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AS SEEN IN THE FACE.

THE MAP OF THE MIND DISCUSSED AT THE TABERNACLE.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Says the Character of the Countenance Is a Mirror of the Soul. Most Wonderful of God's Works.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 25.—In the Brooklyn Tabernacle this forenoon Rev. Dr. Talmage chose for the subject of his sermon "The Human Face" and held his great audience fascinated with the charm of his eloquence as he discoursed on a subject of universal interest. The text was Ecclesiastes viii, 1, "A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine, and the boldness of his face shall be changed," or, as it may be rendered, "the sourness of his face shall be sweetened."

Thus a little change in our English translation brings out the better meaning of the text, which sets forth that the character of the face is decided by the character of the soul. The main features of our countenance were decided by the Almighty, and we cannot change them, but under God we decide whether we shall have countenances benignant or baleful, sour or sweet, wrathful or genial, benevolent or mean, honest or scoundrelly, impudent or modest, courageous or cowardly, frank or sneaking. In all the works of God there is nothing more wonderful than the human countenance. Though the longest face is less than 12 inches from the hair line of the forehead to the bottom of the chin and the broadest face is less than 8 inches from cheek bone to cheek bone, yet in that small compass God hath wrought such differences that the 1,600,000,000 of the human race may be distinguished from each other by their facial appearances.

AN INDEX OF CHARACTER.

The face is ordinarily the index of character. It is the throne of the emotions. It is the battlefield of the passions. It is the catalogue of character. It is the map of the mind. It is the geography of the soul. And while the Lord decides before our birth whether we shall be handsome or homely we are by the character we form deciding whether our countenances shall be pleasant or disagreeable. This is so much so that some of the most beautiful faces are unattractive because of their arrogance or their deceitfulness, and some of the most rugged and irregular features are attractive because of the kindness that shines through them. Accident or sickness or scarification may veil the face so that it shall not express the soul, but in the majority of cases give me a deliberate look at a man's countenance and I will tell you whether he is a cynic or an optimist, whether he is a miser or a philanthropist, whether he is noble or ignominious, whether he is good or bad. Our first impression of a man or woman is generally the accurate impression. You at the first glance make up your mind that some man is unworthy of your friendship, but afterward, by circumstances being put into intimate association with him, you come to like him and trust him. Yet stay with him long enough, and you will be compelled to return to your original estimate of his character, but it will be after he has cheated you out of everything he could lay his hands on. It is of God's mercy that we have these outside indexes of character. Phrenology is one index, and while it may be carried to an absurd extent there is no doubt that you [illegible] judge somewhat of a man [illegible] by the shape of his head. [illegible] is another index, and while it may be carried into the fanciful and necromantic there is no doubt that certain lines in the palm of the hand are indicative of mental and moral traits.

BIBLE PHYSIOGNOMY.

Physiognomy is another index, and while the contour of the human face may sometimes mislead us we can generally, after looking into the eye and noticing the curve of the lip and the spread of the nostril and the correlation of all the features, come to a right estimate of a man's character. If it were not so, how would we know whom to trust and whom to avoid? Whether we will or not, physiognomy decides a thousand things in commercial and financial and social and religious domains. From one lid of the Bible to the other there is no science so recognized as that of physiognomy, and nothing more thoroughly taken for granted than the power of the soul to transfigure the face. The Bible speaks of the "face of God," the "face of Jesus Christ," the "face of Esau," the "face of Israel," the "face of Job," the "face of the old man," the shining "face of Moses," the wrathful "face of Pharaoh," the ashes on the face of humiliation, the resurrectionary staff on the face of the dead child, the hypocrites disfiguring their face, and in my text the Bible declares, "A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine, and the sourness of his face shall be sweetened." If the Bible has so much to say about physiognomy, we do not wonder that the world has made it a study from the early ages. In vain the English parliament in the time of George II ordered publicly whipped and imprisoned those who studied physiognomy. Intelligent people always have studied it and always will study it. The pens of Moses and Joshua and Job and John and Paul as well as of Homer and Hippocrates [illegible]d Galen and Aristotle and Socrates [illegible] Plato and Lavater have been dipped into it, and whole libraries of wheat and chaff have been garnered on this theme.

[illegible]ow, what practical religious and [illegible]nal use would I make of this subject? [illegible]m going to show that while we are not [illegible]onsible for our features, the Lord [illegible]mighty having decided what they [illegible]l be prenatally, as the psalmist de[illegible]res when he writes, "In thy book all [illegible] members were written, which in [illegible]ntinuance were fashioned when as [illegible]t there was none of them," yet the [illegible]aracter which under God we form [illegible]ill chisel the face most mightily. Every man would like to have been made in appearance an Alcibiades, and every woman would like to have been made a Josephine. We all want to be agreeable. Our usefulness depends so much upon it that I consider it important and Christian for every man and woman to be as agreeable as possible. The slouch, the sloven, the man who does not care how he looks, all such people lack equipment for usefulness. A minister who has to throw a quid of tobacco out of his mouth before he begins to preach or Christians with beard untrimmed, making them to look like wild beasts come out of the lair—yea, unkempt, uncombed, unwashed, disagreeable men or women—are a hindrance to religion more than a recommendation.

A SCATHING REJOINDER.

