



THE central Mississippi region, embracing some of the richest farmlands of Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas and Tennessee, has been transformed into a great inland sea. Six thousand square miles of territory are under water, forming a monster and dreary panorama of ruin and misery. Farms, villages and even small cities are completely submerged. Several hundred human beings have probably perished in the flood. Thousands have been carried to Memphis and other

ordered out by the War Department. Thus thousands were saved who might have perished from hunger and cold. Nearly 10,000 persons were carried to Memphis alone. Not all the villages, however, are deserted. From some of them, which stand on high ground, and where the water runs through the streets at a depth of only a few feet, none of the residents have departed, but make the best of the situation by plying about in small boats.

Some of the scenes are graphically described by a writer who covered the entire section when the water was at its highest, on a steamer, which made its way slowly over the vast body of water, and stopped wherever human beings were in sight to pick them up. He says:

"In this body of water are occasional spots formed by what under normal conditions are lofty bluffs and high ridges of land. On these are gathered the population for miles about, sleeping and living in the open air or beneath the meager protection of a bit of canvas hoisted above them on strips of lumber or rough driftwood snatched from the encircling waters. Hunger, sickness, privation, loss of life and property abound. Hundreds of these Southern settlers remain in the inundated districts and battle stubbornly with the resistless waters, clinging tenaciously to their few belongings, and loth to leave the

pants lie basking in the sun, some blessing God for its warmth, while others grumble and curse nature for the abundance of water. Some of the queerest sights to be seen are where the settlers take to what they call the 'scaffolding plan.' Groups of four or five houses stand among the trees, in which the stoves, rough beds and a kitchen table are raised on scaffolds so close to the roofs of the houses that the occupants are obliged to stoop over as they stand on floating platforms leaning over the stove or table. The women and children are forced to lie on the bed while the head of the house cruises about the vicinity and gathers driftwood to be dried and used for fuel."

The flood of 1892 destroyed growing crops and property to the value of \$20,000,000. The present cannot be even approximately estimated, but it will far exceed that of five years ago. From St. Louis to Cairo, all of that immense basin that was created by the earthquake fifty years ago, is deep enough to swim a steamboat. This section embraces a remarkably big part of the wheat fields of southern Illinois and Missouri. The submerged

farms may be entirely useless for grain purposes for the remainder of the year. The tower down. The gates down. The walls down. Everything down. Nehemiah on horseback by moonlight looking upon the ruins. While he rides there are some friends on foot going with him, for they do not want the many horses to distract the suspicions of the people. These people do not know the secret of Nehemiah's heart, but they are going as a sort of bodyguard. I hear the clinking hoofs of the horse on which Nehemiah rides as he guides it this way and that, into this gate and out of that, winding through that gate amid the debris of once great Jerusalem.

BUILDING THE CITY.

TALMAGE ON NEHEMIAH'S RIDE IN WRECKED JERUSALEM.

The Enchantment of the Moonlight and Nehemiah's Resolve—Love of the Church of God—Ruin and Redemption.

Our Washington Pulpit.

From the weird and midnight experiences of one of ancient times Dr. Talmage in this sermon draws lessons startlingly appropriate. His text was Nehemiah ii, 15, "Then went I up in the night by the brook and viewed the wall and turned back and entered by the gate of the valley, and so returned."

A dead city is more suggestive than a living city—once Rome than present Rome—ruins rather than newly frescoed cathedral. But the best time to visit a ruin is by moonlight. The Coliseum is far more fascinating to the traveler after sundown than before. You may stand by daylight amid the monastic ruins of Melrose abbey and study shafted oriel and rosetted stone and mullion, but they throw their strongest witchery by moonlight. Some of you remember what the enchanter of Scotland said in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel":

Wouldst thou view fair Melrose aright,
Go visit it by the pale moonlight.

Washington Irving describes the Andalusian moonlight upon the Alhambra ruins as amounting to an enchantment. My text presents you Jerusalem in ruins. The tower down. The gates down. The walls down. Everything down. Nehemiah on horseback by moonlight looking upon the ruins. While he rides there are some friends on foot going with him, for they do not want the many horses to distract the suspicions of the people. These people do not know the secret of Nehemiah's heart, but they are going as a sort of bodyguard. I hear the clinking hoofs of the horse on which Nehemiah rides as he guides it this way and that, into this gate and out of that, winding through that gate amid the debris of once great Jerusalem.

Rebuilding the City.

Now the horse comes to dead halt at the tumbled masonry where he cannot pass. Now he shies off at the charred timbers. Now he comes along where the water under the moonlight flashes from the mouth of the brazen dragon after which the gate was named. Heavy hearted Nehemiah! Riding in and out, now by his old home desolated, now by the defaced temple, now amid the scars of the city that had gone down under battering rain and conflagration. The escorting party knows not what Nehemiah means. Is he getting crazy? Have his own personal sorrows, added to the sorrows of the nation, unbalanced his intellect? Still the midnight exploration goes on. Nehemiah on horseback rides through the fish gate, by the tower of the furnaces, by the king's pool, by the dragon well, in and out, in and out, until the midnight ride is completed, and Nehemiah dismounts from his horse, and to the amazed and confounded and incredulous bodyguard declares the dead secret of his heart when he says, "Come, now, let us build Jerusalem." "What, Nehemiah, have you any money?" "No." "Have you any king authority?" "No." "Have you any eloquence?" "No." Yet that midnight, moonlight ride of Nehemiah resulted in the glorious rebuilding of the city of Jerusalem. The people knew not how the thing was to be done, but with great enthusiasm they cried out, "Let us rise up now and build the city." Some people laughed and said it could not be done. Some people were infuriated and offered physical violence, saying the thing should not be done. But the workmen went right on, standing on the wall, trowel in one hand, sword in the other, until the work was gloriously completed. At that very time in Greece Xenophon was writing a history, and Plato was making philosophy, and Demosthenes was rattling his rhetorical thunder. But all of them together did not do so much for the world as this midnight, moonlight ride of praying, courageous, homesick, close-mouthed Nehemiah.

Love of the Church.

My subject first impresses me with the idea, what an intense thing is church affection. Seize the bridle of that horse and stop Nehemiah. Why are you risking your life here in the night? Your horse will stumble over these ruins and fall on you. Stop this useless exposure of your life. No. Nehemiah will not stop. He at last tells us the whole story. He lets us know he was an exile in a far distant land, and he was a servant, a cupbearer in the palace of Artaxerxes Longimanus, and one day, while he was holding the cup of wine to the king the king said to him: "What is the matter with you? You are not sick. I know you must have some great trouble. What is the matter with you?" Then he told the king how that beloved Jerusalem was broken down; how that his father's tomb had been desecrated; how that the temple had been defaced and defaced; how that the walls were scattered and broken. "Well," says King Artaxerxes, "what do you want?" "Well," said the cupbearer Nehemiah, "I want to go home. I want to fix up the grave of my father. I want to restore the beauty of the temple. I want to rebuild the masonry of the city wall. Besides I want passports so that I shall not be hindered in my journey. And besides that," as you will find in the context, "I want an order on the man who keeps your forest for just so much timber as I may need for the rebuilding of the city." "How long shall you be gone?" said the king. The time of absence is arranged. In hot haste this seeming adventurer comes to Jerusalem, and in my text we find him on horseback in the midnight riding around the ruins. It is through the spectacles of this scene that we discover the ardent attachment of Nehemiah for sacred Jerusalem, which in all ages has been the type of the church of God, our Jerusalem, which we love just as much as Nehemiah loved his Jerusalem. The fact is that you love the church of God so much that there is no spot on earth so sacred, unless it be your fireside.

Viewing the Ruins.

The church has been to you so much comfort and illumination that there is nothing that makes you so irate as to have it talked against. If there have been times when you have been carried into captivity by sickness, you longed for the church, our holy Jerusalem, just as much as Nehemiah longed for his Jerusalem, and the first day you came out you came to the house of the Lord. When the temple was in ruins, like Nehemiah, you walked around and looked at it, and in the moonlight you stood listening if you could not hear the voice of the dead organ, the

psalm of the expired Sabbath. What Jerusalem was to Nehemiah, the church of God is to you. Skeptics and infidels may scoff at the church as an obsolete affair, as a relic of the dark ages, as a convention of goody goody people, but all the impression they have ever made on your mind against the church of God is absolutely nothing. You would make more sacrifices for it to-day than any other institution, and if it were needed you would die in its defense. You can take the words of the kingy poet as he said, "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning." You understand in your own experience the pathos, the homesickness, the courage, the holy enthusiasm of Nehemiah in his midnight, moonlight ride around the ruins of his beloved Jerusalem.

