years ago, it is authentically stated that a manufacturer was on the way, with a bag of money to pay off he hands. A man resisted with hunger met him on the road and took a rail with a hail in it from a paling fence and struck him down, and the nail entering the skull instantly slew him. Thirty years after that the murderer went back to that place. He passed into the graveyard where the sexton was digging a grave, and while he stood there the spade the sexion turned up a skull. lo! the murderer 'saw a nail protruding from the back part of the skull, it seemed with hollow eyes to glare on the wirderer; and he, first out soon cried

out, "Guilty! guilty! O God!" The mystery of the crime was over. The man was tried and executed. My friends, all the unpardoned sins of our lives, though we may think they are buried out of sight and gone into a mereskeleton of memory, will turn up in the cemetery of the past and glower upon us in their misdoings. I say all our unpardoned sins. O, have you done the preposterous thing of supposing that good resolutions for the future will wipe out the past? Good resolutions, though they might be pungent and caustic as alkali, have no power to neutralize a sin, have no power to wash away a transgression. It wants something more than earthly chemistry to do this. Yea, yea, though "I wash myself with snow water, and should I cleanse my hands in alkali, vet shalt though plunge me

in the ditch, and mine own clothes shall abhor me." You see from the last part of this text that Job's idea of sin was very different from that of Eugone Sue, or George Sand or M. J. Michelet, or any of the hundreds of writers who have done up iniquity in mez zotint, and garlanded the wine cup with elegantine and rosemary, and made the patt of the libertine end in bowers of ease in stead of on the hot flagging of eternal torture. You see that Job thinks that sin it not a flowery parterre; that it is not a table land of fine prospects; that it is not music dulcimer, violoncello, castanet and Pandear pipes, all making music together. No. He says it is a ditch, long, deep, loathsome gle, not able to get out. Our robes of pro-

stenchful, and we are all plunged into it, and there we wallow, and sink, and strugpriety and robes of worldly profession are saturated in the slime and abomination, and our soul, covered over with transgression. hates its covering, and the covering hates the soul, until we are plunged into the ditch, and our own clothes abhor us. I know that some modern religionists caricature sorrow for sin, and they make out an easier path than the "pilgrim's progress" that John Bunyan dreamed of. The road

they travel does not stop where John's did. at the city of Destruction, but at the gate of the university; and I am very certain that it will not come out where John's did, under the shining rampart of the celestial city No repentance, no pardon. If you do not, my brother, feel that you are down in the ditch, what do you want of Christ to ilft you out? If you have no appreciation of the fact that you are astray, what do you want of Him who came to seek and save that which was lost? Yonder is the City of Paris, the swiftest of the Inmans, coming across the Atlantic. The wind is abaft, so that she has not only per engines at work, but all sails up. 1 am on board the Umbria, of the Cunard line. The boat davits are swung around. The boat is lowered. I get into it with a red flag, and

cross over to where the City of Paris is coming, and I wave the flag. The captain looks off from the bridge and says: "What do you want!" I reply: "I come to take some of your passengers across to the other vessel; I hink they will be safer and happier there." The Captain would look down with indignation and say: "Get out of the way, or I will run you down." And then I would back oars, amidst the jeering of two or three hundred people looking over the taffrail. But the Umbria and the City of Paris meet under different circumstances after a while. The City of Paris is coming out of a cyclone; the life boats are smashed, the bulwarks gone, the vessel rapidly going lown. The boatswain gives his last whistle of despairing command. The passengers run up and down the deck, and some pray, and all make a great outery. The captain says: "You have about fifteen minutes now to prepare for the next world." "No hope!" sounds from stem to stern, and from the ratlines down to the cabin. I see the distress. I am let down by the side of the Umbria. I push off as fast as I can toward the sinking City of Paris. Before I come up people are leaping into the water in their anxiety to get to the boat, and when I have swung up under the side of the City of Paris, the frenzied passengers rush through the gangway until the offi-cers, with axe and clubs and pistols, try to

keep back the crowd, each wanting his turn

to come next. There is but one lifeboat

that he is coming out at a beautiful port, and has all sail set, he wants no Christ, he wants no help, he wants no rescue; but, if under the flash of God's convicting spirit he shall see that by reason of sin he is dis-masted and waterlogged, and going down into the trough of the sea where he can not live, how soon he puts the sea glass to his eye and sweeps the horizon, and at the first sign of help cries out: "I want to be saved. I want to be saved now. I want to be saved forever." No sense of danger, no applica-

tion for rescue. O, that God's eternal spirit would flash upon us a sense of our sinfulness! The Bible tells the story in letters of fire, but we get used to it. We joke about sin. We make merry over it. What is sin? Is it a trifling thing? Sin is a vampire that is sucking out the life blood of your immortal nature. Sin? It is a Bastile that no earthly key ever unlocked. Sin? It is expatriation from God and Heaven. Sin? It is grand larceny against the Almighty, for the Bible asks the question; "Will a man rob God?" answering it in the affirmative. This gospel is a writ of replevin to recover property unlaw fully detained from God.