Now, my text suggests how we may, independent of features, make ourselves agreeable, "A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine, and the sourness of his face shall be sweetened." What I say may come too late for many. Their countenance may by long years of hardness have been frozen into stolidity, or by long years of cruel behavior they may have Herodized all the machinery of expression, or by long years of avarice they may have been Shylocked until their face is as hard as the precious metal they are hoarding, but I am in time to help multitudes if the Lord will. That it is possible to overcome disadvantages of physiognomy was in this country mightily illustrated by one whose life recently closed after having served in the presidential cabinet at Washington. By accident of fire in childhood his face had been more piteously scarred than any human visage that I ever saw. By hard study he arose from being a poor boy to the very height of the legal profession, and when an attorney general for the United States was needed he entered the presidential cabinet. What a triumph over destroyed human countenance!

I do not wonder that when an opposing attorney in a Philadelphia courtroom cruelly referred to this personal disfigurement Benjamin F. Brewster replied in these words: "When I was a babe, I was a beautiful blue eyed child. I know this because my dear dead mother told me so, but I was one day playing with my sister when her clothes took fire, and I ran to her relief and saved her, but in doing so my clothes took fire, and the fire was not put out until my face was as black as the heart of the scoundrel who has just now referred to my disfigurement." Heroism conquering physical disabilities! That scholarly regular features are not necessary for making powerful impression witness Paul, who photographs himself as in "bodily presence weak," and George Whitefield, whose eyes were struck with strabismus, and Alexander H. Stephens, who sat with pale and sick face in invalid's chair while he thrilled the American congress with his eloquence, and thousands of invalid preachers and Sabbath school teachers and Christian workers. Aye, the most glorious being the world ever saw was foreseen by Isaiah, who described his face bruised and gashed and scarified and said of him, "His visage was so marred, more than any man." So you see that the loveliest face in the universe was a scarred face.

THE BRIGHT SIDE AND THE DARK.

And now I am going to tell you of some of the chisels that work for the disfiguration or irradiation of the human countenance. One of the sharpest and most destructive of those chisels of the countenance is cynicism. That sours the disposition and then sours the face. It gives a contemptuous curl to the lip. It draws down the corners of the mouth and inflates the nostril as with a malodor. What David said in haste they say in their deliberation, "All men are liars," everything is going to ruin. All men and women are bad or going to be. Society and the church are on the down grade. Tell them of an act of benevolence, and they say he gave that to advertise himself. They do not like the present fashion of hats for women or of coats for men. They are opposed to the administration, municipal and state and national. Somehow food does not taste as it used to, and they wonder why there are no poets or orators or preachers as when they were boys. Even Solomon, one of the wisest and at one time one of the worst of men, falls into the pessimistic mood and cries out in the twenty-first chapter of Proverbs, "Who can find a virtuous woman?" If he had behaved himself better and kept in good associations, he would not have written that interrogation point implying the scarcity of good womanhood. Cynicism, if a habit, as it is with tens of thousands of people, writes itself all over the features; hence so many sour visages all up and down the street, all up and down the church and the world. One good way to make the world worse is to say it is worse. Let a depressed and foreboding opinion of everything take possession of you for 20 years, and you will be a sight to behold. It is the chastisement of God that when a man allows his heart to be cursed with cynicism his face becomes gloomed and scowled and lachrymosed and blasted with the same midnight.

ANGELO'S RUSE.

But let Christian cheerfulness try its chisel upon a man's countenance. Feeling that all things are for his good, and that God rules, and that the Bible being true the world's floralization is rapidly approaching, and the day when beer mug and demijohn and distillery and bombshell and rifle pit and 74 pounders and roulette tables and corrupt book and satanic printing press will have quit work, the brightness that comes from such anticipation not only gives zest to his work, but shines in his eyes and glows in his cheek and kindles a morning in his entire countenance. Those are the faces I look for in an audience. Those countenances are sections of millennial glory. They are heaven impersonated. They are the sculpturing of God's right hand. They are hosannas in human flesh. They are hallelujahs alighted. They are Christ reincarnated. I do not care what your features are or whether you look like your father or your mother or look like no one under the heavens, to God and man you are beautiful.

Michael Angelo, the sculptor, visiting Florence, some one showed him in a back yard a piece of marble that was so shapeless it seemed of no use, and Angelo was asked if he could make anything out of it, and if so was told he could own it. The artist took the marble, and for nine months shut himself up to work, first trying to make of it a statue of David with his foot on Goliath, but the marble was not quite long enough at the base to make the prostrate form of the giant, and so the artist fashioned the marble into another figure that is so famous for all time because of its expressiveness. A critic came in and was asked by Angelo for his criticism, and he said it was beautiful, but the nose of the statue was not of right shape. Angelo picked up from the floor some sand and tossed it about the face of the statue, pretending he was using his chisel to make the improvement suggested by the critic. "What do you think of it now?" said the artist. "Wonderfully improved," said the critic. "Well," said the artist, "I have not changed it at all." My friends, the grace of God comes to the heart of a man or woman and then attempts to change a forbidding and prejudicial face into attractiveness. Perhaps the face is most unpromising for the Divine Sculptor. But having changed the heart it begins to work on the countenance with celestial chisel, and into all the lineaments of the face puts a gladness and an expectation that changes it from glory to glory, and though earthly criticism may disapprove of this or that in the appearance of the face Christ says of the newly created countenance that which Pilate said of him, "Behold the man!"

Here is another mighty chisel for the countenance, and you may call it revenge or hate or malevolence. This spirit having taken possession of the heart, it encamps seven devils under the eyebrows. It puts cruelty into the compression of the lips. You can tell from the man's looks that he is pursuing some one and trying to get even with him. There are suggestions of Nero and Robespierre and Diocletian and thumbscrews and racks all up and down the features. Infernal artists with murderers' daggers have been cutting away at that visage. The revengeful heart has built its perdition in the revengeful countenance. Disfiguration of diabolic passion!

