MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, super, $3.00@3.35. Wheat—Southern Fultz, 1.00@1.01 Corn—Southern White, 55@55c., Yellow, 52@53c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 37@38c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 87@92c. Hay—Maryland and Pennsylvania $12.50@13.00. Straw—Wheat, $7.50@8.50. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 2?@30c. near-by receipt 19@21c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 11?@12?c., Western, 8@9?c. Eggs—?@27c. Tobacco, Leaf-Interior $1.00@1.50 Good Common, $4.00@5.00, Middling, $8.00 @8.00, Good to finered, $9.00@11.00. Fancy, $12.00@13.00.

NEW YORK—Flour—Southern Good to choice extra, $3.65@4.25. Wheat—No. 1 White 1.04?@1.05. Rye—State 1.05@1.06?c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 69@72c. Oats—White, State 39?@40?c. Butter—State, 29@31c. Cheese—State, 11@11?c. Eggs—26?@28c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania Fancy, $4.25@4.80. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, 1.04?@1.04?. Rye—Pennsylvania, 97@98c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 56?@57?c. Oats—37@38?c. Butter—State, 28@29c. Cheese—New York Factory, 10@10?c. Eggs—State, 28@29c.

CATTLE.

BALTIMORE—Beef—$4.00@4.60. Sheep—$2.50@4.75. Hogs—$4.00@4.25.

NEW YORK—Beef—$4.75@5.40. Sheep—$3.00@5.12?. Hogs—3.60@4.00.

EAST LIBERTY—Beef—$4.70@5.00. Sheep—$3.00@5.00. Hogs—5.80@5.90.

MAYOR GRANT, of New York, is the happy owner of an old aunt who has $800,000 to will away, and who thinks that her nephew is king of New York and boss of the surrounding villages.

PACKET LINE.

THE SCHOONERS

Clara M. & Annie M. Leonard.

THE above boats are making weekly trips between Erston and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best material. Orders left with G. E. Bowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt St., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. GRAIN bought or taken at LOWEST FREIGHT RATES. All Grain stored in our Warehouse, in case of fire will be at the owner's risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the Lowest Cash Prices. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

C. R. LEONARD & BROTHER.

OFFICE.—In R. B. Dixon's new building on Dover street, Easton.

WAGNER'S GREEN HOUSE,

W. PRATT STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

J. & B. L. WAGNER, - - Proprietors.

This Restaurant is the oldest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.

PRICES MODERATE.

The crowds which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management. 3imbly

BALTIMORE COAL TAR AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY



MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

ROOFING MATERIALS, BUILDING PAPER,

TARRED FELT, COAL TAR, TWO AND THREE-PLY FELT, RED ROSIN SIZED PAPER, ROOFING PAINT, CONCRETE BLOCK PAVEMENT FOR CELLARS, &c., &c., &c.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. SEND FOR CIRCULARS, SAMPLES AND PRICE LIST.

octly 16 W. CAMDEN ST., BALTIMORE.

E. H. FURNESS.

DEALER IN

Paints, Oil, Glass and Wall Paper,

HARRISON STREET, EASTON, MD.

ALSO A FINE LINE OF

FIRST CLASS GROCERIES

Received Fresh Weekly.

I am prepared to do all kinds Painting, Wall Decorating in Paper or Paint, in best styles Painting done on houses by day or contract. I am also agent for two brands of first quality Patent Paint. If you consult your interest you will call on me before purchasing, as by my long experience in the business I think I can make it to your advantage to give me a call.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED CHEERFULLY.

Thankful for past favors I solicit a continuance of same 3mb9

ROBERT B. DIXON & CO,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

LUMBER & BUILDING MATERIAL,

NORTH CAROLINA LOCUST POSTS, VERY EXTRA CYPRESS SHINGLES.

FENCING,

BOTH HEMLOCK AND NORTH CAROLINA.

—DEALERS IN—

ANTHRACITE AND CUMBERLAND COALS

—AND—

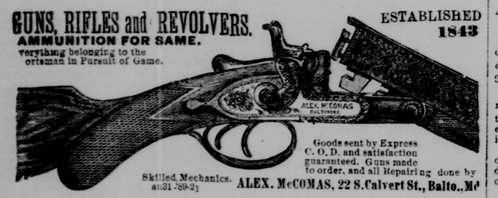
FERTILIZERS.

☞ We are selling the above at lowest prices to suit the times. jan8 9

GUNS, RIFLES and REVOLVERS.

AMMUNITION FOR SAME.

Everything belonging to the sportsman in Pursuit of Game.



ESTABLISHED 1843

Skilled Mechanics. Goods sent by Express C. O. D. and satisfaction guaranteed. Guns made to order, and all Repairing done by

au31 '89-2) ALEX. McCOMAS, 22 S. Calvert St., Balto., Md

Special Inducements!

