

AT THE TABERNACLE.

DR. TALMAGE FINDS MANY LESSONS IN THE PREVAILING PANIC.

There is Nothing Wrong in Desiring to be Rich, but Like All Human Desires It Should be Rightly Subordinated to God's Law.

BROOKLYN, July 16.—Rev. Dr. Talmage has selected as his subject for today a topic of the greatest interest and timeliness—viz., "Comfort For Business Men," the text being Isaiah xi, 2, "Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem."

What an awful six weeks in commercial circles! The crashing of banks from San Francisco to New York and from ocean to ocean. The complete uncertainty that has halted all styles of business for three months and the pressure of the money market for the last year have put all bargain makers at their wit's end. Some of the best men in the land have faltered; men whose hearts are enlisted in every good work and whose hands have blessed every great charity. The church of God can afford to extend to them her sympathies and plead before heaven with all availing prayer. The schools such men have established, the churches they have built, the asylums and beneficent institutions they have fostered, will be their glory long after their banking institutions are forgotten. Such men can never fail. They have their treasures in banks that never break and will be millionaires forever.

The stringency of the money market, I am glad to say, begins to relax. May the wisdom of Almighty God come down upon our national legislature at their convening next month in Washington and such results be reached as shall restore confidence and revive trade and multiply prosperities! Yet not only now in the time of financial disaster, but all through life, our active business people have a struggle, and I think it will be appropriate and useful for me to talk about their trials and try to offer some curative prescriptions.

THE TEMPTED MERCHANT.

In the first place, I have to remark that a great many of our business men feel ruinous trials and temptations coming to them from small and limited capital in business. It is everywhere understood that it takes now three or four times as much to do business as once it did. A few hundred dollars were turned into goods—the merchant would be his own store sweeper, his own salesman, his own bookkeeper. He would manage all the affairs himself, and everything would be net profit. Wonderful changes have come. Costly apparatus, extensive advertising, exorbitant store rents, heavy taxation, expensive agencies, are only parts of the demand made upon our commercial men. And when they have found themselves in such circumstances with small capital they have sometimes been tempted to run against the rocks of moral and financial destruction.

This temptation of limited capital has ruined men in two ways. Sometimes they have shrunk down under the temptation. They have yielded the battle before the first shot was fired. At the first hard gun they surrendered. Their knees knocked together at the fall of the auctioneer's hammer. They blanched at the financial peril. They did not understand that there is such a thing as heroism in merchandise, and that there are Waterloos of the counter, and that a man can fight no braver battle with the sword than he can with the yardstick.

Their souls melted in them because sugars were up when they wanted to sell and unsalable goods were on the shelf and bad debts in their ledger. The gloom of their countenances overshadowed even their dry goods and groceries. Despondency, coming from limited capital, blasted them. Others have felt it in a different way. They have said: "Here I have been struggling along. I have been trying to be honest all these years. I find it is no use. Now it is make or break."

The small craft that could have stood the storm is put out beyond the lighthouse on the great sea of speculation. Stocks are the dice with which he gambles. He bought for a few dollars vast tracts of western land. Some man at the east living on a fat homestead meets this gambler of fortune and is persuaded to trade off his estate here for lots in a western city with large avenues and costly palaces and lake steamers smoking at the wharves and rail trains coming down with lightning speed from every direction. There it is all on paper! The city has never been built nor the railroads constructed, but everything points that way, and the thing will be done as sure as you live. And that is the process by which many have been tempted through limitation of capital into labyrinths from which they could not be extricated.

I would not want to chain honest enterprises. I would not want to block up any of the avenues for honest accumulation that open up for young men. On the contrary, I would like to cheer them on and rejoice when they reach the goal, but when there are such attitudes of men going to ruin for this life and the life that is to come through wrong notions of what are lawful spheres of enterprise it is the duty of the ministers of religion and the friends of all young men to utter a plain, emphatic, unmistakable protest. These are the influences that draw men in destruction and perdition.

