

KNOWN BY HIS COMPANY

Another Characteristic Discourse
By Dr. Talmage.

A Man Is Known By the Company He Keeps—The Giants of Death That Confront God's People—The Last Great Enemy to Be Conquered.

In a recent sermon at Brooklyn Rev. T. De Witt Talmage took his text from Deuteronomy iii. 11. "Only Og, king of Bashan, remained of the remnant of giants; behold, his bedstead of iron; is it not in Rabbath of the children of Ammon? Nine cubits was the length thereof and four cubits the breadth of it." Dr. Talmage said:

The story of giants is mixed with myth. William the Conqueror was said to have been of over-towering altitude, but when in after time, his tomb was opened, his bones indicated that he had been physically of only ordinary size. Roland the hero was said to have been of astounding stature, but when his sepulchre was examined, his armor was found only large enough to fit an ordinary man. Alexander the Great had helmets and shields of enormous size made and left among the people whom he had conquered, so as to give the impression that he was a giant, although he was rather under than over the usual height of a man. But that in other days and lands there were real giants is authentic. One of the guards of the duke of Brunswick was eight and a half feet high. In a museum in London is the skeleton of Charles Birce, eight feet four inches in stature. The emperor Maximian was over eight feet. Phly tells of a giant nine feet high and two other giants nine and a-half feet. So I am not incredulous when I come to my text and find King Og a giant and the size of his bedstead, turning the cubits of the text into feet—the bedstead of Og, the king, must have been about thirteen and a-half feet long. Judging from that, the giant who occupied it was probably about eleven feet in stature, or nearly twice the average human size. There was no need of Rabbinical writers trying to account for the presence of this giant, King Og, as they did, by saying that he came down from the other side of the flood, being tall enough to wade the waters beside Noah's ark, or that he rode on the top of the ark, the passengers inside the ark daily providing him with food. There was nothing supernatural about him. He was simply a monster in size.

Cyrus and Solomon slept on beds of gold and Sardanapalus had 150 bedsteads of gold burned up with him, but this bedstead of my text was of iron—everything sacrificed for strength to hold this excessive avoidpois, this Alp of bone and flesh. No wonder this couch was kept as a curiosity at Rabbath, and people went from far and near to see it, just as now the people go to museums to behold the armor of the ancients. You say what a fighter this giant, King Og, must have been. No doubt of it. I suppose the size of his sword and breastplate corresponded to the size of his bedstead, and his stride across the battle field and his full stroke of his arm must have been appalling. With an armed host he comes down to drive back the Israelites, who are marching on from Egypt to Canaan. We have no particulars of the battle, but I think the Israelites trembled when they saw this monster of a man moving down to crush them. Alas for the Israelites! Will their troubles never cease? What can men five and a half feet high do against this warrior of eleven feet, and what can short swords do against a sword whose gleam must have been like a flash of lightning? The battle of Edrei opened. Moses and his army met the giant and his army. The Lord of hosts descended into the fight and the gigantic strides that Og had made when advancing into the battle were more than equaled by the gigantic strides with which he retreated. Huzza for triumphant Israel! Sixty fortified cities surrendered to them. A land of indescribable opulence comes into their possession, and all that is left of the giant king is the iron bedstead. "Nine cubits was the length thereof and four cubits was the breadth thereof."

Why did not the Bible give us the size of the giant instead of the size of the bedstead? Why did it not indicate that the man was eleven feet high instead of telling us that his couch was thirteen and a-half feet long? No doubt among other things it was to teach us that you can judge a man by his surroundings. Show me a man's associates, show me a man's books, show me a man's home, and I will tell you what he is without your telling me one word about him. You cannot only tell a man according to the old adage, "By the company he keeps," but by the books he reads, by the pictures he admires, by the church he attends, by the places he visits. Moral giants and moral pigmies, intellectual giants and intellectual pigmies, like physical giants or physical pigmies, may be judged by their surroundings. That man has been thirty years faithful in attendance upon churches and prayer meetings and Sunday schools, and putting himself among intensely religious associations. He may have his imperfections, but he is a very good man. Great is his religious stature. That other man has been for thirty years among influences intensely worldly and he has shut himself out from all other influences, and his religious stature is that of a dwarf. No man ever has been or can be independent of his surroundings—social, intellectual, moral, religious. The Bible indicates the length of the giant by the length of his bedstead. Let no man say: "I will be good," and yet keep evil surroundings. Let no man say: "I will be faithful as a Christian," and yet consort chiefly with worldlings. You are proposing an everlasting impossibility. When a man departs this life you can tell what has been his influence in a community for good by those who mourn for him and by how sincere and long continued are the regrets of his

