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READY FOR A FEAST.

REV. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES AN ELOQUENT SERMON ON FESTIVITY.

An Entertainment Where the Lord Is the Banqueter and Angels Are the Cupbearers—An Effective and Earnest Gospel Plea to the Unconverted.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 28.—The usual large audience assembled in the Tabernacle today and listened to a sermon of remarkable power and interest by Rev. Dr. Talmage, the subject being "Festivity." The text selected was Luke xiv, 17, "Come, for all things are now ready."

It was one of the most exciting times [illegible] English history when Queen Elizabeth [illegible]ted Lord Leicester at Kenilworth [illegible]e. The moment of her arrival was [illegible]idered so important that all the [illegible] of the castle were stopped, so that [illegible]ands might point to that one moment as being the most significant of all. [illegible] was greeted to the gate with floating [illegible]ds and torches, and the thunder of [illegible]on, and fireworks that set the night [illegible]e, and a great burst of music that [illegible] the whole scene into perfect en[illegible]tment. Then she was introduced in[illegible]ing hall the luxuries of which as[illegible]ned the world. Four hundred serv[illegible] waited upon the guests. The entertainment cost $5,000 each day. Lord Lei[illegible] made that great supper in Kenil[illegible] castle.

Cardinal Wolsey entertained the French embassadors at Hampton court. The best cooks in all the land prepared for the banquet. Purveyors went out and traveled all the kingdom over to find spoils for the table. The time came. The guests were kept during the day hunting in the king's park so that their appetites might be keen, and then in the evening, to the sound of the trumpeters, they were introduced into a hall hung with [illegible]k and cloth of gold, and the[illegible] were [illegible]bles aglitter with imperial plate and [illegible]den with the rarest of meats and [illegible]lush with the costliest wines, and when the second course of the feast came it [illegible]as found that the articles of food had been fashioned into the shape of men, [illegible]rds and beasts, and groups dancing, [illegible]d jousting parties riding against each other with lances. Lords and princes [illegible] embassadors, out of cups filled to the [illegible], drank the health first of the king of England and next of the king of France. Cardinal Wolsey prepared that [illegible]eat supper in Hampton court.

A REMARKABLE BANQUET.

[illegible]ut I have to tell you of a grander en[illegible]tainment. My Lord the King is the [illegible]nqueter. Angels are the cupbearers. [illegible] the redeemed are the guests. The [illegible]ls of eternal love, frescoed with light [illegible] paved with joy and curtained with [illegible]ading beauty, are the banqueting [illegible]ce. The harmonies of eternity are the [illegible]usic. The chalices of heaven are the [illegible]ates, and I am one of the servants com[illegible] out with both hands filled with invi[illegible]tions, scattering them everywhere, and, oh, that for yourselves you might break the seal of the invitation and read the words written in red ink of blood by the tremulous hand of a dying Christ, "Come now, for all things are ready."

There have been grand entertainments where was a taking off—the wine gave out, or the servants were rebellious, or the lights failed. But I have gone all around about this subject and looked at the redemption which Christ has provided, and I come here to tell you it is complete, and I swing open the door of the feast, telling you that "all things are now ready."

In the first place, I have to announce that the Lord Jesus Christ himself is ready. Cardinal Wolsey came into the feast after the first course. He came in booted and spurred, and the guests arose and cheered him. But Christ comes in at the very beginning of the feast—aye, he has been waiting 1,894 years for his guests. He has been standing on his mangled feet, he has had his sore hand on his punctured side, or he has been pressing his lacerated temples—waiting, waiting. It is wonderful that he has not been impatient and that he has not said, "Shut the door and let the laggard stay out," but he has been waiting.

No banqueter ever waited for his guests so patiently as Christ has waited for us. To prove how willing he is to receive us, I gather all the tears that rolled down his cheeks in sympathy for your sorrows; I gather all the drops of blood that channeled his brow, and his back, and his hands and feet, in trying to purchase your redemption; I gather all the groans that he uttered in midnight chill, and in mountain hunger, and in desert loneliness, and twist them into one cry—bitter, agonizing, overwhelming.

I gather all the pains that shot from spear and spike and cross, jolting into one pang—remorseless, grinding, excruciating. I take that one drop of sweat on his brow, and under the gospel glass that drop enlarges until I see in it lakes of sorro[illegible] and an ocean of agony. That bei[illegible] standing before you now, emaciated, and gashed and gory, coaxes for your love with a pathos in which every word is a heart break and every sentence a martyrdom. How can you think he trifles?

FOR THE DELAYED GUESTS.

Ahasuerus prepared a feast for 180 days, but this feast is for all eternity. Lords and princes were invited to that. You and I and all our world are invited to this. Christ is ready. You know that the banqueters of olden time used to wrap themselves in robes prepared for the occasion, so my Lord Jesus hath wrapped himself in all that is beautiful. See how fair he is! His eye, his brow, his cheek, so radiant that the stars have no gleam and the morning no brilliancy compared with it, his face reflecting all the joys of the redeemed, his hand having the omnipotent surgery with which he opened blind eyes, and straightened crooked limbs, and hoisted the pillars of heaven, and swung the 12 gates, which are 12 pearls.

There are not enough cups in heaven to dip up this ocean of beauty. There are not ladders enough to scale this height of love. There are not enough cymbals to clap, or harps to thrum, or trumpets to peal forth the praises of this one altogether fair. Oh, thou flower of eternity, thy breath is the perfume of heaven! Oh, blissful daybreak, let all people clap their hands in thy radiance! Chorus: Come, men and saints and cherubim and seraphim and archangel—all heights, all depths, all immensities. Chorus: Roll him through the heavens in a chariot of universal acclaim, over bridges of hosannas, under arches of coronation, along by the great towers chiming with eternal jubilee. Chorus: "Unto him who hath loved us and washed us from our sins in his own blood, to him be glory, world without end!"