The Design of Trouble.

My friends, the whole temptation is with you when you have trouble to do just the opposite to the behavior of Nehemiah, and that is to give up. You say, "I have lost my child and can never smile again." You say, "I have lost my property, and I never can repair my fortunes." You say, "I have fallen into sin, and I never can start again for a new life." If Satan can make you form that resolution and make you keep it, he has ruined you. Trouble is not sent to crush you, but to arouse you, to animate you, to propel you. The blacksmith does not thrust the iron into the forge and then blow away with the bellows and then bring the hot iron out on the anvil and beat with stroke after stroke to ruin the iron, but to prepare it for a better use. Oh, that the Lord God of Nehemiah would rouse up all broken-hearted people to rebuild! Whipped, betrayed, shipwrecked, imprisoned, Paul went right on. The Italian martyr Algerius sits in his dungeon writing a letter, and he dates it, "From the delectable orchard of the Leonine prison." That is what I call triumphant sadness. I knew a mother who buried her babe on Friday and on Sabbath appeared in the house of God and said: "Give me a class. Give me a Sabbath school class. I have no child now left me, and I would like to have a class of little children. Give me a class off the back street." That, I say, is beautiful. That is triumphant sadness. At 3 o'clock every Sabbath afternoon for years in a beautiful parlor in Philadelphia—a parlor pictures and statuettes—there were from ten to twenty destitute children of the street. Those destitute children received religious instruction, concluding with cakes and sandwiches. How do I know that that was going on for sixteen years? I know it in this way: That was the first home in Philadelphia where I was called to comfort a great sorrow. They had a splendid boy, and he had been drowned at Long Branch. The father and mother almost idolized the boy, and the son and shrik of that father and mother as they hung over the coffin resound in my ears to-day. There seemed to be no use of praying, for when I knelt down to pray the outcry in the room drowned out all the prayer. But the Lord comforted that sorrow. They did not forget their trouble. If you should go any afternoon into Laurel Hill, you would find a monument with the word "Walter" inscribed upon it and a wreath of fresh flowers around the name. I think there was not an hour in twenty years, winter or summer, when there was not a wreath of fresh flowers around Walter's name.

But the Christian mother who sent those flowers there, having no child left, Sabbath afternoons mothered ten or twenty of the lost ones of the street. That is beautiful. That is what I call busy and triumphant sadness. Here is a man who has lost his property. He does not go to hard drinking. He does not destroy his own life. He comes and says: "Hear me for Christian work. My money's gone. I have no treasure on earth. I want treasures in heaven. I have a voice and a heart to serve God." You say that that man has failed. He has not failed—he has triumphed.

Oh, I wish I could persuade all the people who have any kind of trouble never to give up! I wish they would look at the midnight rider of the text, and that the four hoofs of that beast on which Nehemiah rode might cut to pieces all your discouragements and hardships and trials. Give up! Who is going to give up when on the bosom of God he can have all his troubles hushed? Give up! Never think of giving up. Are you borne down with poverty? A little child was found holding her dead mother's hand in the darkness of her tenement house, and some one coming in the little girl looked up, while holding her dead mother's hand, and said, "Oh, I do wish that God had made more light for poor folks!" My dear, God will be your light, God will be your shelter, God will be your home. Are you borne down with the bereavements of life? Is the house lonely now that the child is gone? Do not give up. Think of what the old sexton said when the minister asked him why he did not much care on the little graves in the cemetery—so much more care than on the larger graves—and the old sexton said, "Sir, you know that 'of such is the kingdom of heaven,' and I think the Saviour is pleased when he sees so much white clover growing around these little graves."

Do Not Give Up.

But when the minister pressed the old sexton for a more satisfactory answer the old sexton said, "Sir, about these larger graves, I don't know who are the Lord's saints and who are not, but you know, sir, it is clear different with the bairns." Oh, if you have had that keen, tender, indescribable sorrow that comes from the loss of a child, do not give up. The old sexton was right. It is all well with the bairns. Or, if you have sinned, if you have sinned grievously—sinned until you have been cast out by the church, sinned until you have been cast out by society—do not give up. Perhaps there may be in this house one that could truthfully utter the lamentation of another: Once I was pure as the snow, but I fell—Fell like a snowflake, from heaven to hell—

Fell to be trampled as flit in the street—Fell to be scoffed at, spit on, and beaten, Praying, cursing, wishing to die, Selling my soul to whoever would buy, Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread, Hating the living and fearing the dead.

Do not give up. One like unto the Son of God comes to you to-day, saying, "Go and sin no more," while he cries out to your assailants, "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone at her." Oh, there is no reason why any one in this house by reason of any trouble or sin should give up! Are you a foreigner and in a strange land? Nehemiah was an exile. Are you penniless? Nehemiah was poor. Are you homesick? Nehemiah was homesick. Are you broken hearted? Nehemiah was broken hearted. But just see him in the text, riding along the sacrilegious grave of his father and by the dragon well and through the fish gate and by the king's pool, and in and out, in and out, the moonlight falling on the broken masonry, which throws a long shadow, at which the horse shies, and at the same time that moonlight kindles up the features of this man till you see not only the mirth of sad reminiscence, but the courage and hope, the enthusiasm of a man who knows that Jerusalem will be rebuilt. I pick you up to-day, out of your sins and out of your sorrow, and I put you against the warm heart of Christ. The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.



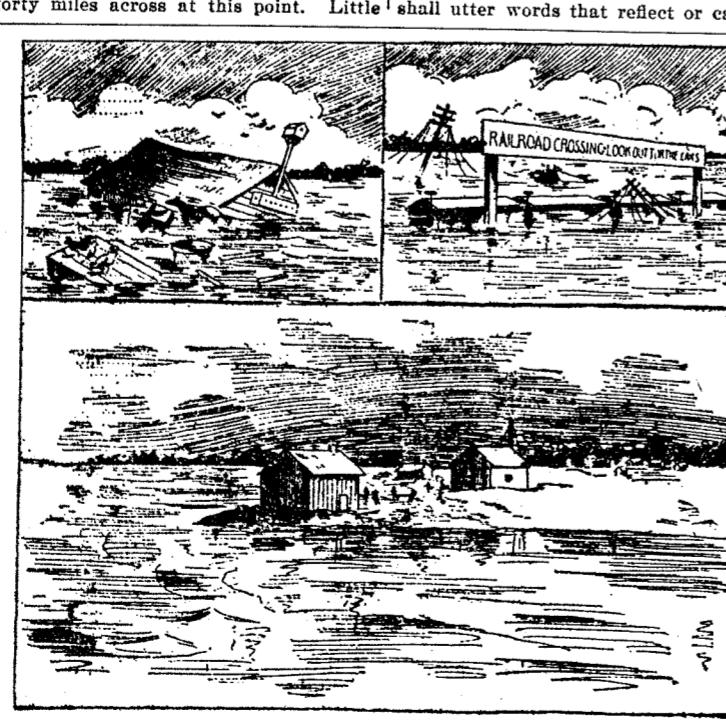
THE COMING OF THE RELIEF BOAT.

places of safety by Mississippi steamboats which pick their way among the tree tops, while other thousands still cling to their homes and refuse to leave. Beds, stoves and other furniture have been carried to the roofs and there these stoical people eat and sleep and sigh as they wait for the waters to fall. In many cases, chickens, pigs and cows are with them on the house tops. Should the waters rise to where they are encamped these stoics will build rafts, encamp on them and drift with the winds and currents carry them. Then, indeed, will the death list be swelled to appalling figures. But the prospect is not so dismal, for the waters are failing.