Flooring and Shingles.

BUILDING LUMBER GENERALLY.

Doors, Sash and Blinds.

—GET OUR—

Very Low Prices

BEFORE BUYING.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,

414 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

STEADY PROGRESS.

The Growth of the South Goes on With Little Change.

Astonishing Rate of Increase in Foreign Trade From Norfolk, Newport News Charleston and Other Points.

The *Manufacturer's Record*, of Baltimore, in reviewing the industrial progress of the South, says: "The general growth of the South goes on with no material change; but, taking a look over the whole field, it will be seen that the progress which is being made is of the most substantial character, and that it will add vastly to the wealth and progress of this section. The industrial growth is being supplemented by a most astonishing rate of increase in foreign trade from Norfolk, Newport News, Charleston, Savannah, New Orleans and Galveston. One after another of the great manufacturing plants that have been under construction for the last 12 or 15 months are being completed and getting into operation. The iron-pipe works at Radford, Va., will commence work soon with some 400 hands; a new furnace has just blown in at New Birmingham, Texas, making the third one there; the furnace company at Jefferson, Texas, will build a cotton-tie and rolling mill, work has been commenced on the construction of a $1,000,000-bushel grain elevator at Galveston, Texas; and another of 500,000 bushel capacity will probably be built; a company has been organized in London with a capital of $5,000,000 to purchase and develop large mineral and timber properties in the South; a $1,000,000 company has purchased 8,000 acres of coal land in West Virginia, and will develop on a large scale; a factory to make fertilizers out of basic-steel slag is being built in Chattanooga. Among other enterprises reported for the week are a $3,000 compress company at Thomasville, Ga.; a $100,000 compress company at Montgomery, Ala.; a $25,000 electric light and flour-mill company in Texas; a $500,000 phosphate company in Florida; a $50,000 tie factory and machine-shop company at De Land, Fla.; a $500,000 mining company at Salisbury, N. C.; water works at Milledgeville, Ga.; a $50,000 ice and electric-light company at Velasco, Texas; a $50,000 lime works at Chattanooga, Tenn.; a $100,000 engine and machinery company at New Orleans; a $100,000 fertilizer company at Baltimore, etc."

CHEYENNES MEAN WAR.

Troops Ordered to the Agency—Settlers Fearful of Roving Reds.

Orders were received from headquarters in St. Paul for troops at Fort Keogh to go to Cheyenne Agency, as the Reds are advancing in violation of the orders of the agency and have notified the agent that they intend to make an attack.

Since the order of the general office allowing those settlers who claimed prior rights within the reservation to make final proofs thereon, trouble has been feared and the Indians have made threats.

Sheriff Jones and C. H. Thompson returned from the agency with one or two Indians arrested for killing cattle. The other one managed to escape. Considerable difficulty was experienced in making the capture, as the reds put every obstacle possible in their way.

Considerable alarm is felt in that section. Danger is feared from roving reds bent on plunder and murder, rather than concerted action.

GENERAL STATE NEWS.

THE LATEST HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

THE Singerly paper and pulp mills, at Providence, Cecil county, were damaged by fire about $1,000.

THE schooner Maggie W. Mair has been brought to Annapolis, charged with dredging on the Three Sisters Islands.

LAWRENCE UNSELD, of Hagerstown, a brakeman on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, was killed near White Post, Va.

A NEW route has been surveyed for the Oxford and Southern Railroad, making a change of location for two or three miles. The proposed road will connect with the Baltimore and Ohio at Chilly Station instead of at Singerly, according to the first survey. The line will be on the west side of Little Elk Creek. The right of way has been given.

A WHALE recently stranded on the beach of Worcester county, measured 284 feet in length, 4 feet across the mouth, and 18 feet girth.

CAPT. T. C. B. HOWARD, of Cambridge, has put four partridges on Sharp's Island. It is believed that they will not attempt to escape over the water.

WASHINGTON CATLETT, formerly assistant teacher at the Rockville Academy, has been elected principal of Cape Fear Academy, at Washington, N. C.

REV. ADDISON INGLE, formerly of Frederick, has reached his destination in Japan, where he has gone as a missionary.

MISS CLAUDIA WHITE, of Rockville, Montgomery county, has reached China as a Baptist missionary.

BURGLARS entered the store of John A. Shipp, in Hagerstown, and carried away goods to the amount of $50.

THE recent storm blew off a portion of the roof of Bellevue Asylum, in Washington county.

INTELLIGENCE of the death, in Denver, Col., of Mr. Wreen W. Harley, son of Rev. A. G. Harly, of Montgomery county, has been received. The deceased was formerly a resident of Centreville, and at one time an employee of the Observer office, and lost his wife a month ago. A daughter six weeks old survives her parents. Mr. Harley's remains will be buried at Sweet Springs, Monroe county, Va. At the time of his death he was connected with the Colorado Sun.