I have a word of five letters, but no sheet white enough on which to write it and no pen good enough with which to inscribe it. Give me the fairest leaf from the heavenly records—give me the pencil with which the angel records his victory—and then, with my hand strung to supernatural ecstasy and my pen dipped in the light of the morning, I will write it out in the capitals of love, "J-E-S-U-S." It is this one, infinitely fair, to whom you are invited. Christ is waiting for you, waiting as a banqueter waits for the delayed guest—the meats smoking, the beakers brimming, the minstrels with fingers on the stiff string, waiting for the clash of the hoofs at the gateway.

Waiting for you as a mother waits for her son who went off 10 years ago, dragging her bleeding heart along with him. Waiting! Oh, give me a comparison intense enough, hot enough, importunate enough to express my meaning—something high as heaven and deep as hell and long as eternity! Not hoping that you can help me with such a comparison, I will say, "He is waiting as only the all sympathetic Christ can wait for the coming back of a lost soul."

> Bow the knee and kiss the Son.
> Come and welcome, sinner, come.

HOW LUTHER SAW THE TRUTH.

Again, the holy spirit is ready. Wh[illegible] is it that so many sermons dro[illegible]d—that Christian songs do [illegible]heir wing under the peo[illegible]en prayer goes no [illegible]nter's "hollo?" It[illegible] a link wanting[illegible]oly spirit. Unle[illegible] grappling hooks to a sermon and lift the prayer and waft the song, everything is a dead failure. That spirit is willing to come at our call and lead you to eternal life, or ready to come with the same power with which he unhorsed Saul on the Damascus turnpike, and broke down Lydia in her fine store, and lifted the 3,000 from midnight into midnoon at the Pentecost. With that power the spirit of God now beats at the gate of your soul. Have you not noticed what homely and insignificant instrumentality the spirit of God employs for man's conversion?

There was a man on a Hudson river boat to whom a tract was offered. With indignation he tore it up and threw it overboard. But one fragment lodged on his coat sleeve, and he saw on it the word "eternity," and he found no peace until he was prepared for that great future. Do you know what passage it was that caused Martin Luther to see the truth? "The just shall live by faith." Do you know there is one—just one—passage that brought Augustine from a life of dissipation? "Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ and make no provision for the flesh to fulfill the lusts thereof." It was just one passage that converted Hedley Vicars, the great soldier, to Christ, "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin."

Do you know that the holy spirit used one passage of Scripture to save Jonathan Edwards? "Now, unto the king, eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, our Saviour, be glory." One year ago on Thanksgiving day I read for my text, "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth forever." And there is a young man in the house to whose heart the holy spirit took that text for his eternal redemption. I might speak of my own case. I will tell you I was brought to the peace of the gospel through the Syro-Phœnician woman's cry to Christ, "Even the dogs eat of the crumbs that fall from the master's table."

TRUE ELOQUENCE.

Do you know that the holy spirit almost always uses insignificant means? Eloquent sermons never save anybody. Philosophical sermons never save anybody. Metaphysical sermons never save anybody. But the minister comes some Sabbath to his pulpit worn out with engagements and the jangling of a frenzied doorbell. He has only a text and two or three ideas, but he says: "O Lord, help me. Here are a good many people I may never meet again. I have not much to say. Speak thou through my poor lips." And before the service is done there are tearful eyes and a solemnity like the judgment.

The great French orator, when the dead king lay before him, looked up and cried, "God only is great!" and the triumph of his eloquence has been told by the historians. But I have not heard that one soul was saved by the oratorical flourish. Worldly critics may think that the early preaching of Thomas Chalmers was a masterpiece. But Thomas Chalmers says he never began to preach until he came out of the sickroom, white and emaciated, and told men the simple story of Jesus. In the great day of eternity it will be found that the most souls have been brought to Christ not by the Bossuets and Massillons and Bourdaloues, but by humble men, who, in the strength of God and believing in the eternal spirit, invited men to Jesus.

There were wise salves, there were excellent ointments, I suppose, in the time of Christ for blind and inflamed eyes. But Jesus turned his back upon them and put the tip of his finger to his tongue, and then with the spittle that adhered to the finger he anointed the eyes of the blind man, and daylight poured into his blinded soul. So it is now that the spirit of God takes that humble prayer meeting talk, which seems to be the very saliva of Christian influence, and anoints the eyes of the blind and pours the sunlight of pardon and peace upon the soul.

Oh, my friend, I wish we could feel it more and more that if any good is done it is by the power of God's omnipotent spirit. I do not know what hymn may bring you to Jesus. I do not know what words of the Scripture lesson I read may save your soul. Perhaps the spirit of God may hurl the very text into your heart, "Come, for all things are now ready."

A GLORIOUS CHURCH.

Again, the church is ready. O man, if I could take the curtain off these Christian hearts, I could show you a great many anxieties for your redemption. You think that old man is asleep because his head is down and his eyes are shut. No; he is praying for your redemption and hoping that the words spoken may strike your heart. Do you know the air is full of prayer? Do you know that prayer is going up from Fulton street prayer meeting and from Friday evening prayer meeting, and going up every hour of the day for the redemption of the people? And if you should just start toward the door of the Christian church, how quickly it would fly open! Hundreds of people would say: "Give that man room at the sacrament. Bring the silver bowl for his baptism. Give him the right hand of Christian fellowship. Bring him into all Christian associations."

Oh, you wanderer on the cold mountains, come into the warm sheepfold. I let down the bars and bid you come in. With the shepherd's crook I point you the way. Hundreds of Christian hands beckon you into the church of God. A great many people do not like the church and say it is a great mass of hypocrites, but it is a glorious church with all its imperfections. Christ bought it, and hoisted the pillars, and swung its gates, and lifted its arches, and curtained it with upholstery crimson with crucifixion carnage. Come into it.

