Your especial attention is called to the "Notice to Subscribers," top of first column on 3d page.
Please read it.

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THE SABBATH REST.

THEME OF REV. DR. TALMAGE'S PRESS SERMON.

Although Far From Home, He Sends Back Eloquent and Forceful Words In Defense of Sunday Rest—The American Sabbath and the European Sabbath.

BROOKLYN, June 24.—For today Rev. Dr. Talmage has chosen a subject of worldwide interest as the theme of his sermon through the press—viz, the necessity of guarding the Christian Sabbath against invasions that aim at its destruction. The text selected was Exodus xxxi, 13, "Verily, my Sabbaths ye shall keep."

The wisdom of cessation from hard labor one day out of the seven is almost universally acknowledged. The world has found out that it can do less work in seven days than in six, and that the 52 days of the year devoted to rest are an addition rather than a subtraction. Experiments have been made in all departments. The great Lord Castlereagh thought he could work his brain 365 days in the year, but after awhile broke down and committed suicide, and Wilberforce said of him: "Poor Castlereagh! This is the result of the nonobservance of the Sabbath!"

A celebrated merchant declared, "I should have been a maniac long ago but for the Sabbath." The nerves, the brain, the muscles, the bones, the entire physical, intellectual and moral nature cry out for the Sabbatic rest. What is true of man is, for the most part, true of the brute. Travelers have found out that they come to their places of destination sooner when they let their horses rest by the way on the Sabbath. What is the matter with those forlorn creatures harnessed to some of the city cars? Why do they stumble and stagger and fall? It is for the lack of the Sabbatic rest.

Necessity For a Halt.

In other days, when the herdsmen drove their sheep and cattle from the far west down to the seaboard, it was found out by experiment that those herdsmen and drovers who halted over the seventh day got down sooner to the seaboard than those who passed on without the observance of the holy Sabbath. The fishermen off the coast of Newfoundland declare that those men during the year catch the most fish who stop during the Lord's day.

When I asked the Rocky mountain locomotive engineer why he changed locomotives when it seemed to be a straight route, he said, "We have to let the locomotive stop and cool off, or the machinery would soon break down." Men who made large quantities of salt were told that if they allowed their kettles to cool over Sunday they would submit themselves to a great deal of damage. The experiment was made, some observing the Sabbath, and some not observing the Sabbath. Those who allowed the fires to go down and the kettles to cool once a week were compelled to spend only a few pennies in the way of repairs, while in the cases where no Sabbath was observed many dollars were demanded for repairs.

In other words, intelligent man, dumb beast and dead machinery cry out for the Lord's day. But while the attempt to kill the Sabbath by the stroke of ax and flail and yardstick has been fatally failed it is proposed in our day to drown the Sabbath by flooding it with secular amusement. They would bury it very decently under the wreath of the target company and to the music of all brazen instruments.

There are today in the different cities 50,000 hands and 10,000 pens busy in contemptuing to cut out the heart of our Christian Sabbath and leave it a bleeding skeleton of what it once was. The effort is organized and tremendous, and unless the friends of Christ and the rulers of good order shall rouse up right speedily their sermons and protests will be uttered after the castle is taken. There are cities in the land where the Sabbath has almost perished, and it is becoming a practical question whether those who received a pure Sabbath from the hands of our fathers shall have piety enough to give to our children the same blessed inheritance. The final God helping us, we will!

Sunday Amusements.

I protest against this invasion of the Sabbath in the first place because it is a law of Divine enactment. God records in Isaiah, "If thou turn away thy foot ...m doing thy pleasure on my holy day, thou shalt walk upon the high places." What did he mean by "doing my pleasure?" He referred to secular or worldly amusements. A man told me he was never so much frightened as in the midst of an earthquake, when the masts of the field bellowed in fear and even the barnyard fowls screamed in terror. Well, it was when the earth was breaking and the sky was all full of fire that God made the great announcement, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

Go through the streets where the theaters are open on a Sabbath night, go up on the steps, enter the boxes of those places of entertainment and tell me if that is keeping the Sabbath holy. Oh," says some one, "God won't be displeased with a grand sacred concert!" A gentleman who was present at a "grand sacred concert" one Sababth night in one of the theaters of our great cities said that during the exercises there were comic and sentimental songs, interspersed with coarse jokes, and there were dances, and a farce, and tight rope walking, and a trapeze performance. I suppose it was a holy dance and a consecrated tight rope. That is what they call a "grand sacred concert."

