ITS VICTIMS ARE COUNTLESS

Worse Than Any of the Ten Plagues That Befell Egypt. God's Grace the

Sure Remedy.

At this time, when the evils of the drink traffic are being widely discussed and the movement for the abolition of the degrading and brutalizing canteen in our military camps is gaining many supporters, this sermon by Dr. Tal mage, dealing with the broader aspects of the plague of intemperance, should cheer and inspire the friends of temperance everywhere. His text is Exedus xi, 6, "And there shall be a great cry throughout all the land of Egypt.'

This was the worst of the ten plagues. The destroying angel at midnight flapped his wing over the land, and there was one dead in each house. Lamentation and mourning and woe through all Egypt. That destroying angel has fled the earth, but a far worse has come. He sweeps through those cities. It is the destroying angel of strong drink. Far worse devastation wrought by this second than by the first. The calamity in America worse than the calamity in Egypt. Thousands of the slain, millions of the slain. No arit'imetic can calculate their number.

Once upon a time four fiends met in the lost world. They resolved that the people of our earth were too happy, and these four infernals came forth to our earth on embassy of mischief. The one fiend said, "I'll take charge of the vineyard." Another said, "I'll take charge of the grainfields." Another "I'll take charge of the dairy." Another, "I'll take charge of the music. The four fiends met in the great Sahara desert, with skeleton fingers clutched each other in handshake of fidelity. kissed each other goodby with lip of blue flame and parted on their mission.

down on a root of twisted grapevine in sheer discouragement. The fiend knew not how to damage the vineyard or. through it, how to damage the world. The grapes were so ripe and beautiful and luscious! They bewitched the air with their sweetness. There seemed to be so much health in every bunch! And while the fiend sat there in utter indignation and disappointment he reached up and clutched a cluster and squeezed it in perfect spite, and, lo, his hand was red with the blood of the vineyard, and the fiend said: "That reminds me of the blood of broken hearts. I'll strip the vineyard, and I'll squeeze out all the juice of the grapes, and I'll allow the juices of the grapes to stand until they rot, and I'll call the process formentation." And there was a great vat prepared, and people came with their cups and their pitchers, and they dipped up the blood of the grapes, and they drank and drank and went to return to his home in the pit he the dead.

Then the second fiend came into the grainfield. He waded chin deep amid | Bring the hatchet and cut them off. the grain talking about bread and pros-berous husbandry and thrifty homes. Talking about his trouble and confessed you in favor of Good Templars?" Yes, He thrust his long arms into the grainthrew it into the water, and he made said: "I can't stop. If there stood a | pledge?" a spark from his own heart—and there was a glass of wine on the mouth of anthropists! Combine them all for the phemed, and they staggered, and they I can't get rid of fought and they rioted, and they mur- get away from it." dered, and the fiend of the pit, the fiend of the grainfield, was so pleased with of usefulness. Do you know some of dence from the pit to a whiskey barrel, might turn this world into a seeming on sac amental days? Do you know shops.

pandemonium. The fiend of the dairy saw the cows come home from the pasture field full uddered, and as the maid milked he "I'll soon spoil all that mess. I'll add to it brandy, sugar and nutmeg, and I'll stir it into a milk punch, and children will drink it, and some of the temperance people will drink it, and if I can do them no more harm I'll give hat and overcoat and followed him to stop? Yes, I said it, and I reiterate it. them over to the more vigorous fiends of the satanic delegation." And then the fiend of the dairy leaped upon the had often preached in this very city. shelf and danced until the long row of shining milkpans almost quaked.

The fiend of the music entered a grog shop, and there were but few customers. Finding few customers, he swept the circuit of the city, and he gathered dance, each one with a wineglass in his | hell. He knows there is. He is there hand, and the dance became wilder and | Low! stronger and rougher until the room