THE statement of the treasurer of Allegany county shows a cash balance of $12,549.83. The financial statement of Montgomery county, notwithstanding extraordinary expenditures this year, shows an unexpended balance of $1,896.28.

MR. JAMES STAKEM, an aged resident of Ocean, Allegany county, was found dead under a trestle of the George's Creek Road. It is supposed that in crossing the bridge he fainted and fell through. He was born in Dublin eighty-one years ago.

EMMA, a little daughter of Richard Hoffman, of Cumberland, was burnt to death and two other children severely burned. The disaster was caused by the explosion of a coal-oil lamp.

A THREE-YEAR-OLD child of Mr. Nehring, of Cumberland, drank a quantity of whisky which had peppermint in it, and died shortly afterwards in convulsions.

MR. B. STERN has been elected president of the First National Bank of Frostburg, in place of L. M. Gorsuch, deceased.

MR. EDWARD PELL, of Baltimore, and Wm. Thies, a civil engineer, have leased for fifty years from Capt. Walter Saunder, of Frederick, six acres of land a half mile south of Ijamsville, Frederick county, for the purpose of developing the large slate deposits found in that locality. These gentlemen have interests also in the slate quarries at Delta, Pa., and other places, and pronounce the Frederick county slate to be of superior quality. Two shafts have already been sunk, which will be continued for at least 150 feet, after which the work of mining will be carried on in an upward direction.

A FARMER residing near Warnick, killed a gray eagle, which measured 7 feet 10 inches from tip to tip and weighed 12 pounds. Since November 1st over fifty hogs have died in Charlestown of hog cholera. The grip has made its appearance again in this county; many cases are reported but as yet none have proved fatal.

MR. JOHN NICODEMUS fell through a trestle work on the Western Maryland Railroad, at Edgemont, 25 feet high, and escaped without any perceptible injury. The train on which Mr. Nicodemus was riding stopped, and he, thinking the train was at the station, stepped off.

ANOTHER MINE HORROR.

Seventy-Three Men Perish in a Disaster at St. Etienne, France.

The report of a terrible mining disaster come from St. Etienne, in the Department of Loire, and the centre of one of the richest coal fields in France.

An explosion of fire-damp occurred at noon in one of the numerous coal pits in that region and many of the workers were unable to escape from the mine.

According to advices so far received, 73 men perished in the pit.

Immediately after the explosion dense volumes of evil-smelling smoke issued from the mouth of this and a connecting pit, and in a short time crowds of relatives and friends of the imprisoned workmen gathered about the entrance of the pit and prepared for the work of rescue.

When the first attempt was made to rescue the imprisoned men the rescuers were driven back by the foul fumes that poured from the shaft for nearly an hour, and nothing could be done to aid the unfortunate miners in the pit. At the very outset the rescuers encountered a serious obstacle, as the main gallery was found to have collapsed, thus preventing access to the imprisoned men.

After working several hours in relays, the party of rescuers had cleared away a portion of the debris, and in a few minutes they came across the bodies of four miners. The men, although unconscious, were still alive.

The second party of rescuers, however, found that it was utterly impossible to reach the other imprisoned men, and there is hardly a doubt that all of the latter have succumbed to the poisonous gases that fill the chambers of the mine.

MANY PERSONS DROWNED.

A Lot of Barges Upset in the Hudson—13 Men Known to Have Perished.

Twelve barges loaded with brick coming down the Hudson, in New York, when opposite Croton Point were upset at about 9 o'clock and about 20 persons were drowned.

When at Croton Point the swash of the river was so great that the tug was compelled to round to, thus forcing the barges to ride each other. Being loaded, and the tide washing high, they immediately upset.

There were 60 men on the 12 barges, and only about 30 have come ashore. The accident is attributed by many to the carelessness of the pilot of the tug.

Twelve men are known to be drowned from the different boats.

STATE OF TRADE.

A Gradual Improvement in Business the Only Change Observable.

The Low Price of Cotton Causes a Set-Back at Most Southern Ports—The Business Failures This Week.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days as reported to R. G. Dunn & Co., number for the United States 304 and for Canada, 36, or a total of 340 as compared with totals of 295 last week, and 285 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 312, representing 278 failures in the United States and 34 in the Dominion of Canada.

The only change observable in the condition of business is a gradual improvement. The one sign of unfavorable character is that collections at some points are slower and harder than usual, particularly where the low prices of cotton leads holders to defer selling as long as possible. But at the principal Western points, collections are very satisfactory, the larger trade centers reporting most favorably in that respect, and there is less difficulty at Eastern cities, though at the South some embarrassment continues.