taking off. There may be no pomp or obsequies, and no pretense at epitaphology, but you can tell how high he was in consecration and how high in usefulness by how long is his shadow when he comes to lie down.

What is true of individuals is true of cities and nations. Show me the free libraries and schools of a city, and I will tell you the intelligence of its people. Show me its gallery of painting and sculpture, and I will tell you the artistic advancement of its citizens. Show me its churches, and I will tell you the moral and religious status of the place. From the fact that Og's bedstead was thirteen and a-half feet long, I conclude the giant himself was about eleven feet high. But let no one by this thought be induced to surrender to unfavorable environments. A man can make his own bedstead. Chantry and Hugh Miller were born stone masons, but the one became an immortal sculptor and the other a Christian scientist whose name will never die. Turner, the painter, in whose praise John Ruskin expended the greatest genius of his life, was the son of a barber who advertised "a penny a shave." Dr. Prud'homme, one of the greatest scholars of all time, earned his way through college by scouring pots and pans. The late Judge Bradley worked his own way up from a charcoal burner to the bench of the supreme court of the United States. Yes, a man can decide the size of his own bedstead.

Notice furthermore that even giants must rest. Such enormous physical endowment on the part of King Og might suggest the capacity to stride across all fatigue and omit slumber. No. He required an iron bedstead. Giants must rest. Not appreciating that fact, how many of the giants yearly break down. Giants in business, giants in art, giants in eloquence, giants in usefulness. They live not more than half their days. They try to escape the consequence of overwork by a voyage across the sea or a sail in a summer yacht, or call on physician for relief from insomnia or restoration of unstrung nerves or the arrest of apoplexies, when all they need is what this giant of my text resorted to—an iron bedstead. Let no one think because he has great strength of body or mind that he can afford to trifle with his unusual gifts. The commercial world, the literary world, the artistic world, the political world, the religious world, are all time aquakes with the crash of falling giants. King Og, no doubt, had a throne but the Bible never mentions his throne. King Og, no doubt, had a crown, but the Bible never mentions his crown. King Og, no doubt, had a scepter, but the Bible does not mention his scepter. Yet, one of the largest verses of the Bible is taken up in describing his bedstead. So God all up and down the Bible honors sleep. Adam, with his head on a pillow of Edenic roses, has his slumber blessed by a divine gift of beautiful companionship. Jacob, with his head on a pillow of rock, has his sleep glorified with a ladder filled with descending and ascending angels. Christ, with a pillow made out of the folded up coat of a fisherman, honors slumber in the back part of the storm tossed boat.

The only case of accident to sleep mentioned in the Bible was when Eurychus fell from a window during a sermon of Paul, who had preached until midnight, but that was not so much a condemnation of sleep as a censure of long sermons. More sleep is what the world wants. Economize in everything but sleep.

Notice, furthermore, that God's people on the way to Canaan need not be surprised if they confront some sort of a giant. Had not the Israelitish host had trouble enough already? No! Red sea not enough. Water famine not enough. Long marches not enough. Opposition by enemies of ordinary stature not enough. They must meet Og, the giant of the iron bedstead. "Nine cubits was the length thereof and four cubits the breadth of it." Why not let these Israelites go smoothly into Canaan without this gigantic opposition? O, they needed to have their courage and faith further tested and developed! And blessed the man, who, in our time, in his march toward the promised land does not meet more than one giant.