THE FEVERISH THIRST FOR GAIN. Again, a great many of our business men are tempted to over anxiety and care. You know that nearly all commercial businesses are overdone in this day. Smitten with the love of quick gain, our cities are crowded with men resolved to be rich at all hazards. They do not care how money comes. Our best merchants are thrown into competition with men of more means and less conscience, and if an opportunity of accumulation be suggested one hour some one else picks it up. From January to December the struggle goes on. Night gives no quiet to limbs tiring in restlessness to a brain that will not stop think-

ing. The dreams are harrowed by imaginary loss and flushed with imaginary gains. Even the Sabbath cannot dam back the tide of anxiety, for this wave of worklessness dashes clear over the churches and leaves its foam on Bibles and prayer books.

Men who are living on salaries or by the culture of the soil cannot understand the wear and tear of body and mind to which our merchants are subjected when they do not know but that their livelihood and their business honor are dependent upon the uncertainties of the next hour. This excitement of the brain, this corroding care of the heart, this strain of effort that exhausts the spirit, sends a great many of our best men in middle into the grave. They find that Wall street does not end at the East river. It ends at Greenwood! Their life dashed out against money bags. They go with their store on their backs. They trudge like camels, sweating from Aleppo to Damascus. They make their life a crucifixion. Standing behind desks and counters, banished from the fresh air, weighed down by carking cares, they are so many suicides.

RELINQUISHMENT OF DIVINE AID. Oh, I wish I could today rub out some of these lines of care; that I could lift some of the burdens from the heart; that I could give relaxation to some of these worn muscles. It is time for you to begin to take it a little easier. Do your best and then trust God for the rest. Do not fret. God manages all the affairs of your life, and he manages them for the best. Consider the lilies—they always have robes. Behold the fowls of the air—they always have nests. Take a long breath. Bemoan sometimes that God did not make you for a pack horse. Dig yourselves out from among the hogheads and the shaves, and in the light of the holy Sabbath day resolve that you will give to the winds your fears and your fretfulness and your distresses. You brought nothing into the world, and it is very certain you can carry nothing out. Having food and raiment, be therewith content.

The merchant came home from the store. There had been great disaster there. He opened the front door and said, "I am ruined. Everything is gone. I am all ruined." His wife said, "I am left," and the little child threw up its hands and said, "Papa, I am here." The aged grandmother, seated in the room, said, "Then you have all the promises of God beside, John." And he burst into tears and said: "God forgive me, that I have been so ungrateful. I find I have a great many things left. God-forgive me."

Again I remark that many of our business men are tempted to neglect their home duties. How often is it that the store and the home seem to clash, but there ought not to be any collision. It is often the case that the father is the mere treasurer of the family, a sort of agent to see that they have dry goods and groceries. The work of family government he does not touch. Once or twice in a year he calls the children up on a Sabbath afternoon when he has a half hour to do with, and in that half hour he disciplines the children and chides them and corrects their faults and gives them a great deal of good advice and then wonders all the rest of the year that his children do not do better when they have the wonderful advantage of that semi-annual castigation.

The family table, which ought to be the place for pleasant discussion and cheerfulness, often becomes the place of perilous expedition. If there be any blessing asked at all, it is cut off at both ends, and with the hand on the carving knife. He counts on his fingers, making estimates in the intricacies of the feast. The work done, the hat goes to the head, and he starts down the street, and before the family have risen from the table he has bound up another bundle of goods and says to the customer, "Anything more I can do for you today, sir?"

DUTY TO ONE'S FAMILY. A man has more responsibilities than those which are discharged by putting competent instructors over his children and giving them a drawing master and music teacher. The physical culture of the child will not be attended to unless the father looks to it. He must sometimes lose his dignity. He must unlimber his joints. He must sometimes lead them out to their sports and games. The parent who cannot forget the severe duties of life sometimes—to fly the kite and trundle the hoop and chase the ball and jump the rope with the children—ought never to have been tempted out of a crasty and unredeemable solitariness.

If you want to keep your children away from places of sin, you can only do it by making your home attractive. You may preach sermons and advocate reforms and denounce wickedness, and yet your children will be captivated by the glittering saloon of sin unless you can make your home a brighter place than any other place on earth to them. Oh, gather all charms into your house! If you can afford it, bring books and pictures and cheerful entertainments to the household.