Money is not particularly stringent anywhere, though rather close at Nashville and Montgomery. The speculative markets have tended downward on the whole, although what is unchanged in price, with sales of 28,000,000 bushels during the past week, and the receipts continued at the rate of over 7,000,000 bushels for the week, with exports unabated and at the rate of nearly 5,000,000 for the week from Atlantic ports alone. At the expiration of November corn dropped sharply about 6c, but market has by no means recovered its natural condition. Receipts are increasing, however, and will soon put an end to purely speculative control. Oats are 1c better, but pork products, and coffee are a little lower. Cotton has again declined a sixteenth to 8.06, with sales of 653,000 bales here and reports still far exceed the extraordinary receipts of last year. The Southern markets are unsettled, and stringency at some points is certain by delay in realizing, the price being unsatisfactory low.

Many branches of the woolen manufacture are thriving, but sales of dry goods are hardly up to the average, traders being very conservative.

At the Southern ports the low price of cotton causes a halt, the movement is only fair, though at Richmond improving with the tobacco sections.

There is little new in the great industries. For while some of the iron makers improves, and there is no inquiry for rails and bar iron with larger sales of pig, the price is depressed by attempts of some Southern makers to realize. The trade in cotton goods is perhaps a shade better, and in boots and shoes the factories are well employed.

The earnings of the railroads are altogether satisfactory and it is believed that foreign holders have realized on a large portion of their marketable stocks and bonds.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Senate.

2ND DAY.—Immediately after the reading of the journal the oath of office was administered to Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, reelected. Among the departmental and other communications presented and referred was the report of the superintendent of the census in the matter of the establishment of a permanent Census Bureau, together with the drafts of a bill. Also the report of the Secretary of the Senate showing contingent expenditures. Messrs. Dubois of Idaho and Call of Florida were then sworn in, and their credentials, with those of Davidson and Claggett, the claimants for the seats, were referred to the committee on privileges and credentials.

3RD DAY.—Immediately after the reading of the journal, Mr. Sherman, from the joint committee to wait on the President of the United States and inform him that Congress was ready to receive any communication he might choose to make, reported that the committee had performed that duty, and had been informed that the President would send a communication in writing. Ten minutes afterwards the annual message of the President was presented by Mr. Pruden, one of his secretaries, was laid before the Senate, and was read by Mr. McCook, its secretary. The reading of the message closed at 1:45, having consumed exactly an hour and a-half. It was listened to throughout with close interest and attention by senators and by a small audience in the galleries, comprising five gentlemen, who occupied seats in the diplomatic gallery, and who left as soon as the message began to treat of exclusively domestic matters. The message was ordered to be laid on the table and printed, and then the Senate adjourned.

House.

2ND DAY.—The House was organized to-day with more than usual expedition. Speaker Crisp demonstrated his ability as a presiding officer on the first day of his occupancy of the chair. He expedited business in a rapid manner and without any sort of friction. The democratic caucus nominees for House officers were elected, after which the members drew for seats. In naming a committee to wait on the President and inform him that the House was ready for business Speaker Crisp selected Messrs. Blount and Mills, Democrats, and Mr. Reed, Republican. Mr. Mil's declined to serve and Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, was substituted.

3RD DAY.—After the approval of the journal of yesterday's proceedings, the committee appointed to wait upon the President, through its chairman Mr. Blount, of Georgia, informed the Speaker that it had performed that duty imposed upon it, and the President would send a communication in writing this morning. A recess was taken for fifteen minutes. After the recess Doorkeeper Turner performed his first public duty in his new field of labor by announcing the presence of Mr. Pruden, one of the President's secretaries. Mr. Pruden delivered the annual message of the President, which was immediately read by the clerk. The reading of the annual message in the House never receives much attention, and the last one proved no exception to the general rule. On completion of the reading, the message was, on motion of Mr. Outhwaite, of Ohio, referred to the committee of the whole, and ordered printed. Mr. Miller, of Wisconsin, offered a resolution requesting the Speaker, in appointing the committee, to apportion the same among the several states and territories according to population, and to appoint at least a chairman from each state and territory. On motion of Mr. Holman, the resolution was referred to the Committee on Rules when appointed. On motion of Mr. Holman, the House then adjourned until Saturday, with the understanding that further adjournment should be then taken until Wednesday.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THIRTEEN Croatian laborers, under contract to work in the mines of Pennsylvania and Ohio, arrived in New York on the steamer Rhynland. They were sent back by the same steamer.

THE Supreme Court of New York city reversed the judgment convicting Joseph Barondess, the former leader of the cloakmakers, for extorting $100 from Popkins & Marks, cloak manufacturers, during a strike at their place. A new trial is ordered.

THE Oil City Derrick's report of the Pennsylvania oil field for November shows a considerable falling off of new production. There were, during the month, 246 wells completed, 66 dry. The new production is 33,371 barrels, or 16,077 barrels less than for October.

