

# SILVER DEBATE.

## Silver Giants Lock Horns in the House.

Mr. Bland Opens the Discussion in Favor of His Bill For Free Coinage—Messrs. Williams, Harter and Others Speak in Opposition.

In the national house of representatives on the 23d Mr. Bland's free coinage bill being the special order, Mr. Bland, chairman of the committee on coinage, took the floor in favor of the measure.

"This bill," said Mr. Bland, in opening the discussion, "proposes to go back a hundred years in the matter of coinage. It was just a hundred years ago that the wise founders of this government adopted what we call the 'double standard.' They provided for the coinage of gold and silver without limit at the mints of the United States; that silver should be coined the same as gold and should have the same advantages and the same recognition. The silver dollar should consist of 371 4/100 grains of silver, precisely the dollar of silver that is called for in this bill. This bill provides that gold and silver shall be coined at the ratio fixed by the act of 1837, which was called the 'ratio of 16 to 1' or, more exactly, it is 15.98 to 1. This bill provides that gold and silver shall be equal at the mints. [Applause.]

"In order that this equality should be preserved, it is necessary that silver should be put on the same plane, in regard to the issue of certificates of the mint, as gold. To-day the law provides that gold bullion may be taken to the mint of the United States and certificates issued to the owner, or that he may be paid for it in money. It is not required for its coinage."

Mr. Bland said that he had agreed to, and would propose later, an amendment to that portion of the bill providing that coin notes shall be issued as rapidly as bullion is deposited. He would move, at the proper time, to amend by providing that the coin notes shall be issued as rapidly as the mints found it practicable to coin the bullion.

In arguing for a greater volume of money, Mr. Bland said that he would admit that the refined system of credits which has grown up in the country does to a certain extent economize the use of money, but in the end the day of payment of these obligations always comes and we must have money. In 1881, when we had passed a bill for refunding the national debt, the national banks of the United States surrendered \$18,000,000 into the national treasury, for the purpose of inducing a veto from the president—a threat which effected its purpose—and the result of this withdrawal of \$18,000,000 from circulation put interest up in New York at the rate of one cent a day. Notes and bonds are not money—they are conveniences. The whole fight over this issue is between the capitalists, who demand interest, and the people, who demand money instead of interest. [Great applause.]

The gentleman denounced the periodic attempts for international conferences and international agreements every time the free coinage of silver is proposed. Are we to be shackled here by the apathy of the governments of other nations? Is our financial system to be regulated, not by our own ideas of justice and our own conveniences, but by the conveniences of other nations? The moment this great government declares for the free coinage of silver the other commercial nations, too, will solve that question. Self interest will compel them to do so. The restoration of silver means the restoration of it to the world over. Gold and silver have been the servants of civilization since civilization began. They are twin brothers and when you sever the ligature both are dead. Before gold can leave this country there must be some other form of money to take its place. The moment you restore silver, if gold is taken from circulation prices will go down in proportion and that necessitates money from abroad to purchase commodities here that go down because of the contraction of money. Everything will be cheap. The man who holds his gold is simply holding it for silver; for silver will take the channels of circulation. Gold is a tyrant. Gold won't tolerate any competition. He must dominate or he will have nothing to do with your finances. Let silver be coined once and see what the result will be then. You bring him to the level of the common people of this country. [Applause.] To the level of silver where he ought to be. You may have to pay a little more if you have the two metals at par, but let us remember that as a rule when money is plentiful prices are good. You may have to pay a little more, but labor, after all, is the only money. Wall street is to-day demonizing labor and wheat and cotton. This bill remonetizes them all."

