To answer all my questions too. So courteous and so kind-so good! He'd never think a man could be As thoughtless and indeed as rude

As you too often are to me. "The jewel of my love once won, He used to swear, could ne'er grow dim He could not dream that any one

Could whistle when I spoke to him. "If he had faults, he kept them hid. I should have married him? Yes, true, And that's exactly what I did.

My perfect lover, sir, was-you.' "RUTH TEMPLE, SPINSTER.

Ruth Temple slowly turned the pages of the red-backed, large-typed book, ostentatiously labeled in gro-tesque gilt letters "The Report and General History of the Lebanon Methodist Episcopal Church," and the rustling of each leaf as it fluttered through her thin fingers was a harmonious accompaniment to a plaintive little sigh that seemed to issue from the innermost recesses of Miss Ruth's being and a embled away in piteous undulations on the unsympathetic atmos-

phere of her little sitting-room. The last ten pages of the book contained complete plans and specifica-tions of the church, from the foundation to the weather-vane, and a full fledged directory of all its members, sogether with their addresses and any explanatory remarks . anent their spiritual or material welfare, past. present or to come, that the commit-tee might see fit to append thereto, for it was one of the tenets of the Lebabon Methodist Church that there should be no hopes and aspirations in the hearts of its flock too sacred to become the common property of the committee on the report and general

When she had turned the pages till she came to the directory she laid the book on the table before her and let the index finger of her right hand run slowly down the membership list till she came to the T's. There it was in the rediculously large, black type af-fectatiously employed by the committe-"Ruth Temple, Spinster." The delicate, blue-veined hand rested there and the index finger beat a quiet tattoo on the old-fashioned name with its one qualifying word, and as she looked the full red lips curved themselves into an expressive smile peculiar to her lips alone.

Ruth Temple had lived in Lebanon only a year. She was a Methodist by birth and by education and by general inclination, but in spite of that for six months after her removal to the place she had declined to unite with any church. At the expiration of that time, however, the pillars of the Methodist Episcopal congregation, whose services she had attended with great regularity, got after her with all the persuasive power of their combined forces and her will was bent down before the overwhelming tide of their eloquence without one feeble spurt of opposition.

Three months before the issuing of the latest report and general history she got her letter from the Kansas City church under whose guidance she had passed through youth and the early years of maturity and gave herself up unreservedly to the tender mercies of the committee, with the result that hers was the most conspi cuous name in the whole membership directory, for among its 200 odd worshipers she was the only one who was entitled to be called a spinster.

On that Monday afternoon when the blue-veined index finger quietly kept time to the evolutions of her havin there was a strange new shad ow of perplexity in Miss Ruth's smile indicative of the disturbing train of meditation that had found a foothold in her mind. The unusual fermentation of her thoughts dated from the morning sermon of the day before. The Rev. Israel Weston, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was a man the greater portion of whose life had been spent in the study of the word and the cultivation of an effec-tive style of delivering its messages and a practical demonstration of its theories so far as human nature would permit. Ruth Temple had always been impressed with his earnestness and perhaps it was his few well-chosen words of encouragement more than anything else that had brought her within the fold. Until that particular Sunday he had never preached a sermon whose theme could not safely be set down as a guide-post in her spiritual life to which she could turn with

confidence. But that day he had struck hitherto unsounded keys, and the notes jarred on her painfully. "I shall speak to-day from Genesis ii, 18, "It is not good that man should be alone. I will make him a helpmeet for him.'

The Rev. Israel Weston had prefaced the announcement of the text with a conscientious cough and a comprehensive sweep of his long, white hands, and then had launched into a discourse, every caustic sentence of which seemed to be a missile aimed directly at Ruth Temple, and which burned its way into her heart and brain. Monday afternoon the scars still throbbed and ached, and she than they had ever been before or ever bowed her head over the report and general history, and let the tears trickle out through her heavy lashes and blot the page whereon the history of Ruth Temple, spinster, was briefly given to all who might choose to read.

"It was a shame for him to talk so," she said at length, raising ther head and looking at the name again. "He meant me, anybody could see that. The sermon from beginning to end was a monument to injustice. I don't believe it, that text was meant for women as much as for men, and that the woman who fails to marry misses the great part she was expected to play in what it is not one of the congregation ife and falls short of the requirements of the elect. Every woman can't marry, and he ought to know that. He had better take his own prescription and hunt a wife for himself. It was cruel. He had no right to make me the target for his burning philippics, which doubtless are expressive of whatever disappointment and ill-feeling there may be rankling in his own heart on the subject. I thoroughly detest him and the whole congrega-tion, and I'll withdraw from the

church tomorrow.' But her vexation wore itself away in tears and by morning her forgiving spirit had acquitted Israel Weston of the charge of deliberate calumny. Throughout the week she attended prayer meeting and held up her end of the aid society and the numerous other anxiliary societies and did her work with such becoming meekness that the minister had no conception of the tempest of heartaches his ser-

mon had stirred up.

The following Sunday the purport of his text was similar to that of the preceding and he pointed out in terms that were terrifying to the guilty the awful fate that was sure to overtake the woman who disobeyed divine commands and refused to take upon herself the responsibilities of a wife and perfect homemaker.

