

## ANARCHY RAMPANT.

### The Labor Troubles Becoming Very Serious.

#### The Mountains of Tennessee Alive With Militant Miners—They Capture the Mills and Defy the Authorities.

—The Situation at Buffalo.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 18.—Anarchy reigns supreme in the mining regions north of this city. Excitement here is intense and is heightened by the lack of definite information from the scenes of the trouble, the wires having been cut. The mob is in actual possession of the property of the East Tennessee railroad in the neighborhood of Coal Creek and Oliver Springs. They have cut wires in numerous places, torn up the tracks in every direction and captured every locomotive in the mining region.

The miners at Coal Creek, Jellico, Newcomb and other points seized three trains and with drawn Winchester's compelled the trainmen to take them to Oliver Springs. The crowd numbered 1,500 men, including the miners at the latter point. The warden heard of their approach and when the miners were at least a mile from the stockade cowardly abandoned his post and with his convicts and guards marched a mile to surrender.

The miners were led by D. L. Monroe, who makes no attempt to disguise the part he took. The guns of the militiamen were taken from them and they reached Knoxville about 7 o'clock last night. The miners then seized three trains, on which they had gone to Oliver, and landing the first with convicts and guards, and boarding the other two, pulled out for Clinton. From this point the convicts were brought to Knoxville, and the miners left for Coal Creek, where the miners of the entire region are concentrating.

The wires are cut beyond Clinton and nothing can be heard, but the universal belief is that Coal Creek will be attacked before morning. At least 3,500 men are congregated there, and the miners say they can secure 5,000 men if necessary.

#### MILITIA CAPTURED.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 18.—Over 1,500 miners are massed at Coal Creek, all heavily armed. They have captured two companies of militia sent to Oliver Springs. They locked the soldiers in a warehouse at Clinton and then 1,000 strong marched them across the mountain to Coal Creek. When the proposed assault on Camp Anderson is made they will force the captive soldiers in uniform to march at the head of the column and have sent word to the officers in command of their intentions. They believe that the officers of the camp will refuse to fire on them as long as the soldiers are in front.

Various estimates are made of the number of the rioters, some estimates running up into thousands, but a general opinion prevails that "the woods are full of them." The number may be greatly exaggerated but they doubtless have a reserve force which will number fully 20,000 resolute men inured to hardship and fatigue, many of them veterans of the late war. Should they break out into open rebellion and defy the troops sent to quell the disturbances they will prove a very difficult body of men to handle, familiar as they are with all the mountain retreats, passes and bypaths.

#### THE STATE AROUSED.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 18.—The state is thoroughly aroused and men of all classes are ready to join a law and order company to aid the military in restoring quiet, even at the cost of a few lives. Sheriff Holloway, of Knox county, has called for 500 citizens of Knoxville to go to the relief of the soldiers of Coal Creek. This is under authority of an order to that effect from Gov. Buchanan. Petitions have been wired to the governor asking him to call on the general government for aid.

#### SOLDIERS STRIPPED.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 18.—Thirty soldiers of the National guard reached the city last night, having walked the greater part of the way from Oliver's, a distance of thirty-six miles. They were hungry and almost physically exhausted. They started to Oliver Tuesday and were captured by a body of 800 miners, who stripped them of muskets, side arms and belts. Maj. Chandler and Col. Macbeth, of the Third regiment, were threatened with lynching. It is stated that Col. Macbeth paid \$40 for his release, provided he should return to the city. Chandler "pressed" a mule and made good his escape.

#### THE SITUATION AT BUFFALO.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 18.—The Lake Shore switchmen have just quit work. A gang of them were seen and they said they had been ordered out, and that the Lackawanna switchmen will follow them. Seven switch engines in the south Buffalo yard, usually at work, are idle. A telephone message from the Eleventh precinct states that the men in the east Buffalo Lake Shore yards are also out. This is confirmed by other railroad men.

A telephone message from the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western office says the Lackawanna and Nickel Plate men are expected to strike.

This city is a freight beleaguered town. The pulse of railroad commercial business has stopped and the wheels of business are clogged and cluttered with accumulated and accumulating freight trains. People who assume familiarity with the symptoms of great strike movements are grave of manner and speech.

#### Chickamauga Battleground.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Aug. 18.—Arrangements are being made for the reception of the Army of the Cumberland next month on the Chickamauga battlegrounds, which have undergone a vast change. The National park commission has taken hold of the old field. Ten miles of roads have been graded, ravines, brooks and depressions repaired by heavy arches of masonry and the roadbed made as level as a floor. One road leads out of the Vindicator house and goes direct to Snodgrass hill; another from the battle field station to the Kelly farm.

## POINTS IN POLITICS.

### Gov. Buchanan Declares That He Will Run Independent in Tennessee—Macune as a Prophet—Stevenson Talks to Hibernians—Republican Speaking Bureau.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 16.—John P. Buchanan has bolted the nominee of the democratic party for governor, and in a lengthy address announces he is an independent candidate for governor and asks the votes of all citizens regardless of past party affiliations. He bases his candidacy upon the allegations that he has been called upon by the majority of the rank and file of the party to run; that he and his friends have been treated badly by the democratic conventions, county and state, and that he represents true Jeffersonian democracy and that the democratic convention which refused to nominate him renounced the true principles of democracy enunciated in former platforms.