> We are a garden walled around,
> Chosen and made peculiar ground,
> A little spot inclosed by grace
> Out of the world's wild wilderness.

Again, the angels of God are ready. A [illegible] many Christians think that the [illegible] about angels is fanciful. You say it is a very good subject for theological students who have just begun to sermonize, but for older men it is improper. There is no more proof in that Bible that there is a God than that there are angels. Why, do not they swarm about Jacob's ladder? Are we not told that they conducted Lazarus upward; that they stand before the throne, their faces covered up with their wings, while they cry, "Holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty?" Did not David see thousands and thousands? Did not one angel slay 185,000 men in Sennacherib's army? And shall they not be the chief harvesters at the judgment?

IMMORTAL HEALTH.

There is a line of loving, holy, mighty angels reaching to heaven. I suppose they reach from here to the very gate, and when an audience is assembled for Christian worship the air is full of them. If each one of you has a guardian angel, how many celestials there are here! They crowd the place, they hover, they flit about, they rejoice. Look, that spirit is just come from the throne! A moment ago it stood before Christ and heard the doxology of the glorified. Look! Bright immortal, what news from the golden city! Speak, spirit blest! The response comes melting on the air, "Come, for all things are now ready!"

Angels ready to bear the tidings, angels ready to drop the benediction, angels ready to kindle the joy. They have stood in glory—they know all about it. They have felt the joy that is felt where there are no tears and no graves; immortal health, but no invalidism; songs, but no groans; wedding bells, but no funeral torches; eyes that never weep, hands that never blister, heads that never faint, hearts that never break, friendships that are never weakened.

Ready, all of them! Ready, thrones, principalities and powers! Ready, seraphim and cherubim! Ready, Michael the Archangel!

Again, your kindred in glory are all ready for your coming. I pronounce modern spiritualism a fraud and a sham. If John Milton and George Whitefield have no better business than to crawl under a table and rattle the leaves, they had better stay at home in glory. While I believe that modern spiritualism is bad because of its mental and domestic ravages, common sense, enlightened by the word of God, teaches us that our friends in glory sympathize with our redemption.

This Bible says plainly there is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth, and if angels rejoice and know of it shall not our friends standing among them know it? Some of these spirits in glory toiled for your redemption. When they came to die, their chief grief was that you were not a Christian. They said, "Meet me in heaven," and put their hands out from the cover and said, "Goodby." Now, suppose you should cross over from a sinful life to a holy life. Suppose you should be born into the kingdom. Suppose you should now say: "Farewell, O deceitful world! Get thee gone, my sin! Fie upon all the follies! O Christ, help me or I perish! I take thy promise. I believe thy word. I enter thy service."

Suppose you should say and do this? Why, the angel sent to you would shout upward, "He is coming!" and the angel poising higher in the air would shout it upward, "He is coming!" and it would run all up the line of light from wing to wing and from trumpet to trumpet until it reached the gate, and then it would flash to "the house of many mansions," and it would find out your kindred there, and before your tears of repentance had been wiped from the cheek and before you had finished your first prayer your kindred in glory would know of it, and another heaven would be added to their joy, and they would cry: "My prayers are answered; another loved one saved. Give me a harp with which to strike the joy. Saved! Saved! Saved!"

A FINAL EXHORTATION.

If I have shown you that "all things are ready," that Christ is ready, that the Holy Spirit is ready, that the church is ready, that the angels in glory are ready, that your glorified kindred are ready, then with all the concentrated emphasis of my soul I ask you if you are ready? You see my subject throws the whole responsibility upon yourself. If you do not get into the King's banquet, it is because you do not accept the invitation. You have the most importunate invitation. Two arms stretched down from the cross soaked in blood from elbow to finger tip, two lips quivering in mortal anguish, two eyes beaming with infinite love, saying, "Come, come, for all things are now ready."

I told you that when the queen came to Kenilworth castle they stopped all the clocks, that the finger of time might be pointed to that happy moment of her arrival. Oh, if the King would come to the castle of your soul, you might well afford to stop all the clocks, that the hands might forever point to this moment as the one most bright, most blessed, most tremendous. Now, I wish I could go around from circle to circle and invite every one of you, according to the invitation of my text, saying, "Come!"

I would like to take every one of you by the hand and say, "Come!" Old man, who has been wandering 60 or 70 years, thy sun has almost gone down. Through the dust of the evening stretch out your withered hand to Christ. He will not cast thee off, old man. Oh, that one tear of repentance might trickle down thy wrinkled cheek! After Christ has fed thee all thy life long, do you not think you can afford to speak one word in his praise?

Come, those of you who are farthest away from God. Drunkard, Christ can put out the fire of thy thirst. He can break that shackle. He can restore thy blasted home. Go to Jesus, libertine! Christ saw thee where thou wert last night. He knows of thy sin. Yet if thou wilt bring thy polluted soul to him this moment he will throw over it the mantle of his pardon and love. Mercy for thee, oh, thou chief of sinners! Harlot, thy feet foul with hell and thy laughter the horror of the street! Oh, Mary Magdalene, look to Jesus! Mercy for thee, poor lost waif of the street! Self righteous man, thou must be born again, or thou canst not see the kingdom of God!

Do you think [illegible] into [illegible] feast with those rags? Why, the King's servant would tear them off and leave you naked at the gate. You must be born again. The day is far spent. The cliffs begin to slide their long shadows across the plain. Do you know the feast has already begun—the feast to which you were invited—and the King sits with his guests, and the servant stands with his hand on the door of the banqueting room, and he begins to swing it shut? It is half way shut. It is three-fourths shut. It is only just ajar. Soon it will be shut.