But here comes another chisel to shape the countenance, and it is kindness. There came a moving day, and into her soul moved the whole family of Christian graces, with all their children and grandchildren, and the command has come forth from the heavens that that woman's face shall be made to correspond with her superb soul. Her entire face from ear to ear becomes the canvas on which all the best artists of heaven begin to put their finest strokes, and on the small compass of that face are put pictures of sunrise over the sea, and angels of mercy going up and down ladders all aflash, and mountains of transfiguration and noonday in heaven. Kindness! It is the most magnificent sculptor that ever touched human countenance.

No one could wonder at the unusual geniality in the face of William Windom, secretary of the treasury of the United States, after seeing him at the New York banquet just before he dropped dead, turning his wineglass upside down, saying, "I may by doing this offend some, but by not doing it I might damage many." Be kind to your friends. Be kind to your enemies. Be kind to the young. Be kind to the old. Be kind to your rulers. Be kind to your servants. Be kind to your superiors. Be kind to your interiors. Be kind to your horse. Be kind to your dog. Be kind to your cat. Morning, noon and night be kind, and the effects of it will be written in the language of your face. That is the gospel of physiognomy.

THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

A Bayonne merchant was in the south of Europe for his health, and sitting on the terrace one morning in his invalidism he saw a rider flung from a horse into the river, and without thinking of his own weakness the merchant flung off his invalid's gown and leaped into the stream and swam to the drowning man, and clutching him as he was about to go down the last time bore him in safety to the bank, when glancing into the face of the rescued man he cried, "My God, I have saved my own son!" All kindness comes back to us in one way or another; if not in any other way, then in your own face. Kindness! Show it to others, for the time may come when you will need it yourself. People laughed at the lion because he spared the mouse that ran over him when by one motion of his paw the monster could have crushed the insignificant disturber. But it was well that the lion had mercy on the mouse, for one day the lion was caught in a trap and roared fearfully because he was held fast by ropes. Then the mouse gnawed off the ropes and let the lion go free. You may consider yourself a lion, but you cannot afford to despise a mouse.

When Abraham Lincoln pardoned a young soldier at the request of his mother, the mother went down the stairs of the White House saying: "They have lied about the president's being homely. He is the handsomest man I ever saw." All over that president's rugged face was written the kindness which he so well illustrated when he said, "Some of our generals complain that I impair discipline and subordination in the army by my pardons and respites, but it makes me rested after a hard day's work if I can find some good excuse for saving a man's life, and I go to bed happier as I think how joyous the signing of my name will make him and his family." Kindness! It makes the face to shine while life lasts and after death puts a summer sunset between the still lips and the smoothed hair that makes me say sometimes at obsequies, "She seems too beautiful to bury."

But here comes another chisel, and its name is hypocrisy. Christ with one terrific stroke in his sermon on the mount described this character, "When ye fast, be not as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance, for they disfigure their faces that they may appear unto men to fast." Hypocrisy having taken possession of the soul, it immediately appears in the countenance. Hypocrites are always solemn. They carry several country graveyards in their faces. They are tearful when there is nothing to cry about, and in their prayers they catch for their breath and have such general dolefulness that they disgust young people with religion. We had one of them in one of my churches. When he exhorted, he always deplored the low state of religion in other people, and when he prayed it was an attack of hysteria, and he went into a paroxysm of ohs and ahs that seemed to demand resuscitation. He went on in that way until we had to expel him from the church for stealing the property intrusted to him as administrator and for other vices that I will not mention, and he wrote me several letters not at all complimentary from the west, saying that he was daily praying for my everlasting destruction. A man cannot have hypocrisy in his heart without somehow showing it in his face. All intelligent people who witness it know it is nothing but a dramatization.

Here comes another chisel, and that belongs to the old fashioned religion. It first takes possession of the whole soul, washing out its sins by the blood of the Lamb and starting heaven right there and then. This done, deep down in the heart religion says: "Now let me go up to the windows and front gate of the face and set up some signal that I have taken possession of this castle. I will celebrate the victory by an illumination that no one can mistake. I have made this man happy, and now I will make him look happy. I will draw the corners of his mouth as far up as they were drawn down. I will take the contemptuous curl away from the lip and nostril. I will make his eyes flash and his checks glow at every mention of Christ and heaven. I will make even the wrinkles of his face look like furrows plowed for the harvest of joy. I will make what we call the 'crow's feet' around his temples suggestive that the dove of peace has been alighting there." There may be signs of trouble on that face, but trouble sanctified. There may be scars of battle on that face, but they will be scars of campaigns won.

POWER OF A FACE.

"Now," says some one, "I know very good people who have no such religion in their faces." My friend, the reason probably is that they were not converted until late in life. Worldliness and Sin had been at work with their chisels on that face for 30 or 40 years, and Grace, the divine sculptress, has been busy with her chisel only five or ten years. Do not be surprised that Phidias and Greenough with their fine chisels cannot in a short while remove all the marks of the stone mason's crowbar, which has been busy there for a long while. I say to all the young, if you would have sympathetic face, hopeful face, courageous face, cheerful face, kind face, at the earliest possible moment by the grace of God have planted in your soul sympathy and hope and courage and good cheer and kindness. No man ever indulged a gracious feeling or was moved by a righteous indignation or was stirred by a benevolent impulse but its effect was more or less indicated in the countenance, while David noticed the physiognomic effect of a bad disposition when he said, "A wicked man hardeneth his face," and Jeremiah must have noticed it when he said of the cruel, "They have made their faces harder than a rock."

