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MICHIGAN MENTION.

CONDENSED NEWS FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

The Laying of the Cornerstone of Detroit's Chamber of Commerce—Upper Peninsula Iron Miners Refuse to Quit Work—Several Deaths by Lightning.

The citizens of Michigan's metropolis are proud of the enterprising spirit which promotes the erection of such buildings as the splendid structure now going up in the heart of business Detroit and known as the Chamber of Commerce, as was plainly shown by the attention given the ceremony of laying the cornerstone of the building. The laying of the cornerstone was preceded by a monster parade of military and civic societies in which the Michigan National Guard and the Knights Templar commanderies made the best impression. There were also displays of various sorts representing some of Detroit's industrial institutions. The brewers were represented by a magnificent float of an allegorical character.

Rufus W. Gillett, president of the Chamber of Commerce, was master of ceremonies, and introduced Hon. Thomas W. Palmer as the first speaker, with "Detroit and Its Commercial Importance in the Past" for his topic. Hon. Wm. C. Maybury spoke on "Detroit and Its Commercial Importance." "Detroit's Commercial Importance in the Future" was the subject assigned to James T. Shaw, of the Board of Trade. After letters of regret had been read from Hon. G. V. N. Lothrop, Gov. Rich, ex-Govs. Begole and Jerome, Congressmen Griffin and Weadock and Senators McMillan and Patton, the ceremonies proper were begun. Grand Master Mason of Michigan, W. H. Phillips, announced the purposes of the occasion. Right Worshipful Grand Chaplain Rev. A. A. Knappen offered prayer. The cornerstone was then lowered into position and laid and tried according to the Masonic ritual.

Launched a Lake Flyer.

An event in Marine City was the launching of the steamer Unique, built by Alex. Anderson for Hon. C. McElroy. The Unique is calculated to make 25 miles an hour. She will run between Detroit and Port Huron, making two trips each day. Her build is something novel and her builders feel confident she will show remarkable speed. She is 175 feet long, 26 beam over all. Her lines are as perfect as any boat that ever was set afloat and her entire build is a great credit to Alex. Anderson, the builder. Hon. C. McElroy, the designer and principal owner, made the model himself. Although not an architect, he has advanced some great ideas as regards boats being built for speed. He was the first to discover the vast salt deposit along the St. Clair river.

Refused to Strike.

For a time it looked as though there was to be a big strike in the Gogebic range in the upper peninsula. About 250 miners at Ironwood went out. All of them were unionists and comprised about 50 per cent of the union ranks. Nearly all the East Norris day shift of 140 men refused to go to work and the mine was idle for 12 hours, but at 7 o'clock over 100 of the night shift men went down the shafts and went to work, as also have the other 11 mines at which the strike was threatened. The failure of all the unionists to carry out the plans decided upon has caused dissatisfaction among those who went out and the latter declare they will return to work at once, which action ends the prospect of a strike.

Smallpox at Kalamazoo.

Two men, one afflicted with smallpox, were found in a box car on the Lake Shore track at Kalamazoo. They had come from the east. Health officer Hochstein was summoned and ordered the men conveyed to jail whither they were taken in the patrol wagon, but Sheriff Vosburg naturally refused to admit them. A large crowd quickly gathered and several hundred people were needlessly exposed. The police formed a guard to keep the curious away. Finally the men were taken to a house on Ransom street, but not till considerable alarm had been occasioned by the trip they had made. The smallpox patient will probably die soon.

Three Men Killed by Lightning.

Lightning struck the house of John Anderson, near Menominee, killing three men and severely injuring two others. The killed are Peter Rasmussen, Peter Grenon, Nels Berkstrom. The injured are Swen Berkstrom and Swen Swanson. The men were raising the house and took refuge from the rain underneath. A woman in the house standing near where the lightning went through was uninjured. A team of horses were knocked down by the shock. All the men were married.

Tore His Arm Off.

George Dansenford, 13 years of age, of Alpena, met with an accident which resulted in his losing his arm. He was in Pack's saw mill and got his arm caught in a steel chain belt in such a way that it twisted the limb completely off between the elbow and shoulder blade. The boy is also deaf and dumb.

Mayor Brooks, of Jackson, is causing adverse comment by advocating the reduction of city employes' salaries.

Saginaw social purity ladies have stationed a matron at the police station to look after female inmates.

Ezra Leonard, of Newport, brother of Louise Leonard, who died at the Merchants' hotel, Detroit, visited her while she was sick. He is now down with small-pox or varioloid. The Leonard house has been quarantined.

The plan proposed and being hustled through by Mayor Pingree, to use vacant land in Detroit to raise potatoes, beans, etc., for the poor and unemployed is meeting with big success. Saginaw has also taken up the scheme.

At a small party given by Mrs. Kezia Perkins at Ann Arbor 15 people who partook of the ice cream made by herself were poisoned by tyrotoxicon. Dr. Vaughn, the discoverer of this poison, attended the sick, two of whom were very seriously ill.

Louis Boelson, a farmer residing three miles north of Adrian, was assailed by an unknown person coming up behind and striking him on the head with a stone, causing a fracture of the skull in two places, inflicting probably fatal injuries.

The anticipated big peach crop in western Allegan county is likely to prove disappointing to the growers after all, especially to those situated near the lake shore. It is supposed that the late frosts injured the young fruit. The Barnard variety is in the best condition.

