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A GLORIOUS GROWTH

REV. DR. TALMAGE SHOWS HOW CHRISTIANITY MOVES FORWARD.

Some Sturdy Blows at Infidelity—Religion Good to Live by and Consoling to Die By—An Encouraging Discourse by the Eloquent Pastor.

BROOKLYN, March 18.—In the Tabernacle today Rev. Dr. Talmage preached a most eloquent and characteristically vigorous sermon in refutation of the oft renewed assertion of the enemies of religion that Christianity is retrograding and the Bible losing its hold upon the hearts and consciences of men. The subject of the discourse as announced was "From Conquest to Conquest," the text being taken from Amos ix, 13, "Behold the days come, saith the Lord, that the plowman shall overtake the reaper."

Picture of a tropical clime, with a season so prosperous that the harvest reach[illegible] over to the planting time, and the [illegible]thy husbandman swinging the sickle [illegible]e thick grain almost feels the breath of [illegible] horses on his shoulders, the horses hitched to the plow preparing for a new crop. "Behold the days come, saith the [illegible]d, that the plowman shall overtake [illegible] reaper." When is that? That is now. [illegible]t is this day, when hardly have you [illegible] reaping one harvest before the plow[illegible] is getting ready for another. [illegible]ow that many declare that Chris[illegible] has collapsed; that the Bible is an [illegible] book; that the Christian church [illegible] the retreat. I will here and now show that the opposite of that is true.

An Arab guide was leading a French infidel across a desert, and ever and anon the Arab guide would get down in the sand and pray to the Lord. It disgusted the French infidel, and after awhile as the Arab got up from one of his prayers the infidel said, "How do you know there [illegible] God?" and the Arab guide said: "How do I know that a man and a camel passed along our tent last night? I know it by the footprints in the sand. And you want to know how I know whether there is any God? Look at that sunset. Is that the footstep of a man?" And by the same process you and I have come to under[illegible] that this book is the footstep of a [illegible]

A HEALTHY GROWTH.

[illegible]t now let us see whether the Bible [illegible] last year's almanac. Let us see [illegible]her the church of God is in a Bull [illegible] retreat, muskets, canteens and hav[illegible]acks strewing all the way. The great [illegible]ish historian, Sharon Turner, a man of [illegible]st learning and of great accuracy, [illegible] clergyman, but an attorney as [illegible]s a historian, gives this overwhelm[illegible]atistic in regard to Christianity and [illegible]ard to the number of Christians in [illegible] different centuries: In the first cen[illegible], 500,000 Christians; in the second [illegible]tury, 2,000,000 Christians; in the third [illegible]ntury, 5,000,000 Christians; in the [illegible]th century, 10,000,000 Christians; in [illegible] fifth century, 15,000,000 Christians; in the sixth century, 20,000,000 Christians; in the seventh century, 24,000,[illegible] Christians; in the eighth century, 30,000,000 Christians; in the ninth century, 40,000,000 Christians; in the tenth century, 50,000,000 Christians; in the eleventh century, 70,000,000 Christians; in the twelfth century, 80,000 Christians; in the thirteenth cen[illegible] 75,000,000 Christians; in the four[illegible] century, 80,000,000 Christians; in [illegible]teenth century, 100,000,000 Chris[illegible] in the sixteenth century, 125,000,[illegible]istians; in the seventeenth cen[illegible]55,000,000 Christians; in the eight[illegible]entury, 200,000,000 Christians—[illegible]ence, as you observe, in only one [illegible] and more than made up in the [illegible]g centuries, while it is the usual [illegible]tion that there will be, when [illegible]d of the nineteenth century is [illegible], at least 300,000,000 Christians. [illegible]hristianity! What a pity it has [illegible]s! How lonesome it must be! [illegible] take it out of the poorhouse? [illegible]ristianity! Three hundred mil[illegible]n one century. In a few weeks of [illegible]ear 1881 2,500,000 copies of the New [illegible]ament distributed. Why, the earth [illegible]ike an old castle with 20 gates and a pa[illegible] of artillery ready to thunder down every gate. Lay aside all Christendom [illegible] see how heathendom is being sur[illegible]nded and honeycombed and attacked [illegible]his all conquering gospel. At the beginning of this century there were [illegible]ly 150 missionaries; now there are 25,000 missionaries and native helpers and [illegible]gelists. At the beginning of this [illegible]y there were only 50,000 heathen [illegible]erts; now there are 1,750,000 con[illegible]m heathendom.

There is not a seacoast on the planet [illegible] the battery of the gospel is planted [illegible] ready to march on—north, south, [illegible] west. You all know that the chief [illegible] of an army is to plant the batteries. [illegible] take many days to plant the bat[illegible], and they may do all their work in 10 minutes. These batteries are being planted all along the seacoasts and in all nations. It may take a good while to plant them, and they may do all their work in one day. They will. Nations are to be born in one day. But just come back to Christendom and recognize the fact that during the last 10 years as many people have connected themselves with evangelical churches as connected themselves with the churches in the first 50 years of this century.

A GLORIOUS BOOK.

So Christianity is falling back, and the Bible, they say, is becoming an obsolete [illegible]k. I go into a court, and wherever I [illegible]d a judge's bench or a clerk's desk I [illegible]d a Bible. Upon what book could there be uttered the solemnity of an oath? What book is apt to be put in the trunk of the young man as he leaves for [illegible]ty life? The Bible. What shall I find [illegible] nine out of every ten homes in Brooklyn? The Bible. In nine out of every ten homes in Christendom? The Bible. Voltaire wrote the prophecy that the Bible in the nineteenth century would become extinct. The century is nearly gone, and as there have been more Bibles published in the latter part of the century than in the former part of the century do you think the Bible will become extinct in the next six years?