"Come, for all things are now ready." Have I missed one man? Who has not felt himself called this hour? Then I call him now. This is the hour of thy redemption.

> While God invites, how blest the day;
> How sweet the gospel's charming sound!
> Come, sinner, haste, oh, haste away,
> While yet a pardoning God is found.

Phases of the Ohio River.

To the artist the silvery, shrunken Ohio, winding feebly between green and everlasting hills, is a charming spectacle worthy of transfer to canvas and subsequent hanging in a favored place in the home of a purchaser.

But to the practical Pittsburger the swollen, turbid, oil stained Ohio, careering to the Mississippi through a bleak landscape of snow sprinkled hills, is a sight more attractive than any afforded in midsummer.

For the larger Ohio bears on its muddy breast the deep laden coalboats whose contents are not more needed by New Orleans and Memphis than the money the coal represents is needed by our river operators and shippers. These regard the Ohio as a most lovable stream when, after months of picturesque idleness, it arises in its might and boasts of "12 feet."

If our local artists wish to make a painting of the Ohio which will be salable to a coal shipper, they must portray the stream with that number of feet, with the tawny mane of swirling water and a procession of coalboats heading for the sunny south. A "coalboat," it might be added, is one that requires 10 feet of water to float it and is helpless to reach the lower markets on a stage of water that will let out a coal "barge."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Removing Paint.

"Never use turpentine to take the paint off your hands, but always use kerosene," said a pretty and energetic lady who plies the brush most vigorously, albeit in a very utilitarian fashion, painting her boats, doing all the necessary household renovations and not disdaining even to varnish her own village cart when it needs it. "Turpentine roughens the hands excessively," she continued, "but kerosene, on the contrary, keeps them beautifully soft and white. For your brushes you should also keep a small keg of oil ready and put them in it directly until you are ready to wash them. It quite ruins your brushes to let them dry with the paint on."—Hartford Times.

He Added a Postscript.

The following genuine "bull" story is related by a down town merchant: An out of town customer, to whom some goods had been shipped, discovered, as he thought, a mistake in the bill overcharging him to a considerable amount. He wrote to the merchant in the city without delay, and the letter was duly received. It dwelt at length on carelessness in general and particularly in the case of this bill, waxing indignant over the foolish mistake and demanding a correct bill at once. At the foot of the letter was the hastily written postscript to this effect, "Since writing the above I have re-examined your bill and find it correct after all."—New York Tribune.

His Geography.

Teacher—In what state is Chicago?

Pupil—New Jersey.

"Wrong. Where is the Hudson river?"

"Rises in the Rocky mountains and flows to the gulf of Mexico."

"My goodness, child, you must have been reading a London newspaper."—Good News.

PROTECTING OUR SHIPS

Admiral Benham's Prompt Action at Rio Janeiro.

A WARNING TO ADMIRAL DA GAMA.

The American Ship Amy Escorted Up the Harbor by the Cruiser Detroit—A Blockade of American Vessels Will Not be Permitted.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Jan. 31.—The following statement has been made to the Associated Press correspondent by Admiral Benham, commander of the United States fleet in this harbor:

"The insurgent forces on Cobras Island last Friday fired upon a ship flying the United States flag. I protested to Admiral Saldanha da Gama against this action, and his response was that he had warned the commander of the ship when it was at the bar at Rio de Janeiro as to the whereabouts of the danger line. I ordered Admiral da Gama to cease the firing. Both the guns on the Island of Cobras and the guns of the insurgent warship Trajano opened fire Saturday upon the bark Agate, a vessel hailing from New York.

"I warned Admiral da Gama more than once that if the fire was repeated I would fire back. I also warned him that if he touched an American ship or American goods I would consider him a pirate. I told him that I would protect American property absolutely from the fire of his guns, and that I should retaliate upon him for any damage done unless it was entirely apparent that the damage was due to chance shots."

Admiral Benham says that he notified Admiral da Gama, unofficially, that firing by the insurgents upon the wharves for the purpose merely of creating terror and to prolong a blockade would not be permitted so far as Americans and American vessels were concerned. To this communication the insurgent admiral made no answer. The captains of three American vessels, Admiral Benham continues, intimated that they wanted to go to the wharves and the American admiral notified Admiral da Gama that it was his intention to convey them at sunrise on Monday. Fearing trouble, Admiral Benham ordered that the vessels of his fleet be cleared for action. The three ships referred to were the Amy, the Good News and the Julia Rollins.

The captains of two of the ships weakened and failed to come into the harbor. The Amy was the only one that ventured in, and she was escorted by the United States cruiser Detroit. No guns were opened on her by Da Gama's vessels, and as a matter of course the American vessels did not fire upon the insurgents' ships. The insurgent protest consisted of this:

As the Amy got abreast of the Guanabara a marine on the last named vessel aimed a musket at her and fired. Two musket shots were fired at the Guanabara and the Trajano from the Amy's escort, the Detroit, in return. This was all the firing done during the Amy's trip, and it was enough. All opposition ceased at once, and the use of heavy guns was not considered necessary at any time.

At a later hour Admiral da Gama conferred with his officers upon the advisibility of surrendering to the Detroit in consequence of the musket shots fired. He was dissuaded from doing so.

The commanders of sixteen warships, including five American and four English and French, have sent messages to Admiral Benham congratulating him upon his prompt action. The Austrian commander cleared ship and made ready to help the American admiral in case help was necessary.

Admiral da Gama sent a letter to the officers who had gathered in conference to discuss Admiral Benham's action, asking that they might be permitted to bombard the city without notice. No answer was sent to him, but Admiral Benham said later that he would grant the insurgent admiral permission to bombard the city, but he would require that forty-eight hours' notice be given, so that noncombatants would be able to seek shelter.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—Neither the state nor navy department has received any further information on the Brazilian situation. Further information has been requested from Admiral Benham, as there seems to be one or two features of the incident that are rather vaguely understood by the department.