Marquette's council applied the axe to official salaries. The controller is cut from $1,800 to $1,500; the street commissioner from $1,200 to $1,000; the city engineer from $1,200 to $900; and the policemen from $65 to $55 per month. The aldermen did not reduce their own pay, which is $1 per year each.

MINOR MICHIGAN NEWS.

Slot machines have been barred from Grand Haven.

Muskegon will hang up $500 for bicyclers at the races July 4.

Gertie Zeigler, of Carleton, killed herself in the Monroe county house.

The village council of Marion has purchased and placed street lamps in the village.

During a heavy storm at Bangor, two men and a woman were badly hurt by lightning.

A Vicksburg man caught a 22-pound bill fish, four feet and two inches long, in Rawson's lake.

Five Wyandotte saloonkeepers were arrested charged with selling liquor without a license.

The Clark Water company has been organized in Marion and will put in a system of Holly water works.

Wm. Garrand, a Monroe horseman, was probably fatally injured by being thrown by a horse at Dundee.

The Fowlerville driving club announces purses aggregating $800 for its meeting June 20, 21 and 22.

Harry Monks was knocked senseless at Port Huron by being struck with a pulley. His injuries are severe.

Matthew McGlynn, while participating in the A. O. H. of A. athletic exercises at Pontiac, fell and broke his leg.

Mining drills fell upon Richard Jackman and George Tolland in the Swanzy mine, near Negaunee, killing them both.

The Kalamazoo colored people will celebrate Emancipation day, August 1, with great eclat. Frederick Douglas will speak.

The twenty-first annual picnic of the Cass County Pioneer society at Cassopolis, June 20, with Hon. R. R. Pealer as speaker.

Bentley & Co.'s saw mill, seven miles from Sherman, burned to the ground. The lumber piles were saved. The loss is $2,000.

John Vandenberg, a 15-year-old boy employed in the Cresent mills at Grand Rapids, was drowned in the west side canal while bathing.

Roy McLees, aged 6, was caught under a rolling log while playing in a mill yard at Flint and received injuries that will prove fatal.

The gold medal oratorical contest under the auspices of the Grand Lodge, I. O. G. T., will be held at Lakeview on the afternoon of July 4.

The summer meeting of the Michigan State Millers association will be held in the parlors of the Downey hotel, Lansing, commencing July 10.

Sheriff Vosburg, of Kalamazoo, arrested C. R. Almede at Long Lake, on a telegram from Pontiac, where he is wanted for embezzlement of $200.

The Michigan Center Mills, four miles from Jackson owned by Redfield & Son, was destroyed by fire together with 2,000 bushels of grain. Loss $15,000.

Chauncey E. Maloney, a young Palmyra man, was sentenced at Adrian to two and one-half years at Jackson for forging his father's name to a note for $100.

Christopher F. Holzheimer, an old resident and business man of Saginaw, died of inflammation of the bowels, caused by drinking some poisoned buttermilk.

James W. Inches, of St. Clair, the close personal friend of Congressman Whiting, has been dismissed from the position of special agent of the U. S. treasury.

At Fowlerville, Miss Cora Havens and Mrs. Charles Parks were thrown from a buggy in a runaway and seriously injured. Their recovery is not probable.

Work on the new Harrington hotel at Port Huron, has begun. The hotel will be six stories high, 100x181 feet in size and will be one of the finest in Michigan.

An unknown person attempted to commit suicide by throwing himself into Clinton river, at Pontiac, but help convinced him that he did not wish to die just yet.

Mayor Pingree, of Detroit, has consented to speak at Lowell on the Fourth of July. Excursions from Ionia, Big Rapids, Lansing and other places have been arranged for.

Abraham Burden, prominent farmer near Pinckney, was found dead in a field with his neck broken. It is thought a young team with which he was working ran away with him.

D. M. Howie, of Battle Creek, night ticket agent of the Grand Trunk, was badly injured while splitting wood. The axe caught on a clothes line and cut his right ear off. His skull was fractured also.

Wm. Henshaw, of Grand Rapids, went out on the warpath and tried to kill Jacob Sutter, his father-in-law, because his wife had gone back to her parents. Henshaw then shot and killed himself.

Burglars robbed the residence of Mrs. Tillie Israel, the wealthiest woman in Kalamazoo, of $600 worth of jewelry. The front door had been left unlocked, so all they had to do was to cut the screen door.

Thomas' nitroglycerine factory near Bay City, blew up at 5 o'clock in the morning, the shock being felt all over the city. No one was injured. Loss about $3,000. The other buildings of the plant were badly damaged.

It is reported that Wallace J. Andren, who took Ezra Leonard's milk route at Newport when the latter was taken with smallpox, has been taken with the disease. The authorities have quarantined him in Frenchtown.

The great camp of the K. O. T. M. is supreme so far as the determination of the validity of death claims is concerned. This doctrine has been laid down by the Michigan supreme court in the case of John H. Herubeau vs. the great camp of the Knights of Maccabees.

The receiving well at the water station at Jackson, with a supposed capacity of 8,000,000 gallons a day, gave out suddenly, although only 5,000,000 had been pumped. The matter is a serious one to Jackson, as it was believed the water supply was practically inexhaustible.

Bice & Sons and the Hager-Johnson Manufacturing company, of Marquette, the two leading woodworking establishment of the upper peninsula, have been consolidated at a meeting of the stockholders. The paid up capital is $100,000, and the consolidated concern will be called the Bice Manufacturing company.

Deputy Game Warden C. F. Kennedy, of Grand Rapids, is spending a term in jail at Holland for the alleged false imprisonment of Ed Bertch, whom he claimed to have found fishing illegally. A jury failed to find Bertch guilty, in spite of some quite damaging evidence, and Bertch is now paying Kennedy's board bill.