Oh, the power of the human face! I warrant that you have known faces so magnetic and impressive that, though they vanished long ago, they still hold you with a holy spell. How long since your child went? "Well," you say, "if she had lived she would have been 10 years old now, or 20 or 30 years." But does not that infant face still have tender supremacy over your entire nature? During many an eventide does it not look at you? In your dreams do you not see it? What a sanctifying, hallowing influence it has been in your life! You can say in the words of the poet, "Better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." Or it may have been a sister's face. Perhaps she was the invalid of the family. Perhaps she never went out except on very clear days, and then she had to be carried down the stairs to the piazza or for a short ride, but she was so patient and cheerful under it all. As that face looks at you through the years with what an elevated and heavenly emotion you are filled. Or was it a father's face? The storms of life had somewhat roughened it. A good deal of the brightness of the eye had been quenched, and the ear was turned with the hand behind it in order to hear at all. But you remember that face so vividly that if you were an artist you could put it on canvas, and it would mean to you more than any face that Rembrandt ever sketched. That face, though long ago veiled from human sight, is as plain in your memory as though you this moment saw it moving gently forward and backward in the rocking chair by the stove in the old farmhouse. Or was it your mother's face? A good mother's face is never homely to her boys and girls. It is a "Madonna" in the picture gallery of the memory. What a sympathetic face it was! Did you ever have a joy and that face did not respond to it? Did you ever have a grief and no tears trickled down that maternal cheek? Did you ever do a bad thing and a shadow did not cross it? Oh, it was a sweet face! The spectacles with large, round glasses through which she looked at you, how sacredly they have been kept in bureau or closet! Your mother's face, your mother's smile, your mother's tears! What an overpowering memory! Though you have come on to midlife or old age, how you would like just once more to bury your face in her lap and have a good cry!

But I can tell you of a more sympathetic and more tender and more loving face than any of the faces I have mentioned. "No, you cannot," says some one. I can, and I will. It is the face of Jesus Christ as he was on earth and is now in heaven. When preparing my life of Christ, entitled "From Manger to Throne," I ransacked the art galleries and portfolios of the world to find a picture of our Saviour's face that might be most expressive, and I saw it as Francesco Francia painted it in the sixteenth century, and as the emerald intaglio of the sixth century presented it, and as a fresco in the catacombs near Rome preserved it, and as Leonardo da Vinci showed it in "The Last Supper," and I looked in the Louvre, and the Luxembourg, and the Vatican, and the Dresden, and the Berlin, and Neapolitan and London galleries for the most inspiring face of Christ, and many of the presentations were wonderful for pathos and majesty and power and execution, but although I selected that by Ary Scheffer as in some respects the most expressive I felt as we all feel—that our Christ has never yet been presented either in sculpture or painting, and that we will have to wait until we rise to the upper palace, where we shall see him as he is.

What a gentle face it must have been to induce the babes to struggle out of their mother's arms into his arms! What an expressive face it must have been when one reproving look of it threw stalwart Peter into a fit of tears! What a pleading face it must have been to lead the psalmist in prayer to say of it, "Look upon the face of thine anointed!" What a sympathetic face it must have been to encourage the sick woman who was beyond any help from the doctors to touch the hem of his garment! What a suffering face it must have been when suspended on the perpendicular and horizontal pieces of the wood of martyrdom, and his antagonists slapped the pallid cheek with their rough hands and befouled it with the saliva of their blasphemous lips! What a tremendous face it must have been to lead St. John to describe it in the coming judgment as scattering the universe when he says, "From whose face the earth and the heaven fled away."

THE FACE OMNIPOTENT.

O Christ! Once the Nazarene, but now the celestial! Once of cross, but now of throne! Once crowned with stinging bramble, but now coroneted with the jewels of ransomed empires! Turn on us thy pardoning face and forgive us, thy sympathetic face and console us, thy suffering face and have thy atonement avail for us, thy omnipotent face and rescue us. Oh, what a face! So scarred, so lacerated, so resplendent, so overwhelmingly glorious that the seraphim put wing to wing and with their conjoined pinions keep off some of the luster that is too mighty even for eyes cherubic or angelic, and yet this morning turning upon us with a sheathed splendor like that with which he appeared when he said to the mothers bashful about presenting their children, "Suffer them to come," and to the poor waif of the street, "Neither do I condemn thee," and to the eyes of the blind beggar of the wayside, "Be opened." I think my brother John, the returned foreign missionary, dying summer before last at Bound Brook, caught a glimpse of that face of Christ when in his dying hour my brother said, "I shall be satisfied when I awake in his likeness." And now unto him that loved us and washed us from our sins in his own blood and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father, to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen and amen! Amen and amen!

The Advancement of Women.

"What shall we do with our girls?" isn't such a hard question to answer as it used to be, and now I think of it, "What shall we do with our boys?" is growing to be something of a problem. Girls are branching out in a manner calculated to strike terror to your heart, when you consider the fact that they are expected to inhabit that realm popularly referred to as "sphere" and look up to a man, depending upon him, believing in him, deferring to him, and the problem about the boys is how to make them to match her. The women have been made to match the men for a long time—in fact, ever since the Creater invented Mistress Eve.