I have to tell you that the room in which Voltaire wrote that prophecy not long ago was crowded from floor to ceiling with Bibles from Switzerland. Suppose the congress of the United States should pass a law that there should be no more Bibles printed in America and no more Bibles read. If there are 40,000,000 grown people in the United States, there would be 40,000,000 people in an army to put down such a law and defend their right to read the Bible. But suppose the congress of the United States should make a law against the reading or the publication of any other book, how many people would go out in such a crusade?

Could you get 40,000,000 people to go out and risk their lives in defense of Shakespeare's tragedies or Gladstone's tracts or Macaulay's "History of England?" You know that there are 1,000 men who would die in defense of this book where there is not more than one man who would die in defense of any other book. You try to insult my common sense by telling me the Bible is fading out from the world.

It is the most popular book of the century. How do I know it? I know it just as I know in regard to other books. How many volumes of that book are published? Well, you say, 5,000. How many copies of that book are published? A hundred thousand. Which is the more popular? Why, of course the one that has 100,000 circulation. And if this book has more copies abroad in the world, if there are five times as many Bibles abroad as any other book, does not that show you that the most popular book on the planet today is the word of God?

"Oh," say people, "the church is a collection of hypocrites, and it is losing its power, and it is fading out from the world." Is it? A bishop of the Methodist church told me that that denomination averages two new churches every day of the year. There are at least 1,500 new Christian churches built in America every year. Does that look as though the church were fading out, as though it were a defunct institution? Which institution stands nearest the hearts of the people of America today? I do not care in what village, or in what city, or what neighborhood you go. Which institution is it? Is it the postoffice? Is it the hotel? Is it the lecturing hall? Ah, you know it is not. You know that the institution which stands nearest to the hearts of the American people is the Christian church. If you have ever seen a church burn down, you have seen thousands of people standing and looking at it—people who never go into a church—the tears raining down their cheeks. The whole story is told.

AN UNPOPULAR BELIEF.

You may talk about the church being a collection of hypocrites, but when the diphtheria sweeps your children off whom do you send for? The postmaster, the attorney general, the hotel keeper, alderman? No, you send for a minister of this Bible religion. And if you have not a room in your house for the obsequies, what building do you solicit? Do you say, "Give me the finest room in the hotel?" Do you say, "Give me that theater?" Do you say: "Give me a place in that public building, where I can lay my dead for a little while until we say a prayer over it?" No. You say, "Give us the house of God."

And if there is a song to be sung at the obsequies, what do you want? What does anybody want? "The Marseillaise' hymn. "God Save the Queen?" Our own grand national air? No. They want the hymn with which they sang their old Christian mother into her last sleep, or they want sung the Sabbath school hymn which their little girl sang the last Sabbath afternoon she was out, before she got that awful sickness which broke your heart. I appeal to your common sense. You know the most endearing institution on earth, the most popular institution on earth today, is the church of the Lord Jesus Christ.

The infidels say, "Infidelity shows its successes from the fact that it is everywhere accepted, and it can say what it will." Why, my friends, infidelity is not half so blatant in our days as it was in the days of our fathers. Do you know that in the days of our fathers there were pronounced infidels in public authority and they could get any political position? Let a man today declare himself antagonistic to the Christian religion, and what city wants him for mayor, what state wants him for governor, what nation wants him for president or for king? Let a man openly proclaim himself the enemy of our glorious Christianity, and he cannot get a majority of votes in any state, in any city, in any county, in any ward of America.

RELIGION IS SCIENCE.

Do you think that such a scene could be enacted now as was enacted in the days of Robespierre, when a shameless woman was elevated as a goddess and was carried in a golden chair to a cathedral, where incense was burned to her and people bowed down before her as a divine being, she taking the place of the Bible and God Almighty, while in the corridor of that cathedral were enacted such scenes of drunkenness and debauchery and obscenity as have never been witnessed? Do you believe such a thing could possibly occur in Christendom today? No, sir! The police, whether of Paris or New York, would swoop on it.

I know infidelity makes a good deal of talk in our day. It is on the principle that if a man jump overboard from a Cunard steamer he makes more excitement than all the 500 people that stay on the decks. But the fact that he jumps overboard—does that stop the ship? Does that wreck the 500 passengers? It makes great excitement when a man jumps from the lecturing platform or from the pulpit into infidelity, but does that keep the Bible and the church from carrying their millions of passengers into the skies?

Th[illegible]ay, these men, that science is over[illegible] religion in our day. They look through the spectacles of the infidel scientists, and they say: "It is impossible that this book can be true. People are finding it out. The Bible has got to go overboard. Science is going to throw it overboard." Do you believe that the Bible account of the origin of life will be overthrown by infidel scientists who have 50 different theories about the origin of life? If they should come up in solid phalanx, all agreeing upon one sentiment and one theory, perhaps Christianity might be damaged, but there are not so many differences of opinion inside the church as outside the church.

THE FITTEST SURVIVES.

People used to say, "There are so many different denominations of Christians—that shows there is nothing in religion." I have to tell you that all denominations agree on the two or three or four radical doctrines of the Christian religion. They are unanimous in regard to Jesus Christ, and they are unanimous in regard to the divinity of the Scriptures. How is it on the other side? All split up—you cannot find two of them alike. Oh, it makes me sick to see these literary fops going along with a copy of Darwin under one arm and a case of transfixed grasshoppers and butterflies under the other arm, telling about the "survival of the fittest," and Huxley's protoplasm, and the nebular hypothesis.