Brethren, I have made up my mind that we will have to fight all the way to the promised land. I used to think that after a while I would get into a time where it would be smooth and easy, but the time does not come and it will never come in this world. By the time King Og is used up so that he cannot get into his iron bedstead some other giant of opposition looms up to dispute our way. Let us stop looking for an easy time and make it a thirty years' war, or a sixty years' war, or a hundred years' war if we live so long.

Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas?

Do you know the name of the biggest giant that you can possibly meet—and you will meet him? He is not eleven feet high, but one hundred feet high. His bedstead is as long as the continent. His name is Doubt. His common food is infidel books and skeptical lectures and ministers who do not know whether the Bible is inspired at all or inspired in spots, and Christians who are more infidel than Christian. You will never reach the promised land unless you slay that giant. Kill Doubt or Doubt will kill you. How to overcome this giant? Pray for faith, go with people who have faith, read everything that encourages faith, avoid as you would ship fever and small-pox the people who lack faith. In this battle against King Og use not for weapons the crutch of a limping Christian or the sharp pen of a controversialist, but the sword of truth, which is the word of God. The word "if" is made up of the same number of letters as the word "Og," and it is just as big a giant. If the Bible be true, if the soul be immortal, if Christ be God, if our belief and behavior here decide our future destiny. If, if, if. I hate that word "if." Noah Webster says it is a conjunction; I say it is an

armed giant. Satan breathed upon it a curse when he said to Christ: "If Thou be the Son of God." What a dastardly and infamous "if." Against that giant "if" hurl Job's "I know" and Paul's "I know." "I know in whom I have believed." Down with the "if" and up with "I know." O, that giant Doubt is such a cruel giant! It attacks many in the last hour.

Another impression from my subject: The march of the church cannot be impeded by gigantic opposition. That Israelitish host led on by Moses was the church and when Og, the giant, him of the iron bedstead, came out against him with another host—a fresh host against one that seemed worn out—things must have looked bad for Israel. No account is given of the bedstead of Moses, except that one in which he first slept—the cradle of aquatic vegetation on the Nile, where the wife of Chenephres, the king, found the floating babe and, having no child of her own, adopted him. Moses of ordinary size against Og of extraordinary dimensions. Besides that Og was backed by sixty fortified cities, Moses was backed up seemingly by nothing but the desert that had worn him and his army into a group of undisciplined and exhausted stragglers. But the Israelites triumphed. If you spell the name of Og backward, you turn it into the word "Go," and Og was turned backward and made to go. With Og's downfall all the sixty cities surrendered. Nothing was left of the giant except his iron bedstead, which was kept in a museum at Rabbath to show how tall and stout he once was. So shall the last giant of opposition in the church's march succumb. Not sixty cities captured, but all the cities. Not only on one side of Jordan, but on both sides of all the rivers. The day is coming, fear it all ye who are doing something for the conquest of the world for God and the truth, the time will come when, as there was nothing left of Og, the giant, but the iron bedstead kept at Rabbath as a curiosity, there will be nothing left of the giants of iniquity except something for the relic hunters to examine.

Which of the giants will be the last slain I know not, but there will be a museum somewhere to hold the relics of what they once were. A rusted sword will be hung up—the only relic of the giant of war. A demijohn—the only relic of the giant of inebriation. A roulette ball—the only relic of the giant of hazard. A pictured certificate of watered stock—the only relic of stock gambling. A broken knife—the only relic of the giant of assassination. A yellow copy of Tom Paine—the only relic of the giant of unbelief. And that museum will do for the later ages of the world what the iron bedstead at Rabbath did for the earlier ages. Do you not see it makes all the difference in the world whether we are fighting on toward a miserable defeat or toward a final victory? All the Bible promises prophesy the latter, and so I cheer you who are the troops of God, and though many things are dark now, like Alexander, I review the army by torchlight and I give you the watchword which Martin Luther proclaimed: "The Lord of hosts!" "The Lord of hosts!" I cry out exultingly, with Oliver Cromwell at the battle of Dunbar: "Let God arise; let His enemies be scattered." Make all the preparations for the world's evangelization. Have the faith of Robert and Mary Moffatt, the missionaries, who after preaching in Bechuanaaland for ten years without one convert, were asked what they would like to have sent them by way of gift from England, said: "Send a communion service for it will surely be needed," and sure enough the expected ingathering of many souls was realized and the communion service arrived in time to celebrate it. Appropriately did that missionary write in an album when his autograph was requested:

My album is the savage breast
Where darkness reigns and tempests wreath
Without one ray of light,
To write the name of Jesus there,
And point to words both bright and fair,
And see the savage bowed in prayer,
Is my supreme delight.

Whatever your work and wherever your work for God—forward! You in your way and I in my way. With holy pluck fight on with something of the strength of Thomas Troubridge, who at Inkermann had one leg shot off and the foot of the other leg, and when they proposed to carry him off the field replied: "No, I do not move until the battle is won." Whatever be the rocking of the church or state, have the calmness of the aged woman in an earthquake that frightened everybody else, and who, when asked if she was not afraid, said: "No, I am glad that I have a God who can shake the world." Whether your work be to teach a Sabbath class, or nurse an invalid, or reform a wanderer, or print a tract, or train a household, or bear the querulousness of senility, or cheer the disheartened, or lead a soul to Christ, know that by fidelity you may help hasten the time when the world shall be snowed under with white lily and incardined with red rose. And now I bargain with you that we will come back some day from our superstellar abode to see how the world looks when it shall be fully emparadised—its last tear wept, its last wound healed, its last shackle broken, its last desert gardenized, its last giant of iniquity decapitated. And when we land may it be somewhere near this spot of earth where we have together toiled and struggled for the kingdom of God, and may it be about this hour in the high noon of some glorious Sabbath, looking into the upturned faces of some great audience radiant with holiness and triumph.

Torture.
"Did you hear of the horrible torture Mrs. Gable was put to yesterday?"
"No. What was it?"
"She had a tooth filled."
"Fudge! That didn't hurt her much."
"Didn't hurt her at all, but she had to stop talking for two hours."—Brooklyn Eagle.

LAND SHARPERS.

Sharks Reaping a Harvest at the Expense of Old Soldiers—The Swindling Scheme Coming to Light.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—Letters from old soldiers in regard to the Cheyenne and Arapahoe lands are pouring in upon Missouri and Kansas Congressmen. They show that unscrupulous persons are reaping a great harvest at the expense of the veterans. The latter are being led to believe that by giving a power of attorney and a fee of \$20, or thereabouts, they can have filed for them a declaratory statement which will entitle them to enter 160 acres of this Cheyenne and Arapahoe land any time within six months. From the number of letters received here by congressmen within the past few weeks it looks as if this new trick had been played upon hundreds if not thousands of old soldiers in the southwestern states. Said a Missouri congressman: "No such declaratory statements can be filed now. The Cheyenne and Arapahoe lands have not been allotted, much less thrown open to settlement. The acceptance of these fees on the understanding that the statements can be filed now is a great fraud."

Many of the letters which have come are evidently inspired from a common source. They are in identically the same form, and call attention to the following clause in the Harvey bill pending for the opening of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservations: "And personal settlement on said Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservations shall be a condition precedent to entry thereon at the proper land office, and each settler upon any of said reservations shall be allowed a period of six months after the settlement thereon in which to make such filing."

The writers then go on to say that this will practically repeal the United States statute which allows old soldiers to file declaratory statements through an agent and have six months to make entry upon the land. In other words, the Harvey bill stands in the way of the persons who are gathering in the \$20 bills right and left in Missouri and Kansas and promising to file declaratory statements as agents for the old soldiers.

COAL AND IRON SYNDICATES.
Two Immense Ones Merged—Negotiations Pending For Some Time Successfully Consummated.