In the Shetland Islands there is a man with the leprosy. The hollow of the foot has swollen until it is flat on the ground. The joints begin to fall away. The ankle thickens until it looks like the foot of a wild beast. A stare unnatural comes to the eye. The nostril is constricted. The voice drops to an almost inaudible hoarseness. Tubercles blotch the whole body, and from them there comes an exudation that is unbearayou any idea that a resolution about the ble to the beholder. That is leprosy, and we have all got it unless cleansed by the grace of God. See Leviticus. See II. Kings. See Mark. See Luke. See fifty Bible al-

lusions and confirmations.

The Bible is not complimentary in its lan guage. It does not speak mincingly about our sins. It does not talk apologetically There is no vermillion in its style. It does not cover up our transgressions with blooming metaphor. It does not sing about them in weak falsetto; but it thunders out: "The imagination of man's heart is evil from his youth." "Every one has gone back. He has altogether become filthy. He is abominable and filthy, and drinketh in iniquity like water." And then the Lord Jesus Christ flings down at our feet this humiliating catalogue: "Out of the heart of mon proceed evil thoughts, adulteries, fornication, murders, theits. blasphemy." There is a text for your rationalists to preach from. O, the dignity of human nature! There is an element of your science of man that the anthropologist never has had the courage yet to touch; and the Bible, in all the ins and outs of the most forceful style, sets forth our natural pollution, and represents iniquity as a frightful thing, as an exhausting thing, as a loathsome thing. It is not a mere bemiring of the feet, it is not a mere befouling of the hands; it is going down, head and ears under, in a ditch, until our clothes abhor us.

My brethren, shall we stay down where sin thrusts us! I shall not if you do. We can not afford to. I have to-day to tell you that there is something purer than snow water, something more pungent than alkali, and that is the blood of Jeaus Christ that cleanseth from all sin. Ay, the river of salvation. bright, crystalline, and heaven-born with through this audience with billowy tide strong enough to wash your completely and forever away. O, Jesus, let the dam that holds it back now break, and the floods of salvation roll over us.

Let the water and the blood, From Thy side a healing flood,

Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. Let us get down on both knees and batt ih that flood of mercy. Ay, strike out with both hards and try to swing to the other shore of this river of God's grace. largess of the divine bounty. Though you have gone down into the deepest ditch of libidinous desire and corrupt behavior, though you have sworn all blasphemies until there is not a sinful word left for you to speak, though you have been submerged by the transgressions of a lifetime, though you are so far down in your sin that no earthly help can touch your case-the Lord Jesus Christ bends over you to-day, and offers you His right hand, proposing to lift you up, first making you whiter than snow, and then raising you to glories that never die. "Billy," said a Christian bootblack to another, "when we come up to Heaven it won't make any difference that we've been bootblacks here, for we shall get in, not somehow or other, but Billy, we shall get straight through the gate."

O, if you only knew how full and free and tender is the offer of Christ, this day, you would all take Him without one single ex ception; and if all the doors of this house were locked save one and you were compelled to make egress by only one door, and pelled to make egress by only one door, and I stood there and questioned you, and the gospel of Christ had made the right impression upon your heart to-day, you would answer me as you went out, one and all: "Jesus is mine, and I am His!" O that this might is mine, and I am His!" O, that this might be the hour when you would receive Him! It is not a gospel merely for footpads, and vagrants and bucaneers; it is for the highly polished, and the educated and the refined as well. "Except a man be born again. he can not see the kingdom of God." What-ever may be your associations, and whatever your worldly refinement, I must tell you, as before God I expect to answer in the last day, that if you are not changed by the grace of God you are still down in the ditch of sin, in the ditch of sorrow, in the ditch of condemnation, a ditch that empties into a deeper ditch, the ditch of the lost. But blessed be God for the lifting, cleansing, lustrating power of his Gospel.