A surrender by Da Gama to Benham would embarrass the government, and Admiral Benham has either signified that he understands this or has been warned of the fact. His purpose is not to be understood as intervening against the insurgents, but simply as protecting American interests against aggressions by the insurgents, and the policy of the government is understood to be one of approval of Admiral Benham's course in compelling recognition of the rights of American shipping while refraining from interference in the internecine struggle in Brazil.

The general tenor of comment both on the part of members of the foreign relations and naval committees and others is commendatory of the action of Admiral Benham. A majority believe the incident is closed, and some express the opinion that it may have the effect of terminating the hostilities between the government forces of Brazil and the rebels.

Cut Her Baby's Throat.

ELYRIA, O., Feb. 1.—Mrs. Jacob Hartley, whose husband died recently, became despondent and killed her 10-months-old child by cutting its throat with a razor. She then attempted to end her existence in a like manner, inflicting several ugly gashes. Her recovery is doubtful.

Peckham Will Not be Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—Wheeler H. Peckham, President Cleveland's latest nominee for associate justice of the supreme court, will not be confirmed. This assertion is based upon a canvass of the opponents of Peckham in the senate.

Chief Drummond's Successor.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—Secretary Carlisle has appointed W. P. Hazen, of Cincinnati, to be chief of the secret service division of the treasury department, vice A. L. Drummond, resigned.

Gladstone Will Not Resign.

LONDON, Feb. 1.—Sir Algernon West, who is with Mr. Gladstone at Biarritz, has been authorized to declare that the statement that Mr. Gladstone had decided to resign is untrue.

Death of Ex-Congressman Lansing.

UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 1.—Ex-Congressman and ex-State Senator Frederick Lansing died at his home in Watertown, aged 56.

SLEIGHERS RUN DOWN.

A Party of Fall River School Boys Face Death on the Rail.

TWO KILLED, ONE FATALLY HURT.

The Boys Were in Charge of Their Instructor, and the Tragedy Was Caused Through the Negligence of a Gate Tender, Who Has Decamped.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Feb. 1.—A sad accident occurred late yesterday afternoon at the Brownell street crossing at the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. A four horse sleigh containing thirty high school pupils, in charge of Instructor Everett B. Durfea, was returning from a ride in the country. When the party reached the crossing the gates were not lowered and the sleigh started across. The horse and half the sleigh had cleared the track when the train from Boston appeared one hundred feet distant.

Some of the children saw it and jumped. At the end of the sleigh sat Brooks Borden, 16 years old, son of Colonel Spencer Borden, of Governor Russell's staff, with Ray Thornton, a 15 year old son of C. D. Thornton, wholesale grain dealer. Borden was thrown into the air and picked up dead. Thornton was ground nearly to pieces and his head severed from his body. Austin Swift, son of Lawyer M. G. B. Swift, was terribly injured, and will die. The rest of the party escaped.

The crossing tender, whose negligence has caused the accident, disappeared shortly afterwards.

SNUBBING GOVERNOR TILLMAN.

A South Carolina Mayor's Vigorous Letter to the Chief Executive.

DARLINGTON, S. C., Feb. 1.—When Governor Tillman's letter in reference to the dispensary law was received by Mayor Dargan a meeting of the city council was called. Mayor Dargan, at this meeting, submitted a letter to Governor Tillman, which met with the approval of the council, and was ordered forwarded at once. The letter says in part:

"I find nothing in the act in question or in any other act of the legislature requiring the mayor to give you or Mr. J. P. Kervin satisfactory or other assurance that we will obeyed this or any other law. As there is nothing in the act giving either of you authority to require such assurance, and as I am not aware of any other law requiring me to give to you or Mr. J. P. Kervin any promises as to my contemplated official or unofficial intentions, it appears singular that either or both of you should allow your respective boards to delegate you to exact promises from officials with whose business you have no concern whatever."

Danbury Hatters Resume.

DANBURY, Conn., Feb. 1.—The long lockout at the hat factories is practically ended by the return to work of most of the union men. There were many desertions from the ranks of the unions, and last night most of them held meetings and agreed that those who wished to return to work in the independent shops should be allowed to do so. Five shops opened yesterday as union shops, and another will follow this morning. The twelve others opened independently Monday, and today had most of the old employes back. The lockout lasted ten weeks, and it is estimated that it has cost the city $600,000. During the lockout not an arrest has been made for violence.

The Cashier Was the Burglar.

ELLAVILLE, Ga., Feb. 1.—This community was greatly shocked when it became known that Cashier J. E. Clark was the person who robbed the safe of the Planters' bank Sunday night. Yesterday Clark went to a drug store and procured half an ounce of laudanum, which he swallowed. Shortly afterwards he confessed that he had stolen the money, and that the laudanum was taken with suicidal intent. Medical aid was at once administered and the poison promptly expelled. Clark was highly esteemed.

London Anarchists Threatening.

LONDON, Feb. 1.—The Morning says that a number of French, Spanish, Italian and German anarchists met at Soho to protest against the execution of Vaillant in Paris. A number of vehement speeches were made. A Frenchman proposed that if Vaillant was executed an attack be made upon the French embassy in London. This idea found favor, and it was received with cheers and cries of "blow it up," and responsive cries of "we will." The meeting was attended by the most dangerous section of the anarchist party.

Thieves Burn Archives.

ROME, Jan. 30.—Burglars during the night forced an entrance into the American legation, No. 13 Via Nazionale, by breaking the locks. The thieves broke open the safe and desks of the minister and the consul general, and then set fire to all the papers in the office. A number of the archives were completely destroyed, and others partially burned.

The Khedive Yields.