THE Convention of Electrical Linemen, which was in session at St. Louis, completed its work by forming the National Brotherhood of Electrical Workers of America. They will be affiliated with the American Federation of Labor.

THE famous Dickerson mine, on Mine Hill, Hackettstown, New Jersey, has suspended operations, Ario Pardee, its lessee, stating that it can no longer be worked with profit. Hundreds of families will be compelled to go elsewhere to find employment.

THE window glass manufacturers of Ohio, Pennsylvania and Indiana met at Columbus, Ohio, and formed a permanent organization, with an Executive Committee, consisting of C. J. McKee and William Loeffler, Pennsylvania; Charles Henry and T. F. Hart, Indiana, and L. G. Baller, of Ohio.

THE men employed in the Standard Fall Branch and Wooldridge mines, near Newcomb and Jellico, Tenn., have gone out on strike. The miners claim that the screen or screws, now in use, defraud them of a big amount in wages on account of their big meshes. They also demand that all the coal shall be weighed at the mouth of the mines, asserting that they have heretofore been wronged by the weighmaster.

A NEW organization, to be known as the Federated Brotherhood of Coke Workers of America, has been formed at Scottdale, Pa., with Robert D. Kerfoot, ex-master workman of the Connellsville region, at its head. Among labor leaders the opinion prevails that the new organization will divide the 20,000 cokers with the United Mine Workers' Association, and lively times will follow.

AT a meeting of Cabel & Co. and the representatives of their men, at Washington, Ind., an agreement was reached on the basis of the scale of prices, 65 cents per ton for screened coal and mine run in equivalent, and laborers proportionately advanced. This is a virtual concession of the miners' demands. There will be an advance of coal to compensate the mining operators for increased wages.

THE Michigan Federation of Labor adopted resolutions protesting against the use of stone cut by convicts at the Joliet prison upon the federal building at Detroit; indorsing the labels of cigarmakers, printers, hatters and other organizations; in favor of factory inspectors; a law prohibiting military and marine bands from competing with local bands.

CURIOUS FACTS.

Lobsters greatly fear thunder.

Poor soap shrivels the finger-nails.

An English peer cannot resign his peerage.

A Hartford (Conn.) barber has a kitten which is tail-less, and without fore-legs.

There are 1125 characters in the twenty-four books that Charles Dickens wrote.

A man in Missouri has twenty-seven pet rattlesnakes which come when he calls them.

Six tunnels in the world exceed 21,000 feet in length: St. Gothard, Mont Cenis, Hoosac, Severn, Nochistongo and Sutis.

It is computed that the docks of Liverpool, England, could hold about 20,000 vessels of the ordinary dimensions.

The largest beekeeper in the world is Mr. Harbison, of California, who has 6000 hives, producing 220,000 pounds of honey yearly.

Two prisoners in the Houghton (Mich.) jail sawed their way to liberty by means of the metal on the suspenders which they wore.

The song "Nelly Gray" was written in 1855 by Benjamin Hanby, who was at that time a student in a university at Westerville, Ohio.

The first iron bridge, built in 1778, still spans a little river between Worcester and Shrewsbury, England. It is about ninety-six feet long and weighs 378 tons.

Sitting Bull's cabin, near Mandan, North Dakota, has been purchased for $1000, a two-year-old steer, and two dress patterns by parties who intend to exhibit it at the World's Fair.

Rev. Mr. Boyd, of London, Canada, once christened a Nova Scotia youngster "Acts of the Apostles." The child was a fifth son, and his four brothers had been respectively named Matthew, Mark, Luke and John.

The genuine Shetland pony is infrequently imported to America because of its cost. It can be bought for from $25 to $60 on its native heather, but the expense of getting it to the coast and then across the Atlantic makes it high priced here.

The paper tree of the South Seas is a species of the mulberry. Its inner bark is so delicate that a soft and pleasant feeling cloth is made from it which the natives use in making their "best suits." It is also used in the manufacture of a very fine grade of paper.

George Johnson, a hunter of Hiseville, Ky., cut down a tree, in the top of which a coon had taken refuge, and found in the stump a stone jar containing $3700 in gold coin and two gold watches, which, it is said, were placed there by the famous guerilla, McGruder.

Six hundred pounds have been raised from the ground by John Whitman, of Baltimore, by a rope suspended from his teeth. He showed his strength of muscle the other day by pushing a car weighing thirty thousand pounds along a switch on North street. To do this the combined strength of six ordinary men would have been necessary.

North America's Highest Peak.

Professor Israel C. Russell has established finally and incontestably the claims of Mount St. Elias to be the highest peak in North America. There are taller mountains in the world, of course. This one measures somewhere between 18,000 and 19,000 feet, or pretty nearly four miles of altitude. But there are peaks of the Andes in South America which rise to 24,000 feet, while the Himalayas tower aloft to the height of 29,000 feet at a maximum elevation. However Mount St. Elias is the biggest hill hereabouts, as cannot in future be disputed.