The voice of free grace cries: "Escape to the For all that believe. Christ has opened a foun-Hallelujah! to the Lamb who has bought us our Wo'll praise him again when we pass over

THE SUGAR TRUST.

Determined to Rob the People While They Have the Chance.

NEW YORK, June 14.-Insiders in sugar trust predict 200 for the stock. They claim that the trust has a surplus equal to \$40 per share, and that upwards of \$2,000,000 are being put by every month. The following figures are given by prominent Boston sugar dealer: Centri fugal, 96 test, raw sugar, cost the refin eries last year 51 cents, the price for granulated was then 65 cents. To-day the raw material costs 8 cents and the price of granulated is 9 cents. The refiners, therefore, get 4 cent less per pound than last year. A treasury official, who has made a study of the sugar question, is quoted as saying that "the sugar trust realizes that Congress will have to do something toward removing the duty from sugar at the next session, and therefore they propose to run sugar up to the highest notch before Congress has an opportunity to interfere in behalf sugar trust has determined to 10b the people while they have the chance."

Marshal Boykin Resigns.

Mr. E. Miller Boykin has sent his resignation as United States Marshal for South Carolina to President Harrison with the request that it go into effect upon the appointment and qualification of his successor. Mr. Boykin was appointed Marshal by President Cleveland | whose Sheriff deputized them, should pay in June, 1885. His appointment was confirmed by the Senate in July of the same year, but his second or present commission is dated August 2, 1886, and under the four-year rule would not expire until August, 1890.

Norfolk's Contribution to Johnstown. NORFOLK, Va., June 14.—The Mayor of Norfolk telegraphed to Governor Beaver of Pennsylvania to-day to draw upon him for \$2,200 contributed by the people of Norfolk for the relief of the Johnstown flood sufferers.

THE STRICKEN VALLEY.

NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENTS ENDUR-ING GREAT PRIVATIONS.

Provisions and Other Supplies Being Gobbled Up by People Who Are Not Entitled to Them and Do Not Need Them-The State To-Day Takes Charge of the Work of Clearing Up the Wreck. Johnstown, Pa., June 11.- Notwith-

standing this is the twelfth day since the flood, most of the newspaper correspondents are still without sleeping accommodations of any kind, and, as on the first day, are sleeping in barns, brick kilns and other places, without cots or blankets. Cots have been sent them, they are told, but as they are too busy to watch the incoming trains some one clse gets them. The militia have cots and blankets, as have also the laborrs, but the correspondents, who are doing the hardest kind of work for the outside world, are forced to endure the greatest hardships. The supply of provisions is improving somewhat, and they manage to get one and sometimes two fair meals a day.

PROVISIONS, ETC., MISAPPLIED.

The provisions sent to this valley lon't seem as yet to have reached the right place. A number of carloads of ill kinds of all supplies have been sent to Morrellville, and as there was no lamage there the stuff has been misapplied. A prominent citizen of Morrell A prominent causes and this morning: "There class of people here who have not lost a thing in this flood, yet every arriving train finds them in line ready to receive their share. It is safe to say these people have secured provisions enough to last them six months,

and clothing enough for five years." AT THE CAMBRIA IRON WORKS. The Cambia Iron Company's Works and yards show this morning the best are not in a hurry to get to work. Howresults thus far of the hard work toward a semblance of what they once were. Each department was told to clean up their own part of the plant, and as each department is damaged to about the same extent they will finish about the same time and the works will be started. The railroad running through their yards was first repaired, and wood and iron wreckage is hauled to different parts of the yard, and great oiles of wood are being burned, whil the iron will be examined later.

THE STATE TAKES CHARGE TO-DAY. This is the last day for clearing away the effects of the flood by volunteer authorities. To-morrow the State takes hold of the stupenduous work of restoring the valley to its condition before the flood, and it work done after to-day will be under the supervision of Adjutant General Hastings. The volunteers who have so untiringly worked for the object of restoring order will have finished their self-imposed task to-day. After twelve days of almost superhuman work by the army of volunteers, the State will assume its proper place in the mer merchants work, and do what every citizen of this Commonwealth has known for be its duty.

SOME GOOD EFFECTS OF THE RAIN.