Though worse may come, existing conditions are bad enough. From Cairo, Ill., to Memphis, a distance of nearly 250 miles, the river is over its banks and the average width of submerged land is twenty-five miles. It is a long line of blackness and despair, with the surfaces of the muddy waters covered with floating timbers, wrecked houses, eddies of bloated dead animals, with an occasional lifeless human being mixed with the debris. Here and there is a mound or house top. On some of the latter are found suffering, half-starved human beings and on the former small groups of shivering animals, wild and tame. It is not an uncommon thing to see cattle, hogs, sheep, coons, rabbits, deer and bears thus herded together.

The Mississippi is a cruel stream and never a spring passes that does not see it leave its banks and overflow the lowlands. These lands are mostly devoted to the cultivation of wheat and corn in the central section and cotton and sugar in Louisiana and Mississippi. Above Memphis there are no levees to speak of. There are a few, but they are as chaff when the big floods come. Tennessee is but little affected even at the highest stages of the river. The banks on the left are high and are supported by rocky hills that creep up almost to the river's edge. The volume of water is therefore thrown with all its terrible force to the unprotected sides of Arkansas' territory, backing up the smaller rivers and streams, causing them to overflow the lakes, thus creating an inland sea that adds new territory to its cruel waste hour by hour until the entire surplus waters of the north have gone to join the salty waves of the southern seas. A few weeks ago the snows began to melt in the Alleghany and Rocky mountains, and this, with the spring rains, caused the little mountain streams to pour great volumes of water into the Missouri, Ohio and Cumberland rivers. These, in turn, swelled the Mississippi into a turbulent torrent, and the waters broke through the levees between Cairo and Memphis and caused a flood greater than has been known in five years.

As soon as the reports reached Memphis and other points, relief boats were sent to bring the half-drowned people to places of safety. Government boats were



SCENES ALONG THE RIVER NEAR MEMPHIS.

settlements are indicated by the tops of rough board roofs, which protrude from the water, and which the boats pass slowly. On some higher points, men, women and children, cows, pigs, chickens, and even horses are to be seen huddled together and clustered about stoves, which have been carried out on roofs. A dugout canoe or two is usually pulled up beside these roofs, and the former occu-

proach on the American flag, thereby showing disloyalty to the flag and the Government, from which they derive their livelihood, shall be immediately dismissed from the service.

William Duley, who for eight years has been treasurer of the Presbyterian Church Board of Foreign Missions, has resigned on account of the excessive strain his work entailed.

Hood's Is the Finest

Spring Medicine—Tonic, Appetizer, Strength Builder.

It Makes You Eat, Sleep, Work and Happy.

"We think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the finest Spring and family medicine. I had been bothered with headache while at my work, many a time having to go home, and loss of sleep, tired all the time, and getting up in the morning weak. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and felt better after three doses. I kept on taking it, and now I can go into the quarry and do a day's work and come home feeling well and always hungry. We have also been giving Hood's Sarsaparilla to our youngest child, who was weak, languid and losing flesh. We could soon see a marked change. He ate better, slept well, and in a little while was like a new boy. He has continued to improve, and today is lively as a cricket; and the neighbors say he can talk more than any man around the place." THOMAS WHITE, Park Quarries, Freedom, Pa.

N. B.—Be sure to get Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists, \$1. six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

If You Are Not

you should be a subscriber to *The Patriots' Bulletin*, the monthly organ of the Sons of Confederate Veterans. It is a monthly journal published at the storm center of political events; heralds to its friends the movements of the enemy, and fearlessly defends the people against the enormous power of money and power.

The price of subscription is only 25 cents a year. Address COIN PUB. LISHING CO., 362 Washington Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

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600 Second Hand Wheels. All Makes. GOOD AS NEW. \$5 to \$15. NO HIGH GRADE. 10% CASH. CASHIER GUARANTEED. \$17 to \$25. Special Clearance Sale. Shipped anywhere.

We will give a responsible art. in each town free use of sample wheel to introduce them to our revolutionary plan to bring through out the country. Write at once for our special offer.

L. S. MEAD CYCLE CO., Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Why They Didn't.

"I am glad you were there, my boy," said Mrs. Stormington Barnes in exultation. "I'm glad you were there! I had the audience spellbound, didn't I?"

"Why—er—it seemed to me that they didn't applaud very much."

"That's just it. I had 'em so interested in what I was saying that they didn't even dare applaud for fear they'd miss some of it."—Washington Star.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

The late C. Jerome Cary, of Milwaukee, directed that his body should be burned, that the ashes should be used to nourish a certain rosebush, and that the blossoms should be distributed among his friends. His wishes were carried out.

No-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50¢ and \$1, all druggists.

Men in Paris will tell you they are poets as calmly as an American would say he is an electrician; they think it is a business.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C. Holtz, 439 8th ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, 1885.

If you would be strong when adversity comes, be sure to pray while prosperous.

PICKED UP ON BROADWAY.

A True Incident.—A woman was picked up in the street in an unconscious condition and hurried to the nearest hospital. On examination her body was found to be covered with sores caused by the hypodermic injection of morphine.

This mere wreck of a woman had once held an honorable and lucrative position in a large publishing house in New York. Her health began to fail. Instead of taking rest and medical treatment, she resorted to the stimulus of morphine.

The hospital physicians discovered that her primary trouble was an affection of the womb, which could readily have been cured in the first stages.

If, when she had felt those severe pains in the back, the terrible headaches, the constant sense of fullness, soreness and pain in the pelvic region, she had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, it would have dissolved and passed off that polypus in the womb, and to-day she would have been a well woman sitting in her office.

Why will women let themselves go in this way? It seems passing strange that a woman like this one, so well educated, and so well placed, should have deserted of seeking a radical cure.

There is no excuse for any woman who suffers—she need not go without help. Mrs. Pinkham stands ready to help any woman; her address is Lynn, Mass. Write to her; it will cost you nothing. In the meantime get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at the nearest drug store. The following letter from one of your sisters will encourage you:

Mrs. BERTHA LEHRMAN, No. 1 Erie St., 27th Ward, Pittsburgh, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham. "I can hardly find words with which to thank you for what you have done for me. I suffered nearly seven years with backache and sciatica, leucorrhoea, and the worst forms of womb troubles.

"Doctors failed to do me any good. I have taken four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and one box of Liver Pills, and used one package of Sanative Wash, and now say I am well and have been steadily gaining flesh; am stouter and heartier now than I have been for years. I am recommending your Vegetable Compound to my friends. Again I thank you for the good health I am enjoying."

He Got His Answer.

As the train pulled out of Chicago a quiet, gentlemanly looking man entered the buffet car, and, ensconcing himself in a comfortable chair, drew out a long cigar and entered deeply into his paper. He remained so quiet and retained his seat so long that another passenger, whose bearing distinctly stamped him as a commercial traveling man, one of the kind full of chatter and curiosity, could no longer restrain himself. Addressing the quiet gentleman, he inquired: "Traveling East?"

Slowly removing his cigar, the gentleman slowly and looked at his questioner with slightly elevated eyebrows, replying, "Yes."

"New York."

"Yes."

"Pleasure?"

"Yes and no."

"Great place, New York. Ever been there before?"

"No."

"I'm going home this trip—New York, you know."

The gentleman made no reply, but resumed his paper. After a little silence the commercial man began again.

"I'm with C. & Co., on Broadway. If you drop in I'll show you over the city."

"Thank you, it will not be necessary."

"Excuse me, but might I ask what you're going to New York for?"

By this time most of the other passengers were interested. The gentleman, who was extremely annoyed at the drummer's curiosity, laid down his paper and exclaimed:

"I'm going to New York, first, because the train is taking me there; second, because I've got lots of money and can afford it; and last, because if I like the place I intend to buy it."

The commercial man susided amidst a roar of laughter.

Items from Billyville.

A town that pays the preacher and supports the editor is so close to heaven that it's almost in competition with it.

While we are in Washington it is our purpose to try and get a pension for our mule on the grounds that he hollered three times at Lee's surrender, threw down his own leg getting home.

We've been having queer weather of late, but as we are not responsible for it we must thank God for an umbrella and march on.

Our signal service man predicted the recent cold wave to a minute, but when it arrived his surprise was so great that he has been prostrated ever since.

Billyville was not invited to enter McKinley's Cabinet, notwithstanding she gave him six votes in the last election. She will recover.—Atlanta Constitution.

They Tossed a Coin.