Along the coast, Professor Russell says, is green country, covered with a profuse vegetation, but a day's march inland brings the a venturous traveler to the snow line. Then commences the icy plain formed by eternal rivers of ice flowing southward from the mountains at the north. For two months the expedition journeyed through that frozen realm, carrying cornmeal and bacon for food, and oil to cheer with lights the arctic nights. For six weeks the party traveled over the glaciers on the north side of Mount St. Elias, approaching the mighty peak from that direction because its heights are not accessible from any other side. The highest camp was pitched at 8000 feet above sea level, and from that point the professor and his men made a tremendious effort to reach the summit. After twenty hours of climbing they got up to 14,500 feet, but snow finally drove them back, and they were compelled to abandon further attempts.

The great obstacle to climbing was all was the snow, which fell almost incessantly, rendering progress impracticable. At one time a snowstorm came on which Professor Russell was alone at the high est point, and for four entire days he was cut off from his companions. Although the top of Mount St. Elias was not reached, angles were taken which will determine its altitude with accuracy when necessary computations have been made.

The great Malaspina glacier to the south of Mount St. Elias covers 1000 square miles, and is larger than all the Alpine glaciers put together. It is made by the confluence of four big glaciers and thousands of little ones, which flow into the mighty ice-plain as water does into a lake. The ice of the glacier is from 1500 to 2000 feet thick. Professor Russell says that the most curious and surprising that he saw in the region described was the reflection of himself in his climbing clothes mirrored in pools of glacial ice-water.—*St. Louis Star-Sayings.*

Around the World.

There are eleven hundred steamers traversing the four great ocean routes. The first is that across the Atlantic, another by Suez to India, China and Australia. To go around the world that way takes eighty to ninety days and covers twenty-three thousand miles. The passage money is $1000, and the traveler who wishes to go in comfort and ease should have another $1000 with him. Another sea route described is that by which you start from San Francisco and sail around the American continent to New York. The journey is sixteen thousand five hundred miles long, it takes one hundred days to cover it, and the fare is about the same as that around the world. To go around the Cape of Good Hope to Australia and back around Cape Horn is about twenty-five thousand one hundred and fifty miles and can be covered in eighty-one days. The cost is only $750.—*London Tit-Bits.*

A Providential Dispensation.

A curious story comes from Wenchisang, China. The town suffers from inundations of the Yellow River, and two years ago a movement was started by the local magistrate to build a breakwater. The chief difficulty lay in the want of sufficiently large stones. Suddenly, however, to the astonishment of the community, a heavy storm of wind and rain deluged the country, and brought down an endless quantity of huge stones exactly suited to the purpose. The people naturally regarded the incident as a direct manifestation of divine power in aid of a great public undertaking, and the Governor of the district cites a fact which conclusively proves the supernatural origin of the event. One of the stones, he says, which was as large as a house, was inscribed with seal characters, two of which, meaning "work" and "stone" respectively, he was able to decipher.—*London Graphic.*

Copper alone is used to alloy our silver coins.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Royal Blood."

TEXT: *"Each one resembled the children of a king."*—Judges viii, 18.

Zebah and Zalmunna had been off to battle, and when they came back they were asked what kind of people they had seen. They answered that the people had a royal appearance. Each one resembled the children of a king." I stand to-day before many who have this appearance. Indeed, they are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. Though now in exile, they shall yet come to their thrones. There are family names that stand for wealth or patriotism or intelligence. The name of Washington means patriotism, although among the blood of that race has become very thin in the last generation. The family of Medici stood as the representative of letters.

The family of the Rothschilds is significant of wealth, the loss of forty millions of dollars in 1848 putting them to no inconvenience and within a few years they have loaned Russia twelve millions of dollars, Naples twenty-five millions, Austria forty millions and England two hundred millions; and the stroke of their pen on the counting room desk shakes everything from the Irish Sea to the Danube. They open their hand, and there is war, they shut it, and there is peace. The house of Hapsburg in Austria, the house of Stuart in England, the house of Bourbon in France were families of imperial majesty.

But I come to preach of a family more potential, more rich and more extensive—the royal house of Jesus, of whom the whole family in heaven and on earth is named. We are blood relations by the relationship of the Cross; all of us are the children of the King.

First, I speak of our family name. When we see a descendant or some one greatly celebrated in the last century we look at him with profound interest. To have had conquerors, kings or princes in the ancestral line would bring a family name. In our line was a king and a conqueror. The Star in the East with baton of light woke up the eternal procession that marks music at His birth. From thence He started forth to conquer all nations, not by trampling them down, but by lifting them up. St. John saw Him on a white horse. When He returns He will not bring the nations chained to His wheel or in iron cages; but I hear the stroke of the hoofs of the snow white cavalcade that bring them to the gates in triumph.