The weary and dreary succession of rainy days since the flood continues, and the day broke amidst a drizzling rain. With but a single exception every day here since the deluge has opened with rain, but while the rain has made the work more disagreeable, has had some good results. But for the almost continuous rains the river would have been too low and shallow to float away the debris that is fast being loosened and thrown into the river. The continued full stream has rendered the work of getting wreckage away from the stone bridge much less arduous and much more speedy. Again, the rain has served to cool the air and emper the rays of the hot June sun. Had there been continuously such weather as prevailed yesterday afternoon, hot and exhausting, it is believed by many that it would have been impossible to continue the work of searching for the dead. Even as it is, the and to the bad weather. Although umes arising from the decomposed bodies of persons and animals are most offensive and at times almost overpowering. So noticeable has this become that each gang of men searching for in a dilatory and half-hearted manner. dead carries quantities of disinfectants, and when a body is located the vicinity is morgue, none of which were identified, thoroughly saturated with disinfectants. By this means the work, which othervise would be unbearable, is less offen-

THE HORROR OF THE SITUATION.

has not diminished, but rather grows now coming to the surface of the waters, and those whose work has made them competent judges say as many more and refuse compensation. They will re bodies as have been found are lying main until General Hastings makes ar somewhere. In many unexpected places rangements to relieve them. The body bodies are hourly being found, and washers were paid off-to-day. where this will end no human mind can guess. At seven o'clock the monotonous work began, and as the day advanced had been kindled among the timber near steamy and ill-smelling vapors.

AN EXODUS set in here to-day, which before the day closes will have reduced the number of men now here by many hundreds. Willing and hard-working volunteer laborers began to leave early this morning, and the train leaving here at 8 a. m. took been going on all day. As fast as money away over 400. This is merely the beginning of the great outpouring that will set in to-morrow, and many are leaving to-day in order to avoid the rush to-morrow. Among those who left this morning were 150 laborers from the Hartman Steel Company, Beaver Falls. They said they would not work for \$1.50. It is the general opinion here of the consumers. In other words the that Gen. Hastings has made a mistake in offering less to the men than is paid at present - \$2-and that the result will be the temporary cessation of the work.

One of the first things to be done by General Hastings will be to discharge 800 policemen now doing duty here. In this connection there is likely to be much grumbling and hard talk. It has been decided that they should not be paid out of the relief fund, but that the County, for their services. Some persons look for trouble from this source, but the general opinion is that the question will be amicably settled. All the men employed by Booth & Flynn will be paid off to-day and discharged and transportation furnished for as many as do not wish to work for the State at \$1.50 per day. A number of men will remain,

but the great majority will leave.

in order and open up. Already a number have done so, and this has done thanking James B. Scott for his untiring much to encourage others. A more cheerful and hopeful feeling prevails and

is daily increasing. Work all over the valley is being pushed with vigor, as if the present force were trying to show how much they could do. The channel of the river above the stone bridge is being washed clean out, and while comparatively little impression has been made on the great mass of debris near the bridge, the results along the channel are very marked.

MISS CHRISTMAN'S BODY FOUND. Thirty-eight bodies were recovered today, all of them being in an advanced stage of decomposition. This afternoon the body of Miss C. A. Christman, the foreign missionary from New Orleans, who was on the express when the flood swept it from the track, was found. On her person was found a draft for \$275, a valuable gold watch and a small amount of money and some jewelry. The body was embalmed and held to await the order of friends.

THE HEALTH BULLETIN

issued to-day is, with few modifications, a repetition of yesterday's. There were no new cases admitted to the hospitals, and all patients 'are reported convales cent. There are no contagious diseases, except two cases of diphtheria already happy. reported.

Johnstown, June 12.-The borough of Johnstown and the surrounding towns are now under military rule. At o'clock this morning General Hastings took charge and soldiers were placed on guard duty at all the commissary stations and morgues. A slight rain has been falling all the morning, and the city presents a most dismal appearance. Everything is turmoil and confusion, and little or no work is being done. For the first time since the work has commenced, the men seemed fagged out and ever, all the men at the morgue and the relief committees were still hard at

NATURE ASSERTS ITSELF AT LAST.

Sufferers were at the commissary stations as early as usual this morning and stood around in the rain for several hours before they were served. They have the same distressed look as they have had ever since the flood, and as the days roll by they do not seem to liven up any. In fact, the people that are esidents are just commencing to realize ully the terrible ordeal they have gone through. Excitement has kept them up until now, but since the excitement has been dying out they are now con of the situation, and if a nu sniedes de avil thing remarkal

people are com worry them as and to say that use; we will never recover from this; we have lost everything." Pittsburg wholesale merchants, who are here, are trying to comfort them, and are offering all the old merchants some very elegant inducements to make up again.