But, above all teach those children, not by the half an hour twice a year on the Sabbath day, but day after day, and every day teach them that religion is a great gladness that throws chains of gold about the neck; that it takes no spring from the foot, no blitheness from the heart, no sparkle from the eye, no ring from the laughter, but that "her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

I sympathize with the work being done in many of our cities by which beautiful rooms are set apart by our Young Men's Christian association, and I pray God to prosper them in all things. But I tell you there is something back of that and before that. We need more happy, consecrated cheerful Christian homes in America.

LIMITED USES OF MONEY. Again, I remark that a great many of our business men are tempted to put the attainment of money above the value of the soul. It is a grand thing to have plenty of money. The more you get of it the better, if it comes

honestly and goes usefully. For the lack of it sickness dies without medicine, and hunger finds its coffin in the empty bread tray, and nakedness shivers for lack of clothes and fire. When I hear a man in ranting tirade against money—a Christian man—as though it had no possible use on earth, and he had no interest in it, I come almost to think that the heaven that would be appropriate for him would be an everlasting poorhouse!

While, my friends, we do admit there is such a thing as a lawful use of money—a profitable use of money—let us recognize also the fact that money cannot satisfy a man's soul, that it cannot glitter in the dark valley; that it cannot pay our fare across the Jordan of death; that it cannot unlock the gate of heaven. There are men in all occupations who seem to act as though they thought a pack of bonds and mortgages could be traded off for a title to heaven and as though gold would be a lawful tender in that place where it is common that they make pavements out of it. Salvation by Christ is the only salvation. Treasures in heaven are the only incorruptible treasures.

Have you ever ephered out in the rule of loss and gain the sum. "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul?" However fine your apparel the winds of death will flutter it like rags. Home-spun and a threadbare coat have sometimes made white in the blood of the Lamb. The pearl of great price is worth more than any gem you can bring from the ocean, than Australian or Brazilian mines strung in an arcane. Seek after God; find his righteousness, and all shall be well here; all shall be well hereafter.

LOSS OF MONEY NOT FATAL. But I must have a word with those who during the present commercial calamities have lost heavily or perhaps lost all their estate. If a man lose his property at 30 or 40 years of age, it is only a sharp discipline generally, by which later he comes to larger success. It is all folly for a man to sit down in midlife discouraged. The marshals of Napoleon came to their commander and said, "We have lost the battle, and we are being cut to pieces." Napoleon took his watch from his pocket and said: "It is only 2 o'clock in the afternoon. You have lost that battle, but we have time enough to win another. Charge upon the foe!"

Though the meridian of life has passed with you, and you have been routed in many a conflict, give not up in discouragement. There are victories yet for you to gain. But sometimes monetary disaster comes to a man where there is something in his age or something in his health or something in his surroundings which make him know well that he will never get up again.

In 1857 it was estimated that for many years previous to that time annually there had been 30,000 failures in the United States. Many of those persons never recovered from the misfortune. But let me give a word of comfort in passing. The sheriff may sell you out of many things, but there are some things of which he cannot sell you out. He cannot sell out your family. He cannot sell out your Bible. He cannot sell out your God. He cannot sell out your heaven! You have more than you have lost.

Sons and daughters of God, children of an eternal and all-loving Father, mourn not when your property goes. The world is yours, and life is yours, and death is yours, and immortality is yours, and thrones of imperial grandeur are yours, and rivers of gladness are yours, and shining mansions are yours, and God is yours. The eternal God has sworn it, and every time you doubt it you charge the king of heaven and earth with perjury. Instead of complaining how hard you have it to go home, take up your Bible full of promises, get down on your knees before God and thank him for what you have, instead of spending so much time in complaining about what you have not.

THE ARK OF SAFETY.

Some of you remember the shipwreck of the Central America. This noble steamer had, I think, about 500 passengers aboard. So leniently the storm came, and the surges trampled the decks and swung into the hatches, and there went up a hundred voiced death shriek. The foam on the jaw of the wave. The pitching of the steamer as though it were leaping a mountain. The dismal flare of the signal rockets. The long cough of the steam pipes. The hiss of the extinguished furnaces. The walking of God on the wave! The steamer went not down without a struggle.