Every man, woman and child who had wandered into the Metodist Episcopal Church that morning had read or heard of that portion of the report and general history in which Ruth Temple was designated a spinster, and they nudged each other and nodded

significantly toward the Temple pew and tacitly agreed that the theological mmuniciation was intended for none other than Ruth herself. There was a bright red spot glowing in either cheek as she walked out of the church at the end of the sermon and her eyes had taken on themselves an unusual brightness. Everybody wondered how she would take it and they ranged themselves along the edge of the aisle she would have to pass through and gathered in knots in the vestibule to see if she showed any visible signs of

perturbation, and their unanimous erdict was that "she was game." There was an official meeting of the various church boards and committees the next Tuesday evening, and just before their adjournment the Rev. Israel Weston read to all the pillars and lights there assembled a letter from Ruth Temple in which she formally expressed a wish to sever her connection with the Methodist Episcopal Church forthwith and forever. They pondered the matter and set forth all the reasons as to why they should and why they shouldn't comply with the request, and the upshot their deliberations was that they decided to let her go her heretic way in peace if she could give some wellgrounded reason for wishing to cut loose from her present church rela tions. The minister was appointed a committee of one to call on her and probe her feelings on the subject. He chose the following afternoon to per-Miss form the duty assigned him. Ruth sat by the west window, with the report and general history in her lap when Israel Weston, under the chaperonage of the landlady's little

girl, tapped at the door for admit tance. She laid the red-backed book, open at the T's in the membership directory. on the table, and let him in. The minister rubbed the palms of his hands together with a gentle friction which served as a sort of lubricant for the low of his words, which never came quite so readily in house to-house visting as in the pulpit, and then he said

"At the meeting of the church di rectors last night I presented your letter as you requested. It is needless to say that it produced not a little surprise among us all. I have understood that your relations with the congregation were very pleasant. Vevertheless, we have decided to grant you a letter of withdrawal in good standing if you can give us a satisfactory explanation of this extraordinary. move on your part. Why do you wish to leave us, Miss Temple?' The crimson spots that had burned

n her cheeks the previous Sunday flamed into sudden life again and her sensitive lips trembled. When a woman whose only crime is that she has never seen fit to give herself wholly into the keeping of any man is assailed promiscously both her pastor and his parishioners

for that one grievous fault I think it is about time for her to cast her lot with some other denomination which will be willing to take her just as she is without constantly reprimanding her in public for committing the error of remaining in single blessedness." The Rev. Israel Weston crossed his ong legs and coughed nervously.

"Perhaps you allude to my last two sermons, Miss Temple," he hazarded, with an uneasy smile. "I do," was the emphatic reply

'And this also," she added, takin the red book from the table and holding it out before him while her index finger again pointed to the tear-blotted ame, "Ruth Temple, Spinster."
"And you think—"he commenced

looking at her half-wonderingly, halfpityingly. "I think," she cried, letting the

choking down a sob of mingled grief and anger, "that the committee that got up this report are a lot of precious numbskulls. I may be unduly sensitive about some things, but I have my reasons for feeling so, and I can't help it, and I think you are equally obstuse and far more unfeeling than they, for you publicly set me up as an object of idicule because I hold a station in ife the whys and wherefores of which you nor anybody else has any business to pry into.

The minister had arisen and stood staring at her in silence at the end of her impassioned outburst. "But can't you see?" he said

length picking up the book from the floor and turning it round and round mechanically, "I thought you would understand. "I do see," she retorted; "I do un-

derstand, and that is the reason I ask for a letter from the Methodist Episcopal Church.

His own face flushed faintly. "You do not see or understand." he said deliberately, "and that reason the letter cannot be granted."

'But for all that I am through with both you and your church," she said decisively, and there the interview ended.

Ruth Temple's name was not erased from the membership list, but she lived up to her hastily made vow and kept away from the Methodist Church. Perhaps Israel Weston's sermons were quorted more frequently and with more accuracy during the following month will be again, for all Ruth Temple's interested friends considered it their bounden duty to recall to her every idea of each discourse at so much sensation per sentence, and she was kept as well informed of all matters in which she had still been a regular at-

tendant at the meetings. "He's eternally harping on the mar iage question," said Miss Temple's landlady one day, critically. "Sometimes he gets his text from the Old Testament, sometimes from the New. What on earth he means by it I don't know. He must have an object, but

is smart enough to find out. "Perhaps he will make his meaning plain in his own good time and way, Ruth answered with her quiet smile 'and in the meantime I don't suppose it matters much to us what he is driv-

Sunday after Sunday when Israel Weston took his place in the pulpit his glance wandered inquiringly towards the Temple pew from which the calm, demure face was now absent, and Sunday after Sunday a tide of bitter disappointment pulsed through his heart and lingered there to the detriment of all other sentiments he tried to call into activity. One day he came to a sudden determination. All morning the thought of her intruded and had hopelessly tangled itself with the half-formed outline of his next sermon Shortly after noon he closed his desk and started towards Miss Temple's home. She was alone and her face expressed considerable surprise when

he entered. "I came to tell you why I have been preaching on the text, 'It is not well Taylor, in whose house his wife had for man to be alone," he said, sitting before her and fumbling awkwardly he said, sitting with his watch chain. "I meant it for you in a certain sense, but the message has far greater significance for myself. Can't you see, Ruth? I preached at both of us. I thought would strike a responsive chord in your own neart and that you would understand intuitively. Perhaps it was not manly If I have hurtyou I pray you forgive If I have hurt you I pray you forgive the house. He appeared at Cairo and me and let me repeat the text with no surendered, pleading that the snooting listner but you." He said it again: was accidental. Threats of lynching forerunner. The royal robe of Deme-"It is not good that a man should be are heard.

alone. I will make him a help meet Can you say it with for him. he added gravely. Her pretty lips curved into their

quiet smile, but she shook her head.