DISHEAR

For the first

PAYING OFF THE LABORERS. All the laborers employed by Booth & Flynn and all the volunteers and other workmen were paid off at the club house this morning by the finance committee. Over 4,000 men surrounded the place, and it was with considerable difficulty that they were paid. A number of them forgot their numbers, and i caused no end of trouble. The pay roll altogether amounted to about \$90,000.

REGIME. Few bodies were recovered this morn ing, owing to the chrotic condition of affairs pending the transfer of authority posters are conspicuously displayed about calling for men at \$1.50 per day to continue work on the ruins, there are only about 150 men working, and these Four bodies were taken to the first ward and but one to the fourth ward morgue. At Kernville and the First Presbyterian Church morgues nothing was done. Three bodies were observed in the ruins near where the rink lies a wreck, but there was no effort made to get them out. Laborers almost unanimously re-The search for the dead continues, and fuse to handle bodies when discovered, n all sections and directions bodies are and the men at the morgues are obliged being found, Numbers of bodies are to go after them. To this there is much objection. Undertakers at two school house morgues are serving gratuitously

GENERAL HASTINGS'S REIGN.

Order is coming out of chaos. Military discipline has shown its effect the the sun came out and the morning hours first day of General Hastings's reign. were hot and muggy. The fires that At a citizens' meeting, this afternoon a resolution was passed bidding General the stone bridge were quenched by the Hastings God speed and ordering the rain and the valley was filled with city officials to keep hands off. General Hastings has his large staff in working order to-night, and aside from some slight friction regarding teams for the use of the commissary department there has not been a jar in the day' proceedings.

The grand exodus of workmen has was handed out of the paymaster's win dow at the Baltimore and Ohio depot workmen boarded the trains on which their picks and car's were loaded and left Johnstown without any expressed regrets. Work upon the ruins has been at a stand still all day, but to-morrow morning General Hastings expects to have 2,500 men at work. They will be under the supervision of Contractor James McKnight of Pittsburg, and are furnished by Booth & Flynn and James McKnight of Pittsburg, Coburn & Stewart of Altoona, and McLean & Co. from Eastern Pennsylvania. The new plan of canvassing the city

and systematizing the distribution of supplies is meeting with general favor, Provisions and supplies continue to come in freely. There is little change in the health

situation. Ten bodies were recovered by the small force of men working, BUSINESS MEN'S MEETING A meeting was held in Alma Hall by citizens of Johnstown to-day, at which prominent business men were present. Col. J. P. Linton, a prominent business man, presided. Remarks were made by

several of these touching the great work

MERCHANTS RESUMING BUSINESS.

A number of proprietors of stores are bear up under the burdens and griefs so turned out to be an ovation to General was one of the most thriving and popul mother is prostrated with her dcuble hurrying to get their places of business suddenly thrust upon them. A series of Hastings. The meeting was opened by lous re

resolutions were proposed and adopted, efforts to bring order out of chaos, the

people of Pittsburg in particular and citizens of United States generally for way in their power in the work now un-

was dropped. SOLDIERS SUPPLANT SPECIAL POLICEMEN. The 860 special policemen employed here by the Sheriff were discharged this morning and soldiers put in their places. This will cause satisfaction to almost every one, as the police always had orders that conflicted with the orders of General eral Hastings gave orders to the soldiers to permit all persons wearing press badges to go to any place they wished,

REGISTRATION OF SURVIVORS.

The registers who have been making a house-to-house canvass will be ready to report this evening to Colonel Rogers, this will take over a week there will be no correct list of the living until that ime. This register will be official and s being made for legal purposes as well is general information.

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE SUFFERERS. HARRISBURG, Pa., June 12.-Additional contributions for the flood sufferers were received by the Governor todate is about \$408,000.

Johnstown, Pa., June 13 .- The general opinion among well posted ; eople here is that the loss of life will be between 3,000 and 4,000. It was generally given out that Johnstown and the borough adjoining had a population of 35,000, but this was a very high estimate, and conservative people put the burning flesh, which was almost unbearpopulation between 25,000 and 28,000. Col Rogers, who has charge of the registration, states that from all he can learn | Clarion region were engaged clearing the population only amounted to about 25,000, and this accounts for 10,000 peo- this morning, and their work was so efple supposed to be lost. Reports sent fective that another detachment was out from here to the effect that 12,000 sent for. 000 people were missing were based ants in these boroughs.

the number of bodies points along the ry conflicting.