As the passengers stationed themselves in rows to bail out the vessel, hark to the thump of the buckets, as men unused to toil, with blistered hands and strained muscles, tug for their lives. There is a sail seen against the sky. The flash of the distress gun sounded. Its voice is heard not, for it is choked in the louder booming of the sea. A few passengers escaped, but the steamer gave one great lurch and was gone! So there are some men who sail on prosperously in life. All's well, all's well. But at last some financial disaster comes—a euroclydon. Down they go! the bottom of this commercial sea strewn with shattered hulls.

But because your property goes, do not let your soul go. Though all else perish, save that. For I have to tell you of a more stupendous shipwreck than that which I have just mentioned. God launched this world 6,000 years ago. It has been going on under freight of mountains and immortals, but one day it will stagger at a cry of fire. The timbers of rock will burn, the mountains flame like masts and the clouds like sails in the judgment and the clouds like sails in the judgment. Then God shall take the passengers off the deck, and from the berths those who have long been asleep in Jesus, and he will set them far beyond the reach of storm and peril.

But how many shall go down, that will never be known until it shall be announced one day in heaven, the shipwreck of a world! Oh, my dear hearers, whatever you lose, though

your houses go, though your lands go, though all your earthly possessions perish, may God Almighty, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, save all your souls.

FARLEY SPEAKS AGAIN.

This Time Stanyanre Wilson Has Netted the General. To the Editor of The State: I had just sent off a reply to Mr. Stanyanre Wilson's card this a. m., when I noticed it also in your paper of this date.

I had stated "incidentally," as Mr. Wilson says, that the report that I had attended the Donaldson caucus, went from him to Columbia, but did not charge him with having sent it or originating it. He told the sheriff of Spartanburg, who was on the eve of coming to Columbia, that I was at— or that he heard I was at—the caucus at which the "Brutus daggers sharpened," and the sheriff told it here. I verified this before I said anything about it, and only mentioned it "incidentally," to give Mr. Wilson a chance to tell where he got the report. It seems that the sheriff's memory is good, and Mr. Wilson's is bad, for one can recollect who told him and the other cannot.

The only explanation Mr. Wilson makes is that "along with other people, I heard the next day that Col. Donaldson, Gen. Farley, his brother I. E. Farley, and a few others had spent the evening at the Merchant's Hotel, taking tea together," etc., and that later on in the night there had been some kind of a close caucus held in a room of the hotel, and that it was not known which of them attended it, or what was its nature. "I have never heard any contradiction of this account of the evening. I had no connection whatever with the matter being reported in the papers, and did not take enough interest in the affair to even inquire into it." Here is a repetition of the report, coming from Mr. Wilson, with details, but there it stops. He can remember everything he heard, but cannot give the author. He has never heard any "contradiction," however, of "this account of the evening."

Allow me to "incidentally" tell Mr. Wilson that after having my inspection in front of the hotel, I having an engagement for the evening, first took tea at the hotel, where I met the Donaldson Alliance party, and immediately after went off to fill my conversation with them. My brother went home before dark, and returned in his buggy for me about 10 o'clock, after Mr. Donaldson's caucus was over. I am informed by Dr. S. D. T. Lancaster that there was no politics in the caucus, which was purely in the interest of the Alliance. I mention this "incidentally" just to satisfy Mr. Wilson, who took enough "interest" in it to report it, and to reiterate the report in the papers. He is a lawyer, and knows that hearsay evidence went down in the courts or before the public, and I put the contradiction in writing, so that he won't forget it, or who told him. I have asked Mr. Wilson "incidentally" through the Herald to tell Mr. Hearsay and Mr. Theysay and Mr. I-heard-on-the-street, that I say, and I believe that they are an awful set of liars.

H. L. FARLEY. Columbia, S. C., July 11, 1893.

Terrible Tragedy at a Birthday Dinner Party. GREENVILLE, S. C., July 14.—Another killing is recorded today in Greenville county, about two and a half miles beyond Chick Springs. The victim was James Cox, and the man who did the killing is W. T. Toney— all well-to-do farmers, neighbors and, until, today friends.