It really looks as though circumstances were hedging about us that rather compel us to fashion the boys after a better pattern in order to make them a match for the girls. It's rather a good sort of a scheme, and it leads up to a host of better things, such as we have been led to believe belonged to the millennium.

The advancement of women has regularly been the cause of sowing the seeds of socialism among the entire sex. They are gradually learning to demand more things—justice, among others—and to learn that they only obtain by demanding.—Haryot Holt Cahoon.

Read at the Thirteen Club.

Mr. Henry Furniss, the caricaturist of Punch, has been compiling a list of the unlucky dates connected with Gladstone's home rule bill. Here they are as he read them at the recent annual dinner of the Thirteen club:

Home rule bill introduced on the 13th of February.

Read first time on a Friday.

Passed third reading on a Friday.

And thrown out by the lords on a Friday.

Friday, Mr. Gladstone refused an interview with the Irish Unionists.

March 13, second reading originally fixed.

July 13, Mr. Balfour opposed in and out clause.

Friday, Duke of Devonshire spoke at the great meeting at Edinburgh.

Home rule rejected. House adjourned on a Friday.

Coal strike began on a Friday.

Government arranged conference on a Friday.

Settled on a Friday.

TARIFF CAUCUS ENDED.

Senators Recommend No Changes in the Wilson Bill.

THERE WAS ONLY ONE VOTE TAKEN

This Was on a Proposition to Place Iron Ore on the Dutiable List, and Was Defeated by a Vote of Nineteen to Seventeen.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The Democratic senatorial caucus on the tariff bill is over, and both sides are claiming to have made progress for interests they present. The outcome is in the nature of a victory for the Democratic members of the finance committee, who prepared the bill, as it was returned to them without any instructions to make changes. Immediately after the adjournment of the caucus Senators Gorman, Brice, Hill, Smith, Murphy, Camden, and one or two others have been known to be very much opposed to the bill of the finance committee as it was prepared by the committee, held a consultation, and their attitude was in direct contrast with the members of the finance committee.

During the three days while the tariff bill was being considered but one vote was taken, and that but a few minutes before adjournment. This was on a proposition to instruct the finance committee to put iron ore on the dutiable list, without fixing any rate whatever, and this was lost by a vote of 19 to 17. Senator Pugh, of Alabama, stated he would not be bound by any action of the caucus, and reserved the right to support his motion in the senate. Several senators at once declared that it would be useless to take any more votes, because if senators did not intend to abide by the action of the caucus it put an end to the power of the caucus.

Soon after this Senator Voorhees, chairman of the finance committee, moved that the caucus adjourn to meet at the call of the chairman, with the understanding that the finance committee should continue its work on the bill and report it as soon as possible. It is said that Senator Brice passed the adjournment resolution to Senator Voorhees with a request that he would present it.

Senator Brice, who was one of the prime movers in the caucus, and who, during its sessions, has had as much to say in criticism of the bill as any other senator, said today that the result could not be considered in the light of a defeat for those who were instrumental in bringing about the caucus. The Ohio senator claimed that a great deal had been accomplished in presenting to the finance committee the ideas and wishes of individual senators upon the tariff. He believed it had been demonstrated to them that certain schedules in the bill did not meet the approval of a large number of senators, and in a more impressive manner than could have been done without the caucus.

While members of the finance committee are generally reticent what they do say and what their friends say indicate that they feel that the caucus has resulted in a vindication of the bill which they have prepared, and instead of being instructed by the caucus they are free to present such a bill as they think is best suited to the principles of the party and the necessities of the revenue. It is claimed that those who brought about the caucus expected to secure votes instructing the committee to place a duty on wool, iron ore, sugar, lumber, salt, and a number of other articles, and increase the duty on sugar and coal, and yet upon the strongest proposition they fell short two votes.

Opinion seems to be divided as to whether the committee will now make any changes. The impression is that some changes of a minor nature will be made, as well as some concessions granted where the demands have been apparently just and where the changes will not necessitate other changes in the bill.

Senator Voorhees said his constituents might sustain him in voting a duty on sugar because he felt toward Louisiana as he did toward a neighbor, and the duty would result in revenue, but they would not sustain him in voting to give the sugar trust any advantage over the producers. He would like to grant some concessions to the Louisiana senators, but could not make such concessions as they demanded. This is regarded as the sentiment of the caucus by those who were its promoters. It is thought that if the finance committee makes any changes in the bill they will be almost entirely on the lines suggested by Senator Voorhees.

Nominated by the President.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The president yesterday sent to the senate the following nominations: Charles Jonas, of Wisconsin, consul general of the United States at Petersburg. Albert Fowler, of Maryland, United States consul at Stratford, Ont. George Truesdell, commissioner of the District of Columbia, vice Myron M. Parker, resigned. United States marshals—Fletcher C. Peck, for the Northern district of New York; Henry I. Hayden, Eastern district of New York. James L. Bennett, United States attorney for the Eastern district of New York. A. Augustus Healey, collector of internal revenue for the First district of New York.

Decided Against Judge Long.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Judge Cox, in the equity court, declined to issue a mandamus to prevent the pension commissioner from reducing the pension of Judge Charles D. Long, of Michigan, from $72 to $50 a month. Judge Long's attorneys declare that the fight in the courts has only just begun, and that they will at once take other steps to restrain Pension Commissioner Lochren from reducing pensions.

Trenton's Latest Domestic Tragedy.