"Not to-day." she answered. "bu I'll think it over, and if ever I can I will let vou know." It was two months before he saw her again. One day when he came home from a call he found a note awaiting him which would have seemed an unsolvable enigma to any one but him.

"I say it now," the line read. "Do you wish to hear it?" When Isreal non for this forenoon, Rev. Dr. Tal-Weston returned to his study that evening he destroyed the half-finished outline for this next sermon and plunged head first into a semi-religious essay on political ambition, and from time on he has never been known to preach on marrying and giving innarriage.

Last month the committee got out a Methodist Episcopal Church. The name "Ruth Temple, spinster," was conspicuous only by its absence, and away down at the end of the memberhip list is another on which her index inger often rests and its owner reads with a simple-"Ruth Weston."-Chicago News.

SIX PERISHED, ONE ESCAPED.

Fragic Death of a Gang of Gas Men in Pro-

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 4.-Five employes of the Providence Gas Company went to their death in the cellar of the Westfield street gasholder about 1:30 o'clock this afternoon, as phyxiation the cause. The names of the dead are: James Colton, aged 26, single, Bird

John Reiley, 45, married, Borden and Mary streets. Lawrence Burnes, 19 East Provi

lence street. John McNamee, 36, single, Brook

The accident was a peculiar one For several days leaking gas has been detected in the holder, and to-day the company sent six men and a foreman to repair the leak, which proved to come from a defective valve connecting the four-inch main which supplies the Westfield street holder with gas from the main holder on Globe street. The men had just returned from dinner at o'clock, and going down the wooden stairs which led from the entrance of the holder to the cellar below, began to work on the broken valve. They disconnected it and tied a cloth bag about the large main extending in from the street, when the bag gave way and an immense volume of gas rushed out. In less time than it takes to tell it, all were overcome with the exception of one, who managed to grope up the stairs, where the fresh air enabled him to recover sufficiently to reach the street.

Immediately after it became known that the men were there and unable to get out, willing hands attempted to go to the rescue, but nothing could be ione while the escaping gas rushed up the stairs. Foreman Charles Allen did all he could, but there was no cutoff in the street and he knew not what way to turn. The police were quicky on the spot and roped off Westfield street, and Medical Examiner Palmer stood in the doorway to prevent any ody from going down the

stairs. At the foot of the stairs lay one of the men who had almost reached the bottom stair when he was over come and sank back, with a look of anguish on his countenance. Soon after o'clock the gas company sent a gang of men to dig up the street and get at the main shut off fourther along, it being understood that no other means of book fall to the floor with a crash and this evening and it meant two hours work. Foreman Allen took a hand in the excavation and was overcome before the digging had proceeded far. He was taken to the Rhode Island hospital in the ambulance, which arrived a short time before. His life is despaired of.

Road Building.

The following from the Manufacturer's Record, in view of the interest that is being manifested on all sides in the good roads agitation, will be of interest to our readers:

The construction of macadamized roads around Charlotte, N. C., is still being pushed, and in view of the effect of good roads upon Mecklenburg county, the following data with refer ence to road building in that county. given by the engineer in charge of the

vork, will be of interest: Most of the stone is furnished by the farmers, the county paying forty cents per cubic yard for the stone oiled on the road at designated places. A small propotion of the stone is quar-

ried by the convicts. The roads cost about \$2,800 per mile. The county now has about thirty-

three miles of first class macadamized The number of convicts now en-

gaged in road building is about 80. It costs the county about twenty six cents per day for each convict maintained and worked on the roads. This cost includes food, clothing, shelter and guarding. The shelter is a cheap structure of wood and canvas, something better than a tent. The advantages of using convict la

1. That an organized force can be 2. It is cheaper than free labor would

3. It frees the country from the expense of keeping prisoners without any return value. 4. It engages convict labor in health

'ul occupation without bringing it n competition with free labor. 5. It is the best possible punishmen for the common criminal. 6. It cures the tramp nuisance.

7. The result (good roads) is a bene faction. The county owns a crushing plant consisting of a stone crusher, a 40 horse power engine boiler. It also owns a heavy steam roller, screening

apparatus, carts, mules, etc. Lands in the county have been materially increased in value as a result of the improved condition of the roads.

Many new settlers have been at tracted by the new roads. Considerable capital has been invested in enterprises in Charlotte because of the good impressions made by the good roads leading out of the city.

The road-building is done entirely by convict labor, except only a few skilled workmen ...

Slew His Sister. PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Sept. 5 .-Frank Cross, near Cornwall's drove his wife from home this mornthe ing and in evening shot and killed his sister, Mrs. Cam taken refuge. Cross was intoxicated and went to his sister's house and began to curse his wife. His sister upbraided him. She was holding her infant in her arms, when Cross fired suddenly at short range. The ball pierced her heart. Cross then turned upon Mrs. Delancy, a guest of his sister, and threatened to kill her, drove her and Taylor's two children from

CHRIST IS THE CHIEF REV. DR. TALMAGE ON THE MOST CONSPICUOUS FIGURE IN HISTORY.

A Sermon that Must be Full of Inspiration to Christians Everywhere--Christ the Object of Fairh and Love and Hope-Treasures in Heaven. NEW YORK, Sept. 1 .- For his ser-

mage selects a topic which must prove full of inspiration to Christians everywhere. The title of his discourse is, "The Chieftain," and the text, "The The most conspicuous character of nistory steps out upon the platform.