We hear a great deal of talk about "the rights of the people" to have just such amusements on Sunday as they want to have. I wonder if the Lord has any rights. You rule your family; the governor rules the state; the president rules the whole land. I wonder if the Lord has a right to rule the nations and make the enactment, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," and if there is any appeal to a high court from that decision, and if the men who are warring against that enactment are not guilty of high treason against the Maker of heaven and earth. They have in our cities put God on trial. It has been the theaters and the opera houses, plaintiffs, versus the Lord Almighty, defendant. The suit has been begun, and who shall come out ahead you know. Whether it be popular or unpopular, I now announce it as my opinion that the people have no rights save those which the great Jehovah gives them. He has never given the right to man to break his holy Sabbath, and as long as his throne stands he never will give that right.

A Robber of Wages.

The prophet asks a question which I can easily answer, "Will a man rob God?" Yes. They robbed him last Sunday night at the theaters and the opera houses, and I charge upon them the infamous and high handed larceny. I hold the same opinion as a sailor I have heard of. The crew had been discharged from the vessel because they would not work while they were in port on the Lord's day. The captain went out to get sailors. He found one man, and he said to him, "Will you serve me on the Sabbath?" "No." "Why not?" "Well," replied the old sailor, "a man who will rob God Almighty of his Sabbath would rob me of my wages if he got a chance."

Suppose you were poor, and you came to a dry goods merchant and asked for some cloth for garments, and he should say, "I'll give you six yards," and while he was off from the counter and binding up the six yards you should go behind the counter and steal one additional yard. That is what every man does when he breaks the Lord's Sabbath. God gives us six days out of seven, reserving one for himself, and if you will not let him have it, it is mean beyond all computation.

Again, I am opposed to this desecration of the Sabbath by secular entertainments because it is a war on the statutes of most of the states. The law in New York state says:

"It shall not be lawful to exhibit on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, to the public in any building, garden, grounds, concert room or other room or place within the city and county of New York, any interlude, tragedy, comedy, opera, ballet, play, farce, negro minstrelsy, negro or other dancing, or any other entertainment of the stage, or any part or parts therein, or any equestrian, circus or dramatic performance, or any performance of jugglers, acrobats or rope dancing."

Was there ever a plainer enactment than that? Who made the law? You who at the ballot boxes decided who should go to Albany and sit in the legislature; you who in any region exercise the right of suffrage. They made the law for you and for your families, and now I say that any man who attempts to override that law insults you and me and every man who has the right of suffrage.

A Foreign War.

Still further, I protest against the invasion of the Sabbath because it is a foreign war. Now, if you heard at this moment the booming of a gun in the harbor, or if a shell from some foreign frigate should drop into your street, would you keep your seats in church? You would want to face the foe, and every gun that could be managed would be brought into use, and every ship that could be brought out of the navy yard would swing from her anchorage, and the question would be decided. You do not want a foreign war, and yet I have to tell you that this invasion of God's holy day is a foreign war.

As among our own native born population there are two classes—the good and the bad—so it is with the people who come from other shores—there are the law abiding and the lawless. The former are welcome here. The more of them the better we like it. But let not the lawless come from other shores expecting to break down our Sabbath and institute in the place of it a foreign Sabbath.

How do you feel, ye who have been brought up amid the hills of New England, about giving up the American Sabbath? Ye who spent your childhood under the shadow of the Adirondacks or the Catskills, ye who were born on the banks of the Savannah or Ohio or Oregon, how do you feel about giving up the American Sabbath? You say: "We shall not give it up. We mean to defend it as long as there is left any strength in our arm or blood in our heart! Do not bring your Spanish Sabbath here. Do not bring your Italian Sabbath here. Do not bring your French Sabbath here. Do not bring your foreign Sabbath here. It shall be for us and for our children forever a pure, consecrated, Christian, American Sabbath."