NEW YORK, March 15.—The negotiations which have been pending for the past two weeks for a combination of the Tennessee Coal, Iron & Railway Co. with the Debardeleben Coal & Iron Co. have been successfully consummated. The capital of the Debardeleben company was \$10,000,000 in stock and \$3,000,000 in bonds; that of the Tennessee was \$5,000,000 in bonds, \$1,000,000 in preferred stock and \$9,000,000 common stock. That is to say, the two companies represented a capitalization of \$19,000,000 in common stock, \$1,000,000 in preferred stock and \$8,000,000 of bonded indebtedness. The capital stock of what may be termed the new company will be \$17,000,000 common and \$1,000,000 preferred stock; \$1,000,000 of this \$17,000,000 will remain in the treasury. It will be seen that the joint capital stock has been scaled down, not increased. The Tennessee Coal & Iron Co. at present owns 28,000 acres of coal and iron land, chiefly in Alabama, and has ten blast furnaces and 1,100 coke ovens. Its daily output is about 1,000 tons of pig iron and 6,500 tons of coal. The Debardeleben company represents the consolidation of a half dozen corporations. It at first absorbed the Bessemer Iron & Steel Co., then the Little Belle and next the Eureka and the Henry Ellen. All this absorption has taken place within the last four years. This company owns 160,000 acres of coal and iron lands in the Warrior and Teaba coal basins of Alabama. It has seven blast furnaces and 1,040 coke ovens. Its daily output is 700 tons of pig iron and 3,000 tons of coal.

CHARGED TO GARZA.
Two Bodies Found Hanging Near the Mexican Line—Supposed to Have Been the Bodies of Garza's Men.

LAREDO, Tex., March 15.—A Mexican came into Laredo and reported a ghastly find to the authorities. He says that on last Monday while engaged in cutting grass not far from El Pato ranch, in Eastland county, he came suddenly upon the body of a man hanging to the limb of a mesquite. The body was that of a Mexican, about 30 years old, and apparently had not been hanging more than twenty hours. The rope used was a small grass rope, which was well secured to the limb. On the ground near from the body were several empty Winchester cartridges. The locality is a wild and unsettled stretch of country and several miles from the nearest ranch. The reason given by the Mexican why he had not reported the matter was that his master was absent from the ranch and he could not leave.

The relation of this find had hardly been made when another reported the finding of another body hanging not many miles from where the first one was located. Sheriff Benavides sent out immediately a deputy sheriff to investigate the affair. There is no clew yet as to whom these lawless acts are to be attributed, though there is an opinion expressed that these hangings are the deeds of Garza's men, who thus seek revenge upon those Mexicans whom they suspect of having aided and abetted the United States troops in hunting down Garza's revolutionists.

Death of Grand Duke Ludwig IV.

LAREDO, Tex., March 15.—Grand Duke Ludwig IV. died at 1:15 yesterday morning. He was unconscious throughout the preceding part of the night. Three of his daughters and Prince Ernest Ludwig, his heir, were at his bedside at the time of his death. The city is in mourning. In the English quarter, where the grand duke was especially popular, many houses are draped.

A Prominent Republican of Texas Died.
AUSTIN, Tex., March 15.—J. F. Bell, a prominent republican of this state, is dead. He was well known in Washington.

DYNAMITE IN PARIS.

Attempt to Wreck the Barracks of the Republican Guard—Narrow Escape of Soldiers.

PARIS, March 16.—It is very evident that the anarchists, or whoever it was who stole the dynamite cartridges from the Seine quarries, are endeavoring to inaugurate a reign of terror in this city, and to judge from the consternation that prevails in certain quarters, it is also evident that they are succeeding. It does not, of course, follow that all the explosions that have recently occurred were caused by these stolen cartridges, but there is no doubt that the anarchists have a large quantity of dynamite that the police in their raids have not succeeded in capturing.

At 1:25 o'clock this morning a terrific explosion occurred at the Loban barracks, occupied by the "Republican guard," adjoining the Hotel de Ville. In a moment a scene of the wildest excitement prevailed. The barracks are occupied by 800 guards, but they were not all in the building. There were, however, a large number of people in the barracks. Suddenly awakened by the tremendous roar and shock that seemed to threaten the demolition of the structure, the men sprang through the windows, thinking that any moment the walls would come toppling down upon them.

