GENERAL STATE NEWS.

THE LATEST HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

IMPORTANT improvements to the streets of Salisbury have been determined upon.

CHAS. H. WILLIAMS, an aged farmer of Charles county, is dead.

MR. SAMUEL BOOTS EDMONSTON, of St. Louis, is examining records in Prince George's county with a view to establishing a claim to a good portion of the city of Washington.

NUMEROUS applications are made at the office of the adjutant-general of Maryland for certificates of enlistment.

THE wheat and hay crops of Harford county are good.

SECRETARY FOSTER and Congressman Grosvenor are visiting Gen. E. G. Rathbone, in Oakland, Garrett county.

E. L. SPANGLER, a leading dry goods merchant of Hagerstown, has gone into insolvency.

PLANS for the improvement of the Anne Arundel court-house have been adopted.

NO copious rain has fallen in Wicomico or the adjoining counties for a month, and crops are greatly damaged.

EDWARD MALE, a lad, was drowned in Garrett county, and Jackson Rhodes received injuries at Hitchcock's tunnel, in the same county, which will probably prove fatal.

WHEAT harvest has commenced in Carroll county. Some wheat was cut in the northwestern part of the county early in the week, and the harvest will be at its heights by the middle of next week. The straw crop will be very large, but the quantity of grain will fall a little short of expectations, the heads not having filled and matured quite as well as was anticipated. A very fair crop, however, will be harvested. Corn is looking well. The farmers are all busy harvesting their hay, and an excellent crop will be gathered in.

MR. OTTO SMITH, living several miles below Finkstown, in Washington county, a few days ago went to his pump to get some water. He had a small child on his arm, and when he stepped on the platform around the pump the boards broke and he and the child both fell into the well. The well is about twenty feet deep and contained about seven feet of water. Mr. Smith held on to the child and caught hold of the pump and kept themselves out of the water until assistance reached him. Both escaped with slight bruises.

DURING a fierce electrical storm which passed over the Middletown Valley, Frederick county, a dwelling owned by Mr. Cyrus Routzahn and occupied by Mrs. Mercer, at Myersville, was badly wrecked by lightning. Mrs. Mercer escaped injury, but her daughter, who was sick at the time, was severely shocked, and as a result has been quite ill since. The bolt struck the chimney and knocked it off, tore the window frame out and badly splintered the rafters and weather-boarding.

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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.

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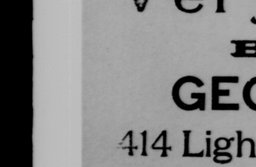
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FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Senate.

115TH DAY.—In the Senate the credentials of Mr. Aldrich for his new term, beginning March 4th next, were presented and filed. House bill appropriating $50,000 for a pedestal for a statue of General Sherman was passed. Mr. Morgan offered a resolution to print 15,000 copies of the report of the Committee on Foreign Relations in regard to the Nicaragua Canal, and it was referred to the Committee on Printing. The Agricultural Appropriation bill was considered and all the Amendments were disposed of except one. The Senate then adjourned.

116TH DAY.—In the Senate a resolution was offered directing inquiry into the effect upon the labor and industries of the United States of a policy of tariff for revenue only. Mr. Stewart offered a substitute for his free silver coinage bill. The President, in accordance with the Senate's request, sent copies of the commercial agreements with other countries.

117TH DAY.—In the Senate the conference reports on the Indian and Army Appropriation bills were presented and agreed to. The latter bill has still, however, one question undisposed of. It was to the payment for government transportation on the non-bonded portions of the Union and Southern Pacific Railroads. The Agricultural Appropriation bill was passed, and the consideration of the Legislative Appropriation bill resumed. The abolition of contemnance of the Utah Commission was the subject of discussion on the legislative bill, and that question went over without being decided.

118TH DAY.—The Senate disposed of the conference report on the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation bill, the Legislative Appropriation bill and the Pension Appropriation bill. Pending the discussion on the Pension bill, there were two executive sessions held, the feature of which was the confirmation of Secretary J. W. Foster's nomination. The Postoffice Appropriation bill was taken up and passed, the amendments striking out the appropriation for the fast mail service and inserting a new section to combine the third and fourth class matter into one class (the third) having been severally rejected. The bill for the free coinage of silver was taken up, and unanimous consent was given that a vote be taken on the bill and amendments next Friday. Adjourned.