TRENTON, March 1.—William Ryan, a potter, of Princeton avenue, 25 years of age, shot both his wife, Christian, and himself. Ryan died within an hour, and the woman, while still alive, is not expected to live, the doctors being unsuccessful in probing for the bullet, which is in her head. The tragedy was the result of a domestic quarrel.

Grow's Great Plurality.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 27.—The official vote of Allegheny county shows a plurality of 33,655 for Grow, a Republican gain of 10,118 over the plurality for state treasurer last November. Armstrong county's official count gives a Republican plurality of 2,111. These returns increase Grow's plurality in the state to 186,459.

Wiman Out on Bail.

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—Erastus Wiman was released on $25,000 cash bail furnished by Charles H. Deere, of Moline, Ills., the father-in-law of William Dwight Wiman, Mr. Wiman's eldest son.

THE RIGHT TO STRIKE.

A Resolution to Bring the Matter Before Congress.

TO LOOK INTO RECENT INJUNCTIONS

Should the Resolution Pass a Congressional Committee Will Report as to Whether Judges Exceeded Their Authority in Restraining Strikers.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—A resolution was presented to the house yesterday afternoon by Representative Somers, of Wisconsin, to investigate the action of several United States judges who have issued injunctions in railroad cases, most prominent among them being Justice Brewer, of the supreme court. They include also United States Judge Taft, Judge Ricks of Ohio, Judge Pardee of Texas, Judge Beatty of Idaho and Judge Dundy of Nebraska.

Representative Somers says concerning the resolution: "I represent the district in which Judge Jenkins lives. The judiciary committee is awaiting an opportunity to present a favorable report on the resolution to investigate the action of Judge Jenkins in enjoining railroad employes. My resolution seeks to broaden that investigation so that it will show what other judges have decided. I have had no consultation with Judge Jenkins, but it has seemed unfair that he should be singled out for a congressional investigation when other judges have made similar decisions. The investigation may disclose that the decisions have gone too far, in which case it may be necessary to modify the law. The resolution will relieve the investigation of all political significance, as Mr. Jenkins is a Democrat, and the judges named in my resolution are Republicans. I hope to have the judiciary committee and the house consolidate all the investigations."

The title of the resolution to investigate the action of Justice Brewer is "to investigate the circumstances attending the decision in the case of the United States vs. Kane in the United States circuit court for the district of Colorado."

The resolution specifies that a report shall be made to the house "whether in any of said matters or things the Hon. David J. Brewer, judge of the said court, exceeded his jurisdiction, abused the powers or process of said court or oppressively exercised the same or used his office as judge to intimidate or wrongfully restrain the employes of any railroad or the officers of labor organizations."

The other investigations requested are of the action of Judge W. H. Taft, of the circuit court of the northern district of Ohio, in issuing injunctions in the case of the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan railroad vs. the Pennsylvania company; of the action of Judge Elmer S. Dundy, of the district of Nebraska, in case of Oliver Ames and others against the Union Pacific railroad; the action of Judge James H. Beatty, of Idaho, in the case of the Cœur d'Alene Mining company against the Miners' Union; the action of Judge D. A. Pardee, of the circuit court of the northern district of Texas, in the matter of Higgins et al., and of Judge Augustus Ricks, of Ohio, in the Ann Arbor case.

These cases all involve the rights of laboring men to strike, and the decisions which are called in question extend over a term of years.

Terrible Charge Against a Father.

MONTROSE, Pa., March 1.—The citizens of the quiet village of Rush, in Susquehanna county, were startled by the arrest of W. B. Sebring, charged with the murder of his own infant. He would allow no doctor or midwife to attend his wife, and immediately, in the presence of its mother, it is alleged that he placed the child in a vessel and poured scalding hot water over it, at the same time warning his wife to keep quiet or he would butcher her. The murder is said to have occurred about three weeks ago. The wife kept quiet until yesterday, when she made information. Sebring was committed to jail.

Cowhided by a Jealous Woman.

WHEELING, W. Va., March 1.—The town of Bridgeport, O., opposite this city, furnished a sensation. Mrs. Jennie Steele, wife of William Steele, a well known mill man, whipped Mrs. Lillian Lyle. The row was caused by Mrs. Steele's suspicions of her husband's intimacy with Mrs. Lyle. The infuriated woman delivered blow after blow with a cowhide upon her victim, and pounded her in the face with her fist. Both women are young and pretty, and all the parties are well known in Bridgeport.

A Couple Five Times Divorced.

EMPORIA, Kan., March 1.—A remarkable divorce suit ended yesterday in the district court here. Mary C. Davis sued her husband, John Davis, for a divorce and $4,000 alimony. She got it by consent, with the alimony reduced to $1,700. This is the fifth time one or the other of these two has sued for divorce, and each time the divorce has been annulled by a remarriage. The couple are among the oldest and wealthiest citizens of the country, with a family of grown up children.

Brought Over a Stowaway.

BALTIMORE, March 1.—Captain John Trennery, of the new steamship Templemore, is considerably worried over the prospects of having to pay a fine of $1,000 in the United States court. George Hannah was a stowaway over on the Templemore, and was held to be taken back to the other side. Hannah skipped without leaving his address. Unless the captain can recapture the man he will be obliged to pay a fine of $1,000, according to law.

Commissioner McDill's Illness Proves Fatal

CRESTON, Ia., March 1.—Judge James W. McDill, of the interstate commerce commission, whose illness has been reported, died here yesterday, aged 60. He was appointed interstate commerce commissioner by President Harrison in 1892.

New York's New Sheriff.