But, whether by allegory or by appalling statistics this subject is pre- the effect of strong drink upon the hu- strength. "But as soon as we gave our sented, you know as well as I that it is man stomach. I am told he had eight hearts to God," they said. "and the love impossible to exaggerate the evils of or ten diagrams which he presented to of the Lord Jesus Christ has come into strong drink. A plague! A plague! In the people showing the different stages our soul the thirst has all gone. We eral assembly of 1881-82," defines a taxthe first place, the inebriate suffers in the progress of the disease, and I am have no more disposition for strong able poll as "every made between the from the loss of a good name. God has told tens of thousands of people turned drink. so arranged it that no man loses his back from that ulcerous sketch and reputation except by his own act. The swore eternal abstinence from all in- have proclaimed it again and again in world may assault a man and all the toxicants. God only knows what the powers of darkness may assault himthey cannot capture him so long as his nerve and travels every muscle and heart is pure and his life is pure. All gnaws on every bone and stings with Christ cannot only save your soul, but State, and of course necessarily a citizen the powers of earth and hell cannot take that Gibraltar. If a man is right, all the bombardment of the world for 5, limbs? What specter stand by his midtake that Gibraltar. If a man is right, all the bombardment of the world for 5, 10, 20, 40 years will only strengthten him in his position. So that all you air! Talk of the rack, talk of the functions of the functions of the street—the next been naturalized as an American a cellar was concluded at Berlin Thurshave to do is to keep yourself right. eral pyre, talk of the Juggernaut. He vast majority of people do not know citizen cannot be compelled to pay day. He was convicted of manslaugh-Never mind the world. Let it say what | suffers them all at once. it will. It can do you no damage. But as soon as it is whispered, "He drinks," and it can be proved, he begins to go ebriates are dying. They cannot stand sand that you will ever be stopped. Bedown. What clerk can get a position it. The keepers come through it and ware! There are some of you who are Great Britain is not liable to poll tax. with such a reputation? wants him? What church of God wants noise! Be still! You are disturbing must say that, unless you quit this evil him for a member? wants him for an executor? drinks:" I stand before hundreds of they get past then the poor creatures and as to your immortal soul, you will young men-and I say it not in flattery wring their hands and say: "Oh, God! lie down in a drunkard's hell! It is a have invited the agents of other cities reputation as their only capital. Your rum! Oh, God! Help! Take the de-utter the warning lest I have your blood vention in this city during the firemans father gave you a good education or as vils off of me! Oh, God; oh, God!" upon my soul. Beware! As today you tournament. The object of the convengood an education as he could afford to And they shrick, and they blaspheme, give you. He started you in city life. and they cry for help, and then they the decanter flash that word upon your terest and benefit to the agents. It is owner how it was done he shot the lathas surrounded you with Christian in- "Stab me, strangle me, smother me. beverage let the foam at the top spell combination of the companies which coroner how he had shot the owner of

only capital do not bring upon it sus-

The inebriate suffers also in the fact that he loses his self respect, and when you destroy a man's self respect there is not much left of him. Then a man will do things he would not do otherwise, he will say things would not say otherwise. The fact is that man cannot stop, or he would stop now. He is sell them all into everlasting captivity. bound hand and foot by the Philistines, and they have shorn his locks and put homes that have been utterly blasted his eyes out and made him grind in the of it. I am speaking of no abstraction mill of a great horror. After he is Is there anything so disastrous to a first thing he will be anxious to impress | come? Do you tell me that a man can he wants to. His family become alarmed | his wife's heart and clothing his chil mastery of you." "Oh no," he says, "I habit. You are going a little further can stop at any time. I can stop now." He goes on further and further. He cannot stop. I will prove it. He loves | thee! himself, and he knows nevertheless He sees all this, and he loves them.

of strong drink, and he went on down, down, down. His family implored him | ter. The inebriate calls for rum. saying, "You are going too far in that habit; you had better stop." He re- come up on a mission to a grogshop and plied: my own master. I can stop." He went shop, should come back, taking on the on down, down. His friends advised tip of his wing one drop of alcoholic and cautioned him. He said: "Don't beverage, what excitement it would I can stop now; I know what I am do- and, if that one drop of alcoholic bev the delirium tremens. On down until After the second time the doctor said: again, you will die. You had better stop. He is dead. What slew him? Rum, rum! Among the last things he said

could not stop. Oh, my young friends, I want to tell you that there is a point in inebriation | a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder. away drinking, and they drank until beyond which if a man go he cannot strong dr stepped from carcass to carcass and impossible for me to stop. I realize it. walked down amid a great causeway of But, if you should tell me I couldn't have drink until tomorrow night unless I had all my fingers cut off, I would say, the barley and the rye. He heard all | I had a very dear friend in Philadelphia perous husbandry and thrifty homes. | talking about his trouble and confessed | it. He confessed he could not stop. field, and he pulled up the grain and My friend said, "You must stop." He beneath it great fires-fires lighted with | cannon, and it was loaded, and there was a grinding and a masking and a the cannon, and I knew you would fire extirpation of this evil. stench, and the people came with their it off if I approached, I would start to bottles, and they drank, and they blas- get that glass of wine. I must have it. states banded together, and with an es-I can't get rid of this habit. I can't

Again, the man suffers from the loss their behavior that he changed his resi- | the men who have fallen into the ditch | were once in the front rank in churches and there he sat by the door of the and in the front rank in reformatory bunghole laughing in high merriment institutions? Do you know they once feeling the responsibility of their work harmless as the grain of the field he ried the chalice of the holy communion | could in any city shut up all the grogsome years ago in my Brooklyn church like, it is a sermon on generalities. I has destroyed his capacity for useful-ness? Do not be angry with that man. evening, our church not yet being open up the musical instruments, and after and gets irritated easily in the family. nightfall he marshaled a band, and the He has the Pyrenees and the Andes trombones blew, and the cymbals and the Alps on him. Do not try to revelation that night that I had never tion in this case cannot avail us, for we