The fact is that some naturalists just as soon as they find out the difference between the feelers of a wasp and the horns of a beetle begin to patronize the Almighty, while Agassiz, glorious Agassiz, who never made any pretension to being a Christian, puts both his feet on the doctrine of evolution and says, "I see that many of the naturalists of our day are adopting facts which do not bear observation or have not passed under observation." These men warring against each other—Darwin warring against Lamarche, Wallace warring against Cope, even Herschel denouncing Ferguson.

They do not agree about anything. They do not agree on embryology, do not agree on the gradation of the species. What do they agree on? Herschel writes a whole chapter on the errors of astronomy. La Place declares that the moon was not put in the right place. He says that if it had been put four times farther from the earth than it is now there would be more harmony in the universe, but Lionville comes up just in time to prove that the moon was put in the right place.

How many colors woven into the light? Seven, says Isaac Newton. Three, says David Brewster. How high is the aurora borealis? Two and a half miles, says Lias. One hundred and sixty-eight miles, says Twining. How far is the sun from the earth? Seventy-six million miles, says Lacalle. Eighty-two million miles, says Humboldt. Ninety million miles, says Henderson. One hundred and four million miles, says Mayer—only a little difference of 28,000,000 miles! All split up among themselves—not agreeing on anything. They come and say that the churches of Jesus Christ are divided on the great doctrines. All united they are, in Jesus Christ, in the divinity of the Scriptures. While they come up and propose to render their verdict, no two of them agree on that verdict.

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed on a verdict?" asks the court or the clerk of the jury as they come in after having spent the whole night in deliberating. If the jury say, "Yes, we have agreed," the verdict is recorded, but suppose one of the jurymen says, "I think the man was guilty of murder," and another says, "I think he was guilty of manslaughter in the second degree," and another man says, "I think he was guilty of assault and battery, with intent to kill," the judge would say: "Go back to your room and bring in a verdict. Agree on something. That is no verdict."

INFIDELITY AT A STANDSTILL.

Here these infidel scientists have impaneled themselves as a jury to decide this trial between infidelity, the plaintiff, and Christianity, the defendant, and after being out for centuries they come in to render their verdict. Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed on a verdict? No, no. Then go back for another 500 years and deliberate and agree on something. There is not a poor, miserable wretch in the Tombs court tomorrow that could be condemned by a jury that did not agree on the verdict, and yet you expect us to give up our glorious Christianity to please these men who cannot agree on anything.

Ah, my friends, the church of Jesus Christ, instead of falling back, is on the advance! I am certain it is on the advance. O Lord God, take thy sword from thy thigh and ride forth to the victory!

I am mightily encouraged because I find among other things that while this Christianity has been bombarded for centuries infidelity has not destroyed one church, or crippled one minister, or uprooted one verse of one chapter of all the Bible. The church all the time getting the victory and the shot and shell of its enemies nearly exhausted.

I have been examining their ammunition lately. I have looked all through their cartridge boxes. They have not in the last 20 years advanced one new idea. They have utterly exhausted their ammunition in the battle against the church and against the Scriptures, while the sword of the Lord Almighty is as keen as it ever was. We are just getting our troops into line. They are coming up in companies, and in regiments, and in brigades, and you will hear a shout after awhile that will make the earth quake and the heavens ring with "Alleluia!" It will be this, "Forward, the whole line!"

And then I find another most encouraging thought in the fact that the secular printing press and pulpit seem harnessed in the same team for the proclamation of the gospel. Every Wall street banker tomorrow in New York, every State street banker tomorrow in Boston, every Third street banker tomorrow in Philadelphia, every banker in the United States, and every merchant will have in his pocket a treatise on Christianity, a call to repentance, 10, 20 or 30 passages of Scripture in the reports of sermons preached throughout these cities and throughout the land today. It will be so in Chicago, so in New Orleans, so in Charleston, so in Boston, so in Philadelphia, so everywhere.

I know the tract societies are doing a grand and glorious work, but I tell you there is no power on earth today equal to the fact that the American printing press is taking up the sermons which are preached to a few hundred or a few thousand people, and on Monday morning and Monday evening, in the morning and evening papers, scattering that truth to the millions. What a thought it is! What an encouragement for every Christian man!

A GLORIOUS FACT.

Besides that, have you noticed that during the past few years every one of the doctrines of the Bible came under discussion in the secular press? Do you not remember a few years ago, when every paper in the United States had an editorial on the subject, "Is There Such a Thing as Future Punishment?" It was the strangest thing that there should be a discussion in the secular papers on that subject, but every paper in the United States and in Christendom discussed, "Is There Such a Thing as Retribution?" I know there were small wits who made sport of the discussion, but there was not an intelligent man on earth who, as the result of that discussion, did not ask himself the question, "What is going to be my eternal destiny?" So it was in regard to Tyndall's prayer gauge.

About 12 years ago, you remember, the secular papers discussed that, and with just as much earnestness as the religious papers, and there was not a man in Christendom who did not ask himself the questions: "Is there anything in prayer? May the creature impress the Creator?" Oh, what a mighty fact, what a glorious fact—the secular printing press and the pulpit of the church of Jesus Christ harnessed in the same team!

Then look at the international series of Sunday school lessons. Do you know that every Sabbath, between 3 and 5 o'clock, there are 5,000,000 children studying the same lesson—a lesson prepared by the leading minds of the country and printed in the papers—and then these subjects are discussed and given over to the teachers, who give them over to the children? So, whereas, once, and within our memory, the children nibbled here and there at a story in the Bible, now they are taken through from Genesis to Revelation, and we shall have 5,000,000 children forestalled for Christianity. My soul is full of exultation. I feel as if I could shout—I will shout, "Alleluia, the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!"