ALBANY, Feb. 28.—Governor Flower has appointed John B. Sexton sheriff of New York county in the place of the late Charles M. Clancy. Mr. Sexton has been under sheriff under Sheriffs Grant, Flack, Sickles and Gorman.

Cleveland Goes to North Carolina.

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 28.—The lighthouse tender Violet, with President Cleveland and Secretary Gresham on board, passed this city yesterday. She went through the Dismal Swamp canal on her way to North Carolina.

Four Hundred and Fifty Miners Killed.

LONDON, March 1.—A dispatch to The Standard from Shanghi says that an explosion has taken place in a coal mine at Shan Tung. Four hundred and fifty persons were killed.

GLADSTONE TO RETIRE.

Renewed Talk of the British Premier's Alleged Intentions.

HIS RAPIDLY FAILING EYESIGHT

Given as a Reason Why the Veteran Statesman Should be Relieved, at Least Temporarily—Lords Rosebery and Spencer Mentioned for the Succession.

LONDON, Feb. 28.—The Evening News says that the Earl of Rosebery has been offered the premiership and declined it, and that later it was offered to Earl Spencer, first lord of the admiralty, and that he has accepted it. It adds that Mr. Gladstone's resignation goes into effect at Easter.

The Standard says: "The persistent rumors of Mr. Gladstone's impending resignation are beginning to cause disquiet among his own supporters, although no immediate action is expected by them."

The Morning published an unconfirmed rumor to the effect that Mr. Gladstone informed the queen on Monday that he was about to undergo an operation for his eyes, and that he desired the royal sanction to Lord Rosebery's acting as premier pro tem.

A physician visited Mr. Gladstone, and remained with him for some time, but the prime minister devoted the morning to his usual official work, and was consulted frequently by the patronage secretary to the treasury, Right Hon. Edward Marjoribanks, who is also the Liberal whip.

The Chronicle says that the retirement of Mr. Gladstone is imminent. It is almost an open secret that his eyesight is no longer equal to even the least important duties of a political leader. All stories of dissension or disappointment at legislation being balked may be dismissed as wholly unaffecting his decision. When Mr. Gladstone resigns the wand it will be because his hand cannot longer wield it, and for no other reason. It is probable that no decision has yet been reached as to the moment of his resignation. It is announced that Mr. Sexton, M. P. for Kerry, has already taken steps to obtain pledges with regard to home rule in the event of Lord Rosebery or the Earl of Spencer becoming premier.

The Daily News says that in view of Mr. Gladstone's age it is only right that the liberals should consider the future. If the infirmities of age make his duties irksome it would be inhuman to keep Mr. Gladstone at his post merely because of a difference of opinion prevailing in reference to the choice of his successor. The News then strongly recommends the Earl of Rosebery, but adds that there will be no whisper of discontentment with Mr. Gladstone's supremacy so long as he is willing to remain supreme.

The Standard believes it is a fact that Mr. Gladstone's eyesight is growing much worse, and that an operation will soon be necessary. Recognizing this fact, Mr. Gladstone informed his colleagues that his early retirement was inevitable, but he hoped that it would be only temporary. He told them he would resume the premiership should his eyes become strong enough to warrant it.

The Times thinks that the denial of Mr. Gladstone's actual resignation may be accepted without question by those unable to adopt the inference that the alarm in the radical camp was altogether causeless, but it can hardly be doubted that a semi-official denial signifies a postponement of the crisis. Lord Roseberry's leadership would be far more satisfactory to the country generally than that of any other Gladstonian.

A Serenader Murdered.

AFTON, N. Y., March 1.—Duncan L. Parker, a widower, and Florence Bond, a spinster, were united in marriage last week. Tuesday evening a party of about thirty men went to their home, three miles north of this village, and gave them a serenade. During the disturbance Mrs. Parker appeared and threatened to shoot them if they did not leave. As they did not head her threat she fired five times with a revolver and three times with a rifle. The last shot struck Alonzo Philips in the abdomen and he died from the effects of the wound yesterday. The woman was arrested.

Broiled from Head to Foot.

BRADDOCK, Pa., March 1.—Another terrible explosion occurred at Furnace C, of the Edgar Thomson series. The furnace was shattered almost from pit to dome. Half a dozen men were working on the top of the furnace, and how all but one escaped is a mystery. George Kachinch was broiled from head to foot, all his clothing being burned from his body. The skin pulled off his body and stood out like wool on a sheep. Slight hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Eighteen Months for Crank Donjon.

BALTIMORE, March 1.—Joseph Donjon was convicted by a jury in the United States district court here of violating the section of the revised statistics by mailing threatening postal cards. Donjon mailed a postal card in Baltimore Dec. 20, 1893, to Vice President Stevenson demanding $25 and threatening to kick the vice president out if he did not send the amount. Judge Morris sentenced Donjan to eighteen months in the penitentiary.

Murdered by Burglars.

SCHOFIELD, Mich., March 1.—During the night burglars entered the house of Henry Geirman, treasurer of Exeter township, Monroe county, shot Mr. Geirman through the arm and leg and made their escape with nearly $1,000. Mrs. Geirman, who attempted to raise an alarm after her husband had been knocked senseless, was killed, being shot through the head.

1894			MARCH.			1894
Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

MOON'S PHASES.

New Moon	7	9:22 a.m.	Full Moon	21	9:15 a.m.
First Quarter	14	1:32 p.m.	Third Quarter	29	3:32 a.m.

RIOTOUS WEST VIRGINIA MINERS.