But he suffers also in the loss of physhook, and the glasses cracked, and the | sical health. The older people in this floor broke, and the crowd dropped into audience can remember Dr. Sewell great audience by demonstrating to them the effect of strong drink upon the hu
the effect of strong drink upon the hu
the effect of strong drink upon the hu
strength. "But as soon as we gave our taxable polls." The act of 1882 adopts drunkard suffers. Pain files on every

that ward in the hospital where the in- there is not one chance out of five thou-What store say: "Hush up now! Stop making this my warm personal friends to whom I What dying man all the other patients. Keep still now. "He Then the keepers pass on, and after you will lie down in a drunkard's grave -splendid young men, who have their Help, help! Give me rum, give me hard thing to say, but it is true, and I and towns in the State to meet in con-He could furnish you no means, but he ask the keepers to slay them, saying: soul, "Beware!" As you pour out the denied, Lowever, that it means any ter. Subsequently in showing the

with your own right arm to achieve your | tear out their hair by the handful, and fortupe, and as your reputation is your they bite their nails into the quick. This is no fancy picture. It is transpicion by going in and out of liquor piring in a hospital at this moment. It establishments or by an odor, of your went on last night while you slept, and breath or by any glare of your eye or more than that, that is the death some by any unnatural flush on your checks. of you will die unless you stop. I see You lose your reputation and you lose it coming. God help you to stop before you go so far that you cannot

But it plagues a man also in the loss of home. I do not care how much he loves his wife and children, if this habit gets the mastery over him he will do the most outrageous things. If need be, in order to get strong drink he would There are hundreds and thousands of three-fourths gone in this slavery, the man for this life and for the life to you with is that he can stop at any time | be happy when he knows he is breaking in regard to him, and they say: "Now dren with rags? There are little childo stop this. After awhile it will get the dren in the streets today barefooted unkempt, uncombed, want written on can stop at any time. I can stop now, every patch of their faded dress and on I can stop tomorrow. His most confidential friends say: "Why, I'm afraid countenance, who would have been in you are losing your balance with that the house of God this morning as well clad as you had it not been that strong than you can afford to go. You had drink drove their parents down into better stop." 'Oh, no," he says, "I the grave. Oh, rum, rum, thou despoiler of homes, thou foe of God, thou recruiting officer of the pit, I hate

But my subject takes a deeper tone that strong drink is depleting him in wnen it tells you that the inebriate body, mind and soul. He knows he is suffers the loss of the soul. The Bible going down, that he has less self con- intimates that if we go into the future trol, less equipoise of temper than he world unforgiven the appetites and pasused to. Why does he not stop? Be- sions which were regnant here will torcause he cannot stop. I will prove it | ment us there. I suppose when the inby g ing still further. He loves his ebriate wakes up in the lost world there wife and children. He sees that his will be an infinite thrist clawing upon habits are bringing disgrace upon his him. In this world he could get strong home. The probabilties are they will drink. However poor he was in this ruin his wife and disgrace his children. world, he could beg or he could steal 5 cents to get a drink that would for a Why does he not stop? He cannot stop. | little while slake his thirst, but in eter-I had a very dear friend, generous to nity where will the rum come from? a fault. He had give thousands and Dives wanted one drop of water, but tens of thousands of dollars to Bible | could not get it. Where will the inesocieties, tract societies, missionary briate get the draft he so much requires societies, asylums for the poor, the halt, | so much demands? No one to brew it. the lame, the blind, the imbecile. I No one to mix it. No one to pour it. do not believe for 20 years anybody | No one to fetch it. Millions of worlds asked him for \$1 or \$50 or \$100 for chari- now for the dregs that were thrown on ty but he gave it. I never heard of the sawdusted floor of the restaurant. anybody asking him for help but he Millions of worlds now for the rind bright morning amid the grapes and sat gave it. But he was under the power flung out from the punch bowl of an earthly banquet, Dives called for wa

> If a fiend from the lost world sh "I can stop any time: I am | having finished the mission in the goodbe afraid of me. I am my own master; make all through the world of the lost, He went on down until he had erage should drop from the wing of the flend upon the tongue of the inebriate. he had the delirium tremens twice. how he would spring up and cry "That's it! That's it! Rum! Rum "If you ever have an attack like this That's it!" And all the caverns of the lost would echo with the cry: "Give it stop." He said, "I can stop any time; to me! Rum! Rum!" Ah, my friends I can stop now." He went on down. the inebriate's sorrow in the next world will not be the absence of God or holiness or light. It will be the absence was that he could stop any time. He of rum. "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup, for at the last it biteth like

When I see this plague in the land they fell in long lines of death, so that stop. But sometimes a man will be and when I see this destroying angel when the fiend of the vineyard wanted more frank than that. A victim of sweeping across our great cities I am nk said to a reformer: 'It is sometimes indignant and sometimes humiliated. When a man asks me, "What are you in favor of for the subjugation of this evil?" I answer, "I am ready for anything that is reasonable.' You ask me, "Are you in favor of Sons of Temperance?" Yes, "Are you in fa-"Are "Are you in favor of prohibitory law? Yes. "Are you in favor of the Yes. Combine all the influences, O Christian reformers and phil-