Mr. Bland then explained the last section of the bill providing that whenever France opened her mints to free coinage of silver at a ratio of 15 1/2 to 1, the United States should adopt that ratio. He called attention to the fact that for seventy years France had by her open mints fixed the price on both metals and kept them on an unvarying parity of 15 1/2 to 1. To ally any apprehension that might arise because of the French ratio being 15 1/2 to 1, while ours was 16 to 1, it was proposed that the United States should adopt the ratio of 15 1/2 to 1 whenever France did so. Continuing, Mr. Bland declared that the action of the government of the United States on the free silver question had been an invitation to Europe to go on the gold standard. We began silver's demonization in 1873 and in all our efforts to restore silver we had been defeated by limitations. When a free coinage bill was passed in the house in 1878 by a two-thirds majority and sent to the senate the same idea of an international agreement was injected into the question, and meanwhile we provided for the purchase of from \$2,000,000 to \$4,000,000 a month. "The last congress passed an act to purchase \$4,500,000 of silver monthly and its friends proclaimed that it was done in the interest of silver. [Sarcastically.] He opposed that bill and said the gentlemen were deceiving themselves and the country and that silver could not be brought to par in any such manner. The law of 1878 compelled the coinage and use of the silver dollar. The law of the last congress used the bullion for what? As mere dead capital in the treasury which might as well be at the bottom of the Potomac. Was the United States to be frightened by the actions of other nations? Because they were demonizing silver and going to a gold standard must the United States follow suit? This silver question was one that would not down because it was one that the American people well understood. At the conclusion of Mr. Bland's speech Mr. Taylor, of Illinois, of the republican side, objected to Mr. Williams, the democratic opponent of free coinage, opening the discussion in opposition to the bill. "The majority of the minority of the coinage committee," said he, "desire me to open the discussion for the only party that is opposed to this measure."

# WARNING IN THE STARS.

## Dr. Talmage Draws Lessons From the Heavenly Bodies.

"Seek Him That Maketh the Seven Stars and Orion"—Trust All to God—The Need of Storm as Well as Sunshine.

In a late sermon at Brooklyn Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage took his text from Amos v. 8: "Seek Him that Maketh the Seven Stars and Orion." Following is the sermon:

A country farmer wrote this text—Amos of Tekoa. He plowed the earth and threshed the grain by a new threshing machine just invented, as formerly the cattle trod out the grain. He gathered the fruit of the sycamore tree, and scarified it with an iron comb just before it was getting ripe, as it was necessary and customary in that way to take from it the bitterness. He was the son of a poor shepherd, and stammered; but before the stammering rustic the Philistines, and Syrians, and Phenicians, and Moabites, and Ammonites, and Edomites, and Israelites trembled.

Moses was a law giver, Daniel was a prince, Isaiah a courtier, and David a king; but Amos, the author of my text, was a peasant, and, as might be supposed, nearly all of his parallelisms are pastoral, his prophecy full of the odor of new mown hay, and the rattle of locusts, and the rumble of carts with sheaves and the roar of wild beasts devouring the flock while the shepherd came out in their defense. He watched the herds by day, and by night inhabited a booth made out of bushes, so that through these branches he could see the stars all night long, and was more familiar with them than we who have tight roofs to our houses, and hardly ever see the stars except among tall brick chimneys of the great towns. But at seasons of the year when the herds were in special danger, he would stay out in the open field all through the darkness, his only shelter the certain of the night heaven, with the stellar embroideries and silvered tassels of lunar light.

What a life of solitude, all alone with his herds! Poor Amos! And at twelve o'clock at night, hark to the wolf's bark, and the lion's roar, and the bear's growl, and the owl's w-hit-to-who, and the serpent's hiss, as he unwittingly steps too near while moving through the thickets! So Amos, like other herdsmen, got the habit of studying the map of the heavens because it was so much of the time spread out before him. He noticed some stars advancing and others receding. He associated their dawn and setting with certain seasons of the year. He had a poetic nature and he read night by night, and month by month, and year by year, the poem of the constellations, divinely especially attracted his attention while seated on the ground, or lying on his back under the open scroll of the midnight heavens—the Pleiades, or seven stars, and Orion. The former group this rustic prophet associated with the spring, as it rises about the first of May. The latter he associated with the winter, as it comes to the meridian in January. The Pleiades, or seven stars, connected with all sweetness and joy; Orion, the herald of the tempest. The ancients were the more apt to study the physiognomy and juxtaposition of the heavenly bodies, because they thought they had a special influence upon the earth; and perhaps they were right. If the moon every few hours lifts and lets down the tides of the Atlantic ocean, and the electric storms of the sun, by all scientific admission, affect the earth, why not the stars have proportionate effect?