SCIENTIFIC CONSOLATION.

Then you notice a more significant fact, if you have talked with people on the subject, that they are getting dissatisfied with philosophy and science as a matter of comfort. They say it does not amount to anything when you have a dead child in the house. They will tell you, when they were sick and the door of the future seemed opening, the only comfort they could find was in the gospel. People are having demonstrated all over the land that science and philosophy cannot solace the trouble and woes of the world, and they want some other religion, and they are taking Christianity, the only sympathetic religion that ever came into the world.

You just take your scientific consolation into that room where a mother has lost her child. Try in that case your splendid doctrine of the "survival of the fittest." Tell her that child died because it was not worth as much as the other children. That is your "survival of the fittest." Go to that dying man and tell him to pluck up courage for the future. Use your transcendental phraseology upon him. Tell him he ought to be confident in "the great to be," and the "everlasting now," and the "eternal what is it." Just try your transcendentalism and your philosophy and your science on him.

Go to that widowed soul and tell her it was a geological necessity that her companion should be taken away from her, just as in the course of the world's history the megatherium had to pass out of existence, and then you go on in your scientific consolation until you get to the sublime fact that 50,000,000 years from now we ourselves may be scientific specimens on a geological shelf, petrified specimens of an extinct human race.

And after you have got all through with your consolation, if the poor afflicted soul is not crazed by it, I will send forth from this church the plainest Christian we have, and with one half hour of prayer and reading of Scripture promises the tears will be wiped away, and the house from floor to cupola will be flooded with the calmness of an Indian summer sunset. There is where I see the triumph of Christianity. People are dissatisfied with everything else. They want God. They want Jesus Christ.

Talk about the exact sciences. There is only one exact science. It is not mathematics. Taylor's logarithms have many imperfections. The French metric system has many imperfections. The only exact science is Christianity—the only thing under which you can appropriately write, "Quod erat demonstrandum." You tell me that two and two make four. I do not dispute it, but it is not so plain that two and two make four as that the Lord God Almighty made this world and for man, the sinner, he sent his only begotten Son to die.

I put on the witness stand to testify in behalf of Christianity the church on earth and all the church in heaven. Not 50, not a thousand, not a million, but all of the church on earth and all the redeemed in heaven.

A QUESTION OF TESTIMONY.

You tell me James A. Garfield was inaugurated president of the United States on the 4th of March, 1881. How do I know it? You tell me there were 20,000 persons who distinctly heard his inaugural address. I deny both. I deny that he was inaugurated. I deny that his inaugural address was delivered. You ask why. I did not see it; I did not hear it. But you say that there were 20,000 persons who did see and hear him. I say I cannot take it anyhow. I did not see and hear him. Whose testimony will you take? You will not take my testimony. You say: "You know nothing about it; you were not there. Let us have the testimony of the 20,000 persons who stood before the capitol and heard that magnificent inaugural." Why, of course that is as your common sense dictates.

Now, here are some men who say they have never seen Christ crowned in the heart, and they do not believe it is ever done. There is a group of men who say they have never heard the voice of Christ; they have never heard the voice of God. They do not believe it ever transpired or was ever heard—that anything like it ever occurred. I point to 20, 100,000 or 1,000,000 people who say, "Christ was crowned in our hearts' affections; we have seen him and felt him in our soul, and we have heard his voice; we have heard it in storm and darkness; we have heard it again and again. Whose testimony will you take? These men, who say they have not heard the voice of Christ, have not seen the coronation, or will you take the thousands and millions of Christians who testify of what they saw with their own eyes and heard with their own ears?

Yonder is an aged Christian after 50 years' experience of the power of godliness in his soul. Ask this man whether, when he buried his dead, the religion of Jesus Christ was not a consolation. Ask him if through the long years of his pilgrimage the Lord ever forsook him. Ask him, when he looks forward to the future, if he has not a peace, and a joy, and a consolation the world cannot take away. Put his testimony of what he has seen and what he has felt opposite to the testimony of a man who says he has not seen anything on the subject or felt anything on the subject. Will you take the testimony of people who have not seen or people who have seen?

A BIT OF ADVICE.

You say morphia puts one to sleep. You say in time of sickness it is very useful. I deny it. Morphia never puts anybody to sleep; it never alleviates pain. You ask me why I say that. I have never tried it; I never took it. I deny that morphia is any soothing to the nerves or any quiet in times of sickness. I deny that morphia ever put anybody to sleep, but here are 20 persons who say they have all felt the soothing effects of a physician's prescribing morphine. Whose testimony will you take? Those who took the medicine or my testimony, I never having taken the medicine? Here is the gospel of Jesus Christ, an anodyne for all trouble, the mightiest medicine that ever came down to earth. Here is a man who says: "I don't believe in it. There is no power in it." Here are other people who say: "We have found out its power and know its soothing influence. It has cured us." Whose testimony will you take in regard to this healing medicine?

I feel that I have convinced every man in this house that it is utter folly to take the testimony of those who have never tried the gospel of Jesus Christ in their own heart and life. We have tens of thousands of witnesses. I believe you are ready to take their testimony. Young man, do not be ashamed to be a friend of the Bible. Do not put your thumb in your vest, as young men sometimes do, and swagger about talking of the glorious light of the nineteenth century and of there being no need of a Bible. They have the light of nature in India and China and in all the dark places on earth. Did you ever hear that the light of nature gave them comfort for their trouble? They have lancets to cut and juggernauts to crush, but no comfort. Ah, my friends, you had better stop your skepticism. Suppose you are put in this crisis: Oh, father, your child is dying. What are you going to say to her?