Our family name takes luster from the star that heralded Him, and the spear that pierced Him, and the crown that was given Him. It gathers fragrance from the frankincense brought to His cradle, and the lilies that flung their sweetness into His sermons, and the box of alabaster that broke at His feet. The comforter at Bethany, the resurrector at Nain. The supernatural oculist at Bethsaida. The Saviour of one world, and the chief joy of another. The storm His frown. The sunlight His smile. The spring morning His breath. The earthquake the stamp of His foot. The thunder the whisper of His voice. The ocean a drop on the tip of His finger. Heaven a sparkle on the bosom of His love. Eternity the twinkling of His eye. The universe the flying dust of His chariot wheels. Able to heal a heartbreak, or hush a tempest, or drown a world, or flood immensity with His glory. What other family name could ever boast of such an illustrious personage?

Henceforth, swing out the coat of arms! Great families wear their coat of arms on the dress, or on the door of the coach, or on the helmet when they go out to battle, or on flags and ensigns. Ours is a lamb—the lion, the lamb, and when I fall wrap me in that good old Christian flag, so that the family coat of arms shall be right over my breast, that all the world may see that I adhered to the dove of the spirit, and clung to the cross, and depended upon the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

Ashamed of Jesus—that dear friend,
On whom my hopes of life depend!
No! when I blush be this my shame—
That I no more revere His name.

Next I speak of the family sorrows. If trouble come to one member of the family, all feel it. It is the custom, after the body is lowered into the grave, for all the relatives to come to the verge of the grave and look down into it. First those nearest the departed come, then those next of kin, until they have all looked into the grave. So when trouble and grief go down through the heart of one member of the family, they go down through them all. The sadness of one is the sadness of all.

A company of persons join hands around an electric battery; the two persons at the ends of the line touch the battery, and all the circle feels the shock. Thus, by reason of the filial, maternal and paternal relations of life, we stand so close together that when trouble sets its battery all feel the thrill of distress. In the great Christian family the sorrow of one ought to be the sorrow of all. Is one persecuted? All are persecuted. Does one suffer loss? We all suffer loss. Is one bereaved? We are all bereaved.

Their screaming eyes together draw
The human spirit and mortal woe.

If you rejoice at another's misfortune you are not one of the sheep, but one of the goats, and the vultures of sin hath alighted on your soul, and not the dove of the spirit.

Next I notice the family property. After a man of large estate dies the relatives assemble to hear the will read. So much of the property is willed to his sons, and so much to his daughters, and so much to benevolent societies. Our Lord Jesus hath died, and we are assembled to-day to hear the will read. He says, "My peace I give unto you." Through His apostle He says, "All are yours." What! Everything? Yes, everything! This world and the next. In distinguishing families there are old pictures hanging on the wall. They are called the "heirlooms" of the estate. They are very old, and have come down from generation to generation.

So I look upon all the beauties of the natural world as the heirlooms of our royal family. The morning breaks from the east. The mists travel up hill above hill, mountain above mountain, until sky lost. The forests are full of chirp and buzz and song. Trees leaf and bird's wing flutter with glee. Honey makers in the log, and bees against the bark, and squirrels chattering on the rail, and the call of the hawk out of a clear sky make joy a real thing. The sun, which kindles conflagrations among the castles of clouds and sets minaret and dome aflame, stoops to paint the lily waits, and the buttercup yellow, and the forget-me-not blue.

What can resist the sun? Light for the voyager over the deep! Light for the shepherd guarding the flocks afield! Light for the poor who have no lamps to burn! Light for the downcast and the lowly! Light for aching eyes, and burning brain, and twisted captive! Light for the sinner! Light for childhood, and for the dim vision of the octogenarian! Light for queen's coronet, and for sewing girl's needle! Let there be light! Whose morning is this? My morning. Your morning. Our Father gave us the picture, and hung it on the sky in loops of fire. It is the heirloom of our family.

And so the night. It is the full moon. The mists from shore to shore gleam like shattered mirrors, and the ocean, under her glance, comes up with great tides, panting upon the beach, mingling, as it were, foam and fire. The poor man blesses God for throwing such a cheap light through the broken window pane in his cabin, and to the sick it seems a light from the other shore which bounds this great deep of human pain and woe. If the sun seemed like a song full and poured from brazen instruments that fill heaven and earth with great harmonies, the moon is plaintive and mild, standing beneath the throne of God, sending up her soft, sweet voice of praise, while the stars listen, and the sea.

No mother ever more sweetly guarded the sick cradle than all night long this pale watcher of the sky bends over his weary, heartsick, slumbering earth. Whose is this black framed, black tasseled picture of the night? It is the heirloom of our family. Ours, the grandeur of the spring, the crystals of the snow, the coral of the beach, the colors of the garden, the harmonies of the air.