THE WORK OF CLEARING UP. The first real work under the supervision of the State commenced this morning at 6 o'clock. The whistle of the Cambria Iron and Steel Works was A circular has been received by these the signal for the men to commence, and about 1,500 started in with their men from several Pittsburg merchants offering them all the credit they want. picks and shovels. The early morning was warm and cloudy, and the fumes

something almost unbearable. As the morning advanced the weather grew warmer, and by 10 o'clock the sun was shining brightly and every one on the ground was hard at work. LOAFERS TRY TO MAKE TROUBLE. . During the morning a crowd of worth-

less loafers in some manner secured entrance to the town and wanted to inau-SCARCITY OF LABOR UNDER THE NEW them, and only wanted a chance to complain. James McKnight of Pittsburg, one of the State contractors, got wind of the trouble brewing and went among the men and informed them that he would have no kicking, and that all litia from the Fourteenth Regiment were detailed to the place and drove away all order.

RESUMPTION OF BUSINESS.

this morning a number of them were preparing to start over again in busness. Two grocery stores were started office business, and this encouraged other that community. business men to start up, and the probabilities are that inside of a week at the latest, a hundred stores will be in operation. Already two barber shops and one jewelry store have been opened.

A BETTER FEELING PREVAILING. To-day was the second day since the flood that Johnstown was not deluged taken looking toward this end. Until with rain. Under the influence of a this is done, streets cannot be laid out, bright sun the sandy soil was soon dry, and things in general brightened up wonderfully. A number of stores, with their wares inside, were started anew, and large sales of flooded goods were effected, being bought chiefly as relies. People are making heroic efforts to clean out their houses to fit them for habitation. Numbers have comtined to help each other to restore their homes on be properly distributed, if designated cumulations of drift and rubbish which bars the entrance to their doors. Sewer pipes are all awry and cellars are all full of water. There is need for engines to pump out the water as early as possible. Syphoning has been tried, but with no success, as the cellars are much ower than the ground. The Cambria Company started out a corps of surveyors this atternoon to locate the lines of demarkation for the rebuilding and repair of their demolished plant.

BEGINNING BUSINESS ANEW.

the General, who said: "I have been directed to clear the streets of Johnstown, and make contracts with men to open the way is order that the merchants may be enabled to get to and their prompt and generous assist- from their business places. Our work is ance. They pledge united sup-port to the State officials in every the best thing for Johnstown merchants to do is to begin business over again dertaken to the end that the work may I have communicated with Eastern firms, be expedited. There were some sharp who offer to assist you if you will re animadversions upon Governor Beaver sume business in this city I would for his tardiness of action relative to the suggest that you build temporary strucgreat disaster which has rendered thou- tures for the present, until more favor sands of people homeless, and his at- able circumstances warrant the erection tempt to belittle matters in favor Wil- of permanent establishments. Pittsburg liamsport and other Susquahanna Valley houses offer to stock your stores with a towns which have been mundated. These a full line of first class goods on long expressions were received with manifes- credit. I advise you to improve this tations of disapproval, and the matter opportunity; and when in the course of time matters take more tangible shape, you will be able to repay all losses in-

Johnstown, Pa., June 14.-Rain is pouring down this morning and has effectually stopped work of all kinds in Hastings, and there was no end of this stricken city, where work should go trouble getting through the lines. Gen- ahead as rapidly as possible. Even the soldiers have sought the shelter of their tents, and the newspaper correspondents and consequently newspaper men are missed this morning with considerable relief the familiar "Have you a Pass?" from the guards at different places. The wreckage at the stone bridge, which was fired last night, has been dampened conwho has charge of the bureau of regis- siderably, and unless the rain stops soon tration. After this a second canvass that invaluable work will also come to a will be made, to verify the first, and as stand still.

THE CROWDS AROUND THE COMMISSARIES, which seem to increase with each day, are a mud-bedraggled set. The entrance to each station is very narrow, yet into them women and children, each with capacious baskets, crowd like sheep into a pen. The line is long, and those who are so unlucky as to have arrived after day from all portions of the country. 6 or 7 o'clock have been standing unpro-The total amount received by him to tected, and, in some instances, half clad. in the pouring rain. Their baskets are generally well filled, yet on leaving the commissaries complaints are heard on all sides of "No butter, nor anything fresh, after two weeks," etc., etc.

WHEREIN THE RAIN IS A BLESSING

In one way the rain to-day is regarded as a blessing, as the terrible stench from able last night, is scarcely noticeable.