Colonel Ethan Allen was a famous infidel in his day. His wife was a very consecrated woman. The mother instructed the daughter in the truths of Christianity. The daughter sickened and was about to die, and she said to her father: "Father, shall I take your instruction, or shall I take mother's instruction? I am going to die now. I must have this matter decided." That man, who had been loud in his infidelity, said to his dying daughter, "My dear, you had better take your mother's religion." My advice is the same to you—oh, young man, you had better take your mother's religion. You know how it comforted her. You know what she said to you when she was dying. You had better take your mother's religion.

The Value of Short Naps.

If I mistake not, Sir James Crichton Browne, in the course of a recent address, remarked upon the curious elasticity of our brain as regards sleep. He cited the cases of people who rarely slept well or much and who nevertheless are able to carry on intellectual work with ease and ability. I suppose there is a "habit" of brain in the matter of sleep as in other respects, and while ordinarily we demand a fair quantum of absolute rest some of us contrive as a habit to get along with a minimum of somnolent repose. This subject was lately recalled to mind when I happened to be dining alone with a well known surgeon in busy practice.

My friend is a man who, like myself, journeys over the length and breadth of the land. He had just returned from a long and tedious journey, tired and fagged. We sat down to dinner. Between the courses he fell sound asleep, let us say for three minutes—not more, certainly. After each nap he woke up, ate his quantum and went off again into slumber. I said nothing, but watched him closely. I observed that after each awakening he grew brighter, the tired look disappeared, and by the time dinner was at an end Richard was himself again. I joked him on his installments of sleep. His reply was characteristic.

"Don't you know," said he, "that it isn't a long sleep which is needed to refresh an active brain? Nerve tissue is repaired easily with very little sleep if you also take food.

"Of my own experience the remark holds good, and it reveals a very curious and in some respects anomalous condition of the brain and its ways."—London Illustrated News.

Judge Riner's Opinion.

Judge Riner of Colorado is quoted as saying: "I am now an ardent advocate of woman suffrage and believe it will prove an inestimable blessing to Colorado. It brings politics to the fireside and is a constant incentive to education on the great subject of government."

THE REPUBLICANS WIN.

The Supreme Court's Decision in Jersey's Senatorial Snarl.

THE DEMOCRATIC SENATE OUSTED.

By a Nearly Unanimous Decision Mr. Rogers Is Declared the Legal President of the Senate—Justice Abbett Will Present a Dissenting Opinion.

TRENTON, March 22.—The supreme court chamber was thronged yesterday to hear the court's decision in the senatorial case. Many members of the legislature and a big array of the leading politicians of both parties were present. Chief Justice Beasley read the opinion. The first point in the controversy, whether the court had jurisdiction in the case, was decided in the affirmative. The chief justice said the decision whether the regulations of the constitution have been violated rests exclusively with the judicial department of the state.

The court then treated the legal aspects of the case, and coming to a consideration of the question whether the senate is a continuous body, held that there was nothing in the constitution of New Jersey to define the life of the state senate. The construction put upon the clause in the federal constitution, which makes the United States senate a perpetual organization, did not apply to the clause of the New Jersey constitution.

By the decision the Republican senate becomes the legal legislative body.

The chief justice held further that the contention that the minority could rule in a legislative body was antagonistic to the language and spirit of the constitution and in violation of the doctrine that the will of the majority shall be supreme. The constitution fixes a time for the annual meeting of the legislature. This would be a superfluous provision if the senate were an everlasting body.

The chief justice next brushed aside the contention that the ~~hold~~ over senators held the exclusive and absolute power to pass upon the credentials of the newly elected senators. This was the first time since the adoption of the constitution that such a claim has been made. It was novel, but groundless. The ancient and continued practice has been to reorganize the senate yearly, and the pretension that under color of the constitution or the law any senator holding credentials could be deprived of his seat is an utter fallacy. The term of the senate expires annually, the same as the house of assembly.

The court in conclusion held that the title of Robert Adrian, president of the Democratic senate, was invalid, and that the title of Maurice A. Rogers, president of the Republican senate, must be recognized as constitutional and valid. The organization of the Republican senate was upheld.

All of the justices of the court except Justice Abbett concurred in the opinion of the chief justice. The latter announced that Justice Abbett held views of his own regarding the case, and would formulate and file them later.

The decision is a complete Republican victory, the court siding with the counsel of that party on every point in the case except on the matter of jurisdiction.

Governor Werts gave State Comptroller-elect Hancock and State Treasurer-elect Swain their commissions as soon as the decision of the supreme court was rendered, and they are already in possession of their offices. The governor has filed all the bills passed by the Republican legislature, and they are now laws.

The Republican senate expected to hold a session last night, but failed to have a quorum, and adjourned until this morning, when the Democratic senators were here and joined with them. President Rogers was cheered by the crowd when he took his seat in the president's chair in the senate chamber.

A Discarded Lover's Revenge.

DURANGO, Mex., March 22.—At Cacaria, situated about sixty miles north of here, a well known citizen named Rafael Lopez was engaged to marry Miss Forina, the pretty daughter of Martin Parensea, a wealthy ranchero. Having recently heard reports very derogatory to the character of Lopez the young lady wrote him a letter breaking their engagement. Lopez called upon her and pleaded to be reinstated, but she refused. The father of the girl invited the discarded lover to remain for dinner. The three sat down to eat and Lopez secretly put poison in several dishes of food, and all three died before a physician could be summoned.

Gladstone Will Remain in Parliament.