I will make a comparison between the American Sabbath, as some of you have known it, and the Parisian Sabbath. I speak from observation. On a Sabbath morning I was aroused in Paris by a great sound in the street. I said, "What is this?" "Oh," they said, "this is Sunday." An unusual rattle of vehicles of all sorts. The voices seemed more boisterous than on other days. People running to and fro, with baskets or bundles, to get to the rail trains or gardens. It seemed as if all the vehicles in Paris, of whatever sort, had turned out for the holiday. The Champs Elysees one great mob of pleasure seeking people. Balloons flying. Parrots chattering. Footballs rolling. Peddlers hawking their knickknacks through the streets. Punch and Judy shows in a score of places, each one with a shouting audience. Hand organs, cymbals and every kind of racket, musical and unmusical. When the evening came down, all the theaters were in full blaze of music and full blaze of light. The wine stores and saloons were thronged with an unusual number of customers. At eventide I stood and watched the excursionists coming home, fagged out men, women and children, a gulf stream of fatigue, irritability and wretchedness, for I should think it would take three or four days to get over that miserable way of Sundaying. It seemed more like an American Fourth of July than a Christian Sabbath.

The Puritanic Sabbath.

Now, in contrast, I present one of the Sabbaths in one of our best American cities. Holy silence coming down with the day dawn. Business men more deliberately looking into the faces of their children and talking to them about their present and future welfare. Met sit longer at the table in the morning, because the stores are not to be opened, and the mechanical tools are not to be taken up. A hymn is sung. There are congratulations and good cheer all through the house. The street silent until 10 o'clock, when there is a regular, orderly tramp churchward. Houses of God, vocal with thanksgiving for mercies received, with prayer for comfort, with charities for the poor. Rest for the body. Rest for the soul. The nerves quieted, the temples cooled, the mind cleared, the soul strengthened, and our entire population turned out on Monday morning 10 years younger, better prepared for the duties of the life, better prepared for the life that is to come.

Which do you like best—the American Sabbath or the Parisian Sabbath? Do you know in what boat the Sabbath came across the seas and landed on our shores? It was in the Mayflower. Do you know in what boat the Sabbath will leave us, if it ever goes? It will be in the ark that floats over a deluge of national destruction.

Still further, I protest against the invasion of the Lord's day because it wrongs a vast multitude of employees of their rest. The play actors and actresses can have their rest between their engagements, but how about the scene shifters, the ballet dancers, the calliboys, the innumerable attendants and supernumeries of the American theater? Where is their Sunday to come from? They are paid small salaries at the best. Alas, for them! They appear on the stage in tinsel and tassel with halberds, or in gauze whirling in toe tortures, and they might be mistaken for fairies or queens, but after 12 o'clock at night you may see them trudging through the streets in faded dresses, shivering and tired, a bundle under their arms, seeking their homes in the garrets and cellars of the city. Now, you propose to take from thousands of these employees throughout this country not only all opportunity of moral culture, but all opportunity of physical rest. For heaven's sake, let the crushing juggernaut stop at least one day in seven.

A Spiritual Necessity.

Again, I oppose this modern invasion of the Christian Sabbath because it is a war on the spiritual welfare of the people. You have a body? Yes. You have a mind? Yes. You have a soul? Yes. Which of the secular halls on the Sabbath day will give that soul any culture? Now, admitting that a man has a spiritual and immortal nature, which one of the places of amusement will culture it? Which one of the Sabbath performances will remind men of the fact that unless they are born again they cannot see the kingdom of God?

Will the music of the "Grand Duchess" help people at last to sing the song of the one hundred and forty and four thousand? Besides, if you gentlemen of the secular entertainment have six days in the week in which to exercise your alleged beneficial influence, ought you not to allow Christian institutions to have 24 hours? Is it unreasonable to demand that if you have six days for the body and intellect we should have one day at least for our immortal soul? Or, to put it in another shape, do you really think that our imperishable soul is worth at least one-seventh as much as our perishable body?

An artist has three gems—a cornelian, an amethyst and a diamond. He has to cut them and to set them. Which one is he most particular about? Now, the cornelian is the body, the amethyst is the intellect, the diamond is the soul. For the two former you propose six days of opportunity, while you offer no opportunity at all for the last, which is in value as compared with the others like $100,000,000,000 to 1 farthing. Besides you must not forget that nine-tenths—aye, ninety-nine one-hundredths—of all the Christian efforts of this country are put forth on the Lord's day. Sunday is the day on which the asylums and hospitals and the prisons are visited by Christian men. That is the day when the youth of our country get their religious information in Sunday schools. That is the day when the most of the charities are collected. That is the day when, under the blast of 60,000 American pulpits, the sin of the land is assaulted and men are summoned to repent. When you make war upon any part of God's day, you make war upon the asylums, and the penitentiaries, and the hospitals, and the reform associations, and the homes of the destitute, and the church of the living God, which is the pillar and the ground of the truth.