And there are some things which make me think that it may not have been all superstition which connected the movements and appearance of the heavenly bodies with great moral events on earth. Did not a meteor rain on evangelistic errand on the first Christmas night, and designate the rough cradle of our Lord? Did not the stars in their courses fight against Sisera? Was it merely coincidental that before the destruction of Jerusalem the moon was eclipsed for twelve consecutive nights? Did it merely happen so that a new star appeared in constellation Cassiopeia and then disappeared just before King Charles IX., of France, who was responsible for St. Bartholomew massacre, died? Was it without significance that in the days of the Roman Emperor Justinian war and famine were preceded by the dimness of the sun, which for nearly a year gave no more light than the moon, although there were no clouds to obscure it?

Astrology, after all, may have been something more than a brilliant heathenism. No wonder the Amos of the text, having heard these two anthems of the stars, put down the stout, rough staff of the herdsman and took into his brown and cut and knotted fingers the pen of a prophet, and advised the recreant people of his time to return to God, saying: "Seek Him that maketh the seven stars and Orion." This command, which Amos gave 785 years B. C., is just as appropriate for us, 1893 A. D.

In the first place, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made the Pleiades and Orion must be the God of order. It was not so much a star here and a star there that impressed the inspired herdsman, but seven in one group and seven in the other group. He saw that night after night and season after season and decade after decade they had kept step of light, each one in its own place, a sisterhood never clashing and never contesting precedence. From the time Hesiod called the Pleiades the "seven daughters of Atlas," and Virgil wrote in his *Æneid* of "Stormy Orion," until now they have observed the order established for their coming and going; order written not in manuscript that may be pigeon-holed, but with the hand of the Almighty on the dome of the sky, so that all nations may read it. Order. Persistent order. Sublime order. Omnipotent order.

What a sedative to you and me, to whom communities and nations sometimes seem going pell mell, and world ruled by some fiend at haphazard, and in all directions maladministration! The God who keeps seven worlds in right circuit for six thousand years can certainly keep all the affairs of individuals and continents in adjustment. We had not better fret much, for the peasant's argument of the tax was right. If God can take care of the seven worlds of the Pleiades and the four chief worlds of Orion, he can probably take care of the one world we inhabit.

In your occupation, your mission, your sphere, do the best you can, and then trust to God; and if things are all mixed and disquieting, and your brain is hot and your heart sick, get some one to go out with you into the starlight and point out to you the Pleiades, or, better than that, get into some observatory, and through the telescope see further than Amos with the naked eye could—namely, 200 stars in the Pleiades, and that in what is called the sword of Orion there is a nebula computed to be 2,200,000,000,000 times larger than the sun. O, be at peace with the God who made all that and controls all that—the wheel of the constellations turning in the wheel of the galaxies for thousands of years without the breaking of a cog or the slipping of a band or the snap of an axle. For your placidity and comfort through the Lord Jesus Christ I charge you, "Seek Him that maketh the seven stars and Orion."

# IT IS SENATOR MILLS.

## The Texas Legislature Chooses Roger Q. Mills For United States Senator by an Overwhelming Majority.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 23.—The house galleries were thronged yesterday with men and women gathered from all parts of Texas to see the state's favorite son elected United States senator.

Walter Gresham, of Galveston, nominated Mr. Mills, and in his speech said that the effect of national legislation forty-two years had been to build up favored classes at the expense of the great agricultural sections. By means of taxes imposed by the federal government for protection and by the manipulation by the republican party of the finances of the country, the working classes were compelled to pay exorbitant prices for many necessities and forced to sell their products at prices scarcely above the cost of production. The south was now paying one-third of the taxes collected by the general government, while less than one-tenth of the revenue was expended for its benefit. These, unjust, oppressive measures must be reformed, but great reforms were never accomplished except under the leadership of wise, patriotic, aggressive leaders like Roger Q. Mills.

On the roll call all voted for Mills except Cain, Curry, H. Korszl, Jain and Phillips (for Chilton), King and Shaw (for Barnett), Gibbs, Nelson, Peebles, Swan and Templeton (for Culberson), and Shafer, absent. The majority in the house was ninety-one. The same scenes were repeated in the senate. A great crowd of spectators assembled in the senate to witness Mills' nomination. Nominating speeches were made by Tyler, Crane and others. On the first ballot Mills received all the votes but two, Clark for Joseph D. Sayers and O'Neil for Culberson.