The story about the King of Denmark stepping off the sidewalk into the street to allow two strangers to pass recalls that other story of the Yankee in St. Petersburg, who, meeting a distinguished Russian in a very narrow walk, on either side of which were deeps of slime, took a coin from his pocket, flipped it in the face of the man and called out, "Heads or tails?" The Russian, smiling, signified in perfect French "Tails," and tails it was. With a low bow the Yankee stepped into the mud, knee deep, and the Russian, saluting, passed on. It was Baron de Giers, the great foreign minister.

A Portable Well.

A Gordon County man recently brought suit in a justice court against a former landlord to collect \$8 for digging a well.

"What yer got ter say about it?" asked the Court of the landlord.

"Wall, yer honor, I'll jest say I didn't authorize him to dig no well. He dug hit of his own free will for his own use, an' consequent hit's his well, an' he can jest take the blamed thing an' go with hit to Texas fur all I keer."—Atlanta Constitution.

TAKE OUT A MILLION.

TARIFF BILL PASSED.

THE DINGLEY MEASURE DOES THROUGH THE HOUSE.

Receives 205 Votes Out of 348—Republicans Present a Solid Front—Amendment Adopted to Affect All Future Imports—Lively Scenes.

Vote Is 205 Against 122.

Washington special: Amid great enthusiasm on the floor and in the galleries the House of Representatives Wednesday passed the Dingley tariff bill, and the duties imposed by the bill are now in force and the Wilson law is a thing of the past if the last amendment attached to the bill before its passage in the House fixing April 1 as the day on which its provisions should go into effect shall be held to be legal by the courts. The Republicans presented an unbroken front to the opposition. All the rumors that dissatisfaction with particular schedules of the bill might lead some of them to break over the party traces proved unfounded. On the other hand, five Democrats braved the party whip and gave the bill the approval of their votes. Theseive Democrats are interested particularly in the sugar schedule. Three came from Louisiana and two from Texas. One Populist, Mr. Howard, of Alabama, voted for the bill. Twenty-one other members of what is denominated "the opposition," consisting of Populists, fusionists and silverites, declined to record themselves either for or against the measure. The Grosvenor amendment which provided that the provisions in the bill be immediately enforced was passed by a strict party vote.

The vote on the final passage of the bill stood—yeas, 205; nays, 122; present and not voting, 21, giving the bill a majority of 83. Speaker Reed added to the climax of this ten days' struggle in the House by directing the clerk to call his name at the end of the roll call, recording his vote for the bill.

As the hour for voting arrived the excitement increased. Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, was recognized for five minutes to close the debate for his side. He briefly reviewed the "extraordinary" methods by which the bill was being brought to a vote. He charged that amendments were cut off because the leaders of the majority feared that they might be crushed by their own cohorts.

"I defy you now," he said, "to give us an opportunity to amend the sugar schedule, which was framed to protect the big business in the country. And to-day I feel entirely cured, and am now able to do, about as much work as my daughter. Why, the other day when the men came from town with a fifty-pound sack of flour in the wagon, I picked it up and carried it in town."

He brought two boxes, and I commenced taking them. In one week I felt much better, and after taking three boxes I felt entirely cured, and am now able to do, about as much work as my daughter. Why, the other day when the men came from town with a fifty-pound sack of flour in the wagon, I picked it up and carried it in town."

Mr. Dingley then took the floor and closed the debate in a ten-minute speech. He spoke of the extraordinary circumstances which produced the exigency which Congress had been called in extra session to meet. The Ways and Means Committee had labored faithfully for months to adjust duties to present conditions. There might be some little dissatisfaction with rates. He assured his colleagues and the country that he felt confident the bill would accomplish the purpose for which it was framed.

The debate being at an end, the committee rose and the bill, with pending amendments, was reported to the House by Mr. Sherman, the chairman of the committee of the whole. The roll call on the passage of the bill was then taken, and was followed with intense interest, and the Republicans applauded vigorously when the Speaker announced the result. The galleries joined in the demonstration.

TAKE OUT A MILLION.

How the Bucket Shops of Chicago Work in the Country.

John Hill, Jr., chairman of the committee on gambling of the Chicago Civic Federation, has been at Eldora, Iowa, before the Hardin County grand jury. It is claimed he secured some valuable information affecting the bucket shop alleged to be running in that part of the State.

It is claimed it has been proved to the

saturation of the grand jury that a certain produce and stock exchange of Chicago is doing a bucket shop business. It is claimed there that the institution—acting for the Chicago concern—took \$38,000 out of Hardin County in one week last January, and has secured from the people of Iowa over \$1,000,000 during the last four months.

Mr. Hill has the names of many losers, as well as evidence in the cases. He claims that agents of the bucket shop are traveling over Iowa systematically organizing the business, and that the main evidence is to the effect that two former employees prove that the business is only carried on the books of the company and not in the open market.

In an interview at Eldora Mr. Hill said few people had any adequate idea of the extent to which the State of Iowa is being drained to enrich the bucket shop proprietors of Chicago, and that his mission now is to secure evidence throughout the country districts that would convict those men and drive them out of the business, which, he asserts, has no connection whatever with legitimate market quotations or speculation in actual transactions on the Board of Trade, but is a system of gambling in which the operator has every advantage, no matter how prices may fluctuate, and the patron is inevitably a loser if he stays in after the initiatory stage of the game.

The Chicago house has leased wires from the Western Union Telegraph Company running through Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Iowa. It establishes agencies in small towns where no other bucket shop or legitimate house is represented, its object being, apparently, to avoid comparisons of prices with the quotations of other houses.

In a recent interview at Eldora Mr. Hill said that his primary trouble was an affection of the womb, which could readily have been cured in the first stages.

If, when she had felt those severe pains in the back, the terrible headaches, the constant sense of fullness, soreness and pain in the pelvic region, she had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, it would have dissolved and passed off that polypus in the womb, and to-day she would have been a well woman sitting in her office.

Why will women let themselves go in this way? It seems passing strange that a woman like this one, so well educated, and so well placed, should have deserted of seeking a radical cure.

There is no excuse for any woman who suffers—she need not go without help. Mrs. Pinkham stands ready to help any woman; her address is Lynn, Mass. Write to her; it will cost you nothing. In the meantime get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at the nearest drug store. The following letter from one of your sisters will encourage you:

Mrs. BERTHA LEHRMAN, No. 1 Erie St., 27th Ward, Pittsburgh, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham. "I can hardly find words with which to thank you for what you have done for me. I suffered nearly seven years with backache and sciatica, leucorrhoea, and the worst forms of womb troubles.

"Doctors failed to do me any good. I have taken four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and one box of Liver Pills, and used one package of Sanative Wash, and now say I am well and have been steadily gaining flesh; am stouter and heartier now than I have been for years. I am recommending your Vegetable Compound to my friends. Again I thank you for the good health I am enjoying."

OLD PEOPLE AND THE GRIPPE

IT IS A MUCH MORE SERIOUS DISEASE WITH THEM THAN WITH THE YOUNG.

A Remedy that May be Used.

From the Republican, Princeton, Ill.

Among the well-known farmers of Bureau County, Illinois, is William R. Lamb of Milo, who, with his wife, Mrs. Jane Lamb, is numbered among the pioneer settlers. This family is now well along in years, and is the center of a large relationship, and they stand well in the county. Mrs. Lamb, now 77 years of age, has recovered two attacks of the grippe, and her recovery is comparatively a short time. It has been the topic of much discussion among the people of Bureau County whenever it is known.

To ascertain the facts in the matter a representative of this paper called at their country home, located one mile west of Milo, last Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Fuller, a daughter of Mrs. Lamb, met the reporter at the door and gave him a cordial welcome. At her age Mrs. Lamb quite naturally feels much pleased that she is enjoying such good health as to be able to wait upon her husband, who is now 83 years old and quite feeble. Mrs. Lamb said:

"I had always enjoyed good health during my life until the year 1890. Then I had an attack of the grippe. During the winter of 1893-'94 I had a second attack which left me in a very much enfeebled condition. My lungs and back were weak, and I had a very troublesome cough, which at times was so severe that I thought I should strangle. I tried all the doctors in this neighborhood and some from other towns, but none seemed to give me any relief or even stay the progress of the disease.