Recognition of Sacred Things.

I am opposed to the invasion of the Sabbath because it is a war on our political institutions. When the Sabbath goes down, the republic goes down. Men who are not willing to obey God's law in regard to Sabbath observance are not fit to govern themselves. Sabbath breaking means dissoluteness, and dissoluteness is incompatible with self government. They wanted a republic in France. After awhile they got a republic, but one day Napoleon III, with his cavalry, rode through the streets, and down went the republic under the clattering hoofs. They have a republic there again, but France never will have a permanent republic until she quits her roistering Sabbaths and devotes one day in every week to the recognition of God and sacred institutions. Abolish the Sabbath, and you abolish your religious privileges. Let the bad work go on, and you have "the commune," and you have "the revolution," and you have the sun of national prosperity going down in darkness and blood. From that reign of terror may the God of peace deliver us.

Still further, I am opposed to this invasion of the Sabbath because it is unfair and it is partial. While secular amusements in different cities are allowed to be open on the Sabbath day, dry goods establishments must be closed, and plumbing establishments, and the butcher's, and the baker's, and the shoemaker's, and the hardware stores. Now, tell me by what law of justice you can compel a man to shut the door of his store while you keep open the door of your worldly establishment. May it please your honors, judges of the supreme court, if you give to secular places the right to be open on the Sabbath day, you have to give, at the same time, the right to all commercial establishments to be open and to all mechanical establishments to be open. If it is right in the one case, it is right in all the cases.

A Call For Help.

But we are told that they must get money on Sabbath nights in order to pay the deficits of the other nights of the week. Now, in answer to that I say that if the men cannot manage their amusements without breaking the Lord's day they had better all go into bankruptcy together. We will never surrender our Christian Sabbath for the purpose of helping these violators to pay their expenses. Above all, my confidence is in the good hand of God that has been over our cities since their foundation. But I call this day upon all those who befriend Christian principle, and those who love our political freedom, who stand in solid phalanx in this Thermopylae of our American history, for I believe as certainly as I stand here that the triumph or overthrow of American institutions depends upon this Sabbath contest.

Bring your voices, your pens, your printing presses and your pulpits into the Lord's artillery corps for the defense of our holy day. Today, in your families and in your Sabbath schools, recite, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." Decree before high heaven that this war on your religious rights and the cradles of your children shall bring ignominious defeat to the enemies of God and the public weal. For those who die in the contest battling for the right we shall chisel the epitaph, "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." But for that one who shall prove in this moral crisis recreant to God and the church there shall be no honorable epitaph. He shall not be worthy even of a burial place in all this free land, but the appropriate interment for such a one would be to carry out his remains and drop them into the sea, where the lawless winds which keep no Sabbath may gallop over the grave of him who lived and died a traitor to God, the church and the free institutions of America. Long live the Christian Sabbath! Perish forever all attempts to overthrow it!

Why Does She Do It?

Two men were standing on the post-office crossing when a woman passed along.

"Did you see that lady offer us her pocketbook?" asked one, a well known justice.

"Yes," said the other, "and if I had been as hard up as I have been sometimes in my life I think I should have taken it."

"I wouldn't blame you," answered the justice. "It is a constant source of wonder to me why in this age of enlightenment and woman suffrage our women don't learn some common sense. How would a man look walking through the streets holding out his pocketbook to all he meets?"

"I've thought of a scheme," said his friend. "Now that our ladies are wearing vests the same as we do, why don't they carry car fare and loose change in one vest pocket and bills in the other? Then they could dispense with the pocketbook altogether."

"Well, I know this," said the justice, "a man should never be convicted of stealing for taking a lady's pocketbook on the street when she held it out to him. In these times such a temptation ought to condone the offense. It is like offering a premium on theft and makes every woman who practices it an accessory to crime."—Detroit Free Press.

Women Who Help Themselves.

Of 36 women who, under the leadership of Miss Annette Daisy, made a run into Cherokee strip when it was opened last September, 22 have proved steadfast in spite of the difficulties of the undertaking and are busily engaged in making a home without help or hindrance from man. They are hauling the timber themselves for a house of 15 rooms, which they will occupy, and are prepared to do their own plowing, planting, etc., in the well watered, timbered section of 480 acres which they hold. They already have three teams, cows, chickens and other stock, and neatly dressed in short skirts that come just below the knee and are met by heavy woolen leggings that cover the legs from knee to ankle they look well able to hold their own and carry out their independent plan.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"My Hair Always Curled Naturally."