Toney's son Henry was twenty-one years old today, and Cox gave a dinner in honor of the event. Of course there was whiskey on hand, and the young men had been drinking. Henry Toney and James Cox were in the yard, and got into a playful scuffle, which resulted in one or both getting mad, and a regular fight followed. John and Mrs. Cox took a hand in the fight, and the three, it is claimed, attacked young Toney with fists, a hoe and a broom handle.

W. T. Toney was sitting in the house, pleasantly talking with his elderly friends, when seeing the attack on his son, rushed into the yard with his open pocket knife and drove the blade into the right side of James Cox's neck. Cox walked to the piazza, laid down, and in half an hour was dead, bleeding to death.

The cutting took place about 12 o'clock. Toney and his son surrendered to the sheriff, and were lodged in jail tonight.

GOOD FOR THE SOUTH.

Not Less Than \$25,000 to be Distributed in This Section. BALTIMORE, Md., July 10.—From figures compiled by the Manufacturers' Record, it is estimated that not less than \$25,000,000 will be disbursed in interest and dividends by Southern railways, banks and other corporations during this month. Nearly all this money will go into circulation in the South, and its effects will be very beneficial to the general business and financial situation. The Southern banks make a particularly good showing. Out of 117 banks declaring dividends only eight are paying less than 6 per cent. per annum, while one declares 40 per cent. per annum interest.

LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE.

Denver Shaken by the Explosion of 8,000 Pounds of Dynamite. DENVER, Col., July 10.—Almost the entire city was shocked at 4:30 o'clock this morning by an explosion of 8,000 pounds of dynamite in a storage house in South Denver, the people were aroused from their beds by the concussion in the section of the city where the explosion occurred.

There was a general destruction of window panes. Many doors were blown from hinges. Two men are supposed to have been blown to pieces. Particles of clothing and a revolver were found near the scene. What caused the accident is not known. It is supposed to be the work of tramps.

FIRE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

SEVERAL BRAVE FIREMEN KILLED.

They Jumped a Hundred Feet, Only to be Dashed Into a Hell of Fire by a Falling Tower—Horrible, Holocaust Near the "White City."

CHICAGO, July 10.—Fire was discovered in a tower of the big coal storage warehouse near the Sixty-fourth street entrance of the World's Fair at 1:50 p. m.

While a large number of firemen were on the dome of the building, flames burst out below them and they were forced to jump to the roof below, a distance of about one hundred feet.

A few minutes later, the tower fell upon the roof, crushing it in and carrying into the burning building a large number of firemen dead and alive.

Among those carried down by the tower were some who had come upon the roof to help their companions who had fallen or jumped from the dome. This all happened in sight of twenty or thirty thousand visitors to the fair. The excitement among them was indescribable.

No accurate estimate of loss of life or money is as yet possible. Wildly exaggerated stories as to the extent of the loss have gone abroad.

Fire Marshal Murray reports fourteen firemen killed, that two or three painters at work in the tower could not possibly have escaped, and that several Columbus Guards, who joined in the effort to extinguish the fire at its first appearance, lost their lives.

The financial loss will probably exceed a half million dollars. The dimensions of the storage warehouse destroyed were 130 by 257 feet. It had a massive tower running to an altitude of 260 feet. The place was outfitted with complete apparatus for the manufacture of ice, cold storage, etc., and was on the grounds as an exhibit.

The artificial ice tank in the top story had just been completed, and the place was usually thronged with sightseers.

The fall of the building sent to death, as far as known at midnight, at least eighteen men, and injured nineteen others. The full extent of the death wrought may never be known, as the building collapsed totally in so short a time after the fire started that many people who entered the building hoping to render aid were periled under a scorching sun, were caught like rats in a trap.

United States soldiers, foreign soldiers and Buffalo Bill's cowboys did excellent work in restraining and calming the frenzied crowd on the exposition grounds.

Two hours after the calamity occurred \$2,400 had been subscribed for families of those killed or injured in it. Some subscribed \$1,000, others \$500 and others smaller amounts.

Scenes were most heartrending. Men were burnt to death in plain sight of helpless and horrified thousands. Many jumped from the tower to a roof a hundred feet below, through a solid wall of fire, reaching it just in time for the tower to fall over them and blaze up, a fearful funeral pyre.

