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MICHIGAN DOINGS.

THE NEWS OF INTEREST OF OUR STATE IN BRIEF.

Two Men Struck by Lightning at Manistee—Quick Justice at Cadillac—Murder at Reed City—He Blew Out the Gas—Michigan Briefs.

Two Men Struck by Lightning.

During a thunderstorm at Manistee, Thomas Anderson, a butcher, a prominent citizen of the fifth ward, was struck by lightning and now lies paralyzed and in a very precarious condition.

The frisky lightning of an equinoctial storm did considerable damage about Saginaw. Willard Sweet, 20 years of age, was repairing a pitchfork and had hold of the tines, when a flash of the subtle fluid struck his face, passing down his right side and leg, burning him badly. The upper was torn off his boot as clean as it would be with a knife. He was carried into the house in an unconscious condition and is in a critical state.

Accident at a Big Launching.

Three thousand people witnessed the launching of the Harvey H. Brown, at Wyandotte. Several hundred of them went home with wet feet and clothing in consequence. One of them, Charles L. Clark, of the firm of Charles L. Clark & Company, insurance agents, was taken home upon a stretcher with one leg broken and the other badly bruised. Otherwise the launching of the Harvey H. Brown—the largest carrier, though not the largest in dimensions upon the lakes—was a perfect success.

JUSTICE WAS QUICK.

A Cadillac Ravisher Gets Ten Years in Short Order.

Henry Moore, alias Henry Phillips, who attempted a criminal assault on Mrs. Henderson, of Henderson township, two weeks ago, was captured by Deputy Sheriff Spafford in a lumber camp near Roscommon. He was brought to Cadillac, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to ten years at Jackson. He left for prison at 1 p. m. the same day in charge of Sheriff Dunham.

Suicide or Accident?

James Christie was found dead in his bed at the home of his father, Alex. Christie, in Port Huron. He complained of a toothache at night and requested not to be disturbed. On the stand was found two bottles which had contained laudanum. There is a diversity of opinion as to whether he took an overdose of the drug taken to relieve his toothache, or deliberately committed suicide. He was 35 years of age and single.

Michigander Drowned in Mexico.

A dispatch from Hermosillo, Mex., says: James Howard, an American civil engineer who left for the fishing grounds of La Paz, situated across the Gulf of California, was drowned on the first day after leaving Guaymas. He was leaning over the side of the vessel, when he lost his balance and fell into the gulf. He could not swim. His body was not recovered. The man is said to be a resident of Michigan, and possesses considerable wealth. He had been in Mexico for several months.

Murder at Reed City.

Dingman Vernon shot and killed John M. Johnson in his saloon at Reed City during an altercation. Vernon is a woodsman, and having some words with Johnson shot him three times, twice in the temple and once through the lungs. Crowds at once assembled and great excitement prevailed; there was some talk of a lynching. Vernon was arrested and safely lodged in jail.

Blew Out the Gas.

Frank T. Wyllys, a young man about 18 years of age, stopped at the Bailey house, Ionia, and blew out the gas upon retiring. With the door and window closed he struggled through the night and was not discovered until morning, when it took four hours to bring him out of his asphyxiated condition.

Fatal Railroad Accident.

Charles O'Connell, a freight brakeman on the Toledo & Ann Arbor railway, was killed in the yards at Ann Arbor while coupling cars, his body being nearly severed in twain. He was 22 years of age, unmarried, and lived in Owosso.

Five Years for Stealing a Chicken.

In the superior court at Grand Rapids Michael Lynch was convicted of breaking into a hencoop and stealing one chicken, worth 25c. Judge Burlingame sentenced him to five years in the state prison at Jackson.

Negaunee has a first-class system of waterworks, and made a net profit of $2,326 during 1893.

Several boats have passed Port Austin, the lake is entirely free of ice and the fishermen are about ready to put their nets in the water.

The local council of the Michigan Liquor Dealers' Protective association has decided to take an active part in the primaries at the coming city elections.

The councils of the National Association of Marine Engineers have declared in favor of a law requiring at least two competent engineers on every boat carrying passengers on the great lakes.

While John Butler, of Coldwater, was driving across a bridge in Girard township with a load of wood a stringer broke, overturning the load upon Mr. Butler and injuring him so seriously that his recovery is considered doubtful.

Daniel H. Waters, a wealthy citizen of Grand Rapids, died in Florida. Before he went south he made hundreds of poor families happy by his contribution of $5,000 to the relief commission. He has always been generous, and although a millionaire has worked as hard as a day laborer.

Local option in Antrim county carried by two majority, according to the latest figures. In several townships it is alleged that Indians and woodsmen were not allowed to vote after registering, and rumors of contests are prevalent. Elk Rapids is the banner wet town, giving 210 majority against the measure.

The house committee on election of president and vice-president has agreed to the joint resolution of the chairman, Mr. Tucker, of Virginia, for an amendment to the constitution providing that United States senators shall hereafter be elected by direct vote of the people instead of by the state legislatures.

Fourteen tramps "ran" a freight train that arrived at Kalamazoo after midnight and threatened to shoot Conductor Hall. They were all arrested by the police and sheriff. Four of them were taken to Grand Rapids to answer to various crimes. They had shoes stolen from a store at Fisher two weeks ago.

Miss Nina Cady, of Owosso, has commenced suit for $10,000 damages against William Diffrence, of Henderson, for alleged slander. It is claimed that the defendant in the case circulated stories which injured the young lady's character. She is but 16 years. The case has caused much excitement as the young man is a well-to-do farmer.

MINOR MICHIGAN NEWS.

The custom house at Muskegon will be opened on April 1.

The Arnold mine of Eagle River has closed down owing to the dull times.

Mrs. James Kaley, of Traverse City, shot herself in the side. She may recover.

Gratten Grangers will hold their annual sheep shearing festival Thursday, April 5.

Ludington will bond itself to aid in locating the Epworth League training school there.

Birmingham schools were closed for two weeks, owing to the prevalence of scarlet fever.

The Michigan Republican Newspaper Association will hold its annual meeting at Owosso.

Marcellus has decided to bond the village for 8,000 to be used in constructing water works.

Charles Meyers, an inmate of the soldiers' home at Grand Rapids, was killed by a dummy train.

The charred remains of a man were found in a burned lumber camp at Elmwood, not far from Menominee.

George Meerding, janitor of the Kalamazoo public library, was found dead in the basement of the building.

Sherwood may have the oldest mason in the state. D. Spencer is 90 years old, and has been in the order for 55 years.

The last of six mills started in on full time at McBain. About 5,000,000 feet of logs are awaiting to be manufactured there this summer.

Lightning struck a barn belonging to Orid Johnson, near McBain. The barn was burned to the ground, together with horses, cows and hay.

Charles Meyers, an inmate of the Soldiers' home, at Grand Rapids, was struck by a dummy train while walking on the track and was instantly killed.

Jack Garrison, of Central Lake, is charged with selling liquor without a license. It is not alleged that he kept a saloon, but that he retailed bottles on the street.

Oscar E. Wells, an aged pensioner of Saginaw, has been found guilty of assaulting little girls. He was a gatetender, and would entice children into the shanty by means of candy.

Crystal Falls, a village of only a few hundred souls, has a debt of $40,000 hanging over its head. For that reason it is pretty hard to get a man who will act as village president, and for once the office begs the man.

The body of Mrs. Bonnel, who disappeared from Benton Harbor on Dec. 5, has been found in the river. The woman was traced to a bridge at the time. It is thought her clothes caught on snags and prevented her from drifting out into the lake.

There are to be 150 pupils at the Indian school instead of 100 as heretofore. To meet the increased expense entailed by the extra 50 scholars the secretary of the treasury has made the estimate $32,500, instead of $24,200, as has formerly been the custom.

A woman carrying an illegitimate male child begged food from the Negaunee poor superintendent. The official thought a woman who had erred did not deserve such assistance. The woman just threatened to leave the kid with him. He gave her the food.

The saloon of A. Nichols in Loomis looks as if a cyclone had struck it. Somebody who poses as a reformer cut and destroyed the cover of the pool table, cut up the cards, carried off the pool balls and 14 kegs of beer, and left a lamp burning in the cellar without a chimney.

The Dickinson county relief committee has closed up its business and turned over the small amount of money and provisions on hand to the county poor commissioners. The period of distress is practically over, and the number of applicants is daily growing smaller.

Ex-Aud.-Gen. Stone does not think it strange that state officials are not always as good men as they should be. The salary is entirely inadequate. During the two years he served his salary was $4,000. His election expenses amounted to that much, so that he really worked for nothing except honor, and that is pretty cheap.

During the past year 22 horses have been mysteriously poisoned in Dryden township, Lapeer county. Martin Blow, aged 20, whose father is the man who has lost the greatest number, has been arrested on suspicion of being the poisoner. No motive can be assigned for the young man's actions, if he really is the one who committed the crime.

The village of Bancroft has now not a thing to show for the bonus offered for a brass and copper works which promised to locate there for a $10,000 bonus. Eighteen hundred dollars was advanced by the village for the buildings which were started, but the head of the firm suddenly disappeared and with him the money advanced, leaving the village to pay for the buildings a second time.

An outbreak of the dreaded scourge, small-pox, has occurred at Ishpeming. The ominous yellow flag has been run up. Martin Lucas is the name of the victim. Mr. Lucas is a miner by occupation, aged 25 years, single and of English nativity. He reached Ishpeming direct from Spring Valley, Ill., and is now lying at his boarding house, which is under strict quarantine. About 3,000 children have been vaccinated.

Michigan pensions: Original—John W. Hopkins, Lemont; Harvey S. Paddock, Three Oaks; John Barrett, White Lake; Elisha Hanmon, Allegan; Oscar Thomas, Trent. Additional—Lewis W. Edwards, Holly; James Shepherd, Memphis. Renewal—George W. Prescott, Grand Rapids. Renewals and increase—James B. Lincoln, Kalkaska; Wm. H. Smith, Olivet. Increase—John W. Taylor, Vassar; Francis Phelan, Detroit; Wm. J. Anderson, Reed City; George D. Paul, Monroe. Reissue—John D. Meyers, Brinton; Maria S. Roberts, Decatur.

Hard Blow at Saloonkeepers.

The supreme court of Indiana declined to consider again the case it has already passed upon twice, that of Mary E. Haggard vs. John Stehlin, a saloonkeeper who opened a saloon near the plaintiff's property. The court in its second decision which now stands decides in favor of plaintiff, and holds that where it is shown that a saloon depreciates property a process at law to secure damage is proper. The liquor interests look upon this decision as the heaviest blow struck at their business in recent years.

300 Poisoned at a Wedding.

Over 800 guests participated in the wedding festivities of Henry Feinberg of Worcester and Miss Ida Margolies, daughter of Rabbi Margolies, at Boston. Out of that number fully 300 were victims today of poisoning, caused, it is thought, by eating food that was cooked in two old copper boilers; all recovered.

Rutherford P. Hayes Engaged.

The engagement of Lucy Hayes Platt of Columbus, O., to Rutherford Platt Hayes, son of ex-President Hayes, has been announced.

The Washtenaw county Sunday school association held a very successful meeting at Ypsilanti.

The Ames mine at Ishpeming is hoisting 150 tons of ore daily. There is every prospect of a busy season.

The death of Rev. George H. Ferris, formerly of Hillsdale, a missionary to Kalohur, India, has been announced by cable.

CONSUMPTION STATISTICS.

Extract From a Remarkable Document Proving That the Disease is Curable.

The following extracts from statistics compiled by the committee appointed to communicate with patients under the treatment for consumption, discovered by Dr. Amick, of Cincinnati, offers a new lease of life to thousands:

Fred P. J. Sager, of Columbus, O., began treatment June 20, 1893; discontinued it in seven months; cured; received first ten days' treatment free.

James A. Downard, Danville, Ind., began treatment September, 1893, discontinued four months later; cause of discontinuance, cured; previous duration of disease, 11 years. Received first ten days' treatment free.

L. J. Maxwell, Washington, D. C., began treatment October, 1893; discontinued December, 1893; cause of discontinuance, cured; duration of disease not stated. Received the first ten days' treatment free.

Ed Dolin, 63 State street, Utica, N. Y., began treatment April, 1893; discontinued June, 1893; cause of discontinuance, not stated; present condition much improved; duration of disease, three years.

W. L. Wright, 503 Commercial building, St. Louis, began treatment February, 1892; discontinued after two months; cured of Asthma; previous duration of disease, twenty years.

Mrs. John E. Culger, Laramie, Wyoming, began treatment October, 1893; discontinued in two and a half months, cause of discontinuance, cured; previous duration of disease, two years. Received first ten days treatment free.

James Winslow, Carthage, Ind., began treatment June, 1892; discontinued May, 1893, cured; previous duration of disease not stated; received first ten days' treatment free.

C. W. Love, Beloit, Wis., began treatment Dec. 1892, discontinued 10 months later; cause of discontinuance, cured; previous duration of disease, one year. Received the first 10 days' treatment free.

Mrs. A. Beamer, Lansing, Mich.; began treatment Oct., 1893; have not discontinued; cured? No. Noticeable improvement? Yes. Received the first 10 days' treatment free.

Alfred S. Dewitt, Guthrie, Oklahoma, began treatment May 1, 1893; discontinued in six weeks; cause of discontinuance, cured; duration of disease not stated. Received the first 10 days' treatment free.

R. C. Shanley, 905 Columbia Bldg., Louisville, Ky., began treatment July, 1893; discontinued September, 1893; cause of discontinuance, cured; previous duration of the disease, 18 months. Received, the first 10 days' treatment free.

G. W. Colby, Jr., 205 North Fourth street, St. Louis, Mo.; began treatment June, 1892; was at death's door; discontinued; cause of discontinuance not stated. Noticeable improvement? "Decidedly so;" previous duration of the disease three years.

Dora. E. Theobald, Biloxie, Miss., began treatment February, 1893; discontinued after four months; cured; previous duration of the disease four years.

The first one hundred statements report; cured, 46 benefitted, 51; no improvement, two; dead, one. Concerning the free treatment referred to the report states, consumptives everywhere are still given the same opportunity without cost; written application must be made through the family physician.

TO TOUR THE LAKES.

President Cleveland, His Cabinet and the Members of Congress to Take a Trip.

Washington special: There is a movement on foot here to arrange a grand outing for the President, his cabinet and members of the house and senate on the great lakes in May or June, with a view to showing them the wonderful progress of the cities of the lake regions, the growth of the commerce of the inland seas and the necessities of that commerce. Several weeks ago, after Alexander McDongall, the inventor of the whaleback, was before the river and harbor committee, he suggested such a trip for congress, but it was only in the form of a suggestion. Since then J. M. Hill, of Minneapolis, the big railroad and steamship man, has actively interested himself and has offered to place his entire fleet of vessels of the Northern Line at the disposal of the President and his cabinet and congress. If the party can be accommodated in one ship, his intention is to use the mammoth ship Great Northern, now almost completed at Cleveland, and said to be the finest ship ever floated on the great lakes. No formal invitations have as yet been issued. The present intention is to wait until May or June. If it is arranged the party will start from Cleveland and make its first stop at Detroit.

TURNED OUT $500,000.

A Private Mint Said to be Running in Omaha.

Four special treasury secret service men in addition to the regular force employed at division headquarters and the forces of the United States marshal's office, are working in Omaha, Neb., to unearth a private mint which is alleged to have turned out over half a million standard silver dollars, using the same amount of silver and alloy as the government.

The plant has been in operation some time, and it is said to be impossible to detect the difference between the money made by the counterfeiters and the genuine turned out by the federal mints. The profits of the gang are made from the seigniorage, which is said to give to the makers a rake off of 51 cents on each dollar made.

Murder and Suicide in Church.

John Brady shot and killed Mary Brady, his wife, and then committed suicide in the Church of Immaculate Conception, Oakland, Cal. Brady and his wife had been separated about two years.

Mrs. Brady went to mass, arriving after the services. She entered the church and knelt down to pray near the altar. Brady entered and took a seat behind her. No others were in the church. Suddenly Brady drew a pistol and placing the weapon at the back of his wife's head pulled the trigger. The woman was killed instantly. Then Brady pointed the pistol toward his own body, firing, the ball going through his right lung, and a second into his brain.

Avenger of Ellsworth is Dead.

Francis Edwin Brown, a historic character of the late war, died in Washington. Mr. Brownell was a private in the Ellsworth Fire Zouaves of New York City, and was with that company when it went to Alexandria, Va., the day after the ordinance of secession was passed. Mr. Jackson, the proprietor of the Marshall house in Alexandria, had hoisted the Confederate flag over the building. Capt. Ellsworth, upon seeing the flag, went to the hotel and hauled it down. When on the stairway he was shot dead by the proprietor, Jackson, who in turn was promptly shot and killed by Brownell. Brownell was awarded a medal of honor by congress for his act.

Ten Killed in a Texas Tornado.

A cyclone swept over Longview, Tex., accompanied by hailstones of immense size. The greatest damage was done six miles east of here, where it struck the large country home of John Cain, lately occupied by a large family of Negroes. The house was in an ancient grove of oaks, twenty in number. Every one of them was uprooted and piled up in terrible confusion with dead fowls and stock and five dead and eight terribly injured Negroes.

Santa Anna, Tex.: A tornado swept over portions of this town. Mr. Watson and four children were killed outright.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE RELIGIOUS REVIVAL.

An Answer to the Charge that Christianity is On the Decline—Measuring Infidelity — Christianity is Civilization.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 18.—In the Tabernacle to-day, Rev. Dr. Talmage preached a most eloquent and characteristically vigorous sermon in refutation of the oft-renewed assertion of the enemies of religion that Christianity is retrograding and the Bible losing its hold upon the hearts and consciences of men. The subject of the discourse, as announced was: "From Conquest to Conquest," the text being taken from Amos 9: xiii, "Behold the days come, saith the Lord, that the plowman shall overtake the reaper."

Picture of a tropical clime with a season so prosperous that the harvest reaches clear over to the planting time and the swarthy husbandman swinging the sickle in the thick grain almost feels the breath of the horses on his shoulders, the horses hitched to the plow preparing for a new crop. "Behold the days come, saith the Lord, that the plowman shall overtake the reaper." When is that? That is now. That is this day when hardly have you done reaping one harvest before the plowman is getting ready for another.

I know that many declare that Christianity has collapsed, that the Bible is an obsolete book, that the Christian church is on the retreat. I will here and now show that the opposite of that is true.

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

But now let us see whether the Bible is a last year's almanac. Let us see whether the church of God is in a Bull Run retreat, muskets, canteens and haversacks strewing all the way. The great English historian, Sharon Turner, a man of vast learning and of great accuracy, not a clergyman, but an attorney, as well as a historian, gives this overwhelming statistic in regard to Christianity and in regard to the number of Christians in the different centuries. In the first century, 500,000 Christians; in the second century, 2,000,000 Christians; in the third century, 5,000,000 Christians; in the fourth century, 10,000,000 Christians; in the fifth century, 15,000,000 Christians; in the sixth century, 20,000,000 Christians; in the seventh century, 24,000,000 Christians; in the eighth century, 30,000,000 Christians; in the ninth century, 40,000,000 Christians; in the tenth century, 50,000,000 Christians; in the eleventh century, 70,000,000 Christians; in the twelfth century, 80,000,000 Christians; in the thirteenth century, 75,000,000 Christians; in the fourteenth century, 80,000,000 Christians; in the fifteenth century, 100,000,000 Christians; in the sixteenth century, 125,000,000 Christians; in the seventeenth century, 155,000,000 Christians; in the eighteenth century, 200,000,000 Christians—a decadence, as you observe, in only one century, and more than made up in the following centuries, while it is the usual computation that there will be, when the record of the nineteenth century is made up, at least 300,000,000 Christians. Poor Christianity! what a pity it has no friends. How lonesome it must be. Who will take it out of the poorhouse? Poor Christianity! Three hundred millions in one century. In a few weeks of the year 1881 2,500,000 copies of the New Testament distributed. Why, the earth is like an old castle with twenty gates and a park of artillery ready to thunder down every gate. Lay aside all Christendom and see how heathendom is being surrounded and honeycombed and attacked by this all-conquering gospel. At the beginning of this century there were only 150 missionaries; now there are 25,000 missionaries and native helpers and evangelists. At the beginning of this century there were only 50,000 heathen converts; now there are 1,750,000 converts from heathendom. There is not a sea coast on the planet but the battery of the gospel is planted and ready to march on, north, south, east, west. You all know that the chief work of an army is to plant the batteries. It may take many days to plant the batteries, and they may do all their work in ten minutes. These batteries are being planted all along the sea coasts and in all nations. It may take a good while to plant them, and they may do all their work in one day. They will. Nations are to be born in one day. But just come back to Christendom and recognize the fact that during the last ten years as many people have connected themselves with evangelical churches as connected themselves with the churches in the first fifty years of this century.

So Christianity is falling back, and the Bible, they say, is becoming an obsolete book. I go into a court, and wherever I find a judge's bench or a clerk's desk, I find a Bible. Upon what book could there be uttered the solemnity of an oath? What book is apt to be put in the trunk of the young man as he leaves for city life? The Bible. What shall I find in nine out of every ten homes in Brooklyn? The Bible. In nine out of every ten homes in Christendom? The Bible. Voltaire wrote the prophecy that the Bible in the nineteenth century would become extinct. The century is nearly gone and as there have been more Bibles published in the latter part of the century than in the former part of the century, do you think the Bible will become extinct in the next six years? I have to tell you that the room in which Voltaire wrote that prophecy, not long ago was crowded from floor to ceiling with Bibles from Switzerland. Suppose the congress of the United States should pass a law that there should be no more Bibles printed in America, and no more Bibles read. If there are 40,000,000 grown people in the United States, there would be 40,000,000 people in an army to put down such a law and defend their right to read the Bible. But suppose the congress of the United States should make a law against the reading of the publication of any other book, how many people would go out on such a crusade? Could you get 40,000,000 people to go out and risk their lives in defense of Shakespeare's tragedies, or Gladstone's tracts, or Macaulay's history of England? You know that there are a thousand men who would die in defense of this book, where there is not more than one man who would die in defense of any other book. You try to insult my common sense by telling me the Bible is fading out from the world. It is the most popular book of the century. How do I know it? I know it just as I know in regard to other books. How many volumes of that book are published? Well, you say, five thousand. How many copies of that book are published? A hundred thousand. Which is the more popular? Why of course the one that has a hundred thousand circulation. And if this book has more copies abroad in the world, if there are five times as many Bibles abroad as any other book, does not that show you that the most popular book on the planet to-day is the Word of God?

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

You may talk about the church being a collection of hypocrites, but when the diphtheria sweeps your children off, whom do you send for? The postmaster? the attorney-general? the hotel keeper? alderman? No, you send for a minister of this Bible religion. And if you have not a room in your house for the obsequies, what building do you solicit? Do you say: "Give me the finest room in the hotel?" Do you say: "Give me that theater?" Do you say: "Give me a place in that public building, where I can lay my dead for a little while until we say a prayer over it?" No; you say: "Give us the house of God!" And if there is a song to be sung at the obsequies what do you want? What does anybody want? The Marseillaise hymn? God Save the Queen? Our own grand national air? No. They want the hymn with which they sang their old Christian mother into her last sleep, or they want sung the Sabbath school hymn which their little girl sang the last Sabbath afternoon she was out before she got that awful sickness which broke your heart. I appeal to your common sense. You know the most endearing institution on earth, the most popular institution on earth to-day, is the church of the Lord Jesus Christ.

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

Do you think that such a scene could be enacted now as was enacted in the days of Robespierre, when a shameless woman was elevated as a goddess and was carried in a golden chair to a cathedral where incense was burned to her and people bowed down before her as a divine being, she taking the place of the Bible and God Almighty, while in the corridor of that cathedral were enacted such scenes of drunkenness and debauchery and obscenity as have never been witnessed? Do you believe such a thing could possibly occur in Christendom to-day? No, sir. The police, whether of Paris or New York, would swoop on it. I know infidelity makes a good deal of talk in our day. It is on the principle that if a man jump overboard from a Cunard steamer he makes more excitement than all the five hundred people that stay on the decks. But the fact that he jumps overboard—does that stop the ship? Does that wreck the five hundred passengers? It makes great excitement when a man jumps from the lecturing platform, or from the pulpit, into infidelity; but does that keep the Bible and the church from carrying their millions of passengers into the skies?

They say, these men, that science is overcoming religion in our day. They look through the spectacles of the infidel scientists, and they say: "It is impossible that this book can be true; people are finding it out; the Bible has got to go overboard; science is going to throw it overboard." Do you believe that the Bible account of the origin of life will be overthrown by infidel scientists who have fifty different theories about the origin of life? If they should come up in solid phalanx, all agreeing on one sentiment and one theory, perhaps Christianity might be damaged; but there are not so many differences of opinion inside the church as outside the church. People used to say, "there are so many different denominations of Christians—that shows there is nothing in religion." I have to tell you that all denominations agree on the two or three or four radical doctrines of the Christian religion. They are unanimous in regard to Jesus Christ, and they are unanimous in regard to the divinity of the scriptures. How is it, on the other side? All split up, you can not find two of them alike. Oh, it makes me sick to see these literary fops going along with a copy of Darwin under one arm and a case of transfixed grasshoppers and butterflies under the other arm, telling about the "survival of the fittest," and Huxley's protoplasm, and the nebular hypothesis. The fact is, that some naturalists just as soon as they find out the difference between the feelers of a wasp and the horn of a beetle, begin to patronize the Almighty; while Agassiz, glorious Agassiz, who never made any pretension to being a Christian, puts both his feet on the doctrine of evolution, and says: "I see that many of the naturalists of our day are adopting facts which do not bear observation, or have not passed under observation." These men warring with each other: Darwin warring against Lamarche, Wallace warring against Cope, even Herschel denouncing Ferguson. They do not agree about anything. They do not agree on embryology, do not agree on the gradation of the species. What do they agree on? Herschel writes a whole chapter on the errors of astronomy. La Place declares that the moon was not put in the right place. He says that if it had been put four times farther from the earth than it is now there would be more harmony in the universe; but Lionville comes up just in time to prove that the moon was put in the right place. How many colors woven into the light? Seven, says Isaac Newton. Three, says David Brewster. How high is the Aurora Borealis? Two and a half miles, says Lias. One hundred and sixty-eight miles, says Twining. How far is the sun from the earth? Seventy-six million miles, says Lacaille. Eighty-two million miles, says Humboldt. Ninety million miles, says Henderson. One hundred and four million miles, says Mayer. Only a little difference of twenty-eight million miles! All split up among themselves—not agreeing on anything. They come and say that the churches of Jesus Christ are divided on the great doctrines. All united they are, in Jesus Christ, in the divinity of the scriptures; while they come up and propose to render their verdict, no two of them agree on that verdict. "Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed on a verdict?" asks the court or the clerk of the jury as they come in after having spent the whole night in deliberating. If the jury say, "Yes, we have agreed," the verdict is recorded; but suppose one of the jurymen says, "I think the man was guilty of murder," and another says, "I think he was guilty of manslaughter in the second degree," and another man says, "I think he was guilty of assault and battery with intent to kill," the judge would say, "Go back to your room and bring in a verdict; agree on something; that is no verdict."

I am mightily encouraged because I find among other things that while this Christianity has been bombarded for centuries, infidelity has not destroyed one church, or crippled one minister, or uprooted one verse of one chapter of all the Bible. The church all the time getting the victory and the shot and shell of its enemies nearly exhausted. I have been examining their ammunition lately; I have looked all through their cartridge-boxes. They have not in the last twenty years advanced one new idea. They have utterly exhausted their ammunition in the battle against the church and against the scriptures, while the sword of the Lord Almighty is as keen as it ever was. We are just getting our troops into line; they are coming up in companies and in regiments and in brigades, and you will hear a shout after a while that will make the earth quake and the heavens ring with Alleluia. It will be this: "Forward the whole line."

And then I find another most encouraging thought in the fact that the secular printing press and pulpit seem harnessed in the same team for the proclamation of the gospel. Every Wall street banker to-morrow in New York, every State street banker to-morrow in Boston, every Third street banker to-morrow in Philadelphia, every banker in the United States, and every merchant will have in his pocket a treatise on Christianity, a call to repentance, ten, twenty or thirty passages of scripture in the reports of sermons preached throughout these cities and throughout the land to-day. It will be so in Chicago, so in New Orleans, so in Charleston, so in Boston, so in Philadelphia, so everywhere. I know the tract societies are doing a grand and glorious work, but I tell you there is no power on earth to-day equal to the fact that the American printing-press is taking up the sermons which are preached to a few hundred or a few thousand people, and on Monday morning and Monday evening, in the morning and evening papers, scattering that truth to the millions. What a thought it is! What an encouragement for every Christian man!

Besides that, have you noticed that during the past few years every one of the doctrines of the Bible came under discussion in the secular press? Do you not remember a few years ago—when every paper in the United States had an editorial on the subject: "Is there such a thing as future punishment?" It was the strangest thing that there should be a discussion in the secular papers on that subject, but every paper in the United States and in Christendom discussed: "Is there such a thing as retribution?" I know there were small wits who made sport of the discussion, but there was not an intelligent man on earth who, as the result of that discussion, did not ask himself the question: "What is going to be my eternal destiny?" So it was in regard to Tyndall's prayer gauge. About twelve years ago you remember the secular papers discussed that, and with just as much earnestness as the religious papers; and there was not a man in Christendom who did not ask himself the question: "Is there anything in prayer? May the creature impress the Creator?" Oh, what a mighty fact, what a glorious fact, the secular printing press and the pulpit of the church of Jesus Christ harnessed in the same team.

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

Then you notice a more significant fact, if you have talked with people on the subject, that they are getting dissatisfied with philosophy and science as a matter of comfort. They say it does not amount to anything when you have a dead child in the house. They tell you, when they were sick and the door of the future seemed opening, the only comfort they could find was in the gospel. People are having demonstrated all over the land that science and philosophy can not solace the trouble and woes of the world, and they want some other religion, and they are taking Christianity, the only sympathetic religion that ever came into the world. You just take your scientific consolation into that room where a mother has lost her child. Try in that case your splendid doctrine of the "survival of the fittest." Tell her that child died because it was not worth as much as the other children. That is your "survival of the fittest." Go to that dying man and tell him to pluck up courage for the future. Use your transcendental phraseology upon him. Tell him he ought to be confident in "the great to be," and the "everlasting now," and the "eternal what-is-it." Just try your transcendentalism and your philosophy and your science on him. Go to that widowed soul, and tell her it was a geological necessity that her companion should be taken away from her, just as in the course of the world's history the megatherium had to pass out of existence; and then you go on in your scientific consolation until you get to the sublime fact that fifty million years from now we ourselves may be scientific specimens on a geological shelf, petrified specimens of an extinct human race. And after you have got all through with your consolation, if the poor afflicted soul is not crazed by it, I will send forth from this church the plainest Christian we have, and with one half hour of prayer and reading of scripture promises, the tears will be wiped away, and the house from floor to cupola will be flooded with the calmness of an Indian summer sunset. There is where I see the triumph of Christianity. People are dissatisfied with everything else. They want God. They want Jesus Christ.

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

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

You tell me James A. Garfield was inaugurated President of the United States on the 4th of March, 1881. How do I know it? You tell me there were twenty thousand persons who distinctly heard his inaugural address. I deny both. I deny that he was inaugurated. I deny that his inaugural address was delivered. You ask why? I did not see it, I did not hear it. But you say there were twenty thousand persons who did see and hear him. I say I cannot take it anyhow; I did not see and hear him. Whose testimony will you take? You will not take my testimony. You say, "You know nothing about it, you were not there; let us have the testimony of the twenty thousand persons who stood before the capitol and heard that magnificent inaugural." Why of course that is as your common-sense dictates. Now, here are some men who say they have never seen Christ crowned in the heart, and they do not believe it is ever done. There is a group of men who say they have never heard the voice of Christ, they have never heard the voice of God. They do not believe it ever transpired, or was ever heard—that anything like it ever occurred. I point to twenty, a hundred thousand or a million people who say, "Christ was crowned in our heart's affections, we have seen him and felt him in our soul, and we have heard his voice; we have heard it in storm and darkness; we have heard it again and again." Whose testimony will you take? These men, who say they have not heard the voice of Christ, have not seen the coronation; or will you take the thousands and millions of Christians who testify of what they saw with their own eyes and heard with their own ears?

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

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

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

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

New York city nets a nice revenue from the railroads for dock privileges. The New York Central pays $140,000 a year; Erie, $120,000; Pennsylvania, $100,000; Central railroad of New Jersey, $52,000, and Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, $45,000.

The loser and finder of a gold watch happened to be in the advertising department of a Dallas, Oregon, paper office at the same time the other day. The former was about to insert an advertisement for the return of the timepiece, while the latter intended advertising for the owner.

Poor Health
No Appetite

Neuralgia.—Very Miserable

Hood's Sarsaparilla Gave Good Health.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"About one ago, I was in very poor health and had no appetite. I could not work, for I did not have any energy. I was suffering with neuralgia and the pain was intensified by my being kicked by a horse. Altogether I

Was Very Miserable

and had fallen away so that I only weighed ninety pounds. I took doctor's medicine, but it did me no good. Perchance I noticed an advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the *Christian Evangelist*. I sent at once for a bottle of the medicine. When I had emptied the bottle my appetite was quite good and I was

A Good Deal Stronger.

I therefore kept on until I had taken three bottles. By that time I was well, and my weight

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

had increased to 120 pounds. MRS. SARAH E. FELT, Waltz, Michigan.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

The value of infantry was not fully recognized by mediæval commanders until the fifteenth century.

$5,800 FROM TEN ACRES.

A. M. Lamb, a market gardener in Pennsylvania, cleared $5,800 on five acres of cabbage and five acres of onions. The reason of this, he says was because Salzer's seeds are so extremely early and wondrously productive. Lightning Cabbage and King of the Earliest Onions he had, in the market three weeks ahead of any other home-grown sorts, and consequently received fancy prices. Salzer sends 35 packages earliest vegetable seed, sufficient for a family, for $1, postpaid.

If You Will Cut This Out and Send It With 6c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive their mammoth catalogue and a trial package of "Get There, Eli," the sixteen-day radish. w

The Strasburg pate de foie gras is made from enlarged livers of geese.

It Pays.

It pays to read the papers, especially your own family paper, for often in this way good business opportunities are brought to your attention. For instance, B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., are now advertising, offering paying positions to parties who engage with them, devoting all or any part of their time to their business interests. It might pay you to write to them.

Seneca says the Romans had cooking schools and a teacher of mastication.

Facts Worth Knowing.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs or powders, because they are all irritating, do not reach the affected surfaces and should be abandoned as failures. A multitude of persons who had for years borne all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify to radical and permanent cures wrought by Ely's Cream Balm.

Orange peel, as a condiment, was known in France and England in 1450.

The Egyptians kneaded their bread in a wooden bowl with their feet.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

But twelve cities of the world have over 1,000,000 inhabitants and four of these are in China.

A home for invalid servants, the gift of Mrs. C. Davis English, is to be built near Berwyn, Pa.

Leprosy has shown great increase, and has appeared in many new places during the last half century.

In Wales a signboard reads: "Take notice, that when this board is under water the road is impassable."

Bangor, Maine, has a patrol wagon, but those who ride in it find fifty cents assessed against them in the costs.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

For Free Catalogue of SONG BOOKS, Books on Marriage, Dream Books, Recitation, Flirtation, Amateur Performances, etc., write to National Premium Supply House, Times Building Chicago, Ill.