A number of lumber men from the wreckage with their hooks last night and It has been decided to tear down all

ipposition that there were unsafe buildings in the town and burn the wreckage.

A house-to-house canvass will be inaugurated to-morrow, to secure, as near as possible, an accurate list of the living and dead for the State officials. The these are system of registration attempted a week was not effective.

but two escaped destruction. The Chinese laundries were also completely wiped out and a number of Chinamen

are missing. The rain, which poured down all the morning, ceased at noon. Work was proceeded with, but only 700 workmen started in.

A large amount of lumber is arriving to-day, consigned to the State. It will and odors from decayed bodies was be distributed to the more needy merchants to erect temporary structures in which to resume business.

CLEARING AWAY THE WRECK.

HARRISBURG, Pa., June 14.-Governor Beaver has received an official report from the State Board of Health, in which the district from the railroad bridge, over the Conemaugh River at Johnstown, to the mouth of Stony Creek gurate a strike among the workmen. River is declared a nuisance. The Gov-Some of the laborers were already dis- ernor now has the legal machinery and satisfied at having new bosses over the funds to apply it, and the work will be pushed without delay.

AN URGENT NEED OF THE HOUR.

The Governor this afternoon issued a proclamation, in which he says, among other things, that there can be little those who wished to quit would have to doubt that the most useful and judicious do so immediately. About 100 of the expenditure at the present moment for men left, but the loafers remained the entire people of the region would be around, and Mr. McKnight went to a fund which could be used for putting General Hasting and demanded protec- up simple board shanties, in which bustion for his men. A detachment of mi- iness might be commenced by the courageous business men of Johnstown, who have signified their intention of remainthe men who refused to work. This ing where they are and assisting in caused General Hastings to issue an building up the ruins which speak so order to the soldiers not to admit any eloquently in their behalf. Credit is one to Johnstown proper without an tendered them to any extent by merchants in our great trading centres What they need is simply a cover for their goods and wares. Contributions The business men of the town seem in kind, or especially designated for the to have awakened to their senses, and purpose of building board shanties in which business can be commenced would be a great boon to the community. and will tend more than anything else near the Pennsylvania Railroad freight at the present moment to the restorastation. Both places were doing a land tion to a moral condition of affairs in

JOHNSTOWN WILL BE REBUILT. Before that is done, however, legal stens

must be taken to consolidate several independent boroughs, among which its municipal government was divided. It is understood that the people expect to consolidate their government under a city charter, and that legal steps will be grades cannot be established, the work of permenent rebuilding cannot go on. One locality in the far West offered a few days ago twenty-five carloads of lumber, with the expressed intention of doubling it. Such gifts would be more than acceptable at this time. They can be consigned to General Hastings, Johnstown, who will see that they will their foundations and to remove the ac- specially for that purpose. If persons who have already contributed desired that their contributions should be ap propriated toward this object, a simple intimation from them as to their wishes will be sufficient.

TO RESTORE THE CHANNELS OF TRADE.

The problem which confronts the scople of Johnstown and vicinity, and in the the solution of which their wellwishers everywhere must be deeply interested, is the restoration as early as possible of the various channels of trade and the machinery of supply and demand The first decisive step toward putting Merchants and tradesmen must be en-Johnstown business men on their feet couraged to begin the work of rehabilita-again was made to-day, when about 200 tion at once. If their property had merchants who had survived the flood, been destroyed by fire they would promany of them without a dollar, met bably have insurance upon which to be-General Hastings this afternoon and as- gin business. Under present consured him that they would be re-estab- ditions, however, they have simply and lished in business on long credit. Both absolutely nothing. This object is corbefore them and the necessity of united | Pittsburg and Philadelphia wholesalers | dially commended, especially to the busi-

INDIAN UPRISING.

THE CHIPPEWAS DECLARE WAR AGAINST THE PALE-FACES.

Seven Swedish Laborers Massacred and Others Wounded by the Savages-The Old Story of Encroachment by the Whites Upon the Rights of the Red

St. PAUL, June 14 .- A dispatch from Mora Linn says: The treacherous Chippewa Indians are on the war-path again. and there are grave fears of a general uprising. Already seven Swede laborers have been massacred and several hundreed laborers and settlers are now hurrving here for safety. Sheriff Nicolsen rode to town yesterday and gave the alarm. He also communicated with Governor Merriam, requesting him to order out the State troops to quell the uprising. The present trouble is the outgrowth

of the encroachment by whites upon Millelacs reservation. Recently a contract was awarded by settlers to Folly Brothers of St. Paul to dig a ditch for irrigation purposes from Millelaes point on Lake to a Smoke River, near this place. When the .Indians learned that the ditch was to be dug they came to the conclusion that the intention was to drain the latter, and deprive them of their fishing privileges. Notice was served by the Indians upon the contractors, warning them if they did not leave the Territory at once they would be put to death.