House.

132D DAY.—In the House, no quorum being present, an adjournment took place.

133D DAY.—The House of Representatives was in session for one minute and a half, the shortest session on record. No quorum was present.

134TH DAY.—A call in the House showed a quorum, and the general deficiency appropriation bill was passed. The Military Academy appropriation bill conference report was taken up, and agreement was decided upon, and the committee instructed to insist upon the amendment giving $85,000 for an electric light plant. A bill for a uniform bankruptcy system was placed upon the calendar. The floor was accorded to District of Columbia bills, but the point of no quorum was raised, and the House adjourned.

135TH DAY.—In the House, after a resolution had been adopted setting aside certain days for certain business, the House went into committee of the whole on the Invalid Pension bill. The bill granting a pension of $12 a month to army nurses was laid aside with a favorable recommendation. A bill removing a disability for those who participated in the Rebellion and afterwards enlisted in the United States army was favorably recommended, and both bills were passed. Bills for complete payment of pensions and to forbid discrimination were also passed. Representative Pierce, of Tennessee, introduced a bill to provide for the free coinage of silver bullion into standard silver dollars, and for other purposes. After backing up the conferees of the Army Appropriation bill, in their refusal to yield to the Senate a point at issue relative to the Union Pacific Railroad Company's transportation pay, the House adjourned.

136TH DAY.—In the House, for the second time within one week, was rejected a report of the conference committee on a general appropriation bill. The Indian Appropriation bill, upon which an agreement had been reached, was again sent to the conference, the House being, as it was defined by a prominent member of the Committee on Appropriations, to show the Senate that it would not be forced into making appropriations which would equal, if not exceed, the appropriations of last Congress. A couple of hours were consumed in the consideration of a bill amending the Timber Culture Repeal Act, but it was withdrawn without action. An attempt to bring up the Tinplate bill was met by filibustering motions. Adjourned.

THE young Grand Duke of Hesse, grandson of Queen Victoria, who succeeded his father a few weeks ago, has commemorated that event by pardoning 179 criminals who were serving terms in the penitentiaries of Hesse-Darmstadt. It is probably well for Germany that the various sovereigns in that country live many years, as a rule, as every new ruler liberates a number of criminals upon succeeding to the throne.

CONSUL-GENERAL KING expects to return to the United States this summer for a short visit. His daughter, it is said, has become one of the leading belles of the American colony in Paris. Miss King made her debut in Baltimore a few seasons ago and is a pretty and attractive young woman.

THIRTEEN KILLED.

Terrible Railroad Accident in Harrisburg, Pa.

The Number of Injured Will Probably Reach 40—How the Disaster Happened.

The most disastrous wreck that has ever occurred in Harrisburg, Pa., took place at 12.36 o'clock A. M., at Dock street.

The second section of the Western express ran into the first section, completely telescoping two cars.

Among the killed are Richard Adams and wife, a furniture man of Harrisburg; an unknown man from Altoona, and a man from New York.

A lady on the train who was uninjured, missed her infant child and it has as yet not been found. Thirteen dead bodies have been taken to the morgue at the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot.

The number of injured is placed at 40, but it is impossible to authenticate this report.

Robert Pitcairn and Mr. Westinghouse and family, of Pittsburg, were on the ill-fated train, but escaped uninjured.

The first section of the train was stopped at Dock-street tower for orders, and when it was about to start the second section crashed into it, wrecking five cars, and the locomotive of the second section.

One car fell upon its side and the fire department was called out, a report being circulated that the wreck was on fire. This fortunately proved false.

The physicians and surgeons of the city were aroused, and all hurried to the hospital, where the injured and dying were taken as fast as recovered from the wreck.

The workmen at the Industrial plants in South Harrisburg at once responded to the call for help. The passengers were hemmed in the broken cars, and many were assisted to places of safety by those who first reached the scene.

The operator at Steelton is alleged to have been responsible for the accident, in having given Engineer Kelly, of Philadelphia, the wrong signal. The baggage-car, next to the engine, was the only one in the second sect on wr cked. None of the trainmen were hurt.

The private car of George Westinghouse, of Pittsburg, was the last on the first train, and its weight crushed the two day coaches ahead into kindling-wood.

At the morgue nobody was admitted and the names of the dead could not be ascertained.

The mangled bodies were in several instances unrecognizable. One car had to be jacked up to recover the body of a woman whose head was crushed to a shapeless mass. The clothing was torn from her body.

MURDERERS AT 12 YEARS OF AGE

Two Boys Stand a Child on Its Head in the Mud, Where It Dies.

Lenny James and a boy named Wooley, of Milford Centre, Ohio, each about 12 years of age, enticed six-year-old George A. McDonald to a shallow pool, where they stood him on his head in the mud and left him. He stuck there and died. He was found there later in the same position. The two boys were arrested and bound over for murder.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.

FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat	$ 5 00	@ $ 5 50
High Grade Extra	4 00	4 80
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	88	95
CORN—No. 2 White	57	58
Yellow	56	76
Ear Yellow per bal	2 65	2 70
OATS—Southern & Penn	29½	41½
Western White	38	40
Mixed	38½	39½
RYE—No. 2	81	83
No. 3	77	78
HAY—Choice Timothy	15 00	15 50
Good to prime	14 00	14 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds	10 00	10 50
Wheat Blocks	7 00	7 50
Oat Blocks	7 00	8 00

CANNED GOODS.

TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	$ —	@ $ 85
No. 2	—	70
PEAS—Standards	1 10	1 20
Seconds	—	90
CORN—Dry Pack	—	1 10
Moist	—	1 00

HIDES.

CITY STEERS	$ 7	@ $ 7½
City Cows	4½	5
Southern No. 2	8½	8¾

POTATOES & VEGETABLES.

POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 15	@ $ 25
White Star	30	35
Rose	15	25
Hebrons	—	30
SWEET POTATOES	2 00	2 50
Yams, bright	1 50	2 00
ONIONS—Bermuda	1 35	1 50
Maryland	75	1 00

PROVISIONS.

HOG PRODUCTS shlds, S	—	@ 5½
Clear rib sides	—	7½
Bacon sides	—	8¾
Hams	12¾	13¾
Mess Pork, per bbl	—	12 00
LARD—Crude	—	6½
Best refined	—	7¼

BUTTER.

BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 18	@ $ 19
Under-fine	18	18½
Fine ladles	13	14
Roll	12	13

CHEESE.

CHEESE—N.Y. Factory	$ 10	@ $ 10½
N. Y. flats	10½	10½
Full Cream	10½	10½

EGGS.

EGGS—State	$ 16	@ $ 16½
North Carolina	14	15

POULTRY.

CHICKENS—Hens	$ 11	@ $ 12
Old Roosters	25	35
Ducks, per lb	14	15
Geese	40	60

TOBACCO.

TOBACCO—Md. Inter'r.	$ 1 00	@ $ 1 50
Sound common	3 00	4 00
Middling	6 00	8 00
Fancy	12 00	13 00

LIVE STOCK.

BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 50	@ $ 4 65
Good to Fair	4 00	4 25
SHEEP—Clipped Sheep	2 50	4 75
Wool Sheep	5 00	6 00
Hogs	4 25	4 70

FURS AND SKINS.

MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $ 11
Raccoon	40	45
Red Fox	—	1 00
Skunk Black	—	80
Opossum	22	23
Mink	—	80
Otter	—	6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $ 3 80
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	91¾	91¾
RYE—Western	83	88
CORN—No. 2	59	59½
OATS—No. 3	37½	38
BUTTER—State	14	19
EGGS—State	15½	16
CHEESE—State	7	8¾

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	87	88
CORN—No. 3	54½	55
OATS—No. 2	40	41
EGGS—Penn. st	17	17½

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Immense Cost." (Preached in London.)

TEXT: "*Ye are bought with a price.*"—I Cor. vi., 20.

Your friend takes you through his valuable house. You examine the arches, the frescoes, the grassplots, the fishponds, the conservatories, the parks of deer, and you say within yourself or you say aloud, "What did all this cost?" You see a costly diamond flashing in an earring, or you hear a costly dress rustling across the drawing room, or you see a high-mettled span of horses harnessed with silver and gold, and you begin to make an estimate of the value.

The man who owns a large estate cannot instantly tell you all it is worth. He says, "I will estimate so much for the house, so much for the furniture, so much for laying out the grounds, so much for the stock, so much for the barn, so much for the equipage—adding up in all making this aggregate."

Well, my friends, I hear so much about our man-ion in heaven, about its furniture and the grand surroundings, that I want to know how much it is all worth, and what has actually been paid for it. I cannot complete the account now a year the magnificent calculation, but before I get through to-day I hope to give you the figures. "Ye are bought with a price."

With some friends I went to your Tower to look at the crown jewels. We walked around, caught one glimpse of them, and being in the procession were compelled to pass out. I wish that I could take this audience into the tower of God's mercy and strength that you might walk around just once, at least, and see the crown jewels of eternity, behold their brilliancy and estimate their value. "Ye are bought with a price."

Now if you have a large amount of money to pay, you do not pay it all at once, but you pay it by instalments—so much the first of January, so much the first of April, so much the first of July, so much the first of October, until the entire amount is paid, and I have to tell this audience that "you have been bought with a price," and that that price was paid in different instalments.

The first instalment paid for the clearance of our souls was the ignominious birth of Christ in Bethlehem. Though we may never be carefully looked after afterward, our advent into the world is carefully guarded. We come into the world amid kindly attentions. Privacy and silence are afforded when God launches an immortal soul into the world. Even the roughest of men know enough to stand back. But I have to tell you that in the whole course of this bill there was a very brilliant display when Jesus was born.

In a village capable of accommodating only a few hundred people many thousand people were crowded, and amid hostlers and muleteers and camel drivers yelling at stupid beasts of burden the Messiah appeared. No silence, no privacy. A better adapted place hath the eaglet in the eyrie—hath the whelp in the lion's lair. The exile of heaven lieth down upon straw. This first night out of heaven the prince is to spend in an outhouse! One hour after laying aside the robes of heaven, dressed in a wrapper of coarse linen. One would have supposed that Christ would have made a more gradual descent, coming from heaven first to a half way world of great magnitude, then to Cæsar's palace, then to a merchant's castle in Galilee, then to a private home in Bethany, then to a fisherman's hut, and last of all to a stable. No! It was one leap from the top to the bottom.

Let us open the door of the caravansary in Bethlehem and drive away the camels. Press on through the group of idlers and loungers. What, O Mary! no light? "No light," she says, this night which comes through the door." What, Mary! no food? "None," she says, "only that which was brought in the sack on the journey." Let the Bethlehem woman who has cast in her lot with kindly attentions put back the covering from the babe that we may look upon it. Look! Look! Uncover your head. Listen! Let all voices be hushed. What is it O Mary! Son of God! Child of a day—monarch of eternity! In that eye the glance of a God. Omnipotence sheathed in that brow's arm. That voice to be changed from the feeble plaint to the tone that shall wake the dead. Hosanna! Hosanna!

The second instalment paid for our soul's clearance was the sojourn in Quarantania, a mountainous region, full of caravans, where there are to this day panthers and wild beasts of all sorts, so that you must grow up there accustomed to fight for your pistol. It was there that Jesus went to think and to pray, and it was there that this monster of hell—more sly, more terrific than anything that prowls in the country—satan himself, met Christ.

The rose in the cheek of Christ—that Publius Lentulus, in his letter to the Roman senate, ascribes to Jesus—that rose had scattered its petals. Abstinence from food had thrown him into emaciation. A long abstinence from food recorded in profane history is that of the crew of the ship June; for twenty-three days they had nothing to eat. But this sufferer had fasted a month and ten days before He broke fast. Hunger must have gnawed every fiber of the body and gnawed on the stomach with tests of death. The thought of a morsel of bread or meat must have thrilled the body with something like ferocity. Turn out a pack of man hunters as Christ was a-hungered, and if they had strength, with one yell they would devour you as a lion a kid.

It was in that pang of hunger that Jesus was accosted, and satan said, "Now change these stones, which look like bread, into an actual supply of bread." Had the temptation come to you and my under these circumstances, we would have cried, "Bread it shall be!" and been almost impatient at the time taken for mastication. But Christ with one hand beat down the hunger, and with the other hand beat back the monarch of darkness. Oh, ye tempted ones! Christ was tempted. We are told that Napoleon ordered a coat of mail made, but he was not quite certain that it was impenetrable, so he said to the manufacturer of the coat of mail, "Put it on now yourself, and let us try it," and with shot after shot from his own pistol the Emperor found out that it was just what it pretended to be—a good coat of mail. Then the man received a large reward.

I bless God that the same coat of mail that struck back the weapons of temptation from the head of Christ we may now all wear; for Jesus comes and says: "I have been tempted, and I know what it is to be tempted. Take this robe that defendsl me and wear it for yourselves. I shall go through all trials and I shall see you through all temptations."

"But," says satan still further to Jesus, "come and I will show you something worth looking at; and after a half day's journey they came to Jerusalem and to the top of the temple. Just as one might go up in the tower of Antwerp and look off upon Belgium, so satan brought Christ to the top of the temple. Some people at a great height feel dizzy, and a strange disposition to jump; so satan comes to Christ in that very crisis. Standing there at the top of the temple they look off. A magnificent reach of country. Grain fields, vineyards, olive groves, forests and streams, cattle in the valley, flocks on the hills and villages and cities and realms.

"Now," says satan, "I'll make a bargain. Just jump off. I know it is a great way from the top of the temple to the valley, but if you are divine you can fly. Jump off. It won't hurt you. Angels will catch you. Your Father will hold you. Besides, I'll make you a large fortune if you will. I'll give you Asia Minor, I'll give you China, I'll give you Ethiopia, I'll give you Italy, I'll give you Spain, I'll give you Germany, I'll give you all the world." What a temptation it must have been!

Go to-morrow morning and get in an altercation with some wretch crawling up from a gin cellar in the lowest part of your city. "No," you say, "I would not demean myself by getting into such a contest." Then think what the King of heaven and earth submitted when His cause down and fought the great wretch of hell, and I fought him in the wilderness and on top of the temple. But I bless God that in the triumph over temptation Christ gives us the assurance that we too shall triumph. Having Himself been tempted, He is able to succor all those who are tempted.

I care not how great the height or how vast the depth, with Christ within us and Christ beneath us and Christ above us and Christ all around us nothing can befall us in the way of harm. Christ Himself having been in the tempest will deliver all those who put their trust in Him. Blessed be His glorious name forever.

The third instalment paid for our redemption was the Saviour's sham trial. I call it a sham trial—there has never been anything so indecent or unfair in any criminal court as was witnessed at the trial of Christ. Why, they hustled Him into the courtroom at 2 o'clock in the morning. They gave Him no time for counsel. They gave Him no opportunity for summoning witnesses. The ruffians who were wandering around through the midnight, of course they saw the arrest and went into the courtroom. But Jesus's friends were sober men, were respectable men, and at that hour, 2 o'clock in the morning, of course they were at home asleep. Consequently Christ entered the courtroom with the ruffians.

Oh, look at Him! No one to speak a word for Him. I lift the lantern until I can look into His face, and as my heart beats in sympathy for this, the best friend the world ever had, Himself now utterly friendless, an officer of the courtroom comes up and smites Him on the mouth, and I see the blood stealing from gum and lip. Oh! it was a farce of a trial, lasting only perhaps an hour, and then the judge risses for sentence. Stop! Is it against the law to give sentence unless there has been an adjournment of the court between condemnation and sentence? but what cares the judge for the law? "The man has no friends—let Him die," says the judge; and the ruffians outside the rail cry: "Aha! aha! that's what we want. Pass Him out here to us! Away with Him! Away with Him!"

Oh! I bless God that amid all the injustice that may have been inflicted upon us in this world we have a divine sympathizer. The world cannot treat about you nor abuse you as much as they did Christ, and Jesus stands today in every court-room, in every house, in every store, and says, "Courage! By all my hours of maltreatment and abuse, I will protect those who are trampled upon." And when Christ forgets that two o'clock morning scene, and the stroke of the ruffian on the mouth, and the bowling of the unwashed crowd, then He will forget you and me in the injustices of life that may be inflicted upon us.

Further, I remark, The last great instalment paid for our redemption was the demise of Christ. The world has seen many dark days. Many summers ago there was a very dark day when the sun was eclipsed. The fowl at noonday went to their perch, and we felt a gloom as we do not at the astronomical wonder. It was a dark day in London when the plague was at its height, and the dead with uncovered faces were taken in open carts and dumped in the trenches. It was a dark day when the earth opened and Lisbon sank, but the darkest day since the creation of the world was when the carnage of Calvary was enacted.

It was about noon when the curtain began to be drawn. It was not the coming on of a night that soothes and refreshes; it was the swinging of a great gloom all around the heavens. God hung it. As when there is a dead one in the house you bow the shutters or turn the lattice, so God in the afternoon shut the windows of the world. As it is appropriate to throw a black pall upon the coffin as it passes along, so it was appropriate that everything should be somber that day as the great hearse of the earth rolled on, bearing the corpe of the King.

The waves of a man's hatred and of hell's vengeance dash up against the mangled feet, and the hands of sin and pain and torture clutch for His holy heart. Ha! He not been thoroughly fastened to the cross they would have torn Him down and mangled Him with both feet. How the cavalry horses arched their necks and champed their bits, and reared and snuffed at the blood! Had a Roman officer called out for a light his voice would not have been heard in the tumult; but louder than the clash of spears, and the wailing of womanhood, and the neighing of the chargers, and the bellowing of the crucifiers there came a voice crashing through—loud, clear, overwhelming, terrific. It is the groaning of the dying Son of God! Look! look! what a scene! Look, world, at what you have done!

I lift the covering from the maltreated Christ to let you count the wounds and estimate the cost. Oh, when the nails went through Christ's right hand and through Christ's left hand, that bought both your hands with all their power to work and lift and write! When the nails went through Christ's right foot and Christ's left foot, that bought your feet, with all their power to walk or run or climb. When the thorn went into Christ's temple, that bought your brain, with all its power to think and plan. When the spear cleft Christ's side, that bought your heart, with all its power to love and repent and pray.

Oh, sinner, come, come back! If a man is in no pain, if he is prosperous, if he is well, and he risks you to come, you take your time and you say: "I can't come now. I'll come after a while. There is no haste." But if he is in want and trouble you say, "I must go right away. I must go now." To-day Jesus stretches out before you two wounded hands and He begs you to come. Go and you live. Stay away and you die.

When the Atlantic cable was lost, in 1865, do you remember that the Great Eastern, and the Medway, and the Albany went out to find it? Thirty times they sank the grapnel two and a half miles deep in water. After awhile they found the cable and brought it to the surface. No sooner had it been brought to the surface than they lifted a shout of exultation, but the cable slipped back again into the water and was lost. Then for two weeks more they swept the sea with the grappling hooks, and at last they found the cable, and they brought it up in silence. They fastened it this time. Then, with great excitement, they took one end of the cable to the electrician's room to see if there were really any life in it, and when they saw a spark and knew that a message could be sent, then every hut was lifted, and the rockets flew and the guns sounded until all the vessels on the expedition knew the work was done, and the continents were lashed together.

Well, my friends, Sabbath after Sabbath Gospel messengers have come searching down for your souls. We have swept the sea with the grappling hook of Christ's Gospel. Again and again we have thought that you were at the surface, and we began to rejoice over your redemption; but at the moment of our gladness you sank back again into the world and back again into sin. To-day we come with this Gospel searching for your soul. We apply the cross of Christ first to see whether there is any life left in you, while all around the people stand, looking to see whether the work will be done and the angels of God bend down and watch. Oh, can it be now we could see only one spark of love and hope and faith, we would send up a shout that would be heard on the battlements of heaven, and two worlds would keep jubilee because communication is open between Christ and the soul, and your nature that has been sunken in sin has been lifted into the light and the joy of the Gospel.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

EX-DEPUTY ANATOLE DE LA FORGE, who recently committed suicide in Paris, at one time cherished the hope that he would be elevated to the Presidency of the Republic.

HERBERT SPENCER visits amusement resorts in London regularly. His special delight is said to be comic opera, which in some of its forms should fully test his philosophy.

ALEXANDER DUMAS is nearly 70 years of age, and has almost entirely given up authorship. All that he does in a literary way nowadays, is to produce a comedy at long intervals, spending years of patient elaboration on the work. Dumas is supposed to be the richest author in France.

MISS MARY AUGUSTA SCOTT has just been elected a Fellow of Yale University, the first woman to receive this distinction. Miss Scott is a graduate and M. A. of Vassar College, has studied at Johns Hopkins, and was a student in honors at the University of Cambridge, England. She will proceed to the degree of doctor of philosophy.

SIGNOR GIOLITTI, the new premier of Italy, is one of the tallest men in Rome. In the town where he lives he is famous for his strength, which is truly herculean. He is an excellent boxer, and loves nothing better than a bout with the gloves. He is also a fine billiard player and a frequenter of the bowling alleys. He is a member of an Alpine club, and has often spent days alone wandering along the different mountain paths, with only bits of hard bread and cheese for nourishment.

MR. G. P. SANDERSON, whose death was announced last week, was the most successful elephant hunter in India. When wild elephants became very numerous in Mysore it was decided that an effort should be made to reduce them by capture. The first attempt was at Mr. Sanderson's suggestion, and under his superintendence, in 1874, and fifty-five were captured in one drive. Mr. Sanderson was subsequently transferred to Bengal as Superintendent of Kheddahs—that is, elephant traps—to the Government, and after eleven years again returned to Mysore.

SILAS B. COBB, who has recently given the Chicago University $15,000 for its building fund, is 80 years old. He was a Vermonter by birth, but upon attaining the age of 21 he went to Chicago, and up there without a cent in his pocket. Chicago then was a setti ment with about a hundred white residents and half-breeds and seventy soldiers. As a carpenter and a harness maker he got a start in life and then he entered the shoe and leather trade, in which he remained with prosperity until 1852. He then retired from mercantile pursuits and has since made investments in real estate and large corporate interests.

EX-GOVERNOR CURTIN'S years have not dulled the wit that has always made him one of the most agreeable of companions. He happened to be talking about horses to some friends at Tyrone the other day and recalled a little incident of war times. Some one had sought his advice about buying a good roadster and he recommended the would-be purchaser to Dr. Rutherford, of Harrisburg, who said: "Do you want a first-class animal? Well, you cannot go amiss in buying any horse you see within a radius of forty miles of Harrisburg, for all the bad horses have been bought up and turned over to the Government for the use of the army." Governor Curtin bears his age well and is said to be looking better now than for ten years past.

MURDERERS FIGHT A DUEL.

One Stabs the Other to the Heart and in Turn Has His Throat Cut.

Antonio Davil and Macario Olivera, two murderers under sentence to be shot, fought a terrible duel in Belem prison, City of Mexico, which resulted in both being killed.

The two men were employed in the shoemaking department and became engaged in a dispute over some trivial matter concerning their work. They are both desperate characters, and knowing that death to both of them was only a matter of a short time, finally agreed to fight a duel then and there with shoe knives and forever settle the dispute.

They took two other prisoners into their confidence, and while the guard was not in sight made their way to a remote part of the working-room and took positions within a few feet of each other. The word to fight was given by the seconds, and they began the terrible battle.

The affair was ended in less than two minutes, and before the guards could get to the desperate men Davil was stabbed three times just above the heart, but as he was falling he made a lunge at Olivera, cutting the latter's throat from ear to ear. Both both died almost instantly.

The two seconds will probably be shot for participating in the bloody affair. The other prisoners were frenzied with excitement.

THE amount of money for placing the powerful electric search light on the top of Mount Washington has been subscribed. The light will be the highest and strongest in the world, and will be seen from Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, New York and Canada.

Reviving Vital Action.

Considering that the bathing and swimming season is at hand, so is the season of many deaths from drowning. If every man of fair intelligence were familiar with the most approved method of reviving vital action in persons who had been a dangerous time under water, many lives might be thereby saved. With the liberal dissemination of instructions on the method many persons would learn and remember the process and would employ it in emergencies. A new method which has been by medical journals pronounced superior to the long-practiced Sylvester or Marshall Hall method has been suggested by Doctor Rowles, of London, England.

After the body has been removed from the water, place it for a moment with face downward, to allow the escape of water from the mouth and throat; turn it on the side and keep it on that side continuously, except when, about fifteen times a minute, the body is to be rolled, for a few seconds, on the face again. By keeping the same side always up, the lung on that side becomes clear. Turning first one and then the other side up is dangerous because thereby the partly cleared lung is suddenly flooded with the fluid from the lung which was downward. It is better to clear one lung entirely than to have both half cleared.

Each time the body is turned upon the face for the few seconds, a little more froth and water escapes from the mouth and nostrils. When the upper lung has been almost or partly cleared, it is useful to raise the upper arm above the head, thus drawing up and expanding the ribs and walls of the chest that air may enter, as in the Sylvester method, then bringing the arm down firmly to the side again, and repeating these arm movements fifteen or twenty times a minute, since the entrance of larger quantities of air into the lung is now safe. Pressure upon the back each time the face is turned down, assists the escape of water somewhat, and has a good influence on the heart, aiding the propulsion of the blood forward the lungs. The continued use of this prono-lateral method is said to be an excellent mode of keeping the pharynx clear of obstruction.