As I promised of the other day a fortune to the first hotel proprietor who provides his lady customers with electric heaters for their curling tongs, it is only right I should inform them that Mr. Dawson of Berners street has invented a contrivance for this purpose, which, he says, can be used without difficulty wherever the electric light is installed. In order that they may verify this, Mr. Dawson has very good enough to send me a heater and a pair of tongs. I am unable to give him a testimonial because, in the first place, I have no electric light in this office, and, in the second place, I do not know how to use curling tongs, as my hair has always curled naturally.—Labouchere in London Truth.

THE PULLMAN BOYCOTT

Eleven Roads at Chicago Tied Up or Badly Crippled.

THE BOYCOTT SENTIMENT GROWING

Pullman Cars Taken from a Train by Strikers, and the Train Proceeds Without Them—A Tie Up on the Michigan Central Narrowly Averted.

CHICAGO, June 28.—The employes of the Chicago and Great Western railway went out last night, making a total of eleven Chicago roads now tied up or crippled by the American Railway union boycott of Pullman cars. The roads so far affected by the strike at this point are the Illinois Central, Santa Fe, Chicago and Great Western, Chicago and Northern Pacific, Western Indiana, Wisconsin Central, Chicago and Eastern Illinois, Wabash, Grand Trunk, Monon and the Baltimore and Ohio railroad companies. On some of these roads Pullman cars are still being carried, but the strike leaders confidently asserted that tonight will see the boycott completely effected.

The men, who have been leaving slowly and in small lots, are beginning to show the effects of the A. R. U. missionary work, and today the boycott sentiment is much more general and apparent than at any previous time since the strike began. An attempt was made last evening to send out the St. Paul train on the Chicago and Great Western, with a Pullman sleeper attached. The train started out, but when it was found that the sleeper had been coupled on a trainman pulled the bell rope, and as the engineer reversed the engine twenty men rushed to the coupling, and in a few moments the train pulled out, leaving the Pullman in the depot.

Crowds of strikers and sympathizers gathered in the railroad yards in different portions of the city, and the police were kept busy quelling threatened riots. Strikers drove Illinois Central employes from the yards at Froham despite the efforts of a detail of police and an additional force was sent to that point. Later in the evening a large crowd gathered in the Western Indiana yards at Archer avenue, and became so threateningly demonstrative that the police force there was doubled.

The three signal men who control the switches at the Western Indiana tracks at Archer avenue joined the strikers at 8:30 o'clock last night, blocking the system. Under a heavy police guard a new signalman was placed in the tower and the blockade was raised; the crowd making no demonstrations. At 9:30 o'clock the San Francisco limited over the Santa Fe, with four Pullman cars, passed the crossing in safety, the crowd making no demonstration. The seventy five signalmen and fifteen switchmen employed in the Western Indiana yards are all on strike.

A general tie up on the Michigan Central road was narrowly averted yesterday afternoon. The union was notified that the Michigan Central was engaged in switching coaches for the road whose men are out. The superintendent of the Michigan Central was at once notified that if there was any further attempt on the part of his road to assist the Illinois Central every man in the employ of the Michigan Central would be called out. Orders were given the men by the company to have nothing more to do with the Illinois Central cars.

The Michigan Central trains which run out over the Illinois Central tracks made their scheduled time without any difficulty. Every time one of them passed with its Wagner cars the crowds cheered.

The American Railway union men in the employ of the Southern Pacific have asserted their power. As a result of their attempt to enforce the Pullman boycott passenger trains are tied at every railroad center of California. Save by the local trains no passengers are leaving San Francisco or Oakland, and there is every indication that the tie up may be protracted. An official of the Southern Pacific company declared that if they are not allowed to run Pullman coaches they will run no trains at all.

All Southern Pacific and Santa Fe trains which have hitherto pulled out of Los Angeles, Cal., with Pullman cars attached were tied up today on account of the boycott declared by the American Railway union against the Pullman Car company. The Santa Fe overland passenger train eastbound, which should have left here at 7 o'clock yesterday morning, is still here, the switchmen positively refusing to attach the Pullmans to the train.