CAIRO, Jan. 27.—The khedive has published an order praising the English and Egyptian officers, and it is understood that Maher Pasha is to be transferred from the ministry of war to some other post. This means that Lord Cromer has triumphed and that the khedive bows once more to the dictation of England.

A Priest Must Pay for Slander.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 1.—The slander suit of Miss Carrie Ford against Rev. James Bowe, a Catholic priest, in Edgerton, in which damages were claimed for $10,000, ended in a verdict for $5,000 in favor of the plaintiff. The jury was composed in part of Catholics.

Many Lives Lost in the Black Sea.

LONDON, Jan. 31.—A dispatch to The Times from Odessa says: There have been severe storms entailing enormous loss of small craft in the Black sea. Two steamers have also foundered, and the loss of life, as far as known, foots up thirty-eight.

Ireland Will Not Succeed Satolli.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The report that Archbishop Ireland is to succeed Mgr. Satolli as the pope's ablegate in this country and that Mgr. Satolli is to be recalled is officially denied at the residence of the ablegate.

Ambassador MacVeagh Sails.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Wayne MacVeagh, recently appointed ambassador to Italy, sailed on the American liner Paris for Southampton. He was accompanied by his wife and daughter.

INCOME TAX REMAINS.

The House So Decides by an Overwhelming Vote.

IT GOES WITH THE WILSON BILL.

Mr. Wilson Claims a Sure Majority for His Measure of Thirty-four Votes—Kentuckians Disgusted with the Proposed Whisky Legislation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—The internal revenue bill was placed as a rider upon the tariff bill late yesterday afternoon by a vote of 175 to 56. The entire day was spent in the consideration of amendments which were offered to the various internal revenue features. The principal fight came upon the proposal to increase the tax upon whisky from 90 cents to $1 and extend the bonded period from three to eight years. These provisions, especially the one looking to an increase of the bonded period, were bitterly opposed by prominent members upon both sides of the house, and despite the opposition the latter proposition, that is, the one to increase the bonded period to eight years, was stricken out, while the increase of the tax from 90 cents to $1 was allowed to stand.

The Kentucky members say that this will bring ruin and disaster to the whisky interests of their state. Kentucky alone has over 85,000,000 gallons of whisky now in bond, upon which the tax will be increased without giving them the benefit of an extension of the bonded period.

Only one other amendment of importance to the internal revenue features of the bill was carried. It was a provison to extend the operation of the income tax to all moneys and personal property given or bequeathed by inheritance. This, it is estimated, will increase the revenue from the income tax about $3,000,000 per annum.

After the disposal of the internal revenue amendment a row occurred over the four amendments to the barley schedule which were pending last Saturday, and by dint of maneuvering Mr. Lockwood, who is opposing them, managed to prevent a vote until the hour of recess arrived.

At 12 o'clock today the tariff bill was reported to the house. Three hours is then allowed for closing the debate, one and a half hours on a side. Mr. Reed will make the closing speech for his side, and Speaker Crisp and Chairman Wilson will close the Democratic side. At 3 o'clock the vote will be taken upon the bill and pending amendments. Several separate votes will probably be demanded upon amendments, among them being the amendment abolishing the sugar bounty. This may delay the final vote until evening.

Under the rule the only motion which can intervene before the final vote is taken upon the passage of the bill after the amendments are disposed of is a motion to recommit with or without instructions. As the Republicans have decided to refuse to join in this effort to recommit the bill it is a foregone conclusion that it will be defeated, if made.

A semi-official estimate made by Chairman Wilson and some of his friends upon the committee who have studied the situation gives the new tariff bill at least 34 majority, as follows: For—Democrats, 182; Populists, 11; total, 193. Against—Republicans, 126; Democrats, 32; and 1 Populist (Newlands of Nevada); total, 159.

Collapse of a Crowded School Building.

CHAMBERSBURG, Pa., Feb. 1.—The new primary school building at Southampton, in this county, was blown down and totally demolished during a heavy wind storm which prevailed here yesterday afternoon. The building was filled with scholars at the time, but all of them escaped without serious injury. Miss Mary Rhone, the teacher, was slightly bruised, as were several of her little charges, and how it was that they escaped death seems hard to explain, as they were all inside when the roof was carried away and the sides fell in.

Accidentally Killed Her Lover.

DECATUR, Ills., Feb. 1.—Miss Maggie Truelock and David Lambert were playing cards near Prairie Hall. In fun the young man said, "Now, the one who wins shall shoot the other." He unloaded his revolver, as he thought, and laid it on the table. The girl won, snatched up the revolver and pulled the trigger. One cartridge had been left in the revolver, and the bullet entered Lambert's brain. He died instantly. The girl is almost crazed. The couple were engaged to be married.

Twelve Thousand Earthquake Victims.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 30.—Advices by steamer from China announce the complete annihilation by earthquake of the beautiful city of Kuchat, Persia, containing 20,000 inhabitants, of whom 12,000 were killed. Ten thousand bodies have been recovered. Fifty thousand cattle were also destroyed.

Death of Prince Esterhazy.

LONDON, Jan. 30.—The Vienna correspondent of The Standard announces the death of Prince Nicholas Esterhazy. He was 77 years old, and the wealthiest magnate in Hungary. The heir to the title and property is the well known sportsman, Prince Esterhazy.

Twenty-five Sailors Lost.

DUBLIN, Jan. 30.—A dispatch from Tralee announces the wreck of the British bark Port Yarrock, Captain Forbes, and the drowning of all the crew, consisting of twenty-five men.

Appointed Minister to Bolivia.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—Colonel Thomas Moonlight, of Kansas, was yesterday appointed minister to Bolivia.

A Matter of Business.