The finger which, diamonded with new report and general history of the light, pointed down to him from the spiritual trim, and that from the root of the finger of prophecy, the finger of genealogy, the finger of chronology, the finger of events-all five fingers pointing in one; direction. Christ is the overtopping figure of all time. He is the "vox humana" in all music, the gracefulest line in all sculpture. the most exquisite mingling of lights and shades in all painting, the acme of all climaxes, the dome of all cathedraled grandeur and the peroration of all language. The Greek alphabet is made up of

24 letters, and when Christ compared rimself to the first letter and the last letter, the Alpha and the Omega, he appropriated to himself all the splend ors that you can spell out either with those two letters or all the letters between them. "I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end." What does that Scripture mean which says of Christ, "He that cometh

from above is above all." It means after you have piled up all Alpine and Himalayan altitudes the glory of Christ would have to spread its wings and descend a thousand leagues to touch those summits. Pelion, a high mountain of Thessaly; Ossa, a high mountain, and Olympus, a high mcuntain, but mythology tells us when the giants warred against the gods they piled up these three mountains, and from the tops of them they proposed to scale the heavens, but the height was not great enough, and there was a complete failure. And after all the giants-Isaiah and Paul, prophetic and apostolic giants; Raphael and Michael Angelo, artistic giants; cherubim and seraphim and archangel, celestial giants-have failed to climb to the top of Christ's glory they might all well unite in the words of Paul and cry out, "Above all!"
"Above all!" But Solomon in my text prefers to call Christ "The Chieftain.

and so today I hail him.

First, Christ must be chief in our preaching. There are so many books on homiletics scattered through the country that all laymen, as well as all clergymen, have made up their minds what sermons ought to be. That sermon is the most effectual which most pointedly puts forth Christ as the pardon of all sin and the correction of all evil-individual, social, political, national. There is no reason why we should ring the endless changes on a few phrases. There are those who shaft, a ledge of rock may fall upon think that if an exhortation or a discourse have frequent mention of justification, sanctification, covenant of works and covenant of grace, there-fore it must be profoundly evangelical, while they are suspicious of a discourse which presents the same truth, but under different phraseology. Now say there is nothing in all the opulent realm of Anglo-Saxonism, of all the word treasures that we inherited riage may roll over us, and we may shutting off the gas could be attained from the Latin and the Greek and the ndo-European, but we have a high to marshal it in religious discussion. Christ sets the example. His illustrations were from the grass, the flowers, the barnvard fowl, the crystals of salt, as well as from the seas and the stars, and we do not propose in our Sunday school teaching and in our pulpit address to, be put on the limits. said in our day against words, as though they were nothing. They may be misused, but they have an imperial power. They are the bridge between soul and soul, between Almighty God and the human race. What did Christ write upon the tables of stone? Words. What did Christ utter on light was. Of course, thought is the cargo, and words are only the ship;

Mount Olivet? Words. Out of what did Christ strike the spark for the illumination of the universe? Out of words. "Let there be light," and but how fast would your cargo get on without the ship? What you need, my friends, in all your work, in your Sabbath school class, in your reformatory institutions and what we all need is to enlarge our vocabulary when we come to speak about God and Christ and heaven. We ride a few old words to death, when there is such illimitable resource. Shakespeare employed 15,000 different words for dramatic purposes: Milton employed 8,000 different words for poetic purposes; Rufus Choate employed over 11,000 different words for legal purposes, but the most of us have less

than 1,000 words that we can manage, and that makes us so stupid. When we come to set forth the love of Christ we are going to take the tenderest .phraseology wherever we find it, and if it has never been used better maintained than could be done in that direction before all the more with free labor for road building. speak of the glory of Christ the conneror we are going to draw our simles from triumphal arch and oratorio and everything grand and stupendous. The French navy have 18 flags by which they give signal, but those 18 flags they can put into 66,000 different combinations. And I have to tell you that these standards of the cross may be lifted into combinations infinite and varieties everlasting. And let me say to these young men who come from the theological seminaries into our services, and are, after awhile,

going to preach Jesus Christ: You will have the largest liberty and unlimited resource. You only have to present Christ in your own way. Brighter than the light fresher than demned to burn at the stake, on his the fountains, deeper than the seas, are all these gospel themes. Song has guardsmen and went bounding and no melody, flowers no sweetness, sunset sky no color compared with these glad to go to Jesus and to die for him glorious themes. These harvests of grace spring up quicker than we can had such rapturous vision that he sickle them. Kindling pulpits with cried, "Upward, upward, upward! their fire and producing revolutions And so great was the peace of one of with their power, lighting up dying Chist's diciples that he put his finger beds with their glory, and they are upon the pulse in his wrist and counthe sweetest thought for the poet, and ted it and observed it, and so great they are the most thrilling illustration was his placidity that after awhile he for the orator, and they offer the most said, "Stopped!" and his life had endintense scene for the artist, and they ed here to begin in heaven. But are to the embassador of the sky all grander than that was the tetimony of enthusiasm. Complete pardon for direst guilt. Sweetest comfort for ghast- the Mantine dangeon he cried: "I am liest agony. Brightest hope for grim- now ready to be offered, and the time mest death. Grandest resurrection for darkest sepulcher. Oh, what a gospel finished my course, I have kept the her shoe was torn entirely from her to preach! Christ the chief. pirth, his suffering, his miracles, his me a crown of righteousness, which parables, his sweat, his tears, his the Lord, the righteous judge, will plood, his atonement, his intercession give me in that that day, and not, to -what glorious themes! Do we exercise faith? Christ is its object. Do we have love? It fastens on Jesus. Have we a fondness for the church? It is because Christ died for it. Have

we a hope of heaven: It is because

Jesus went there, the herald and the live."