> Thirty women in one of the western pecial ordination from God they went forth to the work and shut up all the grogshops of a large village. Thirty women, with their song and with their prayer. And if 1,000 or 2,000 Christian men and women with an especial ordination from God should go forth

they once stood in the pulpit and preached the gospel of the Son of God? I must come to specifics. Are you we will not forget the scene witnessed astray? If there is any sermon I diswhen a man rose in the midst of the want personalities. Are you astray audience, stepped into the sisle and Have you gone so far you think you walked up and down. Everybody saw cannot get back? Did I say a few mobeen a mighty minister of the gospel of while the man himself of his own tion 6) says, "there shall be assessed on Jesus Christ in a sister denomination, strength cannot stop, God can stop any all taxable polls in the State between man. You have only to lay hold of the What slew him? Strong drink! Oh, strong arm of the Lord God Almighty. what must be the feeling of a man who He can stop you. Many summers ago I evening, our church not yet being open Do not lose your patience with him. for the autumnal services. I went into in the several school districts in which Do not wonder if he says strange things | a room in the Fourth ward, New York, where a religious service was being held for reformed drunkards, and I heard a poll?" A resort to lexicons for a definibugles called, and the people crowded punishment. Do not go into any argu- and giving testimony such as I had taxable poll is a poll liable to tax. An tified that their hearts had been changed by the grace of God, but that the finition of a taxable poll, "every male grace of God had extinguished their citizen between the ages of 21 and 60 thirst. They went on to say that they had reformed at different times before. going through this country electrifying but immediately fallen because they

It was a new revelation to me, and I the hearing of those who have far gone astray, and I stand here today to tell and is necessarily a citizen. Thereyou that the grace of the Lord Jesus fore, unless one is a citizen of this on in this habit, although there may be born or naturalized, and anyone who See the attendants stand back from you know, and by human calculation habit, within ten years, as to your body,

million drunkards shall come up to get their doom. I want you to testify that this day, in love of your scul and in fear of God. I gave you warning in regard to that influence which has already been felt in your home, blowing out some of its lights-premonition of the

blackness of darkness forever. Oh, if you could only hear intemperance with drunkards' bones drumming on the top of the wine cask the "Dead March" of immortal souls, you would go home and kneel down and pray God that | into the dark voyage where so many rather than your children should ever have been wrested from loving hands, become the victims of this evil habit you might carry them out to the cemetery and put them down in the last slumof the resurrection. God hath a balm for such a wound, but what flower of comfort ever grew on the blasted heath of a drunkard's sepulcher?

A MYSTERIOUS CRIME.

Murdered the Man His Daughter Was

to Wed. sensational dispatch from Greenville, S. C., to the Atlanta Journal says news comes from Glendale, in Spartanburg county, of a murder mystery involving a pretty girl, a disappointed suitor, the father of the girl and the death of a prospective groom. The prople involved are prominent in that section and a sensation was produced when the revelations came to light during the funeral services of the prospective groom. On last Sunday afternoon Louis McAbee, Tom Smith and Roland Black left their homes to go to Pacolet river, about one mile below Clifton No. 2, to go in bathing and they had not been gone long until the news began to spread that young Black had been drowned, that they had gone in a very rough place where the water was very

swift and he got strangled and sank. His body lay in the bottom of the river twenty-four hours before it was recovered. Many people from both Glendale and Clifton visited the place and assisted in searching for the body, but they did not find it until twentyfour hours after the tragedy was reported. Wednesday morning preparations were being made for the burial without holding an inquest. began to be talked that foul play was suspected it was decided to hold an inquest. Coroner Bishop was notified and he held the inquest.

The post mortem examination was made by Dr. W. A. Smith, of Giendale, and Dr. Chalk, of Clifton, and to the great surprise of everybody young Black's neck was found to be broken and great signs of finger prints were found on his throat and other places on his head and shoulder showing very plainly that there had been a considerable struggle on his part. After the witnesses had all been examined and the examination by the doctors, the jury's verdict was "murder," and the "H result was that McAbee and Smith were hustled off to jail at once.

Rowland Black deceased, was to have been married to McAbee's daughter on the 10th of this month, and it is said that McAbee was opposed to the match. and it is generally believed that this was a prearranged plot to get Black out of the way-so the talk goes-in favor of Smith, who, it is said, wanted to marry the girl himself.

THE ENGLISHMAN WINS.

A Foreigner, Not Naturalized. Cannot be Made to Pay Poll Tax.

naturalized, though resident in this State, cannot be compelled to pay poli ferred to Wednesday. Here is the decision addressed to the comptrollergen-

Dear Sir: I have just received yours enclosing letter from W. W. Boyce, county auditor of York county. In his

letter he says: "There is an execution in the hands of the sheriff against H. A. Brown, an Englishman who comes to me and liable to poll tax for the following reasons: That he has not taken out naturalization papers; that he never voted, subject.

In reply I give as my opinion the the American and English Encyclopaedia of law, volume 25, page 101, residence not citizenship fixes the liability for poll tax," yet the general tions of a poll tax payer. The constituthe ages of 21 and 60 years (excepting Confederate soldiers above the age of 50 years) an annual tax of \$1.00 on each poll the proceeds of which shall be expended for school purposes it is collected." The question naturally suggests itself, "what is a taxable to the present time discovers as a deyears except those incapable of earning a support from being maimed or from other cause, and except those who are the definition above quoted, while the general statutes "adopted by the genages of 21 and 50 years," etc. Excepting alone this last definition, a taxable poll, since the constitution of 1868 down to the present, in this State has been resided in this State. I, therefore, conclude that the Englishman who still

Attorney General Meeting of Insurance Agents.

G. Duncan Bellinger.

claims allegiance to the kingdom of

The insurance agents of Columbia

"HELP ME ACROSS, PAPA."