LONDON, March 22.—Mr. Gladstone recently received an address from his constituents in Midlothian, in which he was requested to continue to represent that parliamentary borough in the house of commons. Replying to this address Mr. Gladstone has written a letter, declaring that his chief desire will be to follow the wishes of the constituents he represents. He adds: "There will naturally be a change in my attendance at parliament. I cannot yet judge how far my sight and hearing will disable me from performing parliamentary duties."

Governor Rich Sustained.

LANSING, March 21.—The supreme court rendered a decision sustaining Governor Rich in removing Secretary of State Joachim, State Treasurer Hambitzer and Land Commissioner Berry for gross negligence in failing personally to canvass the returns of the amendment election of 1893. The governor has made these appointments: Secretary of state, Washington Gardner; state treasurer, James Wilkinson; land commissioner, William A. French.

First Degree Verdict Against Burt.

DOYLESTOWN, Pa., March 22.—Judge Yerkes concluded the examination of witnesses in the case of Wallace Burt, the half breed, who on Tuesday pleaded guilty to the charge of murdering Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rightley, and pronounced the crime murder in the first degree and remanded Burt to jail to await sentence.

Six Young Women Drowned.

PATZECURO, Mex., March 22.—While a boat load of persons living in this place were crossing Patzecuro lake the boat sprung a leak, and six of the eighteen persons taking passage were drowned. The drowned were all young women.

High License for Iowa.

DES MOINES, Ia., March 22.—The house, by a vote of 53 to 45, passed the local option bill. This, if it passes the senate, will nullify all existing legislation on the liquor question and put Iowa in the list of high license states.

THE ORATOR'S DEFENSE

It Is a General Denial of Miss Pollard's Statements.

CLAIMS TO HAVE BEEN INVEIGLED.

The Plaintiff's Virtue Before Her Meeting with Breckinridge Will be Impugned. Miss Pollard Said to be Financially Backed by Washington Society People.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—Notwithstanding the recent absence of sensational details from the Pollard-Breckinridge trial the crowd which tried to gain admission to the court room yesterday was larger than ever. Those few persons who possessed the necessary qualifications heard little of interest, the most important witness who appeared being Sarah Guess, a colored woman, who kept the house in Lexington where the intrigue had its beginning and much of its course, and who said that Colonel Breckinridge had tried to persuade her not to testify. The most significant point in the testimony of this woman and of other witnesses was that Miss Pollard had been a school girl in short dresses when her intimacy with the congressman began.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—Miss Pollard took the stand yesterday and testified in her suit against Mr. Breckinridge, detailing her first meeting with him and their subsequent relations. The visit to Mrs. Blackburn's was also rehearsed by Miss Pollard, and she told how she had met Mr. Rhodes and become interested in him because he had been an old soldier with her uncle. He wanted to marry her then and there, but she was not ready to marry any one. He offered to pay the expenses of schooling if she would marry him afterwards. She and her mother had signed a paper promising that witness either would marry Rhodes or pay back the money with interest. She then told how Rhodes had threatened to compel her to marry him, and how she went to Breckinridge for advice. The statement that Colonel Breckinridge and Mrs. Wing, his present wife, had been secretly married three months prior to a public ceremony has been confirmed by Rev. Dr. Paxton, the officiating clergyman.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—Miss Pollard was cross questioned all day yesterday, and she displayed an aptness that at once stamps her as a most remarkable woman. Mr. Breckinridge's lawyers failed to get a single admission that her relations had ever been intimate with any other than Mr. Breckinridge. One letter that was introduced in evidence, purporting to have been written by her, she pronounced a forgery. Referring to an affidavit of a Mr. Rosell, a former fellow student, she denounced it as a tissue of falsehood, and said it had been made because Rosell was looking for a government position in Mr. Breckinridge's district. She told how, at the convent in Cincinnati, Sister Agnes had asked her (Miss Pollard) "why she wanted to ruin that old man in his old age?" to which she responded: "Why did he want to ruin me in my youth?"

WASHINGTON, March 21.—When the shrill voice of the bailiff cried adjournment in the bare old circuit court yesterday afternoon the veiled face of Madeline Pollard was buried in her arms upon the rough board top of the witness box, behind which she had sat for three days. The only sound which had broken such a silence as seldom falls on a court room was a sobbing that seemed to come from her inmost heart. Three jurors were fumbling in an uncertain way with their handkerchiefs, the judge was staring toward the ceiling abstractedly. Madeline Pollard had been telling the most tragic episode of her unhappy life.

"A woman can't do more than that for a man, more than give up her child for him," she had said. "I laid my baby in its coffin because it needed the mother's care I could not give it; because he made me put it away from myself. I never let him see me cry over it, because—"

The sentence was unfinished, and no more questions were asked. The men trooped from the court room awed from their customary charms of speculation and criticism.

All day she had retained her composure up to this close, telling her story with such remarkable clearness of language, such a perception of the strong light which certain phases would throw upon her case that gentlemen experienced at the bar were constrained to comment that she was either telling the truth or was the most consummate actress who had ever come under their observation.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—Yesterday was a field day for the colleagues of Representative Breckinridge, of Kentucky. Congress had taken a recess ostensibly to sail down the Potomac on an excursion and witness the trial of some big guns at Indian Head, but the trial progressing in the circuit court held greater charms for many than the junket on a government gunboat. They heard the defense of Colonel Breckinridge outlined by his law partner and attorney, Colonel John J. Shelby, and the last words of Madeline Pollard's story.