Madeline Pollard was at Sault Ste. Marie on the steamer Peerless with a party of friends. Her name did not appear on the passenger list, but she was recognized by the passengers. After spending the day in the city sightseeing she left on the City of Duluth for Chicago.

William Shepard and Thomas Branscombe, the men arrested at Alpena for counterfeiting, were taken to Bay City. They now admit making the bogus coin, but say they did it for fun. The only money passed, they claim, was a few nickels. Branscombe admits making nickels since he was 17 years old.

NEWS CHRONICLE.

MATTERS FROM MANY PLACES CONDENSED.

William Walter Phelps, ex-Minister to Germany, is Dead—Premier Crispi of Italy, Narrowly Escapes Assassination—Fire in Jersey City.

William Walter Phelps Dead.

Wm. Walter Phelps died at Englewood, N. J.

William Walter Phelps was born in New York city on August 24, 1838. He graduated from Yale in 1860, and from Columbia Law school in 1863, and soon became attorney for several railroads and other corporations. Mr. Phelps in 1872 was elected to congress from the Fifth New Jersey district, where his home was situated. He at once took rank in the house as a debater and an able speaker. He was reelected and served continually through the forty-eight, forty-ninth and fiftieth congresses. In the Blaine presidential campaign Mr. Phelps was indefatigable, and the defeat of his candidate was a personal blow to him. President Harrison recognized very gracefully Mr. Phelps' ability and appointed him minister to Germany, a position which he filled with great dignity. On his return from Germany Mr. Phelps was honored by the appointment as lay judge of the court of appeals. Mr. Phelps leaves a fortune estimated to be in the neighborhood of $10,000,000. Three children survive.

SHOT AT PREMIER CRISPI.

The Italian Statesman Had a Narrow Escape, But Showed Great Nerve.

An attempt was made to assassinate Signor Crispi, premier of Italy, while he was driving from his residence to the Chamber of Deputies in a closed carriage. As the vehicle was passing along, a man, who was loitering on the sidewalk drew a revolver, dashed into the street and close up to the carriage. He then lifted his revolver, took a short aim at the premier and fired. Signor Crispi was uninjured and promptly sprang out of his carriage with the intention of seizing the would-be assassin. The latter, however, was almost immediately seized by a number of people.

A rush was made for the man, who was struggling with his captors near the premier's carriage and would undoubtedly have been beaten to death had it not been for the prompt arrival of police. Deputy Pugiliese, who was one of the first to seize the would-be murderer, picked up the revolver, when the prisoner was in safe hands and handed it to the premier who examined it with great coolness. He was loudly cheered for the courage he displayed under such trying circumstances.

American Whaling Bark Lost.

News of the loss of the whaling bark James Allen off Atka Island, Alaska, received at San Francisco reports that the captain and first mate were drowned. From all accounts there are at least 15 more men missing. The steamer Dora picked up 20 of the Allen's men on Boner Island. They reported that the Allen had struck on a rock and had sunk immediately. There was but little time for manning boats and only two boats got away. One, with 15 men, headed for Oonalaska and has not been heard from. There were 51 hands, all told on the Allen. The captain and mate were asleep in the cabin when the bark struck and they went down with the vessel.

The Black Plague—400 Die Weekly.

The steamer Belgic arrived at San Francisco from Hong Kong and Yokohama. Hong Kong advices under date of May 24, state that during the week ending May 24, there were 500 new cases of the plague and 400 deaths, the mortality showing very clearly the deadly nature of the disease. So far no Europeans have been attacked. The fact that the plague had broken out in Hong Kong was deliberately concealed by the authorities in order to prevent a scare.

News from Canton, where the plague started, states that the death rate now averages 200 a day. During March and April they averaged 500 daily.

General Manager Baldwin Called Higher.

General Manager W. H. Baldwin, Jr., of the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad, has been elected vice-president of what will constitute the Southern railway system, comprising the Richmond & West Point terminal, the Richmond & Dansville and the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia railroads, which roads cover a distance of over 5,000 miles.

Mr. Baldwin has been brought up on the railroad, having been formerly connected with the Union Pacific. In June, 1891, he received the appointment as general manager of the F. & P. M., and has surrounded himself with a host of friends.

$1,500,000 Fire in Jersey City.

The extensive abattoire of the Central Stock and Transit company in Harsimus cove and the Erie grain elevator, at Jersey City, were totally destroyed by fire, the total loss reaching almost $1,000,000. Built on piles the structure of two stories were entirely of wood, but the machinery for the various utilitarian purposes of the company was costly and extensive, while the amount of stock, including dressed beef, mutton and upward of 5,900 live sheep and lambs went to swell the loss to about $1,500,000.

Ran Into an Electric Car.

The Decker town express on the New York, Susquehanna & Western railroad, going at a rate of 35 miles an hour, ran into and demolished an electric car at Patterson, N. J. There were eight passengers, a motorman and a conductor on the electric car. Three of the passengers were, it is said, fatally and five seriously injured.

A Painter's Fatal Fall.

Daniel Sinclair, a painter, while engaged in cleaning and painting the brick walls of the federal building at Marquette, was thrown to the ground by the breaking of one of the scaffold ropes and almost instantly killed. Two men were on the scaffold at the time, but Sinclair's companion saved himself by clinging to the unbroken ropes at his end of the platform.

Fatal Stabbing at Bay City.