On the Montana division of the Union Pacific, extending from Helena to Livingston, not a wheel is moving. This is due to the fact that the shop men at the latter point have taken advantage of the Pullman boycott to present their demands for an increase of pay, and in sympathy with them other employes have gone out on that division.

President Debs has issued an order for a strike on the entire Santa Fe system. The men are ordered to remain out until the discharged employes shall be reinstated. Not a wheel is moving on the entire New Mexico division.

Riot in a State Prison.

BOSTON, June 28.—There was a riot at the Charlestown state prison yesterday, led by Ed Slattery, a ten year man. Twenty-five prisoners joined the gang and they were finally subdued by the officers. This was not accomplished, however, until after Officer Donovan, in trying to shoot Slattery, had missed his aim and fatally shot Joseph Oaks, 62 years old, a ten year man who had remained at his bench during the riot.

Heavy Sentence for Rape.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Frank and George Jackson, William Bowman, Robert Coats and Max Belt, five colored men, charged with raping Henrietta Storied, a young colored woman, on the 11th inst., were sentenced in the criminal court by Judge McComas. Judge McComas directed that the five defendants be imprisoned in the Albany penitentiary at hard labor for twenty-five years.

Gets Off with Eighteen Months.

NEWARK, N. J., June 28.—Edward R. Christopher, the defaulting auditor of the Prudential Insurance company, from which he stole $10,000, was yesterday sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment. He was taken to the penitentiary today.

For Selling Sunday Newspapers.

LEWISBURG, Pa., June 28.—A. B. Kremer, a news agent in Mifflinburg, was arrested yesterday and held for trial, under the blue laws of 1794, for selling newspapers in that town on Sunday.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Friday, June 22.

Professor Herbert Tuttle, professor of modern European history in Cornell university, is dead.

Ralph Lindsay was killed and his brother Frank severely injured by lightning near Tuscola, Ills.

Dr. Gustavus Drolshagen and wife were murdered in their beds at Lawley, Fla., by a supposed burglar.

The great suburban race of the Coney Island Jockey club was won by Ramapo, with Banquet second and Sport third.

William Whaley (colored), 19 years old, was hanged at Columbus, O., this morning for killing Allen Wilson in Greene county.

Saturday, June 23.

The national house of representatives adopted the anti-option bill by a vote of 149 to 87.

At Monticello, N. Y., Mrs. Lizzie Halliday, the murderess, was sentenced to death by electricity.

President Cleveland has commuted to imprisonment for life the death sentence of Frank Collins, convicted in Arkansas of murder in the Indian country.

John W. Hall, treasurer of the Richmond and Danville Railroad company, died suddenly yesterday at his residence in Washington of rheumatism of the heart.

A letter of invitation to Hon. W. E. Gladstone to visit the United States was circulated in the house yesterday, and was signed by almost all the senators to whom it was presented.

Monday, June 25.

C. P. A. Healey, the famous portrait painter, died at Chicago yesterday.

There were eight drowning accidents in the vicinity of Philadelphia on Saturday.

Adjutant General Tarsney, of Colorado, was tarred and feathered by a masked mob at Colorado Springs.

The thermometer in Philadelphia yesterday registered 97.4 degrees. There were two deaths from sunstroke.

The Duchess of York, wife of Great Britain's heir presumptive to the throne, gave birth to a son on Saturday.

Tug James D. Nichol, with a party of excursionists from New York, sank off the Highlands yesterday, and forty-two were drowned.

Off Fifty-sixth street, Brooklyn, a yacht containing Charles Nelan, his wife and two little children, a servant girl and a boarder, capsized. Only a 2-year old girl was saved.

Tuesday, June 26.

Justice Barrett, of New York, granted a stay to Erastus Wiman pending an appeal.

Sultan Abdul Aziz has been married to the daughter of Mulai Ershid, uncle of the late Sultan Muley Hassan.

Senator-elect Martin, of Virginia, will in November marry Miss Lucy Day, daughter of ex-Congressman Day, of Virginia.

At Stamford, Conn., last night Miss Emma Juch, the opera singer, was married to Francis L. Wellman, assistant district attorney of New York.

The Taylor brothers, charged with killing the Weeks family in Linn county, Mo., have been arrested at Batesville, Ark. They protest their innocence.

Wednesday, June 27.

Lord Randolph Churchill is to visit the United States shortly.