The people who were in the streets at that early hour hastened to the scene, and the streets in the vicinity were soon filled with an excited crowd. The police at once began an investigation and soon learned that a dynamite cartridge had been placed upon the ledge of a window of the mess room, which is on the ground floor of the barracks.

Pieces of the copper casing of the cartridge and bits of a fuse were found and these explained the methods the miscreants had employed. By the greatest good luck all the guards escaped without injury, and the only harm done was to the barracks and the buildings in the vicinity. Hundreds of windows were shattered and the walls of the barracks and other buildings bear traces of the explosion.

Experts have been examining the fragments of copper found by the police and their investigation leads to the belief that the shell used was one of the melinite cartridges used by the army, but that the melinite had been removed and the shell filled with a specially prepared powder.

A cabinet council was held this afternoon at which President Carnot signed a bill introducing a clause in the penal code, making the wilful destruction of property by means of explosives punishable with death. This clause will be introduced in the chamber of deputies this afternoon.

The frequency of anarchistic outrages of late has caused a general feeling of consternation in Paris. It is believed that the anarchists will gain courage from their immunity from arrest, for the police have not succeeded in detecting the authors of any of the explosions, and serious apprehension is felt regarding the action they may take on May day.

WITHOUT THE PALE.

Colombia, Hayti and Venezuela To Be Proclaimed Outside the Lines of Reciprocity With This Country.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—In accordance with the provisions of section 3 of the tariff act of 1890, known as the reciprocity section, on January 7 last Secretary Blaine informed the representatives in this city of Austria-Hungary, Colombia, Hayti, Honduras, Nicaragua and Spain for the Philippine islands and Venezuela that unless some understanding was reached as to a commercial arrangement before March 15 the president would be compelled to issue his proclamation imposing the duties fixed in that section on sugar, molasses, coffee and hides, products of the countries named. A commercial arrangement with Nicaragua has already been published. It is understood that a similar arrangement has been agreed upon with Honduras and will be announced within a few days; also that Austria-Hungary has made a definite proposition, as likewise Spain regarding the Philippine islands, which give promise of early and satisfactory adjustment. This leaves only Colombia, Hayti and Venezuela subject to action under the tariff law, and to these countries the president to-day issued his proclamation declaring the duties set forth in section 3 in force as to sugar, molasses, coffee and hides imported from them. Separate proclamations of the same purport are issued to each country.

The English Coal Strikers.

LONDON, March 16.—The Times suggests that bodies of royal engineers should be sent by the government to keep the mine pumps working during the continuance of the miners' strike in order to prevent the destruction of valuable property and to insure the people in the vicinity a supply of water. It declares that the condition of the people in the poorest part of the town is deplorable.

All the young men without families depending on them are reckless in consequence of the strike. The older men are more concerned as to the result of the contest and have entered the struggle with reluctance. In Leeds the streets are full of idle, listless men. The men engaged in the salt works in Cheshire have stopped work.

Coal shipments from the Tyne are at a standstill in consequence of the miners' holiday. Forty coal steamers are lying at the docks there unable to get cargoes.

A Deathbed Confession.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., March 16.—The story of a murder for the commission of which two slayers obtained but twenty cents in booty is made public through the deathbed confession of Bad Collins, jr., Fancok county. His story is that he and Sterling Collins murdered an unknown traveling doctor a few years ago near their place of residence. Two years ago Sterling Collins and his mistress were killed by a stroke of lightning while seeking shelter under a large tree on the very hill on which he and his brother had committed the murder.

ON A TEAR.