Pat McGibbons and John Leach engaged in a drunken fight at Bay City. As a result the latter was stabbed five times in the left lung and back and so badly injured that he will probably die. One of Leach's companions assaulted McGibbons and pounded him so that the services of a physician was required.

Drowned While Bathing.

John Wood, aged 18, living with his parents at Jackson, was drowned at Vanderpook's lake. He was bathing with a party of young men, and waded out beyond his depth. He could not swim and was drowned before the eyes of his companions.

Jackson Coal Miners Strike.

The miners employed by the Jackson Coal & Mining company are out on a strike for back wages. Molders employed at the stove works at Jackson have also struck against a 10 per cent reduction.

Capt. Hemenger, of Algonac, has succeeded in raising 600 tons of very fine Lake Superior red stone, which was lost by the foundering of the schooner Palmer in 1892 in Lake Huron. It is understood that he bought the foundered cargo very cheap, and that he will clear about $6,000 by the transaction.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.—150th day.—No progress was made with the tariff bill. Mr. Quay, of Pennsylvania, gave another four-hour installment of the speech which he began somewhere away back in the dim and distant past. Others who made speeches were Messrs. Pettigrew, of North Dakota; Powers, of Montana, and Peffer, of Kansas. HOUSE.—Two hours were consumed over a bill reported by Mr. Outhwaite setting aside $100,000 from the fund belonging to the estate of deceased colored soldiers of the civil war for the purpose of erecting in the District of Columbia a national home for aged and infirm colored people. The bill was passed. The Indian appropriation bill was then taken up, but the House adjourned without completing its consideration.

SENATE.—151st day.—A resolution offered by Mr Morgan was passed, calling on the secretary of the treasury for information. First, what amount of gold coin has been received by the treasury department since Nov. 1, 1893; second, how much was received from the sale of bonds, and to what persons or banking institutions such bonds were sold; third, what outstanding obligations have been redeemed in gold since that date. Mr. Hoar offered a resolution calling on the President to inform the Senate what, if any, representations, written or oral, have been made to the government of the United States by the representatives of any foreign countries as to any contemplated retaliation on account of the proposed imposition of a discriminating duty on sugar against bounty-giving countries; also, the facts as to the probable exclusion of our agricultural products from Germany or Guatemala, and also any information in his possession relative to any proposed retaliatory legislation by the cortez of Spain on account of the abrogation of the reciprocity treaty under the tariff act of 1890. There was no objection, and the resolution was adopted. There were several warm speeches against the free wool schedule by Messrs. Sherman, of Ohio; Dubois, of Idaho; Stewart, of Nevada; Hansbrough, North Dakota; Shoup, of Idaho; Mitchell, of Oregon, and Frye, of Maine. Mr. Quay gave the eighth installment of his serial speech. Mr. Harris tried unsuccessfully to obtain unanimous consent to consider the wool schedule under the five-minute rule. HOUSE.—The Indian appropriation bill in committee of the whole and but little progress made. A slight diversion was caused by Mr. Linton (Rep., Mich.) who replied to the charges against him connecting him with the A. P. A. contained in Mr. Weadock's speech a few days ago. He denied all the allegations made and asserted that they were utterly untrue. He declared that the decrees of a church were not to be made paramount to the demands of a political party. Mr. Weadock, replying to the remarks of Mr. Linton and desiring to prove the accuracy of one of his charges, viz. that Mr. Linton was a member of the A. P. A., asked him the direct question whether he was a member of that organization. "I do not propose to be catechised," replied Mr. Linton.

SENATE.—152nd day.—Bills were passed as follows: To pay Joseph Redfern, one of the Ford theater victims, $718; to authorize the appointment of women as public school trustees in the District of Columbia; for the development and encouragement of silk culture in the United States. The debate on the wool schedule of the tariff bill was resumed, and there were a number of warm speeches against free wool with only one advocate for it. HOUSE.—The Indian appropriation bill in committee of the whole. No action.

SENATE.—154th day.—The fight over the woolen schedule was ended and that schedule as well as the schedule in "silk and silk goods," was disposed of in quick time. The Republicans had been fighting for certain modifications of the woolen schedule and were partly successful. They succeeded in having the rates on woolen and worsted yarns valued at over 40 cents per pound increased from 35 to 40 per cent ad valorem and the dividing line on women's and children's dress goods decreased from $10 to 50 cents, a duty of 40 per cent being imposed on goods valued at less than 50 cents per pound, and 50 per cent when of greater value. The other modifications of the schedule were such as had been proposed by the finance committee or by the Jones compromise amendments. On ready-made clothing the rate was fixed at 45 per cent ad valorem (the present duty being 50 per cent). Mr. Aldrich and other New England Republicans protested that these rates in the woolen schedule were entirely inadequate and gave notice of their intention to continue the struggle for higher rates when the bill was reported to the senate. The next schedule is "pulp, paper and books." HOUSE.—The Indian appropriation bill was passed by the House substantially as it was reported from the committee. A determined effort was made to kill the bill by a motion to recommit, with instructions to strike out the provision for a contract school and to provide for the erection of government Indian schools, but it was unsuccessful.