He announces his platform touching state and national matters as follows: Free coinage of gold and silver at present ratios; increase of circulating medium by the general government sufficient to meet all necessities of trade, business and commerce; abolition of national banks; a graduated income tax; free commerce; a tariff only when sufficient revenue cannot be raised from other sources; election of United States senators by the people; restrictions in dealing in futures on agricultural products; opposition to the force bill and federal interference with state elections; no alien ownership of lands. As to state affairs he favors the abolition of the convict lease system; a law providing for arbitration in the settlement of strikes and labor difficulties a constitutional convention; the prohibition of the working of children in mines and factories under 14 years of age.

#### MACUNE'S PROGNOSTICATION.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Dr. C. W. Macune, chairman of the executive board of the Farmers' Alliance, who is directing the campaign of that organization as far as it is controlled from this city, has figured out that whatever may be the fate of Weaver, the alliance candidate for president, the vice presidential candidate can count election sure.

"I feel," said Dr. Macune, "that Field's election is practically assured. He is bound to be elected if the election of the president is thrown into the house, which is very likely to happen. The house would of course elect Mr. Cleveland to the presidency. Then the senate would have to select the vice president from the three candidates who had received the highest number of votes at the polls. The constitution prohibits the president and vice president both coming from the same state and the house having chosen Mr. Cleveland first, Mr. Reid would be rendered ineligible. The senate would, therefore, be compelled to choose between Stevenson and Field, and there is little room for doubt that they would select the latter."

The people's party managers claim that at the very lowest calculation they will have 200 members in the next house in addition to a number of republicans and democrats who will be pledged to alliance or people's party principles.

#### MR. STEVENSON SPEAKS TO HIBERNIANS.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Aug. 16.—Gen. A. E. Stevenson was the guest of the Ancient Order of Hibernians at their annual celebration of the Roman Catholic feast of the assumption yesterday. The picnic was held at the grounds of the Bloomington Fair association. Gen. Stevenson, upon being called to speak, said in part:

"I believe that a better day is coming for the country from which you and your ancestors came. The time is in the near future when, under the leadership of Gladstone and others of his party, the people of Ireland will enjoy the same freedom that we have here in blessed America to-day. When that day comes there will be rejoicing, not only in the hearts of the Irish people here but in which all America will take part."

#### REPUBLICAN SPEAKERS' BUREAU.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Secretary McComas, of the republican national committee, announced that William M. Hahn, of Springfield, O., had consented to take charge of the speakers' bureau and had gone home to arrange affairs in his own state before entering upon his duties here. He will begin work one week from to-day. While Mr. Hahn is in Springfield he will be joined by Whiteley Reid. Mr. Reid left for the west yesterday and will make a speech in Springfield to-morrow.

## MYSTIC SHRINERS.

### Illustrious Potentate Brigs Reviews a Parade of Three Thousand Nobles.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 16.—Three thousand Nobles, with gleaming lances and brilliant apparel, on foot, in earriages and on horseback, gaily caparisoned camels, wended their way through the oasis of Omaha last evening. The caravan was a magnificent spectacle, and as it wound around the trail leading from the temple through the haunts of the traders it was greeted with a grand display of bunting, illumined with pyrotechnics. Twenty thousand people gathered along the line of march and witnessed the grand parade of the Ancient Arabic Order of the Mystic Shrine, now assembled in Omaha in imperial council. The parade started at 8:30 p. m., and after marching until 9 o'clock it disbanded on Farnum street, after having been reviewed by Illustrious Potentate Brigs from the Paxton balcony. Then came a grand reception to the Nobles and their ladies, at which they were welcomed by Mayor Bemis and given the key and the freedom of the city.

## Dishonest Railroad Employes.

St. LOUIS, Aug. 16.—The rumors that have been current for some days that a gigantic plot on the part of the agents of an eastern road to rob the company was about to be unearthed are beginning to take shape. It is claimed that the Big Four is the victim and that its agents at Columbus and other places in Ohio have been carrying out a systematic plan of car robbery. It is claimed that for over a year freight has been disappearing in the most mysterious manner, and that the road has had to pay over \$100,000 in cold hard cash to reimburse the shippers.

## THE GRAND OLD MAN.

### Gladstone Visits the Queen, Kisses Her Hand and Submits the Names of the New British Cabinet.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Mr. Gladstone, accompanied by Sir Algernon Edward West, left Carleton Gardens at noon yesterday for Osborne house, Isle of Wight, to lay before her majesty the names of those who comprise his cabinet and to carry out the old custom of kissing the hand of the sovereign.

When the train on which Mr. Gladstone traveled reached Portsmouth, where the steamer is taken for the Isle of Wight, he received an ovation from the crowd which had gathered to receive him. Mr. Gladstone did not travel across in the usual passenger steamer. The royal yacht was awaiting his coming at Portsmouth, and he proceeded on board direct from the train. Shortly afterward she steamed out for the Isle of Wight.