The Last Trustful Words of a Dying Little Girl

There was anguish in the face of those who bent over the little white bed, for they knew that baby Mary was drifting away from them, going out and they tried in vain to keep her, or even to smooth with their kind soliciber, waiting for the flowers of spring to tude her last brief sorrows, they, too. some over the grave-sweet prophecies experienced in the bitter hour of parting, the pangs of death. They only hoped that she did not suffer now. The rings of golden hair lay deep and unstirred on her white forehead, the roses were turned to lilies on her cheeks the lovely violet eyes saw them not, but were upturned and fixed, the breath which was on the pale. pale lips came and went, fluttered, and seemed loth to leave its sweet prison. Oh, the awful and cruei strength of death, and the weakness, the helplessness of love! They who loved her better than life, could not lift a hand to avert the destroyer, they could only watch and wait until the end should come. Her merry ringing laughter would never again gladden their hearts; her feet would make no more music as they ran patter ing to meet them. Baby Mary was dying, and all the house was darkened and hushed.

Then it was as the shadows fell indenser waves about us, that she stirred ever so faintly, and our hearts gave a great bound as we thought "She is better! She will live!" Yes, she knew us: her eyes moved from one face to another with a dim, uncertain gaze! Oh, how good God was to give here back! How we could praise him and bless him all our lives! She lifted one dainty handcold-almost pulseless, but better, better-we would have it so-and laid it on the rough browned hand of the rugged man who sat nearest to her. His eyelids were red with weeping but now a smile lighted his bronzed face like a rainbow as he felt the gentle pressure of his little daughter's hand-the mute, imploring touch, that meant a

question.
"What is it, darling?" he asked, n broken tones of joy and thanksgiv-

She could not speak, and so we raised her on the pretty lace pillow, and her wee white face shone in the twilight like a fair star, or a sweet woodland flower.

She lifted her heavy eyes to hiseyef that even then had the glory and the promise of immortality in them, and reached out her little wasted aims, said in her weary, flute like "Help me across, papa!

Then she was gone! breaking hearts this frail, beautiful shell, but she was far away, whither we might not follow. She had crossed the dark river and not alone.

'Over the river the boatman pale Carried another, the household pet, She crossed on her bosom her dimpled

And fearlessly entered the phantom bark:

We felt it glide over the silvery sands And all our sunshine grew strangely dark.

Oh, Infinite Father! When we weary and disa; pointed ones reach out According to an opinion by Attorney pleading hands to thee, wilt thou take General Bellinger Wednesday a citizen us even as the little child, and help us of a foreign country who has not been | across the mountains of defeat and valley of humiliation into the eternal rest of thy presence, into the green pastures tax. This is the result of the novel and beside the still waters, into the question raised in York county and re- City of the New Jerusalem whose build-

A Remedy for Lynching

Representative N. A. Morris of Cobb county, has prepared a bill which provides for speedy court trial in all cases where the defendant is charged with the crime of assault. The bill prepared by Representative Morris will be introduced at the next session of the general makes this statement, that he is not assembly. It is provided in this bill, which is intended to be an act to cover the specific crime of assault, that the accused shall be tried within five days and that he was not sent to the public after his arrest and that within five at the thought that out of anything so knelt at the family altar and once car and discharging their mission they schools. He has been America 13 in days after his conviction he shall be years. Will you instruct me on this hanged publicly. The bill further provides that in the event a new trial is asked and the motion overruled that following: That while, as stated in it shall be sent to the supreme court within twenty-four hours and the court shall immediately stop all other business and hear the case that is being railroaded through. The bill does .not rule is recognized that the legi-lature, contemplate any delay whatever in the that he was intoxicated. The ushers ments ago that a man might go to a subject to constitutional limitations, trial of these cases, even making ar led him out, and his poor wife took his point in inebritation where he could not has the right to prescribe the qualifica- rangement for the appointment of counsel by the court in the event lawthem a headache, and then I'll hand the door. Who was he? He had once But I want you also to understand that. tion of this State 1895 (article xi, sec- yers for the defendant are ill or absent. -Atlanta Journal.

The Filipinos seem to have come to the conclusion that we are too strong for them, and they have sued for peace. Several of their officers entered our line pear Manila under a flag of truce last week with a request from one of their leading generals that hostilities be suspended until the Filipino congress could be convened and patch up terms clapped, and the drums beat, and the persuade him that there is no future heard before-15 or 20 men standing up can expect to find in substance that a of peace. This request Gen. Otis declined to grant, and the Filipinos rein, and they swung around in merry ment to prove to him that there is no never heard given. They not only tes- investigation of the statutes since 1883 turned to their lines. We believe and hope that the war is over, and that there will be no more fighting in the Philipines between the Americans and Fili-

Claims Approved. A telegram has been received from Judge C. P. Townsend at Washington stating that all remaining claims on account of the mustering of troops had been approved and that a check would be sent to the governor at once. About \$600 of these claims have been paid, but they amount in all to \$10,000. The matter of pay for rejected volunteers is still unsettled, but data is being gotten and the matter will be pressed with vigor before the war department.

Wives Cheap in Germany.

The trial of Herrmann, charged with the murder of his three wives, whose that you stimulate, but God knows, and poll tax, however long he may have ter and sentenced to 15 years imprisonment and 10 years loss of civil rights.