after he had put it off no one ever Sabbath night I say, "Another Sabdared to put it on, but this robe of bath departed." When I bury a friend Christ, richer than that, the poorest I say, may much more abound

to a friend, saying: "Come over and join us great and awful sinners saved by the grace of God. You seem to be only a slender sinner, and you don't much extol the mercy of God; but we ners praise his grace the more now be that you are so desperately egotistical that you feel yourself in first rate | shall roll away the stone. Bethlehem sky, was only a ratification of the hair to the tip of the toe you of the finger of prophecy, the finger are scarless and immaculate: What it is in the Bible. Poor and wretched and miserable and blind and naked from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot, full of wounds and putriying sores. No health in us. And then take the fact that Christ gathered up all the notes against us and paid hem, and then offered us the receipt! And how much we need him in our sorrows! We are independent of circumstances if we have his grace. Why, he made Paul sing in the dungeon, and under that grace St. John rom desolate Patmos heard the blast of the apocalyptic trumpets. After all other candles have been snuffed out his is the light that gets brighter and brighter unto the perfect day; and after, under the hard hoofs of calamity, all the pools of worldly enjoyment have been trampled into deep mire, at the foot of the eternal rock the Christian, from cups of granite fily rimmed. outs out the thirst of his soul Again, I remark that Christ is chief n dying alleviations. I have not any sympathy with the morbidity abroad bout our demise. The emperor of Constantinople arranged that on the

day of his coronation the stonemason should come and consult him about the tombstone that after awhile he would need. And there are men who are monomaniacal on the subject of departure from this life by death, and the more they think of it the less they are prepared to go. This is an unmanliness not worthy of you, not worthy of me. Saladin, the greatest conqueror o

his day, while dying, ordered that the tunic he had on him be carried after his death on his spear at the head of his army, and that then the soldier ever and anon, should stop and say Behold all that is left of Saladin, the emperor and conqueror! Of all the states he conquered, of all the wealth he accumulated, nothing did he retain but this shroud." I have no sympathy with such behavior, or such absurd demonstration, or with much that we hear uttered in regard to departure from this life to the next. There is a common sensical idea on this subject that you need to consider -there are only two styles of departure. A thousand feet underground. by light of torch, toiling in a miner's us, and we may die a miner's death. Far out at sea, falling from the slippery ratlines and broken on the halliards, we may die a sailor's death. On mission of mercy in hospital, amid broken bones and reeking leprosies and raging fevers, we may die a philanthropist's death. On the field of battle, serving God and our country, slugs through the heart, the gun cardie a patriot's death. But, after all, here are two styles of departure-t death of the righteous and the death

of the wicked-and we all want to die the former. God grant that when that hour want the hand of your kindred in your hand. You want your children to surround you. You want the light I know that there is a great deal on your pillow from eyes that have long reflected your love. You want your room still. You do not want any curious strangers standing around watching you. You want your kindred from afar to hear your last prayer. I think that is the wish of all of us. But is that all? Can earthly friends hold us up when the billows of death come up to the girdle? Can human voice charm open heaven's gate? Can human hand pilot us through the narrows of death into heaven's harbor Can any earthly friendship shield us rom the arrows of death, and in the hour when satan shall practice upon us his infernal archery! No. no. no. no! Alas, poor soul, if that is all. Better die in the wilderness, far from tree shadow and from fountain, alone, vultures circling through the air waiting for our body unknown to men, and to have no burial, if only Christ could say through the solitudes,

'I will never leave thee, I will never forsake thee. Gordon Hall, far from home, dying n the door of a heathen temple, said 'Glory to thee, O God." What did lying Wilberforce say to his wife? Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew what nappiness was until I found Christ.' What did dying Hannah More say 'To go to heaven, think what that is To go to Christ, who died that I might live! Oh, glorious grave! Oh, what a glorious thing it is to die! Oh, the love of Christ, the love of Christ!" What did Mr. Toplady, the great hymn maker, say in his last hour? "Who can measure the depths of the third heaven? Oh, the sunsnine that fills my soul! I shall soon begone, for surely no one can live in this world after such glories as God has manifested to my soul.

What did the dying Janeway say 'I can easily die as close my eyes or urn my eyes or turn my head in sleep Before a fewhours have passed I shall stand on Mount Zion with the one hundred and forty and four thousand, and with just men made perfect, and we shall ascribe riches and honor and glory and majesty and dominion unto God and the Lamb." Dr. Taylor, conway thither broke away from the leaping and jumping toward the fire, Sir Charles Hare, in his last moments. the wornout first missionary, when in of my departure ii at hand. I have His faith; henceforth there is laid up for foot. Register. me only, but to all them that love Sheriff Robert A. McWilliams com his appearing!" Do you not see that mitted suicide today in the court

Chaist is chief in dying alleviations: house. He fastened a handcuif on Toward the last hour of our earthly his hand and locked it to a table. He residence we are speeding. When I also shackled his feet tight together, see the sunset I say, "One day less to and then with a razor cut his throat, When I see the spring blossoms serving every vein. The only cause scattered, I say, "Anout season gone known is mental depression, caused trius was so costly, so beautiful, that forever." When I close the Bible on from a physical breakdown.