The defense will be partly denial and partly explanation—denial that Colonel Breckinridge seduced Madeline Pollard, or that she gave birth to a child at the Norwood convent, and an explanation that she trapped him into a promise to marry her on the mutual understanding that this promise was only a device by which she was to withdraw from his life and be able to break off her relations with Mrs. Blackburn. The long continued illicit relations between the two are admitted without excuse or palliation except a reference to the inherent weakness of human nature, but the orator's spokesman represents that he was often anxious to break them off, but was always inveigled into continuance by the young woman; that she followed him, demanded money from him and compelled his promises to marry her under threats, several times repeated, and emphasized by a display of pistols.

Moreover, it is promised to be shown that Miss Pollard's early life had not been one of virtue before the silver tongued orator crossed her path.

It is stated that Miss Pollard is being furnished with funds for the prosecution of her case by leading society people of Washington. This is said to be in revenge for Mr Breckenridge having introduced her into exclusive circles as his intended wife.

State Mortgage Tax Defeated.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., March 22.—The Maryland senate, after filibustering for two sessions, defeated a bill proposing a state tax on mortgages. The vote stood 16 to 10.

Killed by a Lightning Flash.

MILLVILLE, N.J., March 22.—Mrs. Linda Joslin, residing at Mount Pleasant, was struck by lightning and instantly killed near her home yesterday afternoon.

LOUIS KOSSUTH DEAD.

The Great Hungarian Liberator at Last Succumbs.

A REMARKABLY ACTIVE CAREER.

His Signal Services in the Abolition of Serfdom and the Feudal System—Died a Voluntary Exile from His Native Land, and in Straitened Circumstances.

TURIN, March 21.—Louis Kossuth died at 10:55 o'clock last night. His end was extremely painful. He showed signs of consciousness until the last. He expired in the arms of his son, and died pressing the hand of the Hungarian deputy, Karolyi. The members of his family and a few of his intimate friends stood around the bedside of the expiring patriot. The municipal authorities of this city have offered the family to allow the remains to be buried in the Pantheon here.

Lajos (or Louis) Kossuth, ex-governor of Hungary, was born April 21, 1802, at Monok, Zemplin, Hungary. His father was a small landowner, and belonged to the nobility.

When Kossuth was 27 years old he took his seat in the national diet of Presburg as representative of a magnate, being the agent of the Countess Szapary, and his action in publishing reports of the proceedings of this assembly led to their suppression and, eventually, to his prosecution for high treason. He was sentenced to four years' imprisonment, but was liberated after having been in prison about a year and a half, under an act of amnesty.

LOUIS KOSSUTH.

Kossuth, in 1841, became editor of The Hirlap, a newspaper published at Pesth, and his influence with his countrymen increased. In March, 1848, he entered Vienna with a deputation to urge the claims of his country upon the Austrian government, and returned to Presburg as minister of finance. Thanks to the internal reforms advocated by Kossuth, the last remains of the oppressive feudal system were swept away and the peasants were declared free, the country undertaking to idemnify the landlords.

Eventually the Hungarian diet was dissolved and a new diet was summoned for July 2, and by this diet Kossuth was created governor of Hungary. He held that post during the civil war of 1848-49, and after the Hungarians had been crushed by the aid of the Russians Kossuth was compelled to retire to Turkey, and reached Schumla with 5,000 men. Austria and Russia wanted Turkey to give up Kossuth and the rest of the refugees, but through the intervention of England and France the demand was refused, and the late sultan moved the refugees to Kuthia, in Asia Minor, where they remained prisoners until Aug. 22, 1851, being treated with great humanity.

Kossuth left Kuthia on Sept. 1, 1851, and after being refused permission to travel through France he was hospitably received at Gibraltar and at Lisbon, reached Southampton on Oct. 28, and sailed for the United States on Nov. 21. Kossuth, who was warmly received in America, made a tour of the United States, agitating in favor of Hungary, and then returned to England, where he remained for some years, occupying himself with writing for newspapers and in delivering lectures against the house of Hapsburg.

In November, 1861, Kossuth published in an Italian newspaper a long letter setting forth the situation in Hungary and urging the Italians to commence war against Austria, with the view of enabling the Hungarians to assert themselves against that power. In 1866, after the close of the war of that year, he issued an inflammatory address to the Hungarians, advising them to reject the concessions offered by Emperor Francis Joseph.

Since April, 1875, Kossuth has been living in an unpretentious dwelling near Turin, and in November, 1879, he lost his rights as a Hungarian citizen, the chamber of deputies having adopted a bill declaring that any native of the country who voluntarily resided abroad for an uninterrupted period of ten years should lose his civil rights.

For a number of years past Kossuth has been in straitened circumstances, persistently refusing pecuniary assistance, and depending entirely upon the proceeds of his pen. Numerous efforts have been made to bring about his restoration to citizenship and his eventual repatriation, but all these attempts have been unsuccessful, though it is believed this would have been accomplished after the Easter holidays.

"Bat" Shea Held for Murder.

TROY, N. Y., March 22.—The jury in the election murder rendered the following verdict: "That Robert Ross came to his death on the sixth day of March, in the Third district of the Thirteenth ward, from a gunshot wound caused by a revolver in the hands of Bartholomew Shea." The verdict was greeted with deafening applause. The coroner immediately swore out a warrant for Shea, charging murder in the first degree.

Italy's Consul Demands Protection.

HARRISBURG, March 22.—Governor Pattison has received a message from A. Raybandi Massiglia, Italian consul at Philadelphia, asking that the protection of the commonwealth be extended at once to the lives and property of Italians at Altoona and the instigators and perpetrators of the outrages against them be prosecuted and the action of the local authorities investigated.