"My suffering at times was severe and it was the general opinion of my neighbors and acquaintances that I could last but a few weeks, some thought not more than one or two days. I told my daughter, Mrs. Fuller, that I was satisfied I had the consumption and that nothing could be done for it. She only laughed and said: 'Mother, it can't be that you have the consumption—it may be only a heavy cough. You remember I was reading of some of our friends over in La Salle County the other day who were greatly benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and if you will try them I will have Mr. Fuller buy a couple of boxes when he is in town to-day.'

He brought two boxes, and I commenced taking them. In one week I felt much better, and after taking three boxes I felt entirely cured, and am now able to do, about as much work as my daughter. Why, the other day when the men came from town with a fifty-pound sack of flour in the wagon, I picked it up and carried it in town."

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He brought two boxes, and I commenced taking them. In one week I felt much better, and after taking three boxes I felt entirely cured, and am now able to do, about as much work as my daughter. Why,

33 from Caledonia, 24 from Pardee, on a good main traveled road, well watered, good state of cultivation, good fences, good buildings, good orchard, a very pleasant, desirable place. Also have for sale, all the personal property on said farm, including four good cows, hogs, etc., and farming tools, all to be sold reasonable. The property of W. W. Miller.

Dated March 10, 1897.
P. S. Object of sale, poor health. For particulars, inquire of

Samuel Allen.

TO THE AFFLICTED

This is the chance of a lifetime.

C. BOOTHROY GRAHAM, M. D.

The old and reliable specialist of over 48 years experience in the treatment of all Chronic and Blood diseases of ladies and gentlemen. We make a speciality of Rheumatism, Dropsey, Catarrh, Pleas, Prostatitis, Ulcers, Nervous Disease, Lungs, Inflammation of Stomach, Inflammation of Liver and Kidneys, Inflammation of Heart, Fits, Spasms, or Falling Sickness, La Grippe, Bronchitis, Influenza, Consumption and all diseases of long standing.

Cancers a Specialty.

The Eyes, Ears, Nose and Throat a specialty. Eyes tested and lens fitted to them. After an experience of over half a hundred years, we offer our professional services to the afflicted of all the various forms of female disease and weaknesses of the special organs of ladies and gentlemen. Consultation free.

Will visit once a month at Middleville 10-11-12-St. James Hotel, Middlebury 15-16-Hotel Lee, Moline 17-22-Robert House.

C. Boothroy Graham,
General Delivery,
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route"

Taking Effect November 29, 1896.

EASTWARD BOUND

STATIONS	Det	N Y	Next	F.
	Exp	Exp	Exp	Exp
Grand Rapids Dep.	7:00	6:00	11:00	16
Middleville	7:35	6:35	12:30	8:40
Hastings	7:52	6:57	12:49	9:30
Jackson Ar.	9:30	9:00	3:40	5:20
Detroit Ar.	12:20	11:00	7:10	...
	p m	p m	a m	

WESTWARD BOUND

STATIONS	Exp	M'11	G R	Fr't	Exp
	Exp	Exp	Exp	Exp	Exp
Grand Rapids Ar.	6:45	1:40	2:45	3:45	...
Middleville	5:10	12:55	9:41	2:15	
Hastings	4:40	12:30	9:19	1:03	
Jackson Dep.	1:30	10:40	7:30	7:10	
	a m	a m	p m	a m	
Detroit Dep.	11:05	7:15	4:45	...	
	p m	a m	p m		

Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad

Schedule in effect Sept. 27, 1896.

Leave	Arrive	
NORTHERN DIVISION	Going From	
Grand Rapids	North	North
Trav. City, Pet'y & Mack	7:45 a.m.	+ 5:15 p.m.
Trav. City, Pet'y & Mack	2:15 p.m.	+ 6:30 p.m.
Cadillac		+ 5:25 p.m. + 11:10 a.m.
Train leaving at 7:45 a.m. has parlor car to Petoskey and Mackinaw.		
Train leaving at 2:15 p.m. has sleeping car to Petoskey and Mackinaw.		
Leave	Arrive	
SOUTHERN DIVISION	Going From	
South	South	
Cincinnati	+ 5:10 a.m.	+ 8:35 p.m.
Wayne	+ 2:00 p.m.	+ 1:55 p.m.
Cincinnati	+ 7:00 p.m.	+ 7:25 p.m.
7:10 a.m. train has parlor car to Cincinnati.		
7:45 a.m. train has sleeping car to Cincinnati.		

Wanted—An Idea

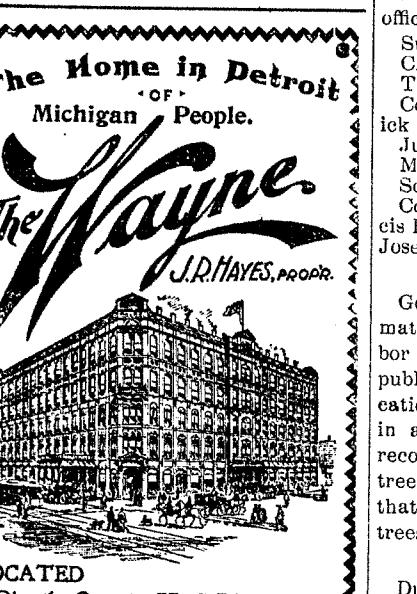
Who can think of some simple thing to patent?

Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth.

Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., 100 Broadway, New York, D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Subscribe for the Middleville Sun.

The Home in Detroit
Michigan People.
The Wayne
J. P. Hayes, Prop.



LOCATED
Directly Opposite M. C. Ry's Depot.
Two Blocks from Union Depot.
Three Blocks from Steamer Docks.
In the Center of the Wholesale District.
Three Minutes by Electric Cars to Retail Center and all Places of Amusement.

200 Rooms with Steam Heat.
\$20,000 in New Improvements.
Cuisine Unsurpassed.
American Plan.

Rates, \$2.00 to \$3.50 per Day.
Single Meals 50c.

Entered at the Middleville, Mich., Postoffice as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1897.

THE ELECTION.

The usual drizzling rain and cold wind made a dismal election day. Judge Long received a majority in the county of 377 and in the state was re-elected by 60,000 while the republican regents of the university received about the same majorities.

Miss Beadle was re-elected county school commissioner by about 700 majority.

The silver democrats will have a small majority on the board of supervisors.

THE COUNTY.

Assyria and Maple Grove elect entire fusion township tickets.

Castleton elects entire republican township ticket except supervisor and justice.

Woodland elected the entire republican ticket, except treasurer and high-way commissioner.

Johnstown elected the entire republican ticket.

Baltimore elects entire republican ticket, as does also Hastings township.

Carlton elects entire fusion township ticket.

Barry elects entire republican township ticket.

Hope elects the entire republican ticket with the exception of supervisor and one constable.

Hastings City 1st and 4th wards elect John G. Nagler, rep., supervisor. The 2d and 3d wards elect George Abbey, fusion, supervisor.

Rutland elects entire fusion ticket.

In Irving township the result was a tie between Ekhert, rep., and Murray, fusion, for supervisor. On the draw Murray was the lucky man. The balance of the ticket we understand is republican.

Prairieville, Orangeville, Yankee Springs and Thornapple return republican supervisors. In Yankee Springs the result was a tie for supervisor, but Mr. Everhart, the present supervisor, was the lucky man on the draw.

THORNAPPLE TOWNSHIP.

Supervisor—Aaron Sherk r 2:30 67
Hamilton Carveth s 192 102
Clerk—J. A. Caldwell r 226 23
G. W. Matteson s 213 192
Treasurer—C. E. Harper r 196 59
G. E. Gardner s 255 59
Highway Comm'r—J. S. Johnson r 222 228 6
G. H. Hatton s 228 6
Justice—T. H. Wood r 212 230
W. L. Cobb s 230 23
School Inspector—C. N. Webb r 217 69
W. A. Minney s 198 49
Board Review—Samuel Allen r 258 69
L. Kachels 189

Constables elected were all republican excepting D. C. Benaway, who was elected by 28 majority over D. W. Johnson.

ELECTION ECHOES.

The question of bonding the city of Hastings or issuing time orders, was voted down by a majority of 248.