"Mr. Bong," said the secretary of the Fearful Accident Insurance company, "be sure and drop in at old Curmudge's as you pass this morning and express your sympathy over the loss of his brother in the railroad accident yesterday. Express mine also to him."

"But old Curmudge had no brother in the accident," said the canvasser.

"What has that to do with it?" said the secretary cheerily. "All he can do is to tell you so."

"But it might unnecessarily alarm him," persisted the canvasser.

"That's the point; that's exactly the point," returned the secretary cheerily. "Alarm him as much as possible. His own policy runs out next month, and it is one of our duties to remind our patrons that in the midst of life we are surrounded by accidents."—London Tit-Bits.

BIG BIDS FOR BONDS

Judge Cox Declares That Knights of Labor Have No Standing in Court.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—The success of Secretary Carlisle's proposed bond loan was fully assured when the department closed yesterday afternoon, as the offers to take bonds received during the day, added to those heretofore received, make an aggregate of between $65,000,000 and $70,000,000. The present expectation is that the secretary will make public the amounts of the offers and the prices this evening.

Judge Cox, of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, Tuesday rendered his decision denying the application of General Master Workman Sovereign and General Secretary McGuire, representing the Knights of Labor, for an injunction to restrain the secretary of the treasury from issuing $50,000,000 gold bonds.

The allegation was made in the bill that the Knights of Labor had a membership of over 300,000, and that the issue of the bonds would incur a public indebtedness of about $65,000,000, or $1 for each inhabitant of the country. This, the judge said, could only happen in case of a per capita or poll tax, and there is now in force no law of that character or any other levying a direct tax for the payment of public indebtedness. Neither had their been since 1861. The complainants had not shown that they would be taxed to pay the bonds on maturity, and therefore as tax payers they had no proper standing in court.

The Knights of Labor will appeal.

Riotous Striking Miners.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 29.—A wave of anarchy, in whose train followed bloodshed, arson and the destruction of property, passed over the Mansfield coal region Saturday. It began at dawn, and at dusk it was estimated that $100,000 worth of property had been destroyed. Made wild by financial grievances and liquor a mob of several hundred foreigners, Hungarians, Slavs, Italians and Frenchmen swept over the country surrounding Mansfield and through the valleys of Tom's and Painter's run. They attacked mine owners, miners and the few scattered deputy sheriffs, burned tipples, wrecked cars and destroyed railroad property. The working miners were put to flight, and in one instance a man was robbed of his clothes and thrown in a creek. Half a hundred have been arrested.

An Elopement Prevented.

BANGOR, Me., Feb. 1.—Howard W. Simpson, of this city, and Miss Estelle Blanche Maloney, of Franklin, Pa., daughter of George C. Maloney, a prominent citizen of that place, were secretly married. The bride is just 18, and has been here visiting her sister, Mrs. Roland W. Stewart. The bride's sister and her husband in some manner learned of the marriage and arrived at the depot before the departure. The bride was seized and carried bodily to a carriage, while a liberal horsewhipping was meted out to the bridegroom. The bride was then spirited from her discomfited husband.

Corbett Defeats Mitchell.

JACKSONVILLE, Jan. 26.—In the contest between James J. Corbett and Charles Mitchell, at the Duval Athletic club's arena yesterday, the American champion proved too much for the Englishman and bested him in three rounds, winning $20,000 in less than ten minutes. Both pugilists were arrested and gave bonds for their appearance on Feb. 28. While in the court room Mitchell apologized to Corbett for the harsh things he had said of the champion, and the two shook hands and buried their differences.

Our New Minister to Sweden.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—In a list of nominations sent to the senate by the president were these: Thomas B. Ferguson, of Maryland, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Sweden and Norway; George D. Bryan, of South Carolina, to be collector of customs for the district of Charleston, S. C.; W. B. Robinson, of Virginia, to be collector of customs for the district of Tappahannock, Va.

Mr. Platt a Permanent Receiver.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 1.—Judge Townsend, in the United States district court appointed Thomas C. Platt and Marsden J. Perry permanent receivers for the New England road for Connecticut. The bond in each case was fixed at $100,000. William T. Hart, of Boston, was allowed $500 for his services as temporary receiver.

Man and Wife Poisoned.

JACKSON, Mo., Feb. 1.—W. Y. Walker, well known throughout this section as senior member of the firm of Walker & Colner, with his wife, was poisoned at supper in some mysterious manner. Both have since died. The poison is supposed to have been administered in their coffee, but there is no clew.

An Anarchist's Heavy Sentence.

ROME, Feb. 1.—A dispatch from Massa says that an anarchist lawyer named Melinari, charged with associating with criminals and with inciting to civil war, has been sentenced to twenty-three years' imprisonment, to three years' solitary confinement, and in addition all his property is forfeited.

Fatal Fight for a Quarter.

DANVILLE, Ky., Feb. 1.—Timothy Fry and James Jones, both negroes, got into an altercation three miles from town, and in the fight both men were mortally wounded. The fight is said to have grown out of a crap game, in which twenty-five cents was involved.

A Woman's Singular Suicide.

YANKTOWN, S. D., Feb. 1.—Mrs. Hans Olson, wife of a Norwegian farmer, fastened a rope about her neck and then tied the other end to the axle of a wagon. Then she gave the wagon a push down a hill, and the weight of the vehicle strangled her to death.

Mexico's Insurrection Crushed.

CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 31.—The federal troops have crushed the insurrection in the northern part of the republic, after eleven hours fighting. The insurgents lost thirty men killed and the federal troops seven killed.

Destitution in Spain.

CADIZ, Feb. 1.—The governor of this province reports that thousands of persons out of work and starving are tramping through the country, and that, in consequence, he anticipates disturbances in the rural districts.

Five Sailors Drowned.

LIVERPOOL, N. S., Feb. 1.—The schooner Gertie E. Foster, of Gloucester, while trying to make harbor struck on Strawberry Point and became a total loss. Five men were drowned.