The Tariff Bill Fairly Launched.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—The tariff bill was yesterday fairly launched on its way in the senate. Mr. Voorhees, the chairman of the finance committee, reporting it to the senate and giving notice that on April 2 he would move to take it up for consideration.

THE MURDER OF SUSIE MARTIN.

The Body Dismembered and Boiled to Prevent Identification.

NEW YORK, March 21.—The trunk of the child that was found headless and without arms and legs in the cellar of the tenement house 517 West Thirty-ninth street has been positively identified by Mr. and Mrs. John Martin, of 656 Eleventh avenue, as the body of their 11-year-old daughter Susie, who disappeared mysteriously on the afternoon of Thursday, March 8.

A more complete and careful examination of the body confirmed the fact that it was sawed and hacked to pieces by some one other than a medical student, and that it was afterwards boiled, probably to hide the evidences of the crime. The most commonly accepted theory is that the child strayed from home, and was enticed into a resort by some of the dock laborers who abound in that vicinity.

Another Dynamite Fatality at Santander.

SANTANDER, March 22.—Another fatal accident occurred here yesterday, caused by an explosion of dynamite. Ever since the awful disaster that occurred in this city on the night of Nov. 3 last, when the Spanish steamer Cabo Machichaco was blown up by the explosion of part of the large consignment of dynamite aboard of her, the wrecked hull of the vessel has been lying at the bottom of the bay. Yesterday, while a number of men were engaged in the work of taking dynamite out of the hull, an explosion occurred and several of the workingmen were killed. The loss of life occasioned by the explosion of last November has never been accurately ascertained. It is known, however, that the list of the dead, missing and wounded numbered fully 1,000.

A Blizzard Moving Eastward.

OMAHA, March 22.—The blizzard which developed in the northwestern portion of the state Tuesday night is moving slowly but steadily toward the Missouri river. Its progress is marked by drifts from six inches to two feet deep, and a general blockade of business. A message from Buffalo, Wyo., says that the storm in that section has assumed the proportions of one of the worst blizzards in the state's history. It is feared that the ranges will be covered with dead cattle. Telegraph wires have been useless for hours. There are rumors of death by exposure to the blizzard, but these can neither be verified nor contradicted.

A Wronged Husband's Revenge.

DUBOIS, Pa., March 22.—A man known as John Danver was stabbed to death at the house known as the Miners' Home by William McClelland, proprietor of the place, yesterday afternoon. McClelland also attempted to kill his wife, who is badly wounded, but may recover. McClelland says he surprised Danver and his wife in a very compromising position, and that in his rage and desperation he took summary vengeance. The coroner's inquest developed the fact that Danver, the name the dead man was known by, was one of his aliases, and his record was shown to be that of a professional criminal.

The Fate of the Seigniorage Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—The president is carefully listening to the arguments, political and otherwise, addressed to him respecting the seigniorage bill. The best information obtainable is that he has not yet made up his mind what action to take, so that no one can state what he will or will not do. Messrs. Tracy, Dunphy and other anti-silver congressmen, say they believe the bill will be vetoed. On the other hand the Democratic senators who voted for the bill are generally very hopeful that the president will sign it. The president has until the 30th instant to decide what he shall do with the bill.

Fire Panic in a School.

CHICAGO, March 22.—Fire in the South Evanston Public school caused a panic among the pupils. Three children jumped forty feet from the third floor and were perhaps fatally injured. They are: Newell Simmons, head and shoulder injured and knocked senseless; Ella Saggert, leg broken; Esther Burden, internally injured. Teachers and pupils were panic stricken, and many were knocked down and trampled upon in the rush for the exits. The firemen rescued several children who were perched on window ledges ready to drop. The building, valued at $50,000, was totally destroyed.

A Mother's Revenge.

NORFOLK, Va., March 22.—Edith, the 15-year-old daughter of Henry Hugo, a prosperous farmer living four miles from Norfolk, who lies at the point of death from a loathsome disease at St. Vincent's hospital, confessed to her mother that a month ago she had been criminally assaulted by Frank Watts, a youth of 19, clerk in a store near by, and had been threatened with death by Watts if she betrayed him. Mrs. Hugo secured a pistol and, going to Watts' store, shot him dead. She gave herself up to the authorities. Public sympathy is with the woman.

A Bomb in Church.

PARIS, March 16.—Pauwells, a French anarchist, entered the Church of the Madeleine here with the evident intention of throwing a bomb after the congregation had assembled for the Lenten service. As he entered the church the spring door struck against the infernal machine in his pocket and it was exploded. He was instantly killed, his body being fearfully mangled. Though there was quite a large number present, none others were injured.

Prendergast Must Die.

OTTAWA, Ills., March 22.—In the case of the application of Prendergast, the assassin, for a supersedeas, the writ was denied by the supreme court. Thomas Higgins, the Chicago murderer, who objects to being hanged on the same scaffold with Prendergast, was also refused a supersedeas.

Double Murder in Indiana.

HAMMOND, Ind., March 22.—In a quarrel with James Conroy and William Cleary, watchmen at the Tolleston Shooting club grounds, Albert Tooker drew a revolver and killed both men. Tooker then escaped. He will be lynched if captured.

Edward M. Field Released.

NEW YORK, March 21.—Edward M. Field has been released from Ludlow street jail. He gave the $3,600 bail required in the action brought against him by Charles Nette, dentist. His bondsman is the Lawyer's Surety company.

Fatal Natural Gas Explosion.

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., March 22.—News has been received that the residence of Eli Clark, seven miles south of here, was destroyed by an explosion of natural gas. A child was burned to death and six others dangerously injured.