Jesse Osgood was defeated for supervisor in Hope township, we hear, because of a false report gotten up for that purpose. It was reported that a circular was scattered around tending to show that he voted to raise the assessment of his own town, which is not true.

Hastings City—For Mayor—Luke Waters, fus., 136 maj. Recorder—Fred Soule, fus., 33 maj. Treasurer—W. B. Powers, rep., 157 maj. Justice—A. E. Kenastan, rep., 41 maj. Bd. Rev.—D. R. Cook, rep., 41 maj. Supervisor, 1st and 4th wards—John G. Nagler, rep., 23 maj. Supervisor, 2d and 3d wards—G. Abbey, fus., 22 maj.

An even number of aldermen from each party was elected, while the constables elected were 3 fus. to 1 rep. School Board—Jason McElwain, Chauncy Bishop, W. D. Hayes, Dr. Lowry, fus., Chas. Will, Thos. Waters, Ed Rider, rep.

Leighton township elected the republican state ticket and the amendments were lost. Following are the township officers elected and their majorities:

Supervisor—Israel J. Cook d 42.
Clerk—Arthur M. Hooker r 17.
Treasurer—John W. Sturgis r 8.
Commissioner of Highways—Frederick Schrader r 6.
Justice of Peace—Andrew Brog r 34.
Member Bd Rev—John A. Rogers r 16.
School Insp.—William G. Ham r 9.
Constables—Frank Green r 14, Francis R. Watkins r 14, Leon M. Peck r 14, Joseph Thaler r 18.

Governor Pingree has issued a proclamation setting apart April 30th as Arbor Day and recommending that all public schools, colleges and other educational institutions observe the same in an appropriate manner. He also recommended the general planting of trees, shrubs and flowers and urged that better care be taken of shade trees along country roads.

During the winter of 1893, F. M. Martin, of Long Reach, West Va., contracted a severe cold which left him with a cough. In speaking of how he cured it he says: "I used several kinds of cough syrup but found no relief until I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved me almost instantly, and in a short time brought about a complete cure." When troubled with a cough or cold use this remedy and you will not find it necessary to try several kinds before you get relief. It has been in the market for over twenty years and constantly grown in favor and popularity. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by J. W. Armstrong, druggist.

Liberal Sense of the Term?" is one of the most important inquiries that could be set on foot. This discussion, which is to be taken part in by President Gilman of the Johns Hopkins, President Dwight of Yale, President Schurman of Cornell, President Morton of the Stevens Institute, Henry Thurston Peck of Columbia, Bishop Potter and others of the most distinguished men of both the United States and Europe, is begun in the April Cosmopolitan by a radical inquiry into the educational problem along the lines of Herbert Spencer. President Gilman will follow in a direction almost equally searching. Altogether there is promised the frankest possible expression of opinion, and it seems probable that it will be the most thorough comparison ever made of educational methods with the needs of every day life at the close of the nineteenth century. The Cosmopolitan is kept on sale at the Middleville News Stand, only 10 cents.

Not only acute lung troubles, which may prove fatal in a few days, but old chronic coughs and throat troubles may receive immediate relief and be permanently cured by One Minute Cough Cure. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

It should be made a matter of public knowledge that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will speedily cure piles of the longest standing. It is the household favorite for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises and sores of all kinds. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

GAMES FOR THE CHILDREN

Who obtain subscribers for The Poultry Keeper, Box BB, Parkersburg, Pa., as well as other equally useful articles for a very little work. Two subscribers for six months, at twenty-five cents each, secures many of them. Every poultry raiser must have the Poultry Keeper, the contents of which may save or make you hundreds of dollars, as this monthly leads the world in valuable information not to be had elsewhere for any money. "How to Make Money With Hens" is a secret with one or two, but the Poultry Keeper gives it away and shows how it is done. It is only fifty cents a year, and tells how to get nearly three dollars worth of poultry periodicals for one dollar, or for one dollar you can get with it the four Poultry Keeper Illustrators the most wonderful books published with information on every subject connected with the raising of poultry and containing information worth hundreds of dollars. Also other equally astonishing methods of saving money as well as securing it. Sample copy free.

It will be an agreeable surprise to persons subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. W. Armstrong, druggist.

PERSONAL—The gentleman who annoyed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing will find instant relief by using One Minute Cough Cure, a speedy and harmless remedy for throat and lung troubles. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

Take all reasonable advantage of that which the Present may offer. It is the only time which is ours. Yesterday is buried forever and tomorrow we may never see.

When the spring time comes, "gentle Annie," like all other sensible persons, will cleanse the liver and renovate the system with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, famous little pills for the liver and stomach all the year round. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

It will cost no more to build good roads this year than one or five years hence, and if improved now we shall be enjoying the benefits to be derived therefrom instead of attempting to navigate roads that are a disgrace to civilization.

ANOTHER CONVERT.

The Wheeler Method Has Many Followers from the Ranks of the Medical Profession.

GENERAL STAMPEDE EXPECTED

Carleton, Mich. A most remarkable instance of the efficacy of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer in the treatment of nervous troubles is a popular topic in this place. It appears that Mrs. Henry Greene, who resides just outside of the corporation, had suffered many years from a peculiar female trouble, and was advised by the attendant physician, Dr. S. A. Du Paul, to go to Harper Hospital, Detroit, for a surgical operation; that being her only hope to recover. She followed the advice and the operation was successfully performed, but resulted in such a shock to her nervous system that she was struck with nervous prostration. They were unable to revive her from that condition and so notified Dr. Du Paul, and at the same time sent her home as a probable incurable. Dr. Du Paul used all known means to help her without effect, in fact she grew worse. She could not raise her hand to get the smallest particle of food to her mouth, was a complete physical wreck. Fortunately Dr. Du Paul knew something of the virtue of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer in the treatment of such cases and determined to try it. The effect was almost miraculous. She began to improve at once; it induced refreshing sleep, quieted her turbulent nerves, strengthened her entire nervous system, restored her to health, and she soon gained 20 pounds of good healthy flesh. Dr. Du Paul reports that only four bottles of the medicine were used.

All readers of the SUN who have probate or other legal advertising to do are requested to give this paper their work. Please bear this in mind.

JUSTLY THE FAVORITE.

Ninety-nine out of every 100 persons who give Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Persin a fair trial pronounce it unequalled as a cure for constipation, indigestion and sick headache. Ask your neighbor. Trial size 10c, also in 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

Sold by J. W. Armstrong, druggist.

135

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THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN

J. W. SAUNDERS, Publisher.
MIDDLEVILLE, MICHIGAN.

BEATEN AND ROBBED.

CHICAGO MESSENGER ATTACKED IN DAYLIGHT BY THUGS.

Dead Committed After 10 O'clock in the Morning—Get Away with \$3,500—Shamokin, Pa., Powder Mills Blow Up—Barrogo Gang Is Hanged.

Held Up in Daylight.

Christ Schultz, a messenger for Kuh, Nathan & Fischer Company, wholesale clothiers, at the corner of Van Buren and Franklin streets, Chicago, was sandbagged and robbed of \$3,500 at 10:30 Friday morning. The robbery was committed, he says, by Edward Wilson, one of the wagon drivers of the firm, assisted by two confederates. The assault took place under the viaduct at Clark and 12th streets. Schultz was in the delivery wagon driven by Wilson, as he was on his way from the Metropolitan National Bank, where he had drawn the money. The robbery had been carefully planned, it is said, by Wilson and his friends. Wilson's two confederates were awaiting the arrival of the wagon and their victim under the center of the viaduct. As soon as the wagon reached the two men Wilson jumped from his seat, Schultz declared, and struck him a blow that rendered him unconscious. He then beckoned his confederates. They sprang into the wagon and bound and gagged Schultz. The satchel was cut open and the contents transferred to the men's pockets. They jumped from the wagon and made their escape. As they jumped they struck the horse with a whip, and it went on a gallop south on Clark street. Two blocks from the viaduct the driverless wagon was seen by a passer-by, who stopped the horse. Seeing the unconscious form of Schultz in the bottom of the wagon, covered with blood from a deep wound in his head, the man drove to the office of Kuh, Nathan & Fischer, as the wagon bore their name. Schultz was revived and told of the robbery.

SPECIAL TRAIN FOR CONVICTS.