Miss May Holmes, aged 16 years, of Atwood, Ind., was stung to death by a locust.

Charles J. Johnson, of Waterville, was nominated by Maine Democrats for governor.

Charlie Benny, the 11-year-old Camden boy who was tortured by playmates while playing Indian last March, died in the hospital yesterday.

A train on the Savannah, Florida and Western road was held up near Homerville, Ga., by six men, who escaped with $1,222 in cash from the express safe.

Caleb Godley, a mulatto, was hanged by a mob at Bowling Green, Ky., after admitting that he had made an attempt to assault the wife of his employer, Mr. W. P. Coleman.

Thursday, June 28.

Strong evidence tending to show Prendergast's insanity was introduced at Chicago yesterday.

John E. Beck, ex-member of the board of assessors of New Orleans, has been indicted for accepting a bribe of $150 while in office.

About 7:20 last night a cyclone passed within half a mile of Windom, Minn. Much damage was done in the country. No particulars.

In Coffee county, Ala., an unknown assassin fired several charges of buckshot into the bedroom of William Harper, a farmer, instantly killing him and fatally wounded his wife.

STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS.

Closing Quotations of the New York and Philadelphia Exchanges.

NEW YORK, June 27.—The chief feature of interest of the speculative situation today was the unexpectedly good showing made by St. Paul for the month of May, the net earnings being only $75,053 less than for the corresponding month of 1893. The effect on the market was quite pronounced. Closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	37⅛	W. N. Y. & Pa.	—
Pennsylvania	48⅛	Erie	13¾
Reading	15⅜	D., L. & W.	161¼
St. Paul	69¼	West Shore	110
Lehigh Nav.	50¾	N. Y. Central	97⅜
N. Y. & N. E.	8½	Lake Erie & W.	15¼
New Jersey Cen.	98	Del. & Hudson	129½

General Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, June 27.—Flour firm; winter super., $2.10@2.25; do. extras, $2.25@2.40; No. 2 winter family, $2.40@2.60; Pennsylvania roller straight, $2.75@2.85; western winter, clear, $2.50@2.75. Wheat weak, lower, with 61c. bid and 61¾c. asked for June. Corn dull, steady; with 46¼c. bid and 46¾c. asked for June. Oats quiet, firm; with 51⅜c. bid and 52¾c. asked for June. Beef dull; beef hams, $21. Pork firm. Lard dull; western steam, $7.05; city, $6.50@6.62½. Butter dull; western dairy, 10@13½c.; state creamery prints, fancy, 19c.; do. choice, 18c.; do. fair to good, 16@17c., prints jobbing at 20@23c. Cheese steady; part skims, 2½@5½c. Eggs quiet; state and New York, 12@13c.; western, 11@12c.

Live Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, June 27.—Beeves active; common to ordinary stillers, $3.75@4.25 per 100 lbs.; good to prime corn fed and grass fed native steers, $4.75@4.90; medium to fair do., $4.40@4.72½; common to ordinary do., $4@4.25; ordinary Texans, $3.75; oxen and stags, $2@4.10; bulls, $2.25@3.40; dry cows, $2@2.80. Calves active, lower; poor to choice veals, $3.50@3.75; buttermilk calves, $2.25@2.75. Sheep active, steady; lambs higher; poor to prime sheep, $2.25@3.50 per 100 lbs.; common to prime lambs, $4.50@6. Hogs firm; inferior to fair hogs, $5@5.40 per 100 lbs.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., June 27.—Cattle steady; prime, $4.90@4.70; good, $4.30@4.40; good fat cows and heifers, $2.75@3.15. Hogs active; Philadelphias, $5.30@5.35; best Yorkers, $5.15@5.20; common to fair Yorkers, $5.05@5.10; good sows, $4.25@4.50. Sheep stronger; extra $3.30@3.40; common, 50c.@$1; yearlings, $2@3.30; lambs, $2.50@4.50.

A MARTYR FOR FRANCE

A Tragic Ending of the Life of President Carnot.

STABBED BY A YOUNG ITALIAN.

Stricken Down While Acknowledging the Plaudits of a Multitude of Loyal Citizens at Lyons—M. Casimir-Perier Chosen to Succeed Him.

LYONS, June 25.—The most intense excitement has been caused everywhere in France by the assassination of President Carnot. To describe the excitement in this city would be almost impossible. The president was visiting Lyons in connection with the international exhibition. Upon his arrival here he was tendered a reception at the prefecture, after which he visited the exhibition. After spending some time at the exhibition he proceeded to the Palais de Commerce, where a banquet was given in his honor.