> Devoured by a Shark. A dispatch from Nice says that the

valet of the Earle of Strathmore and Kinghorne, while bathing at Bordighea, near Monte Carlo, was devoured by a shark. The tragedy occurred in the presence of a crowd of onlookers who were unable to rescue the victim.

A Series of Accidents.

A Kansas man not long ago shot a open the door of your wine closet let tion is to discuss matters of mutual in- dog by accident, and in showing the fluences and a good memory of the past. Oh, God! Help, help! Rum! Give out the word, "Beware!" In the great would be unla ful. A large attendance the dog the man with the gun shot the Now, young man, under God you are me rum! Oh, God! Help!" They day of God's judgment, when a hundred is anticipated. A SONG OF JOY.

Joy came in youth as a humming bird. (Sing hey! for the honey and bloom And it made a home in my summer

bower With the honey-suckle and the sweetpea flower.

(Sing hey! for the blossoms and sweets of life!)

Joy came as a lark when the years had

gone. (Ah! hush, hush still, for the dream

is short!) And I gazed far up to the melting blue Where the rare song dropped like a

golden dew. (Ah, sweet is the song though the dream be short!)

Joy hovers pow in a far-off mist, (The night draws on and the air breathes snow!) And I reach, sometimes, with a tremb-

ling hand To the red-tipped clou, of the joybird's land.

(Alas' for the days of the storm and the snow!) OPINA M. A. HENSLEY.

Lady Geraldine Mauleverer sat in her dressing-room comfortably habited in dressing gown and slippers, glancing fondly now and again at a large morocco case which stood open on her dressing-table, and contained a magnificent necklace of diamonds. Lady Geraldine had just returned from the county ball where her dress had eclipsed that of every other woman and her diamonds had outshone all other constellations of gems and she was consequently in an agreeable frame of mind.

"Dear old thing," said Lady Geral-dine, half aloud. "What should I do without you? And to think how nearly I was to having to give up wearing diamonds. What a nuisance it is to be har up, and have debts, and a husband that has gone to the dogs and disappeared, and does not keep one supplied with pocket money. But I can still beat the other womenthanks to my own ingenuity-and no one knows but Marie, who has eyes

like a lynx. Heigho!" Lady Geraldine sighed, and settled herself a little more comfortably in her chair. She was not a woman whom one would naturally be enclined to pity, but she had her troubles. Married young to Capt. Mauleverer, of the Blues, she had spent a year of happiness, to be followed by two years of estrangement and mutual recrimination. Capt. Mauleverer proved a bad bargain; bad in every sense of the word, and when three years after the marriage the discovery of a shady transaction in which he was involved compelled his flight from the country. Lady Geraldine found the liberty thus gained decidedly agreeable. She was clever, if not intellectual, and a general favorite at country houses. She had inherited an income of some eight hundred a year from an aunt

which enabled her to dress with some extravagance, and to keep up a small house near York, which had come to her as bequest. Her most dearly beloved possession was an old family heirloom, a necklace of diamond, reset in the modern style, and worth so much money that her friends had often remonstrated with her on keeping them in the house with no one to defend them but an elderly butler and a couple of maids. Lady Geraldine, however, laughed all such suggestions to scorn. She was not a nervous woman, and declared herself a match for

any burglar. While Lady Geraidine sat comfortably reviewing her triumphs of the evening, she heard on the soft carpet behind her a light footfall, and sup-

posed it was her maid.

"You had better put them away in the safe, Marie," she said. "You are very kind," said a masculine voice, in low tones. "That is exactly what I propose to do. I have a safe that will hold them admirably." With a slight shriek the lady turned and saw, standing close behind her, the figure of a tall man, dressed entirely in black, and wearing a silk mask which concealed the upper part of his face. In his right hand he held a sitver mounted pistol, the muzzle of which was directed towards her heart. "Let me advise you not to make any outcry," said the stranger, whose gently modulated voice contrasted oddly with his threatening attitude. "I should be sorry to make any fuss but I really cannot afford to have the

house aroused." Lady Geraldine could certainly not be called a nervous woman, and after the first shock of surprise, she rallied her faculties amazingly, and smiled, while the color returned to her cheeks.

"This is rather an unceremonious visit, isn't it?" she said. "Gentlemen -for I gather from your voice that you are gentlemen, and gentlemen do not a a rule invade ladies' rooms with revolvers, and wearing masks-may I ask what you want?"

"I want your diamonds, nothing else, believe me," replied the intruder. "My diamonds?" cried the lady, "surely you would not be so cruel as to rob me of my chief charms?" "Pardon me," said the visitor, "only

time can do that." Lady Geraldine laughed. "For an avowed burglar," she said, "you are immensely polite. Do not find it pays in your profession? I suppose it is useful to wheedle servant girls, but you see I am not a servant, and am proof against flattery. A diamond necklace

price." "I do not exactly see," said the burglar, quite unruffled, "how you are going to avoid it. Johnson is away, and there are only two women besides yourself in the house. I think you had better make the exchange with a good grace, though I can realize that you do not enjoy your position."

for a compliment is rather too high a

Lady Geraldine looked keenly at the man for a few moments, and then, with her foot, pushed a chair towards him. "You are rather interesting," she said. "Sit down for a few minutes, and let us talk. You will find cigarettes in that case, and Meraschino in the cellaret."