Nearly 600 Prisoners Transferred to Michigan City Prison.

Nearly 600 convicts, many of whom are desperate criminals, left the State prison at Jeffersonville, Ind., Thursday for the Northern penitentiary at Michigan City. The train employed for the purpose was specially prepared by the Pennsylvania Railroad, the windows being heavily barred and grilles fixed over the doors. The prisoners were ironed to the seats and the cars were guarded by a total of 150 guards, armed with Winchesters. From Jeffersonville to Michigan City the train traversed the entire length of the State. The transfer was made under the law passed by the last Legislature, making the Southern prison the place of confinement for young convicts, establishing a reformatory, and making the Northern prison the place of confinement for confirmed criminals and men past the age limit for admission to the Southern penitentiary. The prisoners removed included all those over 30 years of age and all under sentence for taking life. All the prisoners in Michigan City under 30 years of age not convicted of manslaughter will be transferred to Jeffersonville.

SHAMOKIN POWDER MILLS GONE.

Explosion Destroys Plant and Many Dwelling Houses.

All the buildings of the Shamokin, Pa., Powder Company were completely wrecked by a terrific explosion in the mill. Fortunately there were no lives lost, all of the workmen having gone to their homes. The dwellings of David Hann, Emanuel Klinger and Daniel Osman, together with outbuildings and barns, were badly damaged. The powder mill is located about five miles from the city, but the force of the explosion shook nearly every building, and many persons rushed from their houses to ascertain the cause of the shock. The damaged residences are located nearly half a mile from the scene of the explosion. The loss will amount to nearly \$50,000.

BOMBARDED WITH HAIL.

Vicinity of Mount Vernon, Mo., Visited by a Storm.

The vicinity of Mount Vernon, Mo., was visited by the most terrific and destructive hailstorm ever witnessed there. Hail stones weighing ten and twelve ounces fell in great profusion, and with such force and rapidity that not a house in the community escaped more or less injury. The churches, mills, etc., sustained heavy losses. Not only were shingle roofs damaged, but the heavy iron roofs of the flouring and planing mills were rendered useless. Stock of all kinds suffered intensely. Fruit and ornamental trees were badly damaged. Immediately following the hail came the heaviest rainstorm witnessed there for fifteen years or more.

Reciprocity with Mexico.

The Board of Trade, the Kansas City Live Stock Association and the Commercial Club, representing the leading business of Kansas City, have adopted a memorial to Congress, urging the adoption of a strong "reciprocal clause" in the present tariff bill "by which we can continue to increase our trade with all Latin American countries, especially Mexico."

Four Men on One Gallows.

At Santa Fe, N. M., Francisco Gonzalez Y. Barrogo, Antonio Gonzales Y. Barrogo, Saúlano Alarid and Patricio Valencia, condemned to death for the murder of ex-Sheriff Frank Chavez, who was killed from ambush the night of May 29, 1892, were hanged on one scaffold Friday.

Victim of Pyromania.

Hugh Miller, 25 years old, under arrest for setting fire to a four-story brownstone apartment house in Brooklyn, has admitted that in 1891 he fired eight houses, in which ten persons were burned to death. Miller coolly related the details of his awful crimes.

Chief of Police Resigns.

Patrick Crowley, chief of police of San Francisco, resigned his office, after thirty-seven years' service in the police department of the city.

KILLED BY AN EXPLOSION.

Serious Accident Occurs in the Chicago Land Tunnel.

By an explosion in the east end of the northwest land tunnel at Chicago Tuesday morning two men were instantly killed, four were seriously injured and five others received slight wounds. The scene of the explosion was in the face of the workings 2,400 feet east of the shaft. The dead men were working immediately over the spot where the explosion occurred and they were torn to pieces. The other men, with but one or two exceptions, were working within a few feet of the scene of the explosion. The accident came without warning, and none had a chance to avoid the danger. The men were suddenly lifted from their feet and hurled against the walls of the tunnel. They were blinded by smoke and crushed by falling rock and earth. With the aid of men from the surface the dead and wounded were carried to the shaft and hoisted to the surface. Assistant Engineer H. J. Jackman, who superintends the work for the city, went into the workings after the accident. In the mass of debris he found a stick of giant powder which had failed to explode. This fact leads him to believe unexploded sticks of dynamite caused the explosion, having been ignited by the explosion of one of the electric lights which illuminate the tunnel. Superintendent William Ennis also holds the same theory. Others believe the men exploded the giant powder by striking it with their pickaxes or shovels while at work. Contractor Connell of the firm of Flitz-Simons & Connell, who is in charge of the work, advances the theory that the explosion was due to natural gas. The shock of the explosion was felt for blocks along the lake front, and caused hundreds to hurry to the tunnel. As soon as the fatal result of the accident became known to the workmen in the west tunnel they refused to work longer, and operations on the entire tunnel were at a standstill.

WICHITA COUNTRY TO OPEN.

Finest Farming Land in Indian Territory to Be Given to Settlers.

Recent information from Washington is that the Wichita country, owned and occupied by the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache Indians, will be opened by May 1. The gold and silver excitement in the Wichita mountains has drawn hundreds, to the border in this new country, and the opening is expected to be of more note than any land opening of the Indian Territory lands. The allotting to the Indian families is progressing rapidly. Miners are still prospecting in the mountains, and not a day passes without a conflict between prospectors and soldiers. With the exception of one range of mountains, these reservations are the finest farming country in the Indian Territory. The Indians object to being allotted until they are paid for the lands, but the allotting will be forced to completion.

Eskimos to Be His Companions.

Lieut. Peary recently laid a plan for arctic research before the council of the American Geographical Society. The plan includes the reaching of the north pole. It was heartily indorsed by the council and a subscription toward its accomplishment promised. Should either plan succeed the United States will reap the glory. Lieut. Peary's plan, as now matured, is considered by arctic explorers one of the most feasible yet advocated. First of all, it is not to be an expedition in the usual sense of the term. It will, besides Lieut. Peary himself, include only one or two white men. If one, he will be a surgeon, and if two, the other will be a scientist. The party will be conveyed by a chartered whaler to the point on the western coast of Greenland which Peary has so often made his basis of exploration. At this point live a tribe of Eskimos. They form the most northerly settlement of human beings, so far as is known, upon the globe. They know the explorer and have every confidence in him. From them he will select five or six young married couples, and will with them push along the northwest coast of Greenland as far as possible, and perhaps into the archipelago which, it is believed, surrounds the north pole. All their goods, including dogs and sledges, will be taken with them, and when no further progress can be made north they and Lieut. Peary and his companions will be landed at some propitious spot and a new colony formed. The ship will leave a supply of provisions for three or more years and make its way back to civilization before the ice closes in. From this basic point the two or three white men will make their explorations. Lieut. Peary figures that this colony will not be over 360 miles from the pole. The Eskimos will be able to withstand the climate, and he believes they will be contented as long as they have enough food. The women will be taken along to do the cooking and attend to the clothing and footgear. As soon as the ice conditions are propitious an attempt will be made to reach the pole. The Eskimos and their dog sledges will be used if possible, but in any case the white explorers will push on until the Stars and Stripes have been planted near, if not on, the pole itself.

Press Treated Like Congress.

Apropos of President McKinley's inviting the newspaper correspondents to call on him the other day, is a report that next winter he will give six instead of but five state receptions, as has been done heretofore. There will be the receptions to the diplomatic corps, the judiciary, the army and navy, the Congress, the public, and then, by President McKinley's direction, a sixth reception to the press.

Blockade a Failure.

It is asserted at Constantinople on what is regarded as reliable authority that in consequence of the refusal of Lord Salisbury to join in a blockade of Greek ports, Germany has given notice to the powers of her intention to withdraw from the concert. It is understood that Turkey sent her squadron through the Dardanelles on the advice of Germany.

Rice and Cotton in New Jersey.

Joseph Vance, a farmer living near Cape May, N. J., who last year raised several samples of rice and cotton which turned out satisfactory, will this season enter more largely on the plan by planting a large amount of ground in the two staples.

Good Showings of Kansas Farms.

Responding to a call from State Bank Commissioner Breidenthal, at Topeka, Kan., 125 banks show an average reserve of 45 per cent, the legal requirement being 25 per cent. This is the best showing ever made to the department.

Epidemic of Hiccoughs.

At Centralia, Mo., some two months ago Miss Martha Marshall began to hiccough and has continued up to the present time. Now her two sisters have become likewise afflicted, with no indication of abatement of the malady.

MUCH ORE IS READY.

VESSEL-OWNERS EXPECT A PROSPEROUS SEASON.

Iron Miners Hope to Work in Union—Believe They Can Form a Pool to Limit the Output and Fix Prices.

IRON MEN HAVEN'T COMBINED.

A Cleveland dispatch says: Representatives of the iron mining companies on the old range are again trying to form a pool or combination among themselves to limit the output and fix the prices for the year. Navigation will open with about 2,000,000 tons of Bessemer ore on the docks at Lake Erie ports. There is besides this a large supply of non-Bessemer ore. Were it not for the fact that orders have been placed for more iron and steel than ever before, the situation for both iron mining and vessel interests would be indeed blue. But the iron ore must be had to fill these orders and the time will come before many months when the mills must become heavy purchasers of ore. It is owing to this curious state of affairs that vesselmen expect a tremendous business during the latter half of the season. During May and June they do not anticipate anything but a dragging market, and many boats will not be fitted out for service until long toward June.

The iron mining companies are talking of a rate of 70 cents for the season for carrying ore from the head of Lake Superior to Lake Erie. Net many vesselmen are disposed to accept that figure, as it barely covers the cost of transportation for large and economical boats. For smaller craft it involves an actual loss on every cargo carried. The general opinion is that in the end the season rates will be about 75 cents. Vesselmen pay little heed to the claims of the iron mining companies that they can not afford to pay more than 70 cents for the carrying of their products.

GREAT DELTA LANDS IMPERILLED.

Three More Bad Breaks in the Levee Are Reported from Vicksburg.

The three breaks in the levee on the Mississippi side, all serious ones, have caused consternation in Vicksburg, as the water going through the breaks will inundate a large portion of the great delta, the most valuable of the planting lands in the State. They will, no doubt, cause the overflow of a great part of Bolivar, much of Washington, Issaquena and Sharkey Counties and a portion of Sunflower. The water from the upper break, or Perthsire crevasse, ate through the railroad and covered the plantations to the south. At the middle crevasse the floods from the north joined forces with these waters, and, together, they inundated the country southward, and the united waters from three floodgates, with increasing force and volume, rushed over the country and finally were thrown back into the main river at the mouth of the Yazoo, a few miles north of Vicksburg. If the levee in front of Greenville should break no man can conceive what the loss to life and property would be. Probably 10,000 people worked with a desperation born of despair to save their homes and property. The whole machinery of the State and the Illinois Central Railroad was brought into play.

SIX CHILDREN DROWNED IN KANSAS.

Wagon in Which They Are Riding Overturns in a Stream.

Six children of John McGrath, a farmer residing in the northwestern part of Nemaha County, Kan., were drowned near their home while attempting to ford Pole creek, which is running bank full. The six children, with their mother, were riding in a heavy lumber wagon. A 14-year-old boy, who was driving, turned the team into the swollen stream at a point where the family had been accustomed to fording it. The wagon was overturned. The mother managed to reach the bank and save herself, but all her children, ranging in age from the 14-year-old boy to a babe of 8 months, were drowned.

IN A RAIN OF SHOT.

Powers of Europe Combine to Enforce Evacuation of Cretan Position.

The powers of Europe have again agreed to enforce their demand that the Cretans abandon possession of the disputed ports, and Wednesday H. M. S. Camperdown, with an Austrian and Russian ship, opened a withering fire upon the Christians at Suda Bay, Crete, under cover of which the Turkish forces occupied the disputed position.

Tariff Bill Fails to Pass.

Evacuation of Cretan Position.

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Spanish Minister's Admission.

Minister Deputy de Lome has admitted to more than one person in Washington that the Cuban situation had narrowed down to where Spain was simply waiting for an opportunity to drop Cuba gracefully and, with as little sacrifice to pride as possible. The minister admits the cause is lost, and that the official administration of the island was honeycombed with either rascality or incapacity.

Shot the Girl's Father.

Emmet Jones, 14 years old, has been sentenced to the reform school for two years for shooting his uncle at Grey Horse, in the Osage Nation. Jones shot his relative because he objected to his 11-year-old daughter and young Jones being married.

Heavy Frosts in the South.

Heavy frosts are reported from all over Tennessee, north Georgia and north Alabama. Peach, plum and pear trees throughout that region were in full bloom, and the probability is that these fruits are killed, entailing large losses.

Fire Destroys Coal Mines.

A dispatch from Bevier, Mo., states that the Bevier Coal Company's mines were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$20,000. The company had just given notice of a 10 per cent cut in wages. There were 200 men employed in the mines.

RUIN IN A TEXAS CITY.

University at Austin Damaged and Many Houses Wrecked.

A terrific cyclone swept through Austin, Tex., Sunday afternoon, injuring many persons and demolishing thousands of dollars' worth of property. The entire roof of the dormitory adjoining the State University was blown away, letting the rain drive full into the four-story building, doing incalculable damage to the building and to the property of the 200 students therein, many of whom died for their lives. The roof was carried a distance of 100 yards, lighting on and crushing the roof of a cottage in which were four persons, none of whom was injured, though tombed by falling debris. The university building itself was damaged by the wind. A church just north of the university had the entire east side blown in and was unroofed, the wind carrying the debris a block away. The residence of Dr. Graves, immediately north of the church, was lifted from its foundation. The new and unoccupied residence of Burt McDonald was blown down, striking against the residence of William Vinig, which was demolished. The wind played havoc with lumber yards. Several large electric light towers were blown down and the iron frames were twisted as though they were of wire. At the village of Buda two persons were killed. The small town of Clarksville was swept by the winds and many persons were injured. With the terrible wind came a driving rain that was little short of a flood and swept everything before it.

RUSSIA IN A RAGE.

Vacillating Plans of the European Powers Still to White Heat.

St. Petersburg dispatch: In the most important quarters much annoyance is felt at the signs of the vacillating policy shown by the powers at a moment when the greatest firmness is necessary. The feeling is that the other powers are trying to place Russia in the undesirable position of shedding Christian blood. The Ottoloski publishes a very strong article on the subject, and thinks England is going to establish herself in Crete, and being there, say: "J'y suis, J'y reste," and as Crete is not what the Dardanelles is to Russia, the latter would not go to war about it. Crete can only be pacified by shedding Christian blood, but orthodox Russia cannot do so. England has done so before and can do it now." In diplomatic circles the position is looked upon as very embroiled, and the only solution will be that if the Greeks insist on fighting they should be allowed to go on and be beaten.

MAJOR INVOLVES 60,000 MEN.

A strike of the New York steam fitters, in which between 30,000 and 60,000 men may be involved, was declared Monday, when over 1,100 steam fitters refused to go to work in their shops. The strike is the result of a practical lockout on the part of the bosses. The latter announced Saturday that the agreement hitherto existing between themselves and their employees would no longer be considered, and those who wished to report for work must sign new rules. The men refused to sign and so the strike is on.

Spanish Sailors Mutiny.

The crew of the Spanish gunboat El Dependiente are said to have mutinied, and after killing their commander, ran the vessel ashore on the south coast of Pinar del Rio and turned it over to the Cubans, who, after removing the Maxim gun and other arms, burned the vessel.

"OLIVER OPTIC" PASSES AWAY.

William T. Adams, the well-known writer, who, under the pen name of Oliver Optic, has entertained boy readers for more than a generation, died at his home in Boston, Saturday. He was 75 years of age. He had been ill for some time with heart trouble.

HEAVY FROSTS THROUGHOUT TENNESSEE.

Heavy frosts are reported from all over Tennessee, north Georgia and north Alabama. Peach, plum and pear trees throughout that region were in full bloom, and the probability is that these fruits are killed, entailing large losses.

MAKING COTTON GOODS FOR CHINA.

The mills of Manchester, N. H., are making large quantities of cotton goods for the Chinese trade. Five hundred bales of goods were shipped to China, via Vancouver, B. C., and other orders will be filled as soon as possible.

SENTENCED FOR FILIBUSTERING.

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