At 9:25 o'clock last night President Carnot started for the theater, where a gala performance was to be given because of his presence in the city. Several carriages were in the procession, the first one being occupied by the president. M. Carnot's carriage was driven slowly along in front of the Palais de Commerce, and then turned into Rue de la Republique, still following the facade of the palace. When half way down the street, which was lined with enthusiastic crowds of people who were loudly cheering, a man rushed out of the crowd and sprang upon the step of the president's landau.

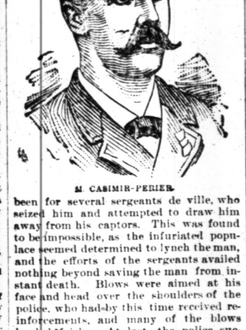


THE LATE PRESIDENT CARNOT.

Just at this moment M. Carnot was waving his right hand and saluting with his hat in his left hand in response to the ovation that was being given to him by the crowd. The people close to the carriage saw that the man standing on the step had a knife in his hand. By the glare of the electric light they saw the bright blade gleam in the air as the assassin's arm descended, and then President Carnot was seen to fall back in his seat.

M. Rivaud, prefect of Lyons, who was seated beside M. Carnot, immediately struck the assassin a blow full in the face and knocked him from the step, thus preventing the man from again stabbing the president, which it was his evident intention to do.

Instantly cries of "Le presidentest assassine!" "Mort a la assassin!" were heard on every side, and the crowd in the vicinity of the carriage swelled to enormous proportions, every member in it seemingly intent upon killing the assassin. He was grasped by a dozen hands, and his life would have then and there paid the forfeit of his crime had it not been for several sergeants de ville, who seized him and attempted to draw him away from his captors. This was found to be impossible, as the infuriated populace seemed determined to lynch the man, and the efforts of the sergeants availed nothing beyond saving the man from instant death. Blows were aimed at his face and head over the shoulders of the police, who hadsby this time received reinforcements, and many of the blows landed fairly. At last the police succeeded in driving the howling mob back, but it was not until the arrival of armed guards that they were able to proceed with him to the station.



M. CASIMIR-PERIER.

In the meantime physicians were hastily summoned to attend the president, who had almost immediately been conveyed to the prefecture. A careful examination was made of the wound, and the doctors declared that the condition of M. Carnot was hopeless.

The receipt of the news of the assassination caused a great sensation at the Grand theater, which was filled to the walls by the elite of Lyons. The theater presented a brilliant scene, the handsome toilettes being offset by the gay uniforms of the many military officers present. All were waiting with impatience the arrival of the president, and all were unable to understand the delay. Suddenly a man entered the theater, crying at the top of his voice, "The president has been assassinated!"

The most intense excitement followed this abrupt announcement. Women screamed and several fainted. Many went without waiting to secure their hats, ran out of the building to confirm the news. They found all the streets leading to the palace filled with excited throngs, and in a few minutes they were convinced that the report was true. Suddenly through the throng sped a landau conveying Adrien Dupuy, a brother of Prime Minister Dupuy; Deputy Chaudey and Prefect Rivaud, the crowd falling away before it, as it dashed into the Rue de la Republique, preceded by four mounted gendarmes. The crowd, thinking now that the report of the assassination was untrue, and that the president was in the carriage, shouted "Vive Carnot!" "Vive la Republique!"

The carriage was stopped and MM. Chaudey and Rivaud, in tremulous voices, said: "Don't shout! The president has been the victim of an outrage."

The cheers were instantly turned to curses, and many and loud were the cries for vengeance.

The landau proceeded to the theater, where MM. Rivaud and Chaudey went to the president's box. Then M. Rivaud announced the terrible tragedy, and with exclamations of anger the audience dispersed.

After examining the president's wound all the physicians in attendance upon him agreed that an operation was necessary, whereupon Dr. Ollier immediately probed the wound. While this was being done M. Carnot came to his senses, and said feebly, but distinctly, "How you are hurting me."

The doctors, however, continued to attend the wound, the outward bleeding of which had stopped. They knew, though, that the president's condition was extremely grave, as they more than suspected that internal hemorrhages had commenced.

Despite all that medical skill could do the dying man sank rapidly, and at 12: