THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL.
Entered at the postoffice at Birmingham, Mich., as second class matter.

In sporting circles it is said that foot ball is destined to be the coming sport. The base ball cranks ought to make a success at it. They are noted for kicking.

Now that Connecticut has voted against prohibition it is clear that when the wind is southerly the land of steady habits knows hard cider from applejack.

American workingmen may read "Looking Backward" from motives of curiosity, but they are not likely to adopt it as a text-book on industrial economics."

The man who likes his own talk best should be shut up with a phonograph; but such a man is not satisfied unless other people hear him. That is what makes him a nuisance.

Within eighteen months eight persons have been killed by the electric wires in New York city, and yet some people are of the opinion that murderers can not be deprived of life by electricity.

There are 350,000 beggars in Russia. Heretofore we have sympathized with the exile to Siberia, but shall not waste any more tears on him. Convict life is preferable to be worried to death by beggars.

A Kentucky paper thinks it a singular thing that a river's head is not nearly as big as its mouth. Not at all. That is merely a quality which establishes the claim of the rivers to a leading place in politics.

The Boston Transcript is trying to boom the word "metagrabolize," which signifies to give one's self more trouble about a thing than it is worth. The word may become popular in Boston but it is too hard for the outside world.

The Northwestern Bee-Keepers' association was asked what is the best surplus arrangement for comb honey. This probably refers to the honey for which there is no room in the combs. A good place for it is on buckwheat cakes.

There is considerable coin in our favored country, according to the Director of the Mint, although so many Americans journey to the old world as to exhaust not less than $70,000,000 of gold a year to pay for their extravagances.

The latest successful book in London is "Westward Ho," of which in a few days 100,000 copies were sold. Westward ho! has been very popular in this country for a century. The same cannot be said of the New England hoe.

Professor Garland has a story in a recent number of Harper's Weekly entitled "Under The Lion's Paw." It is a Kansas story and has reference to the land question. Kansas has the happy faculty of getting into literature more frequently than any of the sisterhood.

The Indians of the Five Nations take great interest in news from the surrounding states, as well as within the borders of their own nations. Ten weekly newspapers are published within the territory, and a number of daily newspapers from the states are taken by the Indians.

The great secret of success in life is this: Do whatever you can do best, regardless of any competition, and when you have decided what you can do best, do it with all your might and with all your energy, not overtaxing the system, but devoting the entire business time to one industry.

The restaurateur who furnished the luncheon to the South American delegates at the white house has had experience with six presidents. He says; "Mr. Harrison is quite liberal. There were four cases of champagne, besides sherry and Chateau Margaux, and three cases of champagne were drunk. There was no limit placed upon anything."

Matrimonial ventures are discouraged by the decision of Land Commissioner Groff that husband and wife cannot "hold down" two homestead claims by living in a house built on the line between two farms. Courting of neighbors will now have to be prolonged until the expiration of the time fixed by law before the claims may be proved up.

Prof. Behrend, an English medical authority, who anticipated the discovery of Koch, points out that in the course of a practice of thirty years, largely among Hebrew patients, he has not met a single case of phthisis in the members of that faith, their immunity from its attacks being undoubtedly due to the Jewish method of examining and slaughtering cattle.

The depredations of the seal pirates in Alaskan waters are becoming so serious that the Alaska Commercial company will not renew its lease of the American seal islands unless the United States guarantees protection from the illicit hunter. The result of the indiscriminate slaughter that is one of the reprehensible features of hunting done on the sly is already evident in a decrease in the average size of seals taken.

It will, perhaps, strike most people as somewhat odd that there is a steady importation to America of Irish jaunting-cars. According to the carriage-makers, a certain number of enthusiastic Irishmen have a yearning after their native form of conveyance at certain periods of their lives, and straightaway send over to Ireland for a car. Once here, however, the cars are usually laid aside after the novelty has worn off.

One of the very painful spectacles of life is to see a little child half suffocated in a paroxysm of whooping cough. Here is a way to break up the paroxysm at once, commended as infallible by some learned practitioners in Germany and Switzerland. Put the first and second fingers behind the ascending branch of the lower jawbone and your thumbs upon the chin, and then draw the lower jaw forward and depress the chin by the same movement, and tell the child to draw a full breath.

A Brave Engineer.

He Stays at His Post of Duty and Meets Death While Sounding the Alarm to Others.

Marquette, Nov. 25.—The 4-mile grade on the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railroad leading into this city has been responsible for another accident, this time a fatal one. Shortly after midnight a freight train of 12 cars became unmanageable on the grade and tore into the city at a terrific rate, and at the curve by the water front jumped the track, killing Engineer Chas. Reinhart and badly injuring Fireman Geo. La Liberty and Brakeman Joseph Demerce.

The engine and nine cars were smashed, and the wreck was a terrific one, the brakeman being thrown over 50 feet. The engineer could, perhaps, have saved his life if he had jumped, but he clung to his post and sounded his whistle at every second as his flying engine dashed through the city, thus warning everybody of the approaching avalanche of cars and perhaps saving the lives of others who might have been on the track.

The engine went down an embankment 12 feet high when it left the rails and, when it struck the bottom, had turned completely over. The grade has been the cause of several similar accidents.

A Man Shoots His Wife. — Drink Caused It.

Grand Rapids, Nov. 26.—Alex. McKenzie came here last Friday from Chicago in search of his wife, who was visiting her sister, Mrs. John Freeman. Their home was in Traverse City but they were not living together. He found her and she went with him after he had threatened to shoot her if she refused. He drank heavily, but they were together at Freeman's house last night.

This morning about ten o'clock he returned to the house and shot her in the head, inflicting probably fatal injuries.

McKenzie is a painter by trade and had been working for Nelson & Co. in Chicago. He is 30 years old and she is 28, and they they have a 5-year old son at Traverse City. He gave himself up and is now in custody.

He says he has had trouble with his wife but he refuses to go into particulars maintaining that "the least said is the easiest mended," and has since claimed that he did not know he was with her.

Found the by Grand Jury.

Detroit, Nov. 23.—The grand jury summoned by the Wayne county circuit court has returned indictments against seven Detroit aldermen.

Ald. J. Chris Jacob, three indictments, two for soliciting bribes, and one for offering a bribe. The first two are in connection with the 10 per cent scheme exposed by the paving contractor, W. G. Malcom.

Ald. James Tierney and Ald. Lou Burt, who are indicted for connection with the 10 per cent scheme.

Ald. John Martz of the seventh ward, who is indicted for receiving a bribe.

W. W. Langdon, the jury fixer, now serving a sentence for contempt of court. Two indictments are returned against him, based upon his connection with the Hughes case against the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad company.

William Shaw, who is indicted for burglary at Northville.

More Trouble for Jennie.

Kalamazoo, Nov. 23.—Another sensation was caused to day by the second arrest of Miss Jennie M. Swetland, formerly abstractor of titles in this city. She is charged by Albert J. W. White with feloniously entering and publishing a false forged promissory note with a forged counterfeit mortgage, in order to obtain money, May 21, 1888. Miss Swetland was released on bail in $700 bonds. She was recently tried and convicted in the circuit court on similar charges, but the supreme court set the decision aside.

Burdick Beheaded.

East Saginaw, Nov. 25.—D. D. Burdick, a well-known citizen, aged about 50 years, who has been ill and insane for some time, arose from bed, where he had been watched by a hired attendant, and rushed down to the Michigan Central's track at the Hayden street depot, where he threw himself before a car which a switch engine was moving along the track in the yard. He was instantly killed, the wheels cutting off his head and one foot.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

Escanaba will build a new city hall next year.

James Andrews, a Pontiac pioneer, is dead.

Hope college has received another legacy of $2,500.

Michigan's congressional delegation is in Washington.

Lake Michigan is 43 inches lower than ever known before.

Allendale, near St. Ignace, has an epidemic of diphtheria.

Otsego county will bond itself for $30,000 for county buildings.

The Chase piano company will locate a factory in Muskegon.

The fair given by the Catholic church of Flint netted over $1,000.

Work is to resumed in the Standard coal mine near Jackson.

The postoffice at Randolph, Osceola county, has been discontinued.

Fred F. Mason of Ionia sued the Grand Rapids Leader for $10,000.

Newaygo and Fremont want the Grand Rapids & Manistee railroad.

Nicholas Erickson of Pinconning killed a 480 pound bear the other day.

L. N. Keating has given Muskegon four lots on which to build school houses.

Nat. Ostrander, a Bay City burglar, escaped from Jackson prison the other day.

Phillip Mims, one of the earliest settlers of Millington, dropped dead the other day.

John Torrent of Muskegon has bought $200,000 worth of pine land in Luce county.

Melvin M. Sill, an East Saginaw jeweler, drank a quart of whisky on a wager, and died.

All of Michigan's congressional delegation wants the world's fair located in Chicago.

The Michigan State Sabbath School association meets in Grand Rapids Dec. 3, 4 and 5.

The Decatur furniture factory, recently burned, has been re-built and is in running order again.

George Gates of Alpena will build a mill at Owen Sound that will cut 50,000 feet of lumber a day.

Kieth Follet, a well-known citizen of Grand Rapids, died at Colorado Springs, Col., recently.

William Laing of Saginaw has been appointed to a position in the government printing office.

Michigan farmers are despondent because the warm weather has spoiled the market for hay.

Allen Wright was fatally injured by being struck by a locomotive at Pelliston the other night.

The National Merino Sheep Breeders' association will hold its ninth annual meeting in Jackson Dec. 11.

Benj. S. Osgood, postmaster at Mendon, charged with abstracting money from letters, has been acquitted.

Daniel Phelps of Clarksville was accidentally shot and instantly killed while hunting a few days ago.

Walter Harrison of Geneva, Van Buren county, was kicked in the abdomen by a horse and instantly killed.

Hon. Chas. W. Williams, a member of the last legislature, is now deputy county treasurer of Leelenaw county.

Gustaf Andersen, John Engelstrom and John Kokolla were killed at the Buffalo mine in Negaunee the other day.

The Globe tobacco company of Detroit has sent a consignment of its goods to Cape Coast, west coast of Africa.

"Old Dick" the horse used by ex-Gov. Blair during the war will be 30 years old next spring, and is well and hearty.

D. F. Comstock, mayor of Big Rapids, was thrown from a hansom in Chicago the other day and seriously injured.

A smash-up of freight cars loaded with live stock occurred on the C. & G. T. road near Battle Creek the other morning.

Albert Broadman sues the D. L. & N. company for $10,000 damages for injuries received while on duty as a brakeman.

Ovid citizens will raise a bonus to secure an extension of the Toledo, Saginaw & Muskegon railroad from Ashley to Ovid.

Glenn Johnson, a Jackson boy, died a few days ago as a result of the severe treatment given by his playmates on his last birthday.

Jabotski was run over by a train at Manistee and both legs cut off. He died an hour later.

Ambrose S. Burdick, a resident of Lansing since 1850, has mysteriously disappeared and there are evidences of foul play.

Nels Graveson of Marquette went out in a small boat the other day to carry provisions to some quarry men, and was drowned.

The last rail has been laid on the Frankfort & Southeastern road, which connects at Copemish with the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Northern.

Universalists of Detroit, Lansing and Grand Rapids have decided to establish a summer resort somewhere on the shores of Lake Michigan.

The first wing of the Michigan Masonic home at Grand Rapids, is nearing completion. Its dimensions are 147 by 90 feet, four stories and basement.

A western town is trying to induce the Mudge paper clothing company of Port Huron to come west, and offers $50,000 bonus, and six acres of land.

The collections of internal revenue on tobacco and cigars in the first district of Michigan for October of this year, exceed those of the same month of 1888, by $39,509.31.

Chas. Williams and Frank Collins were arrested in East Saginaw the other day, charged with stealing a lot of jewelry and clothing from the Warwick hotel in Grand Rapids.

Toney Sweet, recently released from a 21 year's sentence in Jackson, is under arrest in Cheboygan for a criminal assault on a little girl. His first sentence was for the same crime.

Louis Sands of Manistee, has bought of the G. R. & I. railroad company 3,700 acres of hard wood land and 4501 acres of pine lands in Missaukee county for $500,000. The land will cut 80,000,000 feet of lumber.

Regular rail communication has been established between Cadillac and Frankfort. The last rail on the Frankfort & Southeastern and the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Lake Michigan roads having been laid Nov. 20.

It is a matter of official record in this state that diphtheria was communicated to three children by chewing a piece of gum that another child—then in the incipient stages of the disease—had given to her playmates.

Since July 1, Byron D. Winegar, a fish commission merchant, at Escanaba has received and shipped 40,000 pounds of whitefish, 40,000 pounds of trout, 50,000 pounds of dory, 50,000 pounds of sturgeon, 2,000 pounds of bass and 5,000 pounds of herring.

By direction of the state military board a Gatling gun has been purchased of the general government, and will be stationed in Detroit manned by a detail of 30 militiamen from the several military companies of the city.

William Barker, a Chicago traveling agent sued A. E. Anderson, mayor of Iron Mountain, for $10,000 damages for false imprisonment, and a jury has awarded the agent $1,000. Barker was arrested in Iron Mountain and locked up for billing goods without a license.

Eddie George, 11 years old of Jackson, went hunting with a companion. In attempting to get through a rail fence the hammer of the gun caught, discharging a heavy charge of shot into the youngster's left thigh. The wound is an ugly one and will probably result fatally.

Phillip Lennon of Marquette was sentenced to six years in Marquette prison for burglary. When sentence was pronounced Lennon drew from his pocket and threw at the judge a bundle of saws made of corset steels. At the jail it was found that he had sawed two bars out of his cell window.

The Jackson Citizen says that probably the only person in Michigan who draws a pension for the revolutionary war is Mrs. Lovey Aldrich, who resides with her son, E. C. Aldrich, in that city. Mrs. Aldrich is 90 years old, and was born in Sandborn ton, N. H. Her husband, who was a soldier under George Washington, died in 1849, at the age of 97 years.

LIFE IN A HAREM.

A Michigan Girl Tells Her Experience.

Among the passengers on the steamer City of New York, which foundered a few days ago, was Josephine Copelan, a pretty Jewess, whose strange experience on the continent was the subject of much newspaper gossip a few months ago. Miss Copelan was on her way home to Detroit, Mich., where it is said, she was a former leader in Hebrew society.

A reporter called on her at the American hotel a few days before her departure for Detroit. She is very pretty, and talked merrily of her trip abroad.

"Yes," she replied to an interrogation, "the reports published in American papers about my experience in a Turkish harem are all true excepting in one particular. For the first time in my recollection there was an evident spirit not to exaggerate.

"It was three years ago last May that I left Detroit in company with a young man, whom I supposed to be a true gentleman. Yes, we eloped. Well, we came to this city, where we parted a few weeks after our marriage. He went to Philadelphia, while I soon after took my departure for Europe. I landed in London July 4, following, and endeavored to get a situation as a private tutor. I had acquired experience in that line in Cleveland, Ohio. My advertisement attracted the attention of a clerk in the Turkish embassy, who anticipating a call to Washington, wanted to have his children instructed in the English language. Soon after I entered his household as an instructress he was recalled to Constantinople. At first I was not much taken up with the idea of accompanying him to the continent, but after great persuasion I finally consented.

"I think it was in the middle of October that we arrived at the Turkish capital. I soon found that life there was a dream of pleasure, and when my master took sick and died I regretted that I would have to return to London. In the mean time I had been at all the court fetes, and on more than one occasion I had met the sultan. He sent one of his officers to me when my master died, and I was informed that I might enter the harem—become one of the sultan's 500 wives.

"I didn't know exactly what the harem meant, so I consented to enter it. A week later I was brought before the Sultan in infantile costume. There were two English girls admitted the same day, and as I was examined with them, I didn't mind the necessity of more apparel. The ordeal was a rigid one, however, as we were compelled to submit to all sorts of exposures at the hands of the sultan. I passed a favorable examination before the sultan and one of his high officials. The same afternoon I was placed in charge of one of the most gorgeous chambers in the palace. It was to be mine until I agreed to become one of the Sultan's wives. I agreed as soon as I could, and when the Greecian ceremony was performed I was removed to a still grander chamber, where I was to remain for good should I become a favorite with the King.

"Two days after the marriage ceremony was performed I was made the recipient of a second bridal costume, which I was to wear on the occasion of the sultan's first visit to my chamber, which event was to occur on the seventh day of my confinement in the harem. Of course I dreaded the event. I had heard something about it and knew a little of what I was to expect. If I could charm his majesty I was to remain one of his privileged wives. If, on the other hand, I failed to entrance him, I was to be relegated to the innermost circle of the harem, there to live the rest of my life without as much as seeing my husband.

"Well, the day came. It wouldn't do to tell you all that happened. I was in my second bridal costume, which consisted of lace drapery, a garland crown of flowers and Turkish sandals—nothing more. When the sultan entered he folded his arms, and, assuming a dignified position, stared right at me. He seemed to look clean through me. Gracious, how I shuddered. Finally he smiled and approached me. Lifting the drapery from off me, he planted a kiss on my right cheek and then another on my left. Then he kissed my lips. He next threw the lace drapery aside and pretended to have been captivated.

"The following day I was told that I might remain in the privileged circle, and so I lived for two years until my escape, the story of which has been told in the papers some months ago.

"Oh, yes; I learned a great many things while in the harem. One thing there struck me above all others. It was the large number of American girls and women who enter the harem. I can't recall the name but I can recall an instance where an American heiress entered the harem. She remained there for three months and then bought her way out. She broke her secret to me, and told me that she only did it that she might have it to say that the king worshipped at the shrine of her loveliness. There are numbers of such instances.

"Yes, they often go to the innermost circle. That is a place to dread. To my positive knowledge there are 14 American girls there now. They are compelled to submit to the lustful desires of the favored members of the sultan's court, and life with them is a dream of horror."—New York Correspondent Boston Herald.

Words From Stanley.

He Tells of His Travels, His Illness, His Discoveries and His Camp's Narrow Escape From Starvation.

London, Nov. 26.—Mr. Marston of Sampson, Low & Co., has received a letter from Henry M. Stanley, dated South End Victoria Nyanza, Sept. 3, from which the following extracts are taken:

The rebels of the Emin government relied upon their craft and upon the wiles of the "Heathen Chinee," and it is amusing now to look back and note how punishment has fallen on them. Was it Providence or was it luck? Let those who love to analyze such matters reflect on it. Traitors without camp and traitors within were watched and the most active conspirator was discovered, tried and hanged. The traitors fell foul of one another and ruined themselves. If it is not luck, then it is surely Providence, in answer to good men's prayers. Far away, our own people tempted by their extreme wretchedness and misery, sold our rifles and ammunition to our natural enemies, the Manyema, the slave traders true friends, without the least grace, either of bodies or souls. What happy influence was it that restrained me from destroying all concerned in it? Each time I read the story of Nelson's and Parkes sufferings, I feel vexed at my forbearance, and yet again I feel thankful for a higher power than man's, which severely afflicted them with cold-blooded murders by causing them to fall upon one another a few weeks after the rescue and relief of Nelson and Parkes. The memory of those days alternately hardens and unmans me. With the rescue of Emin Pasha, poor old Casati and those who preferred Egypt's fleshpots to the coarse plenty of the province near Nyanza, we returned, and while we were patiently waiting, the doom of the rebels was consummated. Since that time of anxiety and unhappy outlook, I have been at the point of death from a dreadful illness. The strain had been too much and for twenty-eight days I lay helpless, tended by the kindly and skillful hands of Surgeon Parkes. Then little by little I gathered strength and finally gave orders for the march for home.

Discovery after discovery in this wonderful region was made; the snowy ranges of Ruevenzoni; the Cloud King or Rain Creator; the Semliki River; the Albert Edward Nyanza; the plains of Noongora; the Salt Lakes of Kative; the new people of the Wakonju or Great Mountains; the dwellers of the rich forest region; the Awamba; the fine featured Wasonyora; the Wanyoro bandits; and then Lake Albert Edward; the tribes and shepherd races of the eastern uplands; then Wanyakori besides the Wanyaruwamba and Wazinja, until at last we came to a church, whose cross dominated a christian settlement, and we knew we had reached the outskirts of blessed civilization.

Stanley goes on to recount the arrangements made by him to meet Emin, and after describing how he hunted up the missing rear column, continues:

I have already told you that the rear column was in a deplorable state; that out of the 102 members remaining, I doubted whether fifty would live to reach the lake; but having collected a large number of canoes, the goods and sick men were transported in these vessels in such a smooth and expeditious manner that there were remarkably few casualties in the remnant of the rear column. But wild natives, having repeatedly defeated the Ugarrowwas' raiders, and by this discovered the extent of their own strength, gave considerable trouble and inflicted considerable loss among our best men, who had always to bear the brunt of the fighting and the fatigue of paddling. However, we had no reason to be dissatisfied with the time we had.

"When progress by river became too tedious and difficult, an order to cast off canoes was given. On October 30, having cast off the canoes, the land march began in earnest and we, two days later, discovered a large plantain plantation in charge of Dwarfs. Ten days passed before we reached another plantation, during which we lost more men than we had lost between Banalays and Ugarrowwas. Small pox broke out among the Manyema and the mortality was terrible. Our Zanzibaris escaped the post, however, owing to the vaccination they had undergone on board the Maduraz. Four days later we stumbled across the principal village of the district, called Andikumu. It was surrounded by the finest plantation of bananas and plaintains we had yet seen. The Ihuru river was about four miles S. S. E. from this place, flowing from E. N. E. It was about 60 yards broad and deep owing to heavy rains. From Andikumus, six days' march northerly brought us to another flourishing settlement called Indeman, situated about four hours' march from a river supposed to be the Ihuru. After capturing some Daris we discovered it was the right branch of the Ihurn called the Dui river. We passed from Indemand into a district entirely unvisited by Mayema."

Bold Train Robbers.

Oswego, Kas., Nov. 26.—A train robbery of extraordinary boldness was accomplished in the Choctaw Nation, I. T., last night.

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas express train, northbound for St. Louis, was held up on Pryor Creek, near Perry station, and the express car robbed of about $50,000.

The robbers displayed great coolness, and went about their work in such a familiar manner as to convince the trainmen that they were professionals.

The road agents were only two in number. They had concealed themselves in a clump of bushes near the water tank, on Pryor Creek, and when the train stopped for water they boarded the engine, one on either side, and covering the engineer and fireman with their revolvers, explained to them their design of robbing the train.

One of the robbers climbed in the tender and from that point was master of the engine. The men in the cab were compelled to obey his commands.

The other robber in the meantime went back to the express car and uncoupled it from the rest of the train. Entering the car, he intimidated the express messenger by presenting a brace of revolvers at his head and ordering him to disarm himself.

The messenger obeyed and the robber possessed himself of the messenger's weapons and then through the window called to his confederate in the tender: "All right; let her go." The latter repeated the command to the engineer, who opened the throttle, and the engine and express car sped rapidly away from the rest of the train.

The robber in the express car compelled the messenger to open the safe by a threat of death and to transfer the safe's contents to a large sack which the robber had brought along to convey the booty in. The messenger again obeyed.

The robber then made a hasty examination of the car to see that nothing valuable was overlooked, and giving a signal to his confederate, the latter ordered the engineer to slack up. This done, the robbers disembarked and made their escape in the darkness.

When the train arrived here Express Messenger Johnson had just completed footing up his loss. The total figures were between $45,000 and $50,000. This loss must be borne by the Pacific express company, which operates on the line of the M., K. & T.

An attempt to rob the Santa Fe train was made at nearly the same point in the territory the past week, but the officers of the road got wind of the plan and prevented its execution, although they were unable to capture the robbers. It is thought they are the same men who committed the robbery last night.

Jeff is Hard Up.

Nashville, Tenn.,—Col. D. P. Porter, president of the Davis land company, is in town and reports the enterprise progressing satisfactorily. Its object is to develop and market a large tract of wild land in Arkansas owned by Jefferson Davis and with the proceeds pay off a $40,000 debt that is oppressing Mr. Davis in his old age. The projectors are well-to-do friends of the aged statesman. Mr. Davis would not accept a money gift from them and they have taken this means of relieving him from his financial troubles.

Rice Will Be Scarce.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Consul-general Leonard of Shanghi has reported to the department of state the results of recent heavy rains in the Yangtse Valley, China. Fifteen million acres of Rice have been ruined. A total failure of the rice crop in the Yangtse Valley would not cause distress next season, as other products can be utilized.

Contempt for Law.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The attorney for the northern district of Texas has made a lengthy report to the government, the principal fact in which is that the difficulty in administering the federal laws in that section of the state is the contempt the people have toward the United States government and its laws.

His Father's Favorite.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Green B. Raum jr., son of the commissioner of pensions, has been appointed assistant chief clerk of the pension bureau, vice Reeds resigned.

A DESPERATE WOMAN'S DEED.

She Puts Five Bullets Into a New York Business Man.

New York, Nov. 23.—Stephen Pettus secretary and treasurer of the Brooklyn elevated railroad, commission merchant and member of the cotton exchange, was shot down in Fulton street this morning about 10 o'clock by Hannah Southwort , who emptied the five chambers of a 38-caliber Smith & Wesson into Pettus' head and body. A man who saw the shooting said that he had noticed the woman acting strangely on the boat, as though laboring under great excitement. As Pettus was walking up Fulton street the woman suddenly sprang forward until close behind him, so near that she might have struck him with her hand. Then she fired five shots from a new silver-plated revolver, each shot taking effect. Pettus staggered and tried to run into the nearest doorway, but the self-cocking pistol of the furiated woman was too quick for him. Covered with blood, he fell against the door, which swung open with his weight and the dying man ran inside, rushed behind the counter, out again and fell dead in a bloody heap at the foot of the stairway leading to the next floor. The woman made no attempt to escape, and was at once locked up in the station house.

Mrs. Hannah Southworth, is a native of Louisville, being the daughter of the late E. J. Martin, a well-known coffee broker, who died four years ago, and her mother was a Miss Bartley, also of that city. She is about thirty years of age and has been a widow for ten years. She charged Mr. Pettus, who was originally from Clarkville, Tenn., with having committed an outrage upon her person four years ago, for which a suit for $25,000 was brought against him by Mrs. Southworth some months ago. Several of her brothers are prominent business men in New York, San Francisco and Brooklyn, with one of whom in the last named city she makes her home.

HOSPITAL BURNED.

Several Patients Perish.-Loss $300,000.

Blackfoot, Idaho, Nov. 26.—The territorial asylum burned this morning, caused by a defective flue in the basement.

Fifty-seven out of 65 inmates were rescued, while two women and two men are known to have perished, and four are missing and are supposed to have been burned. The loss is estimated at $300,000.

Walking Under the Dark Shadow.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 25.—The friends of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, the famous authoress of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," have at length been compelled to admit that she has finally become hopelessly insane and her end is a matter of but a short time. She has been in this condition for several months, but though thousands saw her daily few knew her real condition. Strange to say, while her mind becomes weaker her physical condition steadily improves, and now attended by a nurse who never leaves her for a moment, she wanders around spending most of her time in pleasant weather out in the open air in the park. Her malady is inoffensive save that she is constantly haunted by shadows of her dead friends, and is constantly whispering to these visions, believing them real, which ghastly conduct is anything but pleasant to her attendants. When not thus engaged she is singing some old hymn popular fifty years ago, "Rock of Ages" being her favorite. Her physicians say she is beyond all aid and will gradually lose all her faculties, dying, most probably, some time while asleep.

Canada Wants it Too.

Montreal, Nov. 23.—French papers of this city have declared in favor of a Canadian republic.

The Herald, the chief organ of the dominion opposition, says that the English people are slow to make constitutional changes, but adds that it is unsafe to say what the force of example and the increasing intercourse of Great Britain and America, backed by the further blackguardism of persons in high position, might not do. It would, of course, make no difference whatever to Canada were the English monarchy to give place to a republic, beyond the impetus that such a change might give to the train of thought that leads a thinker to the conclusion that it is nearly time Canada busied herself about her own independence. Australia, which is a baby among nations, is already considering the propriety of establishing an Australian nation.

A Dead Buckeye.

Brussels, Nov. 26.—George H. Pendleton died in this city last evening.

George H. Pendleton was born in Cincinnati in 1825, and was admitted to the bar in 1847, forming a partnership with Hon. Geo. E. Pugh. He was elected to the state senate in 1853, and immediately on the expiration of his term of office was chosen to represent the First Ohio district in congress, where he served five successive terms. He ran in 1864 with Gen. George B. McClellan at the head of the democratic ticket, for the vice presidency. In 1869 he was nominated by the democratic party in Ohio for governor, but being unable to make a canvass was defeated. Since that time he served a term in the United States senate, and after his retirement from that position had devoted his time to his private business until his appointment as minister to Germany by President Cleveland.

Bad Investments Responsible.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 23.—The Lawrence bank yesterday closed its doors with liabilities of $800,000, made by bad investments and the failure of Long & Co., iron manufacturers, who are indebted to the bank for $300,000.

Its capital is $800,000, and its assets an unknown quantity. President W. W. Young of the bank declared last night that the collapse is complete; that he has sunk all his own money and that of some of his friends, and he is ruined. He ascribes the failure to injudicious investments, and declares positively that there is no dishonesty. The bank carried over $800,000 in deposits, much being from persons who are unable to stand the loss. E. Z. Wainright is said to have $40,000 in the bank, and Carnegie Brothers also a heavy deposit, but neither will be involved by the failure.

The Endowment House Oath.

Salt Lake City, Nov. 23.—Henry W. Lawrence, president of the chamber of commerce, told the court yesterday in the Mormon investigation that he came to Utah 38 years ago, officiated in the endowment house for several years, and was excommunicated in 1869. The endowment house oath was:

You each and all of you agree to avenge the blood of the prophets Joseph and Hiram, who have sealed their testimony with their blood, and that you will teach this to your children and children's children to the third and fourth generation. This you do in the presence of God and the ministering angels.

There was also another covenant to obey the priesthood in all things.

The Church Friendly.

Rio Janeiro, Nov. 27.—The Catholic church has granted its benediction to the new republic, which is significant, inasmuch as that church had received all its privileges from the monarchy and was unfavorable to a change. Senor Valente asserts that the change of government was not brought about by hostility to the princess or her husband, but resulted from the belief of the people that a republic would prove advantageous to all concerned.

Pine Land for Sale.

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 25.—The work of the Chippewa Indian commissioners is practically finished, and it has been entirely successful, the signature of every tribe on all the reservations in Minnesota having been secured to the provisions of the Nelson bill. This secures the opening of about 4,000,000,000 of land in northern Minnesota to settlement. The Fond du Lac reservation is almost entirely pine land, and contains a large amount of the best pine in this section.

Ambition and Gas Killed Him.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Frank T. Barry 15 years old, son of the late Hon. Henry W. Barry of Mississippi, was found dead in his bed yesterday by his mother. He had rigged a string from his bed to the gas bracket so that he might study while in bed, and turn out the gas without leaving the bed, when he became sleepy. In his sleep he had involuntarily turned on the gas, which during the night filled the room and asphyxiated him.

Gives the People a Chance.

New York, Nov. 25.—Congressman Roswell P. Flower will offer to the next congress a bill or a constitutional amendment providing for the election by the people of postmasters, collectors of internal revenue, custom house officials and other federal officers, the president only to retain the power of removal for cause.

Every Man Has a Vote.

Rio Janeiro, Nov. 23.—The new government has issued a decree declaring that every citizen who can read and write is entitled to the right of suffrage. The new government also promises to respect the pensions granted to the poor by Emperor Dom Pedro.

The Cronin Trial.

The Defense Rests and the Prosecution Begins its Rebuttal.--Clan-na-Gael Proceedings Admitted.

Chicago, Nov. 26.—William Mertes, the milkman who had testified for the prosecution in the Cronin case, was recalled by the defense this morning, and went over his testimony again. The witness had told two officers that he saw a bay horse with a white face coming north as he was going south; that the buggy stopped in front of the Carlson cottage, and that he saw a tall man get out and go into the cottage. The witness admitted that he had told the officers that he did not know what day it was that he saw the horse and buggy drive up.

J. W. Fralick testified that Kunze had been employed by him from April 28 until June 29, the day of his arrest. Kunze went to work on the morning of May 4 at 8 o'clock, and stopped work about 5.30. On the Monday after he went to work and quit at the usual time.

Dyer Thompson said he saw O'Sullivan several miles from Lakeview on March 19, at the time when Carlson had said he overheard Burke tell O'Sullivan he had hired the cottage.

Mr. Forrest then said that the defense would rest its case, and on behalf of Defendant Beggs moved to admit in evidence the record of the proceedings of camp 20, Clan-na-Gael, on Feb. 8, when the motion to investigate the reading of the report on the trial of the triangle in Dr. Cronin's camp was made and carried. The court admitted it as to Beggs.

The state then proceeded with its testimony in rebuttal. Dr. Patrick Curran testified that he saw James Lyman on the night that Dr. Cronin's body was lying in Battery D armory. The question was then asked: "Did he in a conversation you had with him say that the executive body had ordered the death of Dr. Cronin?"

The defense objected to this question and made the point that the direct examination had not laid the foundation for it. Mr. Foster said that this question had been asked of Lyman and objected to on the cross-examination, but the court had admitted it as a matter of impeachment and Lyman had answered that he had never made any such remark; that in point of fact it was made by Dr. Curran himself.

After some argument had been advanced by the state's attorney on the legal aspects of the point in question, he made the claim that the state had evidence to show that Lyman had perjured himself, when a voice was heard to say, "That's a lie."

Mr. Forrest said that none of the attorneys for the defense had made the remark. Mr. C. Wood of the Daily News, then arose and said he had made the remark, but had supposed himself speaking so low no one could hear him. He had not been speaking of the attorney's remarks. He was warned by the court not to repeat the offense.

Mr. Forrest said the question, the admission of which was being debated, was intended to lead to giving Beggs the responsibility of appointing a committee to try a committee. This Mr. Forrest denied, and he characterized as a falsehood the statement that such committee had been appointed. The objection of the defense was sustained.

Capt. Schaack was then called in rebuttal. He testified that Officer Crow never reported to him either verbally or in writing in regard to any conversation with Milkman Mertes.

Alfred Kettner testified that he had seen the witness, Peter Koch, who testified for the defense, in the company of Dan Coughlin.

The state's attorney here announced that he had no more witnesses and, promising to conclude his rebuttal to morrow, the court adjourned for the day.

Woodruff's Statement.

Salt Lake City, Nov. 25.—Wilfred Woodruff, president of the Mormon church, in a statement regarding the Mormon investigation now in progress in that city, contends that his people are patriotic, and have the highest veneration for the laws and institutions of the republic. He also says that the charge of undue influence in political matters is greatly abused.

A Premature Arrest.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 25.—Gov. Hill has decided to release "Jimmy" Hope, the famous bank robber. Gov. Hill holds that Hope was entitled to a reasonable time to return to California after his release here, and hence his arrest was premature.

Charters Revoked.

St. Louis, Nov. 25.—The charters of 700 trusts doing business in the state of Missouri, and who have failed to comply with the anti trust law, have been revoked to-day. It is claimed that the law is unconstitutional, and the trust companies will fight it out in the courts.

THE MARKETS.

New York Grain Markets.		
Wheat	83@	83½
Corn	41 @	42
Oats	28 @	28½
Chicago Grain Market.		
Wheat	78 @	79
Corn	31 @	31¼
Oats	21 @	21
Toledo Grain Market.		
Wheat	81 @	82
Corn	33 @	34
Oats	21 @	22
Detroit Markets.		
Wheat, No. 2 Red	80 @	81
" " 3 "	73 @	73¼
" 1 White	78 @	78¼
Buckwheat, per cwt	2.25 @	2.50
Clover seed	3.50 @	3.65
Oats	24 @	24½
Corn	33 @	34
Apples, per bbl	1.75 @	2.00
Quinces, ℘ bu	1.50 @	2.00
Butter	20 @	21
Beans, hand picked, per bu	1.65 @	1.75
Cheese	11 @	12
Beef, dressed	3½ @	6
Veal "	6½ @	9
Mutton "	4½ @	8
Lamb "	12 @	12
Eggs	20 @	21
Timothy, per ton	11.50 @	13.00
Clover "	9.00 @	11.00
Timothy straw, per ton	4.50 @	5.50
Clover straw, "	5.00 @	5.50
Hides, No. 1 Green	4 @	4½
" " Cured	4½ @	5
" " Calfskin	4 @	4
" " Veal kip		4
Sheep pelts	.75 @	2.00
Onions, ℘ bbl	1.75 @	2.00
Potatoes, ℘ bu	.35 @	.40
Chickens	7 @	8
Ducks	9 @	10
Turkeys	10 @	11
Tallow, ℘ lb	3½ @	4
Wool, ℘ lb	29 @	.30

Cattle—Fair demand, prices strong; choice to extra export, $4 40@4 60; choice heavy butchers, $4 10@4 30; light, $3 15@3 50; poor to common, $2 10@2 30. Hogs—Fair demand, mediums, heavy Yorkers and pigs, $3 70@3 75, with lower tendency.

"Ben Hur's" Author Speaks.

The report of the board of visitors to West Point military academy contains a paper read by Gen. Lew Wallace, president of the board, in which he suggests that the system of military education in vogue at West Point be extended to the whole army of the United States. He thinks this could be done in a measure by converting every fixed post in the country into a military academy, with the company officer as instructor. Gen. Wallace recommends that selections of from 300 to 500 enlisted men, according to their standing at the end of their forth year, be transferred to West Point for final instruction through the fifth year. His idea is that commissions be issued to those men according to their standing at the completion of the final year at West Point, and that all other modes of original appointment to the army be abolished. All enlisted men not chosen for the final course at the academy should be discharged at the end of the fourth year. The general thus sums up the results of the system he proposes: "Giving three officers of each company of 100 men, a calculation upon the hypothesis of an annual discharge of 3,000 soldiers can be easily made of the supply of commissioned officers furnishable by the new system. In a marvelously short period there would be officers ready made for 1,000,000 men."

CABLE BRIEFS.

The political authorities of London have decided to prohibit public boxing contests in that city.

The Teatro Esponol in Barcelona has been destroyed by fire.

The German steamer Duburg, from Amoy for Flensburg, has been lost with all on board.

August Anderson fell 300 feet down the iron mine at Ironwood and was instantly killed.

H. W. Newkirk of Luther has been appointed prosecuting attorney of Lake county.

Mrs. Jennie Andrews of Kalamazoo has been appointed to a clerkship in the pension office.

TALMAGE AT ATHENS.

Progress of the Celebrated Brooklyn Divine on His Pilgrimage.

He Discourses to a Group of Friends and Countrymen in Ancient Athens on "The Glorious Revelation to Be"—An Eloquent Sermon.

Having reached Athens on his pilgrimage to the Holy Land, Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage last Sunday preached to a group of friends, basing his discourse on the following two passages from the Pauline epistles: I. Corinthians, ii, 9: "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard," and I. Corinthians, xiii, 2: "For now we see through a glass, darkly." The sermon was as follows:

Both these sentences were written by the most illustrious merely human being the world ever saw, one who walked these streets, and preached from yonder pile of rocks, Mars Hills. Though more classic associations are connected with this city than with any other city under the sun, because here Socrates, and Plato, and Aristotle, and Demosthenes, and Pericles, and Xenophon, and Praxiteles wrote or chiseled, or taught or thundered or sung, yet in my mind all those men and their teachings were elipsed by Paul and the Gospel he preached in this city and in your near by city of Corinth. Yesterday, standing on the old fortress of Corinth, the Acro-Corinthus, out from the ruins at its base arose in my imagination the old city, just as Paul saw it. I have been told that for splendor the world beholds no such wonder to-day as that ancient Corinth standing on an isthmus washed by two seas, the one sea bringing the commerce of Europe, the other sea bringing the commerce of Asia. From her wharves, in the construction of which whole kingdoms had been absorbed, war galleys with three banks of oars pushed out and confounded the navy yards of all the world. Huge-handed machinery, such as modern invention cannot equal, lifted ships from the sea on one side and transported them on trucks across the isthmus and set them down in the sea on the other side. The revenue officers of the city went down through the olive groves that lined the beach to collect a tariff from all nations. The mirth of all people sported in her Isthmian games, and the beauty of all lands sat in her theatres, walked her porticos and threw itself on the altar of her stupendous dissipations. Column and statue and temple bewildered the beholder. There were white marble fountains into which, from apertures at the sides, there rushed waters everywhere known for health giving qualities. Around these basins, twisted into wreaths of stone, there were all the beauties of sculpture and architecture, while standing, as if to guard the costly display, was a statue of Hercules of burnished Corinthian brass. Vases of terra cotta adorned the cemeteries of the dead—vases so costly that Julius Cæsar was not satisfied until he had captured them for Rome. Armed officials, the corintharii, paced up and down to see that no statue was defaced, no pedestal over thrown, no bas-relief touched. From the edge of the city the hill held its magnificent burdens of columns and towers and temples (1,000 slaves waiting at one shrine), and a citadel so thoroughly impregnable that Gibraltar is a heap of sand compared with it. Amid all that strength and magnificence Corinth stood and defied the world. Oh! it was not to rustics who had never seen anything grand that Paul uttered one of my texts. They had heard the best music that had come from the best instruments in all the world; they had heard songs floating from morning porticos and melting in evening groves; they had passed their whole lives among pictures and sculpture and architecture and Corinthian brass, which had been molded and shaped until there was no chariot wheel in which it had not sped, and no tower in which it had not glittered, and no gateway that it had not adorned. Ah, it was a bold thing for Paul to stand there amid all that and say: "All this is nothing. These sounds that come from the temple of Neptune are not music compared with the harmonies of which I speak. These waters rushing in the basin of Pyrene are not pure. These statues of Bacchus and Mercury are not exquisite. Your citadel of Acro-Corinthus is not strong compared with that which I offer to the poorest slave that puts down his burden at that brazen gate. You Corinthians think this is a splendid city; you think you have heard all sweet sounds and seen all beautiful sights; but I tell you 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." Indeed, both my texts, the one spoken by Paul and the one written by Paul, show us that we have very imperfect eyesight, and that our day of vision is yet to come: For now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face. So Paul takes the responsibility of saying that the Bible is an indistinct mirror, and that its mission shall be finally suspended. I think there may be one Bible in heaven fastened to the throne. Just as now, in a museum, we have a lamp exhumed from Herculaneum or Nineveh, and we look at it with great interest and say: "How poor a light it must have given, compared with our modern lamps." So I think that this Bible, which was a lamp to our feet in this world, may lie near the throne of God, exciting our interest to all eternity by the contrast between its comparatively feeble light and the illumination of heaven. The Bible, now, is the scaffolding to the rising temple, but when the building is done there will be no use for the scaffolding. The idea I shall develop to-day is, that in this world our knowledge is comparatively dim and unsatisfactory, but nevertheless is introductory to grander and more complete vision. This is eminently true in regard to our view of God. We hear so much about God that we conclude that we understand him. He is represented as having the tenderness of a father, the firmness of a judge, the pomp of a king and the love of a mother. We hear about him, talk about him, write about him. We lisp his name in infancy, and it trembles on the tongue of the dying octogenarian. We think that we know very much about him. Take the attribute of mercy. Do we understand it? The Bible blossoms all over with that word—Mercy. It speaks again and again of the tender mercies of God; of the sure mercies; of the great mercies; of the mercy that endureth forever; of the multitudes of his mercies. And yet I know that the views we have of this great being are most indefinite, one sided and incomplete. When, at death, the gates shall fly open, and we shall look directly upon him, how new and surprising! We see upon canvas a picture of the morning. We study the cloud in the sky, the dew upon the grass, and the husbandman on the way to the field. Beautiful picture of the morning! But we rise at daybreak, and go upon a hill to see for ourselves that which was represented to us. While we look, the mountains are transfigured. The burnished gates of heaven swing open and shut, to let pass a host of fiery splendors. The clouds are all abloom, and hang pendant from arbors of alabaster and amethyst. The waters make pathway of inlaid pearl for the light to walk upon; and there is morning among the mountains. Now you go home, and how tame your picture of the morning seems in contrast! Greater than that shall be the contrast between this Scriptural view of God and that which we shall have when standing face to face. This is a picture of the morning; that will be the morning itself.

Again: My texts are true of the Saviour's excellency. By image, and sweet rhythm of expression, and startling antitheses, Christ is set forth—his love, his compassion, his work, his life, his death, his resurrection. We are challenged to measure it, to compute it, to weigh it. In the hour of our broken enthrallment, we mount up into high experience of his love, and shout until the countenance glows, and the blood bounds, and the whole nature is exhilarated. "I have found him!" And yet it is through a glass, darkly. We see not half of that compassionate face. We feel not half the warmth of that loving heart. We wait for death to let us rush into his outspread arms. Then we shall be face to face. Not shadow then, but substance. Not hope then, but the fulfilling of all prefigurement. That will be a magnificent unfolding. The rushing out in view of all hidden excellency; the coming again of a long absent Jesus to meet us—not in rags and in penury and death, but amidst a light and pomp and outbursting joy such as none but a glorified intelligence could experience. Oh! to gaze full upon the brow that was lacerated, upon the side that was pierced, upon the feet that were nailed; to stand close up in the presence of him who prayed for us on the mountain, and thought of us by the sea, and agonized for us in the garden, and died for us in horrible crucifixion, to feel of him, to embrace him, to take his hand, to kiss his feet, to run our fingers along the scars of ancient suffering, to say: "This is my Jesus! He gave himself for me. I shall never leave his presence. I shall forever behold his glory. I shall eternally hear his voice. Lord Jesus, now I see thee! I behold where the blood started, where the tears coursed, where the face was distorted. I have waited for this hour. I shall never turn my back on thee. No more looking through imperfect glasses. No more studying thee in the darkness. But as long as this throne stands, and this everlasting river flows, and those garlands bloom, and these arches of victory remain to greet home heaven's conquerors, so long I shall see thee, Jesus of my choice, Jesus of my song, Jesus of my triumph—forever and forever—face to face!"

The idea of my texts is just as true when applied to God's providence. Who has not come to some pass in life thoroughly inexplicable? You say: "What does this mean? What is God going to do with me now? He tells me that all things work together for good. This does not look like it." You continue to study the dispensation, and after awhile guess about what God means. "He means to teach me this. I think he means to teach me that. Perhaps it is to humble my pride. Perhaps it is to make me feel more dependent. Perhaps to teach me the uncertainty of life." But, after all, it is only a guess—a looking through the glass, darkly. The Bible assures us there shall be a satisfactory unfolding. "What do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter." You will know why God took to himself that only child. Next door there was a household of seven children. Why not take one from that group instead of your only one? Why single out the dwelling in which there was only one heart beating responsive to yours? Why did God give you a child at all, if he meant to take it away? Why fill the cup of your gladness brimming, if he meant to dash it down? Why allow all the tendrils of your heart to wind around that object, and then, when every fiber of your own life seemed to be interlocked with the child's life, with strong hand to tear you apart, until you fall bleeding and crushed, your dwelling desolate, your hopes blasted, your heart broken? Do you suppose that God will explain that? Yes. He will make it plainer than any mathematical problem—as plain as that two and two make four. In the light of the throne you will see that it was right—all right. "Just and true are all thy ways, thou king of saints." Here is a man who cannot get on in the world. He always seems to buy at the wrong time and sell at the worst disadvantage. He tries this enterprize, and fails; that business, and is disappointed. The man next door to him has a lucrative trade, but he lacks customers. A new prospect opens. His income is increased. But that year his family are sick; and the profits are expended in trying to cure the ailments. He gets a discouraged look. Becomes faithless as to success. Begins to expect disasters. Others wait for something to turn up; he waits for it to turn down. Others, with only half as much education and character, get on twice as well. He sometimes guesses as to what it all means. He says: "Perhaps riches would spoil me. Perhaps poverty is necessary to keep me humble. Perhaps I might, if things were otherwise, be tempted into dissipation." But there is no complete solution of the mystery. He sees through a glass darkly, and must wait for a higher unfolding. Will there be any explanation? Yes; God will take that man in the light of the throne and say: "Child immortal, hear the explanation! You remember the failing of that great enterprise. This is the explanation." And you will answer: "It is all right!"

I see, every day, profound mysteries of Providence. There is no question we ask oftener than Why? There are hundreds of graves that need to be explained. Hospitals for the blind and lame, asylums for the idiotic and insane, almshouses for the destitute and a world of pain and misfortune that demand more than human solution. Ah! God will clear it all up. In the light that pours from the throne no dark mystery can live. Things now utterly inscrutable will be illumined as plainly as though the answer were written on the jasper wall or sounded in the temple anthem. Bartimeus will thank God that he was blind; and Lazarus that he was covered with sores; and Joseph that he was cast into the pit; and Daniel that he denned with lions; and Paul that he was humpbacked; and David that he was driven from Jerusalem; and the sewing woman that she could get only a few pence for making a garment; and that invalid that for twenty years he could not lift his head from the pillow; and that widow that she had such hard work to earn bread for her children. You know that in a song different voices carry different parts. The sweet and overwhelming part of the hallelujah of heaven will not be carried by those who rode in high places, and gave sumptuous entertainments; but pauper children will sing it, beggars will sing it, redeemed hod carriers will sing it, those who were once the offscouring of the earth will sing it. The hallelujah will be all the grander for earth's weeping eyes, and aching heads, and exhausted hands, and scourged backs, and martyred agonies.

We get very imperfect ideas of the reunions of heaven. We think of some festal day on earth, when father and mother were yet living, and the children came home. A good time, that! But it had this drawback—all were not there. That brother went off to sea, and never was heard from. That sister—did we not lay her away in the freshness of her young life, never more in this world to look upon her! Ah! there was a skeleton at the feast; and tears mingled with our laughter on that Christmas day. Not so with heaven's reunions. It will be an uninterrupted gladness. Many a Christian parent will look around and find all his children there. "Ah!" he says, "can it be possible that we are all here—life's perils over! the Jordan passed and not one wanting! Why, even the prodigal is here. I almost gave him up. How long he despised my counsels! but grace hath triumphed. All here! all here! Tell the mighty joy through the city. Let the bells ring, and the angels mention it in their song. Wave it from the top of the walls. All here!"

No more breaking of heartstrings, but face to face. The orphans that were left poor, and in a merciless world, kicked and cuffed of many hardships, shall join their parents over whose graves they so long wept, and gaze into their glorified countenances forever, face to face. We may come up from different parts of the world, one from the land and another from the depths of the sea; from lives affluent and prosperous, or from scenes of ragged distress; but we shall all meet in rapture and jubilee, face to face.

Many of our friends have entered upon that joy. A few days ago they sat with us studying these Gospel themes; but they only saw dimly—now revelation hath come. Your time will also come. God will not leave you floundering in the darkness. You stand wonderstruck and amazed. You feel as if all the loveliness of life were dashed out. You stand gazing into the open chasm of the grave. Wait a little. In the presence of your departed and of him who carries them in his bosom, you shall soon stand face to face. Oh! that our last hour may kindle up with this promised joy! May we be able to say, like the Christian not long ago, departing: "Though a pilgrim walking through the valley, the mountain tops are gleaming from peak to peak!" or, like my dear friend and brother, Alfred Cookman, who took his flight to the throne of God, saying in his last moment that which has already gone into Christian classics: "I am sweeping through the pearly gate, washed in the blood of the lamb!"

One Plate for Two.

Books of the sixteenth century speak of the employment of trenchers at the table. They introduced, says Mr. Hazlitt, "the fashion of placing a lady and gentleman alternately at meals, the couple thus seated eating from one trencher." Walpole relates that "so late as the middle of the last century the old duke and duchess of Hamilton occupied the dais at the head of the room, and preserved the traditional manner by sharing the same plate."

As long ago as the tenth century, and the habit continued long after, two meals a day was the rule with all classes. As the times became better, and more luxurious ways were possible, the supper was added, and even in some cases a sub-supper.