As Mr. Gladstone was crossing the dock yard at Portsmouth on his way to the royal yacht, where the royal yacht waited for him, hundreds of artisans employed in the yard stopped work and followed his carriage, according to him a rousing ovation. On the arrival of the yacht at East Cowes, Isle of Wight, where Mr. Gladstone came ashore, he was greeted by a crowd composed of most of the inhabitants of the place, augmented by 500 enthusiastic citizens from West Cowes, who had crossed the river by steam ferry in order to participate in giving the liberal leader a rousing reception.

After coming ashore Mr. Gladstone entered a royal carriage which was waiting for him and rode forthwith to Osborne house. On his arrival at the palace Sir Ponsonby, the queen's private secretary, received him at the entrance and conducted him to the apartments prepared for him. After Mr. Gladstone had partaken of luncheon the queen gave him an audience and he kissed her hand in accordance with the established usage. On his appointment as first lord of the treasury Mr. Gladstone submitted the names of the members of his cabinet.

In the house of lords Lord Salisbury formally announced that in consequence of the vote in the house of commons on Mr. Asquith's no confidence amendment to the address in reply to the queen's speech, the government had tendered its resignation to the queen and that her majesty had accepted it. After making this announcement Lord Salisbury asked the intentions of the incoming ministry. The earl of Kimberley replied that he was sorry that he was unable to give Lord Salisbury any information. The earl added that he was not yet a minister. He could say nothing until he had consulted his colleagues. The house adjourned until Thursday.

The Daily News, while acknowledging that no authentic news of the composition of the new cabinet can be obtained before Mr. Gladstone's return from Osborne house, gives the following list which, it says, is correct probably in every particular: Premier and first lord of the treasury, W. E. Gladstone; lord chancellor, Lord Herschell; chancellor of the exchequer, Sir William Harcourt; foreign office, earl of Rosebery; home office, M. H. Asquith; war office, Campbell Bannerman; admiralty, Earl Spencer; chief secretary for Ireland, John Morley; president of the board of trade, A. J. Mundella; local government board, Henry Fowler.

## MORE SOLDIERS.

### The Labor Troubles in New York Result in the Calling Out of Militia.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The Sixty-first regiment has just been sent to Cheektowaga to guard the Lehigh Valley and the Erie yards.

The Thirty-fourth regiment has been called out to protect the Central and West Shore property, it being feared that the switchmen on these roads may go out to-night.

The police commissioners were busy swearing in special deputies for duty in the yards at Cheektowaga, which is outside the city limits and beyond the jurisdiction of the city police. The sheriff will not call upon the military except as a last resort.

Master Moriarity, of the local lodge of the Switchmen's union, states that the strikers were not responsible for the fires. He attributes them to a lot of "tramps and bums that are always around where there is any excitement." Everything has been quiet in the yards since daylight and up to noon. The incendiaries, whoever they are, will keep under cover during the day. It was reported that the strike would be likely to spread to the Erie yards at Hornellsville.

In an interview Grand Master Sweeney emphatically condemns the acts of lawlessness and states that he has assurances from the men on strike that they were not responsible for what was done, but that it was the work of irresponsible individuals who could not be controlled.

The Nickel Plate succeeded in moving thirty-two cars of live stock from the Lehigh to the Lake Shore tracks, but when the men learned of it they refused to take the cars up in the West Shore trains bound over the Central for New York. Then it was learned that 173 cars of live stock belonging to the Erie and Lehigh were standing on the West Shore tracks. The men thereupon refused to handle them. Each man was asked separately to go to work on these and each upon refusing was discharged and sent to get his pay. In consequence the Lake Shore switchmen stand in hourly expectation all day of being ordered out by the union.

## Reward Offered by the Reading.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 16.—The Philadelphia & Reading railroad issued the following yesterday afternoon: Notice—A reward of \$50 will be paid to any person or persons who will furnish the evidence which will lead to the arrest of any person or persons who shall be guilty of violence to the company's employes or destruction of its property.

A. A. McLEOD, President.

## Wheat Destroyed By Hail.

SARGO, N. D., Aug. 16.—A careful survey of the ground swept by hail on Friday in the vicinity of Argusville and Gardner shows that the probable loss will be nearly 750,000 bushels of wheat, over 12,000 acres being a total loss.

## THE ATONEMENT.

### Lessons Drawn By Dr. Talmage From the Saviour's Suffering.

#### His Persecutions and Torture Not Without Their Benefit to Mankind—Why He Suffered and the Lesson to the Human Race.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, of Brooklyn, continues his sermons in England. The latest selected for publication was upon the subject, "Useful Suffering," the text taken being Luke xxvi. 46: "It behooved Christ to suffer."

There have been scholars who have ventured the assertion that the pains of our Lord were unnecessary. Indeed, it was a shocking waste of tears and blood and agony, unless some great end were to be reached. If men can prove that no good result comes of it, then the character of God is impeached, and the universe must stand abhorrent