"Another earthly attraction and the weakest and the worst may gone forever. What nimble feet the wear. "Where sin abounded grace years have! The reobucks and the lightnings run not so fast. From de-"Oh, my sins, my sins," said Mar- cade to decade, from sky to sky, they tin Luther to Staupitz, "my sins, my go at a bound. There is a place for us, whether market or not, where you sins!" The fact is that the brawny German student had found a Latin and I sleep the last sleep, and the men are now living who will, with Bible that made him quake, and nothsolemn tread, carry us to our risting ing else ever did make him quake, and when he found how, through Christ, place. Aye, it is known in heaven whethe our departure will be a corohe was pardoned and saved, he wrote nation or a banishment. Brighter than a banqueting hall through which the light feet of the dancers go up and down to the sound of trumpeters will be the supulcher through whose rifts chiefest among ten thousand." Canti- that have been such very awful sin- the holy light of heaven streameth. God will watch you. He will send that we have been redeemed." Can it his angles to guard your slumbering dust, until, at Christ's behest, they

So also chief in heaven. The Bible distinctly says that Christ is the chief theme of the celestial ascription, all you need is a looking glass, and here the thrones facing his throne, all the palms waved before his face, all the crowns down at his feet. Cherubim to cherubim, to seraphim, remeemed spirit, shall recite the Saviour's earthv sacrifice. Stand on some high hill of heaven,

and in all the radiant sweep the most

glorious object will be jesus. Myriads gazing on the scars of his suffering, in silence first, afterward breaking forth into acclamation. The martyrs, all the purer for the flame through which they passed, which they passed, will say. "This is the Jesus for whom we died." The apostiles, all the happier for the shipwreck and the scourging through which the scourging through the Jesus whom we preached at Corinth, and at Cappadocia, and at Antioch, and at Jerusalem." Little chrildren clad in white will say, "This is the Jesus who took us in his arms and blessed us, and, when the storms of the world were too cold and loud, brought us into this beautiful place. The multitude of the bereft will say, "This is the Jesus who comfort us when our hearts broke." Many who wantered clear off from God and plungec into vagabondism, but were saved by grace, will say: "This is the Jesus were lost on the mountains and he brought us home gnilty, and he brought us home. We were guilty, and he has made us white as snow. Mercy boundless, grace unparalleled. And then, after each one has recited his peculiar deliverances and perculiar

arches echo and re-echo with the eternal reverberation of triumph. Edward 1 was so anxious to go to the Holy Land that when he was about to expire he bequeathed \$160, 000 the have his heart, after his decease, taken to the Holy Land in Asia Minor, and his request was complied with. But there are hundreds today whose hearts are already in the Holy Land of heaven. Where your treasures are, there are your hearts also. Quant John Bunyan caught a glimse of that place, and in his quaint way he said. "And I heard in my dream, and, lo! the bells of the city rang again for joy, and as they opened the gates to let in the men I looked in after them, and, lo! the city shone like the sun and there were streets of gold, and men walked on them, harps in their hands, to ring praises withal, and after that they shut up the gates, which when I had seen I wished myself among them!

mercies, recited them as by solo, all

the voices will come together into a

great chous, which will make the

Earthquake at Sea. PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 2.—Capt. Hendrickson, commanding the Norwegian steamship Gurley, which to-day arrived here from Port Antonio, Jamaii, reports experienceing, at an early hour yesterday morning, when about thirty miles South of the Winter Quarer lightship, the earthquake. At the time it was "dead calm," and suddived down deep into the water. The waves flooded the decks over all and the sea boiled an bubbled up in a furious manner. All hands were terrified and the commotion lasted for fully thirty minutes before it settled. At first the ship quivered from stem to stern. The American Line Steamship Belgenland arrived here to-day from Liverpool, with 153 saloon and 613 steerage passengers, after an unusually perilous passage, having, when between longitude 37 and 43, passed through a terrific cyclone. All the passengers were badly frightened and many of the women went into hysterics. For hours seas leaped completely over the vessel from all sides. out she escaped injury. The cyclone was first experienced on August 26 and lasted until the following night, when it moderated down to a gale.

Attempted Outrage.

BAY CITY, Mich., Sept. 3.-While Annie Shultz, a German girl, 18 years of age, was walking on Columbus avenue at 5 o'clock this morning, she was seized by two young men, who threw her into a buggy, and drove into the supurbs. There was only one house near, that of Thomas Wilson, a longshoreman Miss Shultz was prevent ed from crying aloud by one of the men who held his hand over her mouth. At the corner of Eleventh and Johnston streets, the girl managed so jump out while the horse was trotting. She ran to a fence, where she held on and yelled for help. The men gagged her and were about to outrage her when Wilson came to her rescue. After knocking down Wilson with a blow on the head with a club, the men escaped. The girl is prostrated with excitement. The police have been scouring the city, but have failed to make any arrests.

CHATTANOOGA, 'Sept. 1.-Many guests at a birthday party given last night at the home of James Reed, in London county, were poisoned by something they atc. Members of the Reed, Simton and Abbott families are very ill and one or two will die. How poison got into the food is a matter of conjecture. One theory is that Reed had loaded several watermelons with arsenic to catch thieves who have been getting into his patch and that some of these melons were eaten. Another theory is that a custard had been allowed to stand some time in the brass kettle in which it was cooked. By the use of antidotes, all but one or two of the eleven victims were gotten out of danger.