NOT A CANDIDATE. The Report in Regard to Senator Hill Received From Michigan. DETROIT, Mich., March 23.—The Tribune, republican, yesterday declared that David Bennett Hill has sent word secretly to his Michigan friends that he is not a candidate for the presidency. The paper declares that the democratic state convention to be held at Muskegon, May 4 will send to Chicago an uninstructed delegation with secret direction to follow the vote of New York, assurance being given that Hill is not a candidate.

The information printed in the Tribune this morning in regard to an alleged statement made to certain Michigan democrats by David B. Hill, that he does not aspire to the presidency, was furnished by Chairman Grogan, of the democratic county central committee. Chairman Grogan says that he called on Mr. Hill about the same time that a committee of two democrats from a certain faction of that party in this state conferred with the senator. Their conference was for the purpose of ascertaining whether Hill would allow an aggressive campaign to be entered into in this state in his behalf for the presidency as against Cleveland. Mr. Grogan refuses to divulge the names of the two prominent democrats and declares, so the Tribune says, that the information given out was similar to what Hill told the committee. Whether or not Hill made the assertion in good faith is not known.

STRUCK BY A TRAIN. Warren Watson, Clerk of the United States Court, Fatally Injured by a Train at Kansas City. KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 23.—Warren Watson, clerk of the United States circuit court, was last night run over by a Santa Fe freight train. His right foot and right hand were cut off, his nose was fractured and there was a probable fracture of the base of the brain. He will die. Where the Belt line tracks cross the Fifteenth street boulevard at Askew avenue there is a station on the north side of Fifteenth street at which stop the dummy line trains to and from Independence. This station is dark after night. Across the way at the southeast corner of the tracks is a German beer saloon. Mr. Watson entered this saloon about 8 o'clock last night and drank a glass of beer. He said he was sleepy and would like to be waked in time to catch the next dummy line train for Independence. Then he sat down at a table and putting his head upon his arms fell into a doze. When the bar-keeper presently looked for him he had gone. It seems that Mr. Watson had gone out to catch the dummy line for Independence about 9 o'clock and was struck by a freight train while walking on the track. Nine freight cars passed over his body.

The Queen in France. HYERES, March 23.—Queen Victoria and party arrived here yesterday. They were received quietly by the mayor and prefect on behalf of the town and government. The queen, in reply to the welcome extended to her, graciously expressed her thanks. The route to the hotel was decorated with arches of flowers and was filled with a cheering multitude. Cruelty to Boys. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 23.—When the state board of charities meets at Huntington to-day a mass of startling information will be laid before it by State Senator Osborne, of this city, bearing upon the cruelties inflicted upon the inmates of the industrial reformatory. The name and numbers of the eighty-three boys will be presented, all of whom have been in confinement in solitary cells, and in most instances have also been whipped with water-soaked leather straps, tied to iron bars or to the floors, and in some cases compelled to carry a ball and chain.

# OLD PROVERB.

## Storms to Purify the Air.

Thermometers at 10 degrees above zero to tone up the system. December and January just as important as May and June. I tell you we need the storms of life as much as we do the sunshine. There are more men ruined by prosperity than by adversity.

One of the swiftest transatlantic voyages made last summer by our swiftest steamer was made because she had a stormy wind abaft, chasing her from New York to Liverpool. But to those going in the opposite direction the storm was a buffeting and a hindrance. It is a bad thing to have a storm ahead, pushing us back; but if we be God's children and aiming toward Heaven, the storms of life will only chase us the sooner into the harbor. I am so glad to believe that the monsoons, and typhoons, and misraals and siroccos of the land and sea are not unchained mania's let loose upon the earth, but are under divine supervision!

I am so glad that the God of seven stars is also the God of Orion! It was out of Dante's suffering came the sublime Divina Commedia, and out of John Milton's blindness came Paradise Lost, and out of a miserable infidel attack came the Bridgewater Treatise in favor of Christianity and out of David's exile came the songs of consolation, and out of the sufferings of Christ came the possibility of the world's redemption, and out of your bereavement, your persecution, your poverty, your misfortunes, may yet come an external heaven.