The Liquor Interests Excited Over a Provision in the Pure Food Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—Representatives of the liquor interests have been aroused rather suddenly to the impression that there is grave danger for them in the so-called pure food bill which passed the senate last week. They were at the capital yesterday in numbers, and were canvassing the prospect of changes by the house. The bill has gone to the house committee on interstate commerce. Mr. Hatch's committee on agriculture has a similar bill, and before the chairman left for Missouri last week had almost finished consideration of it. Had Mr. Hatch been here he could probably have insisted on the reference of the senate bill to his committee, where it belonged. Since it has gone to the interstate-commerce committee that body has decided to hear interested parties. The temperance people see an opportunity to get in some work and have applied for a day before the committee. They have discovered simultaneously with the liquor men that the bill which was primarily intended in the interest of pure food really puts a check on certain brands of whiskey and wines. The bill prohibits any adulteration of "drink" as well as food which is calculated to lower the quality or strength and deceive the purchaser. It forbids mixing and coloring. It also strikes at false brands. The saving clause, which is all that stands between the liquor men and wholesale condemnation of many of their products, is this: "Provided that an article of food or drug which does not contain any added poisonous ingredient shall not be deemed to be adulterated."

This clause the temperance people will try to have amended to read in a form much more sweeping against the liquor business as follows: "Provided, that an article of food or drug which does not contain any added or mixed ingredient, deleterious or poisonous to health, shall not be deemed to be adulterated." That would give wide latitude to reach the handlers of liquors. The liquor lobby is up in arms to fight this, and defeat the whole bill, if possible.

SHOOTS THREE AND HIMSELF.

The Perpetrator a Popular Business Man of Tiffin, O.—No Doubt Insane.

TIFFIN, O., March 16.—Walter A. Snyder, aged about 45 years, unmarried and one of the most popular men in the city, this morning attempted the life of Edward T. Naylor and Burton W. Crobrough, members of the firm by which he was employed, and that of Thomas Downey, a fellow clerk, and then killed himself. He was no doubt insane.

Snyder entered the store as usual this morning and found the others already there. He made a pretense of desiring Naylor and Crobrough to examine the contents of a box which he had just received by express, and when they were at his side he shot them both, and then turned his revolver on Downey, who had entered to save the lives of the others.

All the men in the tragedy stand high in the community and business in the city is practically suspended, while hundreds of people through the street in front of the store where the bloody work was done.

Snyder was a member of the Forty-ninth regiment during the late war and Naylor was with the Eighth Ohio. All save Snyder are married and have families.

TARIFF TALK TIME EXTENDED.

The Vote on the Free Wool Bill Cannot Be Taken on the 21st.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—On account of the large number of members who want to speak on the tariff, the vote on the free wool bill cannot be taken on the 21st. As the silver bill is the special order for three days, beginning with the 22d, the tariff debate will be cut off for that time and be resumed after the free coinage bill has been voted upon. It will last until the 1st of April or later. In the meantime, however, several appropriation bills will be passed at intervals in the debate. Mr. McMillin said this morning that there would be no delay in reporting bills from the ways and means committee and that the tariff question would not delay the adjournment of congress.

Hill in Mississippi.

JACKSON, Miss., March 16.—Several thousand people had assembled at the depot in Meridian, Miss., this morning when the train bearing Senator Hill and his party rolled into that city. He was received by the music of bands and a salute of musketry from the "Mississippi Southrons," a military organization of Meridian. Senator Hill was introduced by Capt. W. H. Hardy, chairman of the citizens' committee, in a few words of adulation in which among other things he said: "To-day all eyes are turned to him (Hill) as the great and wise leader, under whose banner the democratic hosts of this country shall march to victory next November." The speech was cheered. Senator Hill spoke briefly on national political issues and was loudly cheered. He denounced the force bill and the billion-dollar congress and said the people would pronounce against the republican party in the coming election.

Senator Hill became the guest of Gov. Stone during his stay in Jackson. A reception was held at the executive mansion at 12 o'clock, where the senator shook hands with a stream of visitors for over an hour.

A Subterranean Stream.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., March 16.—Tests have been made by the water company here, whose driven wells at Netherwood supply millions of barrels every day, to discover the source of supply. It has been found that the wells actually tap a vast underground river flowing from northeast to southwest directly under the city. Soundings have been taken by competent engineers that prove the existence of a stream of extraordinary extent. It has a swift current and sweeps over a bed of beautifully white, smooth pebbles. The quality of the water is of the purest.