Some who jumped became imbedded in the roof composition.

"LET US HAVE PEACE."

Confederate Veterans Pay Mrs. U. S. Grant a Graceful Compliment.

LAKELAND, Fla., July 9.—The Confederate veterans of Polk county, Fla., have organized the Francis S. Barlow Camp of Confederate Veterans.

During the meeting the following resolutions were offered by Perry M. Delon, an ex-Confederate naval officer, and cordially seconded by many, and unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That the Francis S. Barlow Camp of Confederate Veterans present their compliments to Mrs. U. S. Grant, and desire to express their grateful appreciation of her recent graceful acts of courtesy to Mrs. Jefferson Davis.

"Resolved, That this action on the part of Mrs. Grant touches the hearts of our people and evidences the fact that the historic prayer of her great husband, 'Let us have peace,' has indeed become a reality, and announces to the world that we have one more united and harmonious country, wherein the bitterness of the past has been forgotten and mutual respect and sympathy exists.

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Mrs. Grant, coupled with the hope that she may enjoy a long, peaceful and happy life.

THE POMEROY CATASTROPHE.

Food, Clothing, Etc., Wanted for the Engaged People.

FORT DODGE, Ia., July 8.—The appeals for financial aid made by Governor Boies for the suffering survivors of the Pomeroy tornado is meeting with a fair response from all parts of the State, and already \$2,000 has been received by the relief committee. This city will send \$500 and the county the same tomorrow. The inured arriving get good care from the physicians, but many things are needed for their comfort. Clothing of all kinds cannot be sent in too great abundance. Food for the sick will also be a daily recurring want for many weeks to come. Owing to the severe nature of the injuries which most of the people have sustained, weeks, and even months must intervene before they can care for themselves. Many will die soon; some will linger in anguish for weeks, and some will be hopelessly crippled for life.

Wholesale Poisoning by Cheese. MANSFIELD, Ohio, July 12.—The wholesale case of poisoning by eating cheese in this city is much worse than at first supposed. Nearly every person in twenty-five families who purchased and ate of the cheese is now afflicted, and for twelve persons there is very slight hope of recovery. One hundred and ten persons sampled the cheese, which was manufactured near the city. Nine doctors, together with the coroner, are in charge of the afflicted and although no deaths are reported, several are expected to die.

THE U. S. SUPREME COURT.

SPECULATION AS TO JUSTICE BLATCHFORD'S SUCCESSOR.

A Southern Man May Be Appointed to the Vacancy and the Present Arrangement of the Circuit Reconstructed.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—Speculation is rife in Washington concerning the appointment of a successor to the late Justice Blatchford. The names of ex-Minister to England Phelps, of Vermont, F. C. Courdett and James C. Carter of New York and Secretary Gresham are prominently mentioned. It is asserted, however, with a great deal of positiveness, that Secretary Gresham is not nor will be a candidate. The opinion prevails that President Cleveland has fully made up his mind concerning the appointments to be made to the Supreme Bench during his administration, but what he contemplates is an unknown quantity.

The circuit presided over by the late Justice Blatchford comprises the three districts of New York and the districts of Connecticut and Vermont. The Circuit Judges of which are W. J. Wallace of Syracuse, E. Henry Lombard of New York and Nathaniel Shipman of Connecticut. It would be within the rule to select one Associate Justice of the Supreme Court from either of the States of New York, Vermont or Connecticut. President Cleveland, however, is not likely to appoint a Republican Justice as an offset to President Harrison's appointment of Justice Jackson, a Democrat. Nevertheless, by promoting one of the Circuit or District Judges, he would have two appointments to fill, as did President Harrison when he promoted Justice Jackson.

While the appointment does not necessarily belong to the States comprising the existing circuit, the practice has been to regard locality in distributing the Justices of the Supreme Court. The Eastern and Middle States have had three Justices—Gray of Massachusetts, Blatchford of New York and Shiras of Pennsylvania. The West has Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Brown of Michigan, Harlan of Illinois and Brewer of Kansas. The Pacific slope has Justice Field, and that portion of the South comprising the federal districts of Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas has one Justice, Mr. Jackson. Justice Harlan was originally appointed from Kentucky, but now claims residence in Illinois. The balance of the Southern circuits are divided as follows: Chief Justice Fuller presides over the circuit composed of the Districts of Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and North and South Carolina. The District of Delaware is in the circuit of Justice Shiras. The Kentucky and the Tennessee districts are in Justice Brewer's district, while the Districts of Missouri and Arkansas are presided over by Justice Brewer.