BENNETTSVILLE, S. C., Sept. 2 .- On Saturday afternoon, during an electric storm, Mrs. Andrew Deas was struck equipped as those of the white schools by lightning and instantly killed. The family were sitting on the front but the negroes will not use them. porch, and Mrs. Deas got up and went into a room for something, and went near a window. There were scars on ages for Interfering with their rights her nose and the side of her face and of citizenship. The whites threaten

He Used the Shackles. HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS., Sept. 5.-

REFORE JUDGE SIMONTON.

Dispensary Cases Likely to be Decided in

GREENVILLE, S. C., Sept. 4 -Judge Simonton to-day heard argument in the case of Lowenstein vs. Evans and others, the State Board of Dispensers. he suit was brought for damages under the anti-monopoly Act of Congress of July, 1890.

Farrow and Murphy made elaborate rguments urging that the Dispensary a monopoly, in restraint of interstate commerce; that the law is unconstitutional and void, and that per sons claiming to act under it were simply individuals attempting to enforce an unlawful monopoly and iable to action for damages. The State's demurrur denies that

the State is a person, corporation or association, and urges that the law of 1890 can only be applied to persons or bodies coming under one of those

lescriptive terms. The Attorney General said the State would be ready to meet the monopoly question on its merits in the Hanahan case, which will come up in Novem

Mr. Murphy was arguing the monopoly question at some length, when Judge Simonton stopped him, and said: "The contention of the attorney General is the State is not a person. corporation or association and cannot therefore be brought under the terms of the Act of 1890.

Mr. Murphy: "This action is against individuals claiming to act under the authority of the State.

Judge Simonton said if the State had created a corporation and attempted to give it a monopoly the act would be fatally defective. In this case the Attorney General's contention was hat the State was herself the actor, her agents being merely machines, regulated by statute and without author

Mr. Murphy: "But surely the State cannot do for herself what she cannot authorize others to do.'

Judge Simonton: But is the State a person cornoration or association? Mr. Murphy: "The testimony of the Governor of the State is valuable on that point. In his application for a copyright for the palmetto trademark ne discribed the State as a corporation engaged in the liquor business, and particlarly desirous to engage in it with Canada and the Indian tribes. The State engages in the liquor business as a corporation." Judge Simonton: "The distinction

between a corporation and a corporator is very wide. The Attorney General: "May it

lease your Honor, the application and affidavit for the trademark said one thing, but the court said another, holding the State not to be a corpora tion legitimately engaged in business. These expression of Judge Simonton

are taken to mean that the State's demurrer will be sustained. He took the papers and privately stated that he will probably give a decision in a week. In the contempt case, affidavits on both sides were read, and the matter referred to J. T. Barron, Columbia, to take testimony and report on the facts whether the liquor seized at the Coumbia Club was brought into the State, and kept for personal use, and whether the Constables had a reasonable motive for those facts, and whether the liquor was stored and seized at place where persons habitually resorted for drinking.—Register.

When Niagara Ran Dry.

Congressman Dan Lockwood. Buffalo, says that within his recollection the great waterfall at Niagara interests of the South and the phenomwas suspended, and that many people enal activity prevailing in iron and passed over its rocky places dry shod. | coal matters, coupled with He says that the miracle was wrought creasing demand for farm lands for in 1848, during the month of March. To be exact, it was on the morning of bringing about an unusually healthy March 29, 1848, and for several hours business condition throughout this comes you may be at home. You denly the sea rose up and the ship the wonderful torrent did cease to entire section. With the continuation flow, and the river ran dry. The preceeding winter had been a severe one, and the ice which had formed in Lake Erie was of phenomenal thickness. There came on March 27, a sudden warm spell of weather, which melted the snows and a warm rain poured down in torrents during the entire day of March 28. The ice was loosen ed., and a strong east wind drove it far out in the lake during the night. But at sunrise on the 29th the wind came from the west and as the sailors say it was "blowing great guns." This terrific gale drove the immeuse mass of ice into the mouth of the Niagara river, where it was gorged and piled in from shore to shore, hermetically sealing the river from damming the waters back into the lake. Thus it happened that Niagara ran dry, its falls became black, barren rocks, and its mighty thunders were put to sleep. Within four or five hours tiny streams of water began to trinkle through the gorge. The tremendous power back

of those streams accelerated their flow ing, and in a short time the ice dam gave way, and there never was such a wild, roaring mad flood in Niagara before or since, and thus the cataract became itself again.

The Year's Crop of Cotton.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 2 .- The Cotton Exchange of this city makes the following statement of the cotton crop of the United States for the year ending August 31, 1895, the figures being iven in round thousands: North Carolina, ets., 465,000 bales; South Carolina, 800,000; Georgia, 1,300,000; Florida, 60,000; Mississippi, 1,200,000 Louisiana, 600,000; Arkansas, 850,000; Tennessee, etc., 350,000; Texas, 3,276, 000. Total crop, 9,901,000. The Texas crop, which amounts in exact figures to 3,275,858 bales, includes 120,982 pales grown in Indian territory. The statement of overland this year includes 80,000 bales by two railroads that have not hitherto been considered as cotton handlers. The cotton crop of the United States for the year endng August 31, 1895, giving port receipts overland and Southern consump-

Demand Recognition.

tion, is as follows: Port receipts, 8,

006,177 bales: Southern consumption.

807,973 bales; overland, 1,087,101 bales.

Total crop, 9,901,251 bales. The total

Southern consumption was 862,858

bales, and included 54,865 bales taken

from and counted at Southern ou-t

ports.

CENTRALIA, Ill., Sept. 3 .- The two school buildings set apart by the school board for the use of the negroes were empty today as they were yesterday when the school commenced. The buildings are in every way as well and provided with competent teachers. The blacks demand admission to all schools and threaten suits for damretaliation by refusing employment to black men.