The burglar took the chair offered him, but declined both tobacco and liquor, on the ground that he never smoke or drank in business hours. "Don't you find that mask rather unpleasantly stuffy?" inquired the lady.

"If you would like to take it off, don't mind me in the least." "And have my description in the paper to-morrow?" replied the burglar.

"No. thank you." "I think that I could give it in my case," said the lady. "Listen: 'A tall, fair man, about 40 years of age, scar on right temple, and left eyebrow, blue eyes, rather close together, dark eye-



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oniws--"You needn't go on, Geraldine," said the man pulling off the mask, and flinging it on the table. "I see you know me well enough."

"Do you think anyone could live with you for three years and not know you pretty well, Arthur?" asked the lady !n a tone that made her visitor wince. "I knew you had gone to the devil, but I did not think you had come down to robbing your wife."

"If you do not want to lose your jewes," said Captain Mauleverer, "write me a check for four thousand, and call it square."

Lady Geraldine laughed bitterly. "This is a delightful reunion of two dissevered souls that ought to beat as one. I am afraid, Arthur, you do most of the 'beating,' don't you? No, I don't think I will write you a check. My bank account is too low. How much money have you?" "I have two hundred pounds, and

upon my honor-well, upon the Bible -I have no more. With what I can get on your jewels, I shall have enough to leave the country and become another man." "A laudable ambition, certainly,"

said Lady Geraldine. "I will offer you another suggestion. Suppose we make this a regular business transaction. Rather than be robbed, I will sell you the jewels for half of your two hundred and give you a receipt to the effect that it was a regular sale."

"You take it coolly, my girl," said Captain Mauleverer, "I always said you were a well plucked one. Well, let it be as you say." .

He took out a pocketbook and counted out ten ten-pound notes on the table; then he wrote on a sheet of crested paper. "Received from Captain Arthur Mauleverer the sum of one hundred pounds, as the price of a diamond necklace."

"Sign it," he said, handing it to his wife, and at the same time picking up the jewel-case and dropping it into his pocket. Lady Geraldine appended her signa-

ture, and carefully counted the money. 'Don't blame me if you are sorry for your bargain, Arthur," she said lightly Captain Mauleverer laughed. "Well gcod-bye," he said. "It has been a queer meeting, hasn't it? I am off for Amsterdam to sell the stones, and then for Australia. Will you shake hands before I go?"

"Why not?" said Lady Geraldine lightly. Always shake hands over a good bargain. Good-bye, and if you happen to be in the neighborhood of Botany Bay, you will probably find the associations rather interesting." She stepped to the French window

through which her husband had made his entrance and exit, and watched his figure disappear in the night; then she laughed softly to herself. "Poor Arthur!" she said, "he is still very good locking. Heigho, I am afraid the poor fellow will be disap-

nointed. What luck it was that I received that money in time." She rang no mail had been sent out. The postthe bell, and in a few moments her maid made her appearance. "Marie," she said, "I shall want you to go up to town by the early train. Go to Solomon's, and tell him I want a facsimile of my necklace as soon as he can make it. He has the stones to copy, and can repeat the setting as

closely as possible. Now put me to bed, for I have had rather an exciting even-In a small room in the top of a low London lodging-housesatanill-favored man gnawing his nails, and glancing now and again at the door with an air of impatience. Presently a tread sounded on the crazy stair, and Captain Mauleverer entered the room with a faunty air, and threw himself into a

"Well," said the other, in a surly tone, "did you work it."

chair.

"Like a charm," replied the Captain "and saved my conscience." "D-your conscience!" was the reply

"where's the stones." "In my pocket," said the captain "and a little receipt for the money paid fo rthem." He took out the case and the receipt, and laid them on the table "What's this," said the surly man. "one hundred pounds? Do you mean

to say you bought them?" "What if I did?" replied the other "Isn't it worth a hundred to get four or five thousand, and no risk of quod? Besides, it was my own cash." The surly man grunted, and picked

Mauleverer watched him in evident expectation of some complimentary remark. "Well, Fancy," he said, having to gather anything from his friend's

up the case, which he opened, while

countenance, "are you not going to congratulate me on my management of the affair?" Fancy laid down the case, and plac-

ing his hands on his knees, took a long stare at Mauleverer. "How long have you and me been pardners?" he asked.

"Five months or thereabouts," said the captain, airily, "why do you ask?" "B ecause," said the other, deliberately, "you and me can't be pardners no longer. It won't pay Fancy Wills to be any more pardners with a d-

The captain started to his feet with an oath. "What do you mean?" he

"How much do you reckon them diamonds is worth?" Fancy asked, with an ugly grin.

"About four thousand, after deduct-

ing expenses, I should reckon," re-

plied the captain, fiercely. "What are you grinning at, you old villian?" "I'm a grinnin' at you," replied Fancy, showing every yellow tooth in his head. "I'm grinnin' at the handsome captain that got played for a fool by his wife. Ho! ho! ho! what a larf she must have had on you. I'll tell you what them diamonds is worth. They're a good quality of paste, and at the outside they're worth about twen-

Why Doctors Cemmit Suicide. Statistics show that the medical profession is more prone to suicide than any other. During the last three years the number of suicides occuring among physicians in the United Kingdom has been, respectively, 45, 49 and 47 per annum, an average of nearly one to 2,000. or, as the death rate among physicians, is about 25 to 1,000, nearly one-fiftieth of all the deaths in the profession have been by suicide.

ty quid.