You cannot see a large estate in one morning. You must take several walks around it. The family property of this royal house of Jesus is so great that we must take several walks to get any idea of its extent. Let the first walk be around this earth. All these valleys, the harvests that wave in them and the cattle that pasture the hills—all these mountains and the precious things hidden beneath them, and the crown of glacier they cast at the feet of the Alpine hurricans—all these lakes, these islands, these continents are ours. In the second walk go among the street lamps of heaven, and see stretching off on every side a wilderness of worlds. For us they shine. For us they sang at a Saviour's nativity. For us they will wheel into line and with their flame torches all to the splendor of our triumph on the day for which all other days were made.

In the third walk go around the Eternal City. As we come near it, hark to the rush of its chariots and the wedding peal of its great towers. The bell of heaven has struck twelve. It is high noon. We look off upon the chapels which never fade, the eyes that never weep, the temples that never close, the loved ones that never part, the procession that never halts, the trees that never wither, the walls that never can be captured, the sun that never sets until we can no longer gaze, and we hide our eyes and exclaim, "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him!" As these tides of glory rise we have to retreat an I hold fast lest we be swept off and drowned in the emotions of gladness and thanksgiving and triumph.

What think you of the family property? It is considered an honor to marry into a family where there is great wealth. The Lord, the bridegroom of earth and heaven, offers you His heart and His hand, saying in the words of the Canticles, "Rise up, My love, My fair one, and come away," and once having put on thy hand the signet ring of His love, you will be endowed with all the wealth of earth and all the honors of heaven.

Almost every family looks back to a homestead—some country place where you grew up. You sat on the doorsill. You heard the footstep of the rain on the garret roof. You swung on the gate. You ransacked the barn. You waded into the brook. You thrashed the orchard for apples, and the neighboring woods for nuts, and everything around the old homestead is of interest to you. I tell you of the old homestead of eternity. In my Father's house are many mansions. When we talk of mansions we think of Chatsworth and its park, nine miles in circumference, and its conservatory that astonishes the world; its galleries of art, that contains the triumphs of Chantrey, Canova and Thorwaldsen; of the kings and the queens who have walked its stately halls, or dying over the heather, have hunted the grouse. But all the dwelling places of dukes and princes and queens are as nothing to the family mansion that is already awaiting our arrival. The hand of the Lord Jesus lifts the pillars and swings the doors and planted the parks. Angels walk there, and the gods of all ages. The poorest man in that house is a millionaire, and the lowliest a king, and the tamest word he speaks in an anthem and the shortest life an eternity.

It took a Pharaoh to build for Chatsworth a covering for the wonderful flower, Victoria Regia, five feet in diameter. But our family of the Valley shall need no shelter from the blast, and in the open garden of God shall put forth its full bloom, and all heaven shall come to look at it, and its aroma shall be as though the cherubim had swung before the throne a thousand censers. I have not seen it yet. I am in a foreign land. But my Father is waiting for me to come home. I have brothers and sisters there. In the Bible I have letters from there, telling me what a fine place it is. It matters not much to me whether I am rich or poor, or whether the world hates me or loves me, or whether I go by land or by sea, if only I may hit my eyes at last on the family mansion.

It is not a frail house, built in a month, soon to crumble, but an old mansion which is as firm as the day it was built. Its walls are grown with the ivy of many ages, and the trees at the gateway are abloom with the century plants of eternity. The Queen of Sheba hath walked its halls, and Esther and Marie Antoinette and Lady Huntingdon and Cecil and Jeremy Taylor and Samuel Rutherford and John Milton, and the widow who gave two mites, and the poor men from the hospital—these last two perhaps outshining all the kings and queens of eternity.

A family named in one house soon. Sons of your families are very much scattered. The call from married, and went off to St. Louis or Chicago or Charleston; but perhaps once a year you come together at the old place. How you wake up the old piano that has been silent for years! (Father and mother do not play in it.) How you bring out the old relics, and rummage the garret, and open old scrapbooks, and shout and laugh and cry and talk over old times, and, though you are forty-five years of age, act as though you were sixteen! Yet soon it is goodbye at the car window, and goodbye at the steamboat wharf. But how will we act at the reunion in the old family mansion of heaven? It is a good while since you parted at the door of the grave. There will be Grace and Mary and Martha and Charlie and Lizzie and all the darlings of your household—not pale and sick and gasping for breath, as when you saw them last, but the eye bright with the luster of heaven, and the cheek roseate with the flush of celestial summer.

What clasping of hands! What embracings! What coming together of lip to lip! What tears of joy! You say, "I thought there were no tears in heaven." There must be, for the Bible says that "God shall wipe them away," and if there were no tears there, how could He wipe them away? They cannot be tears of grief or tears of