SENATE.—155th day.—A few private and minor bills were disposed of before the tariff bill was taken up. "Pulp, papers and books" was the schedule and Mr. Frye promptly made a fight for the retention of the specific duty on wood pulp. The production of wood pulp, said Mr. Frye, was an enormous industry employing 10,000 men turning out a product valued at $35,000,000 annually and paying an annual wage of $21,000,000. Under the operation of the present duty the cost of paper had greatly decreased. Wood pulp had decreased in price from 4½ cents per pound to 1¼ cents in the last ten years. It was produced in 29 states, but principally in Maine and New York. The "compromise" amendments went, however, and then the "sundries" schedule was pushed through and the Senate came up against "coal." Here the opposition made itself seen, heard and felt. The House bill placed coal on the free list. The finance committee amendment placed a duty of 40 cents per ton on bituminous coal and shale, 15 cents on slack and culm and 15 per cent ad valorem on coke. Senator Hill, of New York, was recognized, and he sent to the clerk's desk an amendment to relegate bituminous coal and shale to the free list. He supported his amendment with a speech. He wanted to call the attention of his Democratic colleagues to the fact that the country expected a Democratic congress in any tariff reform measure to place coal on the free list. It had been demanded by the Democratic platform and by every Democratic Senator who had spoken during the campaign of 1892. If there was anything to which the party was pledged it was free raw materials and if there was any raw material it was coal. Mr. Peffer followed Mr. Hill in support of free coal. A vote was taken on Mr. Hill's amendment, and it was lost, 7 to 51. Mr. Hansbrough moved that a proviso be added to the paragraph placing bituminous coal on the dutiable list to admit coal free of duty to countries imposing no import duty on coal exported from the United States. The amendment was laid on the table and the "compromise" amendment adopted. Mr. Hill moved to place coke on the free list. Finance committee amendment made it dutiable at 15 per cent. Defeated 4 to 46, and the committee amendment was agreed to. A number of other amendments were disposed of. HOUSE.—The deficiency bill was reported by Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky. The bill carries an appropriation of $1,850,243. The commercial travelers' bill to permit the issue by railroads of joint interchangeable 5,000-mile tickets was passed. The anti-option bill was then safely launched on its congressional voyage. Mr. Hatch opened the debate with a speech in favor of the bill. Mr. Warner (Dem., N. Y.) delivered a vigorous speech against the bill. Mr. Bryan (Dem., Neb.) considered this a bill to prevent gambling in certain products and it was unjust to his constituents who were mainly farmers that other men should have the right to affect the price of their product after they had taken the risk of rain and drouth, and the grasshoppers and chintz bugs.

De Wing Siding Burned Out.

De Wing siding, a lumber station on the G. R. & I. railroad, seven miles north of Reed City, was wiped out by a fire, which was started by a spark from a freight train. The fire caught in the dock and worked its way through the piles of lumber to Fryar Halliday's mill, destroying it and 3,000,000 feet of lumber, 700,000 feet of logs, besides a quantity of custom logs owned by the neighboring farmers, and 700 cords of wood, two tenant houses belonging to Mr. Halliday, and a barn owned by a Mr. Anderson. No insurance on anything burned except the barn. The loss is estimated at $50,000. Twenty men are thrown out of employment.

Miners Going Back to Work.

Columbus, O.: Letters and telegrams to national headquarters of the United Mine Workers of America give unmistakable evidence that the sentiment in favor of sustaining the national officers is growing rapidly. It is believed at headquarters that at least two-thirds of the miners of Ohio resumed work on the day appointed, although no information had been received on which to base an estimate of the exact number. President McBride is of the opinion that all Ohio miners except those in the Massillon field will resume operations at once.

Pennsylvania Ex-Congressman Suicides.

In a fit of despondency resulting from a long and incurable illness and depressed by a sudden and violent attack of dangerous symptoms, Thomas Bayne, the well known ex-representative of the Allegheny, Pa., district in congress, forestalled the end by sending a bullet through his head and killing himself instantly. At the time Mr. Bayne was alone in his handsome and luxurious home in the most ultra-fashionable part of Washington.

The large tile mills of Smith & Co., at Wilkinson, Ind., just about to be fired, have been wrecked by a natural gas explosion, entailing a loss of more than $41,000.

World's Columbian exposition officials in Chicago have sent to the stockholders the 10 per cent dividend declared last month, aggregating $750,000. Chicago's share was $250,000.

At Jeffersonville, Ind., members of the family of Lafayette Lawrence are suffering from poisoning, having eaten some tainted meat. Miss Anna Lawrence and Arthur Dills may die. The others will recover.

T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

WRITES US HIS USUAL SUNDAY SERMON.

"Another Chance" the Subject Thereof—People Who Think They Can Correct Their Mistakes in this World are Doomed to Disappointment.

There is a hovering hope in the minds of a vast multitude that there will be an opportunity in the next world to correct the mistakes of this; that if we do make complete shipwreck of our earthly life, it will be on a shore up which we may walk to a palace; that, as a defendant may lose his case in the Circuit court, and carry it up to the Supreme court or Court of Chancery and get a reversal of judgment in his behalf, all the costs being thrown over on the other party, so, if we fail in the earthly trial, we may in the higher jurisdiction of eternity have the judgment of the lower court set aside, all the costs remitted, and we may be victorious defendants forever. My object in this sermon is to show that common sense, as well as my text, declares that such an expectation is chimerical. You say that the impenitent man, having got into the next world and seeing the disaster, will, as a result of that disaster, turn, the pain the cause of his reformation. But you can find ten thousand instances in this world of men who have done wrong and distress overtook them suddenly. Did the distress heal them? No; they went right on.