It has been suggested that an explantation of this tendency may be found in the development of morbid

rancies in the mind of a doctor, on account of his constant association with the sick and dying, or because he has the requisite knowledge of how to die

painlessly and conveniently. A medical journal dessents from all these views, and holds that the leading factor in the accessibility of the poison drugs, which are almost invariably

Suicide is largely a matter of insane impulse. Imagine a man fatigued in body and depressed in spirits—as a doctor often is-swayed by an overwhelming conviction of the utter wearlness of life to the impulse of suicide. If he had but to put on his hat and walk to the chemist's and tax his ingenuity for a lie with which to explain his desire for poison, he might postpone the fatal act from mere inertia, or may meet a friend or have his interest in life aroused by one of a multitude or everyday occurances, or physical exer-

cise may bring him to his senses. If, however, as is the case with almost any doctor, he has simply to feel in his pockets, or walk across his room to get a deadly poison, the impulse may be carried into execution before anything can happen to supplant it in the brain.

Lockwood's Client. When the eminent English advocate,

Sir Frank Lockwood, was a young man, he was retained to defend a ruffian accused of a desperate crime. There seemed little hope of saving the prisoner, and Lockwood said to him: "Take my advice and plead guilty and save the old man trouble. It's your only chance of getting a light rentence." The prisoner looked him up and down, and leaning over the bar of the dock, said: "You fuzzle-headed beggar, what do you suppose I pay you for? For me to do your work that you can't do? Go back to your seat and do what you're paid for!" Lockwood went back and got the man acquitted.

Spoke for Twenty-Six Hours. The longest speech on record was made by Mr. de Cosmos in the legislature of British Columbia when a measure was pending to confiscate the lands of settlers. He was in a hopeless minority, and the enemy expected to rush the bill through at the end of the session. It was 10 in the morn. ing; at noon the next day, if no action were taken, the act of confiscation would fail. De Cosmos arose, spoke for twenty-six hours continuously, and then with baked lips, bloodshot eyes, and almost dead with fatigue, he won the victory that nearly cost him his life.

The Country Postmaster. A new postoffice was established in a small village away out West, and a native of the soil was appointed postmaster. After a while complaints were made that no mail was sent out from the new office, and an inspector was sent to inquire into the matter. He called upon the postmaster, and stating the cause of his visit, asked why master pointed to a big and nearly empty mail bag hanging up in a corner and said: "Well, I ain't sent it out

'cause the bag ain't nowhere nigh full yet." Size of the British Empire. At the present moment the British empire is fifty-three times the size of France, fifty-two times that of Germany, three and a half times that of the United States of America, thrice the size of Europe, with treble the population of all the Russias. It extends over 11,000,000 square miles, occupies one-fifth of the globe containing one-fifth of the human race, or

350,000,000 people, embraces four continents, 10,000 islands, 500 promonotories and 2,000 rivers. An American physician in China writes that he has been specially impressed by the vitality of the natives. Of a hundred cases treated in a dispensary, some of them very serious,

not one proved fatal. COST OF THE WAR TO DATE.

Treasury Officials Put the Cash Expen-

The monthly comparative statement of the government receipts and expenditures shows that the total receipts for April, 1899, were \$41,611,611,587, un increase, as compared with April, 1898, of about \$8,600,000. The expenditures during April, 1899, were \$65,949, 105, an incresse over April last year of

\$21,700,000. Included in the expendi-

ditures at About \$275,000,000.

tures is the payment of \$20,000,000 to The total receipts for the ten months of the present year were \$424,056 014, as compared with \$340,926,950 for the same period in the last fiscal year. The expenditures for the last ten months aggregate \$533,451,409, as compared with \$347,673,195 for the same period last year. During last April the receipts from the several sources of revenue are given as follows: Customs, \$17,645,945, increase over April, 1898, about \$3,450,000; internal revenue, \$22,207,099, increase, \$7,-387,000; miscellaneous, \$1,758,551.

decrease, \$2,242,000. The expenditures on account of the war department since July 1, 1898, aggregate \$210,645,536; on account of the navy department, \$55,522,894. The amount of cash payments already made on account of the war is approximated by the treasury officials at from \$273,-000,000 to \$275,000,000. Of this amount about \$196,000,000, it is estimated, has been paid through the war department; \$54,000,000 through the navy department; \$20,000,000 under the treaty with Spain, and \$4,000,000 on account of increased expenses in the

A German biologist says that the two

civil establishment.

sides of a face are never alike. In two cases out of five the eyes are out of line: one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten, and the right eye is generally higher than the left. London Fountains. In the streets and suburbs of London

there are now not only 712 fountains for human beings, but 286 large troughs for horses and cattle and 470 small troughs for sheep and dogs. Eyes of the House Fly.

The common house fly has 16,000 eyes. To the fly, therefore, caught by the small boy, the latter appears as an army of glants.