The Southern States have long complained that they are not adequately represented on the Supreme Bench, and should have another Justice from that section. It is quite probable under these circumstances, that President Cleveland may coincide with such views and appoint a Southern man to succeed the late Justice Blatchford. Such selection would necessitate a reorganization of the circuits, so as to place nearly if not all the Southern districts in circuits to be presided over by Justices appointed from the South.

A SENSATIONAL FUNERAL.

That of a Murdered Family of Six Persons.

LANCASTER, Pa., July 12.—The most sensational funeral ever held in this county, if not in this State, was that this morning of Daniel S. Krieger, his wife and four children, who were murdered at Cando, N. D., by Albert Bomberger. The bodies were laid side by side in Kissler's Menonite meeting house, in Mount Joy township, and as early as 6 o'clock this morning, when the doors opened, a steady stream of people poured into the building to get a look at the murdered people. Even at 4 o'clock the roads leading to the church were filled with vehicles, which, by the time announced for the services, filled every available space within half a mile of the church.

It is estimated that there were 3,000 carriages and 15,000 persons present. Owing to the crowd, services were held both in and outside the church.

The jam to get into the building to see the victims was so great that many women fainted. Those who got among the crowd were forced in by pressure, and the only way of exit was through a window.

The bodies were laid side by side in one grave, fourteen feet long and seven and one-half feet wide. After the funeral the great concourse was fed at the home of the murdered woman's father, John H. Kissler, who lives nearby.

A Mob in Pursuit of the Murderer.

CRONKSTON, Minn., July 12.—Hamberger, the Cando murderer, was brought here by Sheriff Faddler, of Grand Forks, tonight, on the Northern Pacific railway, to get him away from the mob, but, on his arrival he learned that the mob was still in pursuit and would be over on the Great Northern which comes one hour later, so he left on the same train. The party left Grand Forks in a hazy fog, but were picked up a few miles out of the city. It is not known whether the murderer is to be taken, but Bismark is the reported destination.

Uncle Sam's Tax on Fruit Brandy. WASHINGTON, July 14.—The Internal Revenue Department has issued a new circular to collectors relative to the collection of the tax on fruit brandy. It is intended to admonish collectors against the too frequent and unnecessary visitation of such distilleries—a habit that has grown into the fees have become out of proportion to the taxes collected. The new regulations suggest that visits should be from two to four in number each month during the period of active operations, and that the employment of special officers shall close at the close of active operations in each district, and in all cases, unless speciality authorized, not later than December 1st.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guile. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine. Castoria destroys Worms. Castoria allays Feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Colds. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles. Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

WILL NOT BE FORGOTTEN. Wilson Thinks the Tariff Will be Considered at the Extra Session. WASHINGTON, July 11.—Representative J. L. Wilson of West Virginia, who presided over the Chicago convention and who is recognized as one of the inevitable leaders in the next Congress, arrived in the city this morning. Questioned as to the probable outcome of the extra session, he said: "It has always been my belief that the extra session will be continuous and that no recess can be taken. Under any circumstance, however, the tariff question will be considered. So soon as the Committee on Ways and Means is announced the tariff will be taken up by them, and even should there be a recess before the regular session in December, the committee will continue to have sessions for consideration of the new tariff law which the committee will report to the House. The rumored intention to place him at the head of the Committee on Ways and Means was mentioned, and he was asked if he would accept the place. Wilson hesitated a moment and then replied with a smile: "I have never known of any one refusing a good chairmanship if it was offered to him, but I will say that the chairman of that committee during the next Congress will not have his honor without his labors." He added that he had received no intimation on the subject beyond what he read in the newspapers. He further said there would be no opposition to the re-election of Mr. Crisp as Speaker, so far as he knew, and that he believed a majority of the people of West Virginia were in favor of the repeal of the Sherman law.

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