That man was flung of dissipations. "You must stop drinking," said the doctor, "and quit the fast life you are leading, or it will destroy you." The patient suffers paroxysm after paroxysm; but, under skillful medical treatment, he begins to sit up, begins to walk about the room, begins to go to business. And, lo! he goes back to the same grog shops for his morning dram, and his evening dram, and the drams between. Flat down again! Same doctor! Same physical anguish. Same medical warning. Now, the illness is more protracted; the liver is more stubborn, the stomach more irritable, and the digestive organs are more rebellious. But after awhile he is out again, goes back to the same dram shops, and goes the same round of sacrilege against his physical health.

He sees that his downward course is ruining his household, that his life is a perpetual perjury against his marriage vow, that that broken-hearted woman is so unlike the roseate young wife whom he married that her old school mates do not recognize her; that his sons are to be taunted for a life time by the father's drunkenness, that the daughters are to pass into life under the scarification of a disreputable ancestor. He is drinking up their happiness, their prospects for this life, and, perhaps, for the life to come. Sometimes an appreciation of what he is doing comes upon him. His nervous system is all a tangle. From crown of head to sole of foot he is one aching, rasping, crucifying, damning torture. Where is he? In hell on earth. Does it reform him?

After awhile he has delirium tremens, with a whole jungle of hissing reptiles let out on his pillow, and his screams horrify the neighbors as he dashes out of his bed, crying: "Take these things off me!" As he sits pale and convalescent, the doctor says: "Now I want to have a plain talk with you, my dear fellow. The next attack of this kind you have you will be beyond all medical skill, and you will die." He gets better and goes forth into the same round again. This time medicine takes no effect. Consultation of physicians agree in saying there is no hope. Death ends the scene.

That process of inebriation, warning and dissolution is going on within stone's throw of you, going on in all the neighborhoods of christendom. Pain does not correct. Suffering does not reform. What is true in one sense is true in all senses, and will forever be so, and yet men are expecting in the next world purgatorial rejuvenation. Take up the printed reports of the prisons of the United States, and you will find that the vast majority of the incarcerated have been there before, some of them four, five, six times. With a million illustrations all working the other way in this world, people are expecting that distress in the next state will be salvatory. You can not imagine any worse torture in any other world than that which some men have suffered here, and without any salutary consequence.

Futhermore, the prospect of a reformation in the next world is more improbable than a reformation here. In this world the life started with innocence of infancy. In the case supposed, the other life will open with all the accumulated bad habits of many years upon him. Surely, it is easier to build a strong ship out of new timber than out of an old hulk that has been ground up in the breakers. If with innocence to start with in this life a man does not become godly, what prospect is there that in the next world, starting with sin, there would be a seraph evoluted? Surely the sculptor has more prospect of making a fine statue out of a block of pure white Parian marble than out of an old black rock seamed and cracked with the storms of half a century. Surely upon a clean, white sheet of paper it is easier to write a deed or a will, than upon a sheet of paper scribbled and blotted and torn from top to bottom. Yet men seem to think that though the life that began here comparatively perfect turned out badly, the next life will succeed, though it starts with a dead failure.

Poneropolis was a city where King Philip of Thracia put all the bad people of his kingdom. If any man had opened a primary school at Poneropolis, I do not think the parents from other cities would have sent their children there. Instead of amendment in the other world, all the associations, now that the good are evolved, will be degenerating and down. You would not want to send a man to a cholera or yellow fever hospital for his health; and the great lazaretto of the next world, containing the diseased and plague-struck, will be a poor place for moral recovery. If the surroundings in this world were crowded of temptation, the surroundings of the next world, after the righteous have passed up and on, will be 1,000 per cent more crowded of temptation.

Multitudes of men who are kept within bounds would say, "Go to, now! Let me get all out of this life there is in it. Come, gluttony, and inebriation, and uncleanness, and revenge, and all sensualities, and wait upon me! My life may be somewhat shortened in this world by dissoluteness, but that will only make heavenly indulgence on a larger scale the sooner possible. I will overtake the saints at last, and will enter the Heavenly Temple only a little later than those who behaved themselves here. I will on my way to heaven take a little wider excursion than those who were on earth pious, and I shall go to heaven via Gehenna and via Sheol." Another chance in the next world means free license and wild abandonment in this.

Suppose you were a party in an important case at law, and you knew from consultation with judges and attorneys that it would be tried twice, and the first trial would be of little importance, but that the second would decide everything; for which trial would you make the most preparation, for which retain the ablest attorneys, for which be most anxious about the attendance of witnesses? You would put all the stress upon the second trial, all the anxiety, all the expenditure, saying, "The first is nothing, the last is everything." Give the race assurance of a second and more important trial in the subsequent life, and all the preparation for eternity would be "post mortem," post funeral, post sepulchral and the world with one jerk be pitched off into impiety and godlessness.

Furthermore, let me ask why a chance should be given in the next world if we have refused innumerable chances in this? Suppose you give a banquet, and you invite a vast number of friends, but one man declines to come, or treats your invitation with indifference. You in the course of twenty years give twenty banquets, and the same man is invited to them all, and treats them all in the same obnoxious way. After awhile you remove to another house, larger and better, and you again invite your friends, but send no invitation to the man who declined or neglected the other invitations. Are you to blame? Has he a right to expect to be invited after all the indignities he has done you? God in this world has invited us all to the banquet of his grace. He invited us by his Providence and his Spirit 365 days of every year since we knew our right hand from our left. If we declined it every time, or treated the invitation with indifference, and gave twenty or forty or fifty years of indignity on our part toward the banqueter and at last he spreads the banquet in a more luxurious and kingly place, amid the heavenly gardens, have we a right to expect him to invite us again, and have we a right to blame him if he does not invite us?

If twelve gates of salvation stood open twenty years or fifty years for our admission, and at the end of that time they are closed, can we complain of it and say: "These gates ought to be open again. Give us another chance?" If the steamer is to sail for Hamburg, and we want to get to Germany by that line, and we read in every evening and every morning newspaper that it will sail on a certain day, for two weeks we have that advertisement before our eyes, and then we go down to the docks fifteen minutes after it has shoved off into the stream and say: "Come back. Give me another chance." It is not fair to treat me in this way. Swing up to the dock again, and throw out planks and let me come on board." Such behavior would invite arrest as a madman.

You see that this idea lifts this world up from an important way station to a platform of stupendous issues, and makes all eternity whirl around this hour. But one trial for which all the preparation must be made in this world, or never made at all. That piles up all the emphases all the climaxes and all the destinies into life here. No other chance! O, how that augments the value and the importance of this chance!

Alexander with his army used to surround a city, and then would lift a great light in token to the people that, if they surrendered before that light went out, all would be well; but if once the light went out, then the battering-rams would swing against the wall, and demolition and disaster would follow. Well, all we need do for our present and everlasting safety if to make surrender to Christ, the king and conqueror—surrender of our hearts, surrender of our lives, surrender of everything. And he keeps a great light burning, light of gospel invitation, light kindled with the wood of the cross and flaming up against the dark night of our sin and sorrow. Surrender while that great light continues to burn, for after it goes out there will be no other opportunity of making peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Talk of another chance! Why, this is a supernal chance!

In the time of Edward the Sixth, at the battle of Musselburgh, a private soldier, seeing that the Earl of Hurtley had lost his helmet, took off his own helmet and put it upon the head of the earl: and the head of the private soldier uncovered, he was soon slain, while his commander rode safely out of the battle. But in our case, instead of a private soldier offering helmet to an earl, it is a king putting his crown upon an unworthy subject, the king dying that we might live. Tell it to all points of the compass. Tell it to night and day. Tell it to all earth and heaven. Tell it to all centuries, all ages, all millenniums, that we have such a magnificent chance in this world that we need no other chance in the next.

I am in the burnished judgment hall of the last day. A great white throne is lifted, but the judge has not yet taken it. While we are waiting for his arrival I hear immortal spirits in conversation. "What are you waiting here for?" says a soul that went up from Madagascar to a soul that ascended from America. The latter says: "I came from America, where forty years I heard the gospel preached, and Bible read, and from the prayer that I learned in infancy at my mother's knee until my last hour I had gospel advantage, but, for some reason, I did not move the Christian choice, and I am here waiting for the judge to give me a new trial and another chance." "Strange!" says the other; "I had but one gospel call in Madagascar, and I accepted it, and I do not need another chance."

"Why are you here?" says one who on earth had feeblest intellect to one who had great brain, and silvery tongue, and scepters of influence. The latter responds: "Oh, I knew more than my fellows. I mastered libraries, and had learned titles from colleges, and my name was a synonym for eloquence and power. And yet I neglected my soul, and I am here waiting for a new trial." "Strange," says the one of the feeble earthly capacity; "I knew but little of worldly knowledge, but I knew Christ, and made him my partner, and I have no need of another chance."

Now the ground trembles with the approaching chariot. The great folding doors of the hall swing open. "Stand back!" cry the celestial ushers. "Stand back, and let the judge of quick and dead pass through!" He takes the throne, and looking over the throng of nations, he says: "Come to judgment, the last judgment, the only judgment!" By one flash from the throne all the history of each one flames forth to the vision of himself and all others. "Divide!" says the judge to the assembly. "Divide!" echo the walls. "Divide!" cry the guards angelic.

A NEW MAN.

A NATURAL GAS EXPERT MAKES A DISCOVERY IN CANADA.

RECIPROCITY.

Canada Gets the Services of Our Natural Gas Expert and Gives Us, in Return, a Valuable Discovery.

Natural gas has become so important a factor in the increased facilities for cheaper manufacturing, that many have turned from other vocations in life to study and perfect the modes of transmitting it to our larger cities, but out of the many who have seen in it a great field for improvement and taken up the subject, few, very few, become experts and only those of peculiar adaptabilities can hope for success. Mr. T. J. Driscoll, of Pittsburg, Pa., is one of these favored few. In the Pennsylvania oil regions he is well known, and the fame of his ability at piping natural gas spread to Canada. He was engaged by the Ontario Gas company, working at the city of Windsor, Ontario, to pipe gas for that place and Walkerville, and while performing this operation, which he successfully accomplished, he made the discovery of a remedy which he states made him feel like a new man with an ambition in life. We give his story in his own words: "I have been suffering with a kidney affection which has troubled me more or less for years. I had tried many of the remedies on the market for such complaints without any relief. During an engagement with the Ontario Natural Gas Co., while piping the city of Windsor for natural gas, I had the good fortune to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills. I procured some and commenced taking them with the most beneficial results. I have not felt as well in years, and I feel that it is all due to the agency of Doan's Kidney Pills. I pronounce them a boon to mankind, and something which should be in every household. I feel like a new man, with an ambition in life, and wish you every success which is due to such a wonderful medicine." Doan's Kidney Pills are sold for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Agents for the United States. Sent by mail on receipt of price. For sale by all dealers.

THE ONLY INDUCEMENT.

Why the Fair Maiden Should Have Accepted the Minister's Suit.

He was a minister of the gospel in a small town, and it is not necessary to say that his remuneration was not of tropical luxuriance.

He was a bachelor, however, and he received slippers and other articles of bric-a-brac during the year from admiring members of his congregation in sufficient quantity to enable him to hypothecate them for enough to be of some assistance.

That he had not married was due largely to the fact that most of the young ladies of his acquaintance had to eat and wear clothes and live under a roof of some kind, and they did not see how he could make such provisions for their comfort.

True, he had tried once or twice, probably three times, but the passion was not overpowering, and his condition was such, to his own knowledge, that nothing less than the overpowering could make him persevere in his efforts to win the object of his choice.

There were many, many times when the skies were gray and heavy above him, and even the consolations of religion were powerless to bring a ray of sunlight into his heart. But, though bent by his burden, he was not broken and youth was his and faith.

The time came at last, however, when the overpowering presented itself, and the minister's heart went out irresistibly to a fair, sweet girl, gentle, loving and trustful. At least she was that, to somebody, says the Detroit Free Press. It might be to the minister later. He did not know, but he hoped so, with a hope that lifted him into a tenderer atmosphere than he had ever known. He forgot his poverty, his weakness, himself, and by day and by night his thoughts followed this girl. She could not but know that he loved her, yet she gave him no encouragement.

She was kind to him, for it was not in her heart to treat him harshly, for he was so innocent, so devoted, so good. One evening, when he could endure the suspense no longer, he asked the fatal question.

"I am sorry, very sorry," she said, "but it cannot be."

He gulped down the lump in his throat. He feared this. He had heard it before from others, but it had never pained him so.

"Nothing," she went on kindly, seeing that he did not or could not speak, "nothing would be an inducement for me to be a minister's wife."

His lips trembled and he brushed the tears from his eyes, and with one effort he spoke.

"Ah, dear," he murmured as he rubbed his hand over his shiny coat sleeve, "then you should have me, for heaven knows that is the only inducement I can offer you."

Wrestling the Bull.

Lawyer Bunker of Ellsworth, Maine, recently had an unpremeditated contest with an angry bull on the Hancock county fair grounds at that place. He seized the angry beast by the horns, and, after an exciting tussle, actually succeeded in downing the bull. Since then the young farmers of the county have been practicing this hazardous wrestling, and most any average-sized man will now boast of his ability to upset any bull in the country. Competitive challenges have been the natural outcome, and Bucksport has just issued a defiance to Ellsworth to match its star against any "rarsler" (wrestler) in the latter place, "horns holt, best two out of three bulls."—N. Y. Sun.

Foolscap Paper.

"Foolscap paper," has a curious origin. It is said that this designation is derived from the fact that Charles I. granted to certain parties a monopoly of the manufacture of paper, and every sheet bore in water marks the royal arms. But the parliament under Cromwell made jests of this in every conceivable manner and ordered the royal arms to be removed and the fool's cap and bells to be substituted. Of course these were reversed after the restoration but the paper of the size of the parliament journals always retained the name of foolscap.

A Rascally Revenge.

Jimson—Yes, he treated me very badly at one time, but I got even with him after a while. I got a complete revenge.

Jackson—How was that?

Jimson, darkly—I persuaded him one day to let an amateur photographer take a picture of him.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Before we can do much good we must first be good.

Some fellows get very low down in getting up in the world.

Books are the windows through which the soul looks out.

You can always be happy if you are willing to rejoice with others.

Whatever sin has caused in the human race it may cause in you.

Some people never feel religious until they get in a tight place.

Selfishness cannot be made to know the meaning of true happiness.

The Right Kind of Boy.

The merchant had arrived at his office as early as 7 o'clock, and five minutes after he got down to his desk a foxy-looking, bright faced boy came in. The merchant was reading, and the boy with his hat off, stood there expectantly, but saying nothing. At the end of two minutes he coughed slightly and said:

"Excuse me, sir, but I'm in a hurry." The merchant looked up.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"I want a job if you've got one for me."

"Oh, do you?" snorted the merchant. "Well, what are you in such a hurry about?"

"I've got to be, that's why," was the sharp response. "I left school yesterday evening to go to work, and I have not got a place yet, and I can't afford to be wasting time. If you can't do anything for me I'll skip. The only place where I can stop long is in the place where they pay me for it."

The merchant looked at the clock.

"When can you come?" he asked.

"I don't have to come," replied the youngster; "I'm here now, and I'd been at work before this if you'd said so."

Half an hour later he was at work, and he's likely to have a job as long as he wants it.

Remarkable Driving.

It is generally the easiest thing in the world to drive a horse without spirit, but there is one recorded instance where a stage coach driver covered himself with glory by doing just that thing. He was an old timer, this driver, and one afternoon in the days of long ago he and his coach and four came rattling up to the tavern door like a whirlwind. As the coach stopped, one of the horses dropped dead.

"That was a very sudden death," remarked a bystander.

"That sudden," coolly responded the driver. "That critter was died on the top of the hill nine miles back, but I was not going to let him down till I got to the regular station."

"I feel it a Duty

To tell the world that Hood's Sarsaparilla has saved my life. I had dizzy spells, nausea and pains in my side, caused by bad condition of my liver and kidneys. Soon after I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla I began to feel better. I took five bottles and I now consider myself a well woman." Mrs. Peter Burby, Buffalo, Iowa.

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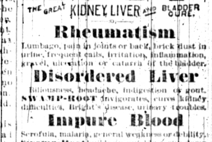

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