MATTERS IN MARYLAND.

MIDDLETOWN, Jan. 30.—At a well-attended public meeting tonight the citizens of Middletown decided to organize a fire company. A committee was appointed to solicit members.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 30.—John Kearney, who escaped from Clinton prison, Dannemora, N. Y., where he was serving a term for horse stealing, in October last, was arrested in this city yesterday.

CHESTERTOWN, Feb. 1.—More sheep have been lost by attacks from dogs in the past few years in Kent and the agitation for a dog tax continues. A careful estimate of the number of dogs in the county puts the number at 3,900. By the proposed law each dog will be taxed $1 and each bitch $2.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 31.—Word has reached here that two men known as "Charles" and Fritz, belonging in this city, were drowned by the upsetting of a yawl off Tilghman Solomon's Island on Thursday last. The men had just reached the place from Baltimore to work on an oyster schooner.

WESTMINSTER, Jan. 26.—Today John W. Tracy, who lives near Melrose, brought a tramp to the poorhouse. The tramp was found by Mr. Tracy in a barrack unable to speak and without the use of his limbs. It was believed at first that he had been frozen, but it is now thought he is suffering from paralysis.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Jan. 25.—Naval Cadets Alfred W. Hinds, of Alabama, and Frank Lyons, of Kentucky, have been given fifty demerits each, and will be confined in the prison ship for one month for attempting to leave the ranks as the squads were going to the churches in the town. It is said they were going to call on some young ladies.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 25.—A case of general interest has been decided by the Maryland court of appeals affecting the Seventh Day Adventists, in which the court upholds the validity of the law against Sabbath breaking. The opinion quashes the writ of error to the circut court for Kent county in the case of John W. Judefind, who was arrested and fined for husking corn on Sunday.

HYATTSVILLE, Jan. 30.—Some little anxiety is felt in the ranks of those who were foremost in preparing and recommending to the legislature a new town charter for Hyattsville, that the legislature, in view of a petition presented against the contemplated legislation, will fail to pass the bill. It is stated, however, that the entire delegation from Prince George's county will support the measure.

HYATTSVILLE, Jan. 26.—Messrs. John Miller and James Enos Ray, of Chillum, were at Annapolis on Wednesday last with a petition signed by voters of Prince George's second election district. It requested the introduction of a bill to prohibit the sale of liquors in the second district within a mile from where the District of Columbia line joins Chillum. The Prince George's delegation promised its support of the measure.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 30.—Lawyer W. J. Jones died at his Elkton home. William J. Jones was born at Elkton, Aug. 25, 1829, and after a common school education studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1855. He served a term as state's attorney, and was elected to the house of delegates by the Republicans in 1852. Two years later he was appointed United States district attorney for Maryland, and held that office for about a year.

ELKTON, Jan. 30.—Charles Ernest, the barber, who was arrested Jan. 15, charged with attempting to set on fire the Howard House, the largest hotel in Elkton, was brought before Judge Frederick Stump. Judge Stump inspected the hotel premises and ordered the accused to be released from the charge of arson, but committed him to answer to the charge of larceny of several electric light lamps. Ernest furnished $500 bail and was released.

ANNAPOLIS, Jan 25.—Senator Thomas Parran, of Calvert county, has a bill to make the office of county treasurer of Calvert county elective on and after 1895. It provides that at the general election in November, 1895, a treasurer shall be elected to serve for four years, and that an election shall take place each four years thereafter. The treasurer shall be ineligible for re-election as his own successor, and his salary is to be $1,000 a year. He is to be the collecting and disbursing officer of the county.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Jan. 30.—Manuel Elquera, an attache of the Peruvian legation at Washington, was married here yesterday to Miss Alida M. J. McParlin, at the home of the bride's father, Brevet Brigadier Thomas A. McParlin, U. S. N., retired. The ceremony was performed by the rector of St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, Cardinal Gibbons having granted a dispensation. The groom's father is president of the Peruvian senate, and the son has been called home to take a position in the interior department of the home government. The bride and groom sailed today for Lima, Peru.

HAGERSTOWN, Jan. 26.—Today a foreign attachment was laid on the property of the South Mountain Electric railway and light company for $3,548 by Messrs. Vandegrift & Levering, of Philadelphia, subcontractors, against the Hugh & Rigby Engineering company, limited, of Baltimore, who contracted with the South Mountain railway company to build the new electric road from Boonsboro to Keeksville. The defendants claim that the work of grading and constructing culverts was not done properly, and that all the work so far was poorly done, and they refuse to pay for it until the defects were corrected.

WESTMINSTER, Jan. 29.—Mr. Henry Vanderford, one of the oldest journalists in the state, died Saturday night at 7 o'clock of apoplexy and paralysis. Henry Vanderford was born at Hillsborough, Caroline county, Md., Dec. 23, 1811. He was educated at Hillsborough academy, and learned the printing business in the offices of the Easton Star and the Easton Whig. In 1835 he began publishing the Caroline Advocate, Denton, Md., and continued to publish it until 1837, when he removed his plant to Centreville, where he started The Sentinel. Mr. Vanderford went to Baltimore in 1842, and published a weekly paper called The Ray, and became connected with The Daily News and The Weekly Statesman. He bought the Cecil Democrat, Elkton, in 1874. The Middletown, Del., Transcript was founded by him in 1868. He removed to Westminster in 1870, and from that time until some time in 1880 was the principal editor of The Democratic Advocate.

To Muzzle the Press.

DES MOINES, Ia., Jan. 31.—A feature of yesterday's session of the legislature was the introduction in the house by Mr. Yomans of a bill calculated to prohibit the publication by the newspapers of this state of prize fight accounts or descriptions of prize fights.