Neither Women or Children Spared. St. Petersburg, Sept. 4.-The No-

vostock writes that the Formossan inspare neither women nor children.



A cream of tartar baking powder Highest of all in leavening strength.-La test United States Government Food Re Royal Baking Powder Company.

106 Wall St., N. Y.

SEVENTY-SEVEN MILLS REPORTED Indications for a Season of Unprecedented . Prosperity.

BALTIMORE, MD., Sept. 5 .- The Manufacturers' Record says that the announcements of new cotton mills projected in the South during the last three months exceed that of any similar period in the history of cotton mill building in this section. There were reported 77 mills, which will have an aggregate of over 300,000 spindles. which added to the 500,000 spindles to be put into mills that had been reported prior to May 31st, makes a total of about 800,000 spindles to be added to the number now in operation in the South. If these mills are all built as indications promise, the aggregate investment will represent something over \$15,000,000. A large majority of these mills are already under construction, or contracted for, so that the percentage of those that are never built will be very small. Mills reported during the past week

were a 2,600-spindle mill at Douglasville, Ga.; a \$100,000 mill at Yorkville, S. C.; 2,300 additional spindles to a Mocresville, N. C., mill; 2,300 additional spindles to a Harmony Grove, Ga., mill; 15,000 additional spindles to a mill at Laurens, S. C.; a \$55 000 addition to a Knoxville cotton mill. Among other enterprises reported

for the week were the completion of a \$100,000 coke plant in Alabama; the starting up of large car works at Anniston, Ala, which have been idle for several years; a \$500,000 gold mining company, and the enlargement of furnaces. In Arkansas the development of bauxite, a paint plant; \$100,000 fertilizer works and \$22,000 water works improvement. In Georgia a \$300,000 water works plant, proposed; and electric works, construction company, \$40,000 of water works improvements, and a flour mill. In North Carolina a \$50,000 shoe factory, gas plant, saw mills, oil mills, and a \$100,000 construction company. In South Carolina a \$80,000 water power plant, projected; 250-barrel flour mili, brick works, and a shuttle mill. In Tennessee coke ovens and a furniture factory. In Texas a cotton compress broom factory, irrigating plant. In Virginia the sale of a tin mining company for developments, a 250-barrel flour mill, a tobacco factory and machine shops. In West Virgina several extensive oil and gas companies, and in other States a number of miscellaneous enterprises, covering a diversity of industrial interests. The rapid expansion of the textile

settlement by Western people, is of high prices for cotton, the enormous grain crop which has been produced. and these conditions in industrial interests, the South bids fair to have the most prosperous season which it has enjoyed for many years.

King Cotton Still Rules.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 3 .- The total of Secretary Hester's annual report of the cotton crop of the United States have been promulgated. They show receipts of cotton at all United States ports for the year of 8,006,177 bales, against 5,940,092 last year; overland, 1,087,111, against 931,706; Southern consumption taken direct from the interior of the cotton belt 807,973, against 678,019, making the cotton crop of the United States for 1894-95 amount to 9,901,251 bales, against 7,-749,817 last year and 6,700,365 the year before. The excess shown over the largest crop ever marketed before -that of 1891-92, when the total was

0.035,379—is 865,872 bales. Mr. Hester has been making an investigation into the consumption of cotton by every mill in the South, including woolen mills that have used cotton, and the results show a total of 862,838 bales: but of this, 54,865 were taken from our ports, including port receipts. This total shows that the mills of the South have used up over

144,000 more than during 1892 93. He makes the actual cotton crop of Texas, including Indian Territory, 3,-273.858 bales, or say 216,798 more than last year, and states that the actual production of Indian Territory was 20,982 bales.

His report on the crops of the different States is given as follows, in thousands of bales: North Carolina, 456; South Carolina, 800. Georgia, 1,300; Alabama, 1.000; Florida, 60; Mississippi, 1,200; Louisiana, Arkansas, 850; Tennessee, etc., Texas, 3,276. Total crop, 9,901,000. The crop of Oklahoma Territory was included in the Tennesser, etc., and amounted to 14.584 bales

Mr. Hester's full report contains interesting facts in relation to the increase in the spindles of Southern mills and to new mills which will come into operation during the coming year. He will state that, with anythig like fair trade, the South will require 1,000,000 bales to feed her spindles during 1895-96.

In reference to the overland, Mr. Hester includes two roads which formerly hardly ranked as cotton carriers, but which this season have handled over 80,000 bales. He makes the average weight of the crop 9 1 2 pounds per bale more than last season, and says that it equals 10,089,000 bales of ast year's crop and 10,099,000 bales of the growth of 1892, when the total was 9,035,000 showing that the South has actually produced this season to 064,000 bales more than the largest commercial crop previously on record.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.-Reports were

received at Cuban headquarters in

this city today of the massacre of a body of insurgents at the town of Bayamo in the province of Santiago de Cuba on August 31, by detachment of Spanish soldiers. Not only were voc Vremya's correspondent at Vladi- men butchered in cold blood, but women and children were not exempt surgents are conducting a successful from the fury of the Spanish troops, warfare against the Japanese in which and several women were killed outwomen share equally with the men a right. The news was conveyed to the determined resistance. Though the Junta in this city by means of a letter army is decimated by sickness, the received by Enrique Trujillo, editor of Japanese will grant no quarter and El Porvenir, a Cuban journal in this