They Necessitate Another Call on the Governor for Troops.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 1.—Governor McCorkle received a dispatch from Eagle, a mining town on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, about thirty miles east of here, saying that there was trouble with strikers there, and asking him to send troops. Later dispatches report a meeting of strikers from New River and Mt. Carbon, about a mile from Eagle. About 400 men were present. It was determined to proceed to Eagle and force the working miners to come out.

They went down to Wyant's mines at Eagle about 300 strong without organization, but with fifty guns. The working miners had taken refuge in the tipple, all well armed. The strikers approached by the mountain above the tipple and when within about 100 yards began firing. The men in the tipple replied with telling effect, killing one man and wounding several. The firing lasted for two hours, but everything is now quiet.

However, further trouble is feared, and Governor McCorke was telegraphed for troops. Accordingly the governor has ordered Company K, of the National Guard of this city, and Company G, of Huntington, to march at once.

A Baseball Player's Crime.

PITTSBURG, March 1.—Last night E. J. McNabb, who last year pitched for the Baltimore baseball team, shot and fatally wounded Mrs. R. E. Rockwell and then turned the revolver on himself and ended his own existence instantly. The tragedy occurred in the Hotel Eiffel, where McNabb and the woman had arrived Tuesday night, registering as E. J. McNabb and wife. Mrs. Rockwell is a daughter of F. J. Lewis, a prominent citizen of Braddock, Pa. She is now lying in the Homeopathic hospital in a very critical condition. The physicians say she has scarcely any chance for recovery.

McKane at Sing Sing.

SING SING, N. Y., March 1.—John Y. McKane arrived at the state prison today to begin his six years sentence. Another unsuccessful attempt was made by his lawyers yesterday to get a stay of sentence. This time it was made before Judge George A. Hardin, of the supreme court, who became famous twenty years ago by granting a writ of certiorari in the case of William M. Tweed, and afterwards refusing to admit the celebrated criminal to bail. Judge Hardin listened attentively to the argument presented, but denied the application for a stay.

Denounced by Cornell Students.

ITHACA, N.Y., Feb. 27.—Over a thousand Cornell students joined in a mass meeting yesterday and adopted resolutions denouncing the recent fatal chlorine gas escapade, and pledging aid in bringing the offenders to justice. The meeting also practically agreed upon abolishing the annual "scrap" which takes place at the freshmen's banquet, and the serious results of '97's recent supper were pointed out. The trustees of the university have authorized the authorities to draw on the treasurer of Cornell for $500 to employ a detective.

The Greater New York Bill Passed.

ALBANY, Feb. 28.—The greater New York bill passed the state senate by a vote of 28 to 2. The bill provides that at the next general election the question of consolidation shall be submitted to a vote of the people in the cities and towns interested. The population of the district affected is as follows: New York city, 1,801,739; Brooklyn, 957,958; fourteen minor towns, 206,095; total, 2,965,792. Governor Flower has signed the bill.

Harrison in Colorado.

LA JUNTA, Colo., March 1.—Ex-President Benjamin Harrison and party, consisting of his daughter, Mrs. McKee, Baby McKee, Rev. Mr. Howland and the family physician, passed through here yesterday. In response to calls the ex-president made a few remarks congratulating the people of Colorado on their pluck in stemming the hard times of adversity. He spoke also at Lamar and Trinidad, where welcomes awaited him.

Two Murderers Lynched.

WEST PLAINS, Mo., Feb. 28.—Anderson Carter and Bud Montgomery, alias Jasper Newton, alleged murderers, were taken from the county jail at Mountain Home, Ark., by a mob of 250 men and lynched. The sheriff, jailor and ten guards on duty at the jail were overpowered and disarmed. The sheriff appealed to the mob in the name of law and order to desist, but they showered curses at him.

Drowned Under the Ice.

OGDENSBURG, N. Y., Feb. 28.—Thomas Lavier, of this city; Matthew Doehner, of Syracuse, and Henry P. Berg, of New York city, started across the ice on the St. Lawrence river from Prescott to Ogdensburg and drove into an air hole. Doehner and Berg were drowned. The horse and cutter also disappeared under the ice. Lavier, a good swimmer, barely escaped with his life.

Lincoln's Wave of Reform.

LINCOLN, Neb., March 1.—In accordance with orders issued by Mayor Weir every gambling place and disreputable resort here has been closed. Already the gamblers and fallen women are leaving town. The police will arrest every one found in a prohibited resort and enter names correctly. Property owners renting places for prohibited purposes will be punished.

Six Prisoners Escape.

FORT DODGE, Ia., March 1.—Six prisoners confined in the county jail escaped during the night. Three of the number were under indictment for taking part in a riot at Dayton in which Marshal Larson, of that place, was killed. One of the prisoners, named Murphy, in for burglary, was recaptured. The officials have not yet captured the other five.

Novel Ground for Divorce.

CARROLLTON, O., March 1.—The divorce case of Minnie J. Iden against James R. Iden introduces new claims for divorce. The plaintiff avers that the defendant objected to building the morning fire, and did refuse without love or just cause to take her to the World's fair. Her petition was refused.

Three People Asphyxiated.

RACINE, Wis., March 1.—Mr. and Mrs. James Brunton, an aged couple, and a domestic named Rose Conolly were overcome by coal gas, and when found the girl was dead and the old people unconscious. Both will probably die.

General Early Steadily Weakening.

LYNCHBURG, Va., March 1.—General Early's condition is practically unchanged since Saturday night. He is steadily weakening, and can last only a few days at the best.