The artificial respiration process is far away the most important thing to attend to first. Not an instant should be lost before it is commenced.

If there be other assistants besides sufficient to keep up this process steadily and persistently for hours (for vitality has been restored after more than two hours of apparently fruitless effort) wet clothing may be removed, the body rolled into warm blankets and partly wrapped in them, and heat applied to the groins, feet and over the stomach, by means of hot water in bottles or woolen cloths. A very hot cloth applied suddenly and momentarily to the bare skin over the heart might help to restore its action, or an occasional sharp slap or two with the hand over this region might have a like effect.

When breathing is restored, but little usually remains to be done. A little hot drink or mild stimulant may be required, with dryness, warmth and quiet rest.

She Surprised Them.

Presence of mind has turned defeat into victory for generals on the battlefield, for statesmen in the Senate chamber, and for lawyers in the courtroom. It is a rare gift, but a very young woman who lives in the little town of Hawthorne, in the pine woods of Florida, possesses in to an unusual degree. The Sunday school to which she belongs recently gave a Sunday-school concert, and though she is hardly 5 years old, she showed such willingness to contribute to the success of the occasion that she was intrusted by her teacher with the recitation of a verse.

She applied herself to the task, and at the preliminary rehearsal acquitted herself to the delight of her teacher and the envy of her classmates.

The Sunday afternoon came at last. The church was crowded, and the exercises began. The little girl was in a flutter. At last the long-awaited moment arrived, and the superintendent announced her name. She toddled bravely up the aisle, and with the help of his hand mounted the steps and stood on the platform facing the people.

"Oh, what a lot of folks all looking at me!" she thought.

In fact, like many an older person in a similar situation, that was all she could think of. The verse which she knew so well that she had been saying it in her sleep she could not think of at all.

But she was not the child to give way to defeat without a struggle. If she couldn't think of that verse, she could of another, and so while the congregation was hushed to catch the first syllable from her faltering lips, she piped up in a shrill treble:

Needles and pins,
Needles and pins,
When you get married the trouble begins.

In one respect, at least, her recitation was the success of the afternoon.

A SPEEDY HORSE.

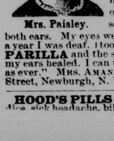
He Went So Fast that Bullets Could Not Hit His Rider.

A group of old cavalrymen were gathered in the smoking-room of their post headquarters one stormy day, engaged in narrating marvelous tales of the speed and endurance of the horses they had owned or handled during the famous struggle, when Cile, whose fame as a good story-teller is not strengthened by a reputation for veracity, spoke up, saying: "You remember that big chestnut I rode when attached to Sheridan's headquarters in '64?" A smile passed round the circle, and the Major, with a wink, replied: "No; what was he, Cile?" "What was he? Why, he was the fastest horse in Sheridan's cavalry. He had but one fault—he wasn't sure-footed—and that was what cost me these scars I carry to remind me of the hottest race I ever took part in. I got him of a Southern planter," Cile continued, "and the stories of his speed soon got to headquarters. Whether this helped to bring it about I can't say, but 'twas but a short time before they had me engaged in carrying important dispatches through the enemy's lines.

"The surrounding country was infested with guerrillas, and, you may see, my work was of an exceedingly hazardous nature, but as I was familiar with the country and always kept my eyes open I had little fear of being drawn into an ambush. But one morning as I was riding leisurely I heard hoofbeats behind and, turning, saw a squad of Johnnies coming down on me in a gallop. I touched the spurs to my horse, and was off like the wind, and soon I heard the pop, pop, pop of their carbines behind me. They fired until their ammunition was exhausted and never touched me, and I should have got off all right, but just then my horse stumbled and fell. Before I could rise and mount again I was cut off by a storm of bullets."

"Why, how was that?" the Major broke in. "You said their ammunition was exhausted."

"Yes, it was," Gile replied, with a sly look; "but when I fell the bullets had a chance to overtake me."



Mrs. Paisley.

WHENEVER I see Hood's Sarsaparilla I want to bow and say **'Thank You.'** I was badly affected with **Eczema** and **Scrofula Sores,** covering almost the