We have a nice little world here that we stick to, as though losing that we lose all. We are afraid of falling off this little raft of a world. We are afraid that some meteoric leucoclast will come night smother around it, and are disappointed when we find that it revolves around the sun instead of the sun revolving around it. What a fuss we make about this little bit of a world, its existence only a short time between two spasms, the paroxysm by which it was hurled from chaos into order, and the paroxysm of its demolition.

And I am so glad that so many texts call us to look off to other worlds, many of them larger and grander and more resplendent. "Look there," says Job, "at Mazaroth and Arcturus and his sons!" "Look there," says St. John, "at the moon under Christ's feet!" "Look there," says Joshua, "at the sun standing still above Gibeon!" "Look there," says Amos, the herdsman, "at the seven stars and Orion!" Don't let us be so sad about those who shone off from this world under Christly pilotage. Don't let us be so agitated about our own going off this little barge or sloop or canal boat of a world to get on some "Great Eastern" of the heavens. Don't let us persist in wanting to stay in this barn, this shed, this outhouse of a world, when all the king's palaces already occupied by many of our best friends are swinging wide open their gates to let us in.

When I read, "In my Father's house are many mansions," I do not know but that each world is a room, and as many rooms as there are worlds, stellar stairs, stellar galleries, stellar hallways, stellar windows, stellar domes. How our departed friends must pity us shut up in these cramped apartments, tired if we walk fifteen miles, when they some morning, by one stroke of wing, can make circuit of the whole stellar system and be back in time for matins! Perhaps yonder twinkling constellation is the residence of the martyrs; that group of twelve luminaries is the celestial home of the apostles. Perhaps that steep of light is the dwelling place of angels cherubic, seraphic, archangelic. A mansion with as many rooms as worlds, and all their windows illuminated for festivity.

O, how this widens and lifts and stimulates our expectation! How little it makes the present, and how stupendous it makes the future! How it consoles us about our pious dead, who instead of being boxed up under the ground have the range of as many rooms as there are worlds, and welcome everywhere, for it is the Father's house, in which there are many mansions! Oh, Lord God of the seven stars and Orion, how can I endure the transport, the ecstasy, of such a vision! I must obey my text and seek Him. I will seek Him. I seek Him now, for I call to mind that it is not the material universe that is most valuable, but the spiritual, and that each of us has a soul worth more than all the worlds which the inspired herdsman saw from his booth on the hills of Tekoa.

I had studied it before, but the cathedral of Cologne, Germany, never impressed me as it did the last time I saw it. It is admittedly the grandest Gothic structure in the world, its foundation laid in 1248, only eight or nine years ago completed. More than 600 years in building. All Europe taxed for its construction. Its chapel of the Magi with precious stones enough to purchase a kingdom. As I stood outside, looking at the double range of flying buttresses and the forest of pinnacles, higher and higher and higher, until I almost reeled from dizziness, I exclaimed: "Great doxology in stone! Frozen prayer of many nations!"

But while standing there I saw a poor man enter and put down his pack and kneel beside his burden on the hard floor of that cathedral. And tears of deep emotion came into my eyes as I said: "There is a soul worth more than all the material surroundings. That man will live after the last pinnacle has fallen, and not one stone of all that cathedral's glory shall remain unremembered. He is now a Lazarus in rags and poverty and weariness, but immortal, and a son of the Lord God Almighty; and the prayer he now offers, though amid many superstitions, I believe God will hear; and among the apostles whose sculptured forms stand in the surrounding niches he will at last be lifted, and into the presence of that Christ whose sufferings are represented by the crucifix before which all his pieties in due time out of all his pieties into the glorious home built for him and built for us by 'Him who maketh the seven stars and Orion.'"

You must remember that the winter is just as important as the spring. Let one winter pass without frost to kill vegetation and ice to bind the rivers and snow to enrich our fields, and then you will have to enlarge your hospital and your cemeteries. "A green Christmas makes a fat grave yard," was the