The contractors gave no beed to the warning, but came here and engaged 300 laborers, who began work yesterday morning at Millelacs. About noon yesterday they were attacked by a party of 400 Chippewas, led by White Snake and Great Bear. The Indians were in full war paint and armed with Winchester rifles and tomahawks. As soon as they saw the reds coming, the laborers dropped their shovels and fled toward this place. They were pursued by the savages, who shot and killed seven men. Several others were wounded, but not seriously. The Indians scalped two men and mutilated the bodies of two others in a fiendish manner.

Indians who have been gathering on the South shore of Millelacs Lake for a week or more on Wednesday night engaged in a war dance as a preliminary to the massacre. Three of the sever victims have families here in destin circumstances.

Ex-Senator H. M. Rice of St. Paul, Bishop Warty of Dakota and Dr. Whiting of Wisconsin, the commissioners appointed by President Harrison to treat with the Chippewa Indians, are in this city, and were to have started out next week to negotiate with the tribes at Millelacs.

HARRISON'S STRATEGY.

'Judiciously" Sharing Spoils in Alabama to Satisfy all Factions

BIRMINGHAM, June 11.-The administration is playing the Republican party in Alabama for "keeps." The visit of a committee of Birmingham iron manufacturers to the President last winter

ocrats in this State suggested Alabama as a possibly doubtful State in 1892. But the organization of the White Republican Protective Tariff League in this city seems to have upset the plans of Republican leaders to capture this State by a indicious distribution of patronage.

The leaders of the movement hastened to Washington and sought recognition at the hands of the administration, urging that they could and would break the "solid South" by capturing Alabama. The opponents of the movement were not idle, and represented to the President that if the colored voters were to be driven out of the party the "South would

forever remain solid." After the organization of the new movement several weeks elapsed before any appointments were made, in Alabama, and it is now well known that the administration was carefully investigating the strength and purpose of the movement, and the strength of the opposition. When at last Alabama appointments were taken up, both sides were

ready to claim a victory, but both have

been disappointed. The appointments made so far indi cate that the administration proposes to divide the offices between the two elements, giving the colored man a fair share of the minor places. The appointment of R. L. Houston, a new movement man, postmaster at Birmingham, was followed by the appointment of opponents of the movement at Anniston and Oxford. A member of the new of ganization was appointed Superintende of the Birmi public buildings; but his clerk, jut nted, is one of the most bitter of the movement. Lewis E. Parson, are originator of the new movement, was appointed District Attorney for the Middle and Northern Districts of Alabama. This created consternation among the negroes, but to allay their fears a colored man was appointed postmaster at Luverne, and another colored man receiver of public money at Huntsville.

Thus the situation remains, neither element of the party in the State being able to claim any decided advantage in the way of official recognition.

A Duel With Bowie Knives.

St. Augustine, Tex., June 12.-Rube Polk, Jr., and George Audry, two young men of this city, fought a duel to death with bowie knives last night for a woman. The men attended a party and left together, apparently the best of friends. While on the way home they quarrelled over one of the girls, and they dismounted, and, drawing their fought it out on the knives. Polk was killed in a few roadside. minutes. He was stabbed to the heart and his jugular was severed. Audry received a fearful cut in the side and one in the leg. He was carried home from the battle ground, and told his friends to inform the Sheriff that he was ready to give himself up.

Large Gold Export. NEW YORK, June 14.-Gold engagements for to morrow's steamers are very heavy, four banking houses having ordered \$3,975,000 in gold bars for shi

ment to Europe. A Strict Party Vote.

HARTFORD, Conn., June 13.- The House has defeated the resolution previding for submitting to the people a constitutional amendment providing for the election of State officers by a plurality vote. It was a strictly party vote -yeas 80, nays 114.

Shot and Killed by His Stepson.

CHATTANOOGA, June 11 .- At Dalton, Ga., this morning, Hon. S. E. Fields State Senator, was shot and killed by his stepson, Dennis Taylor, whom he had and individual action to rebuild the have offered Johnstown merchants this ness men of Pennsylvania, and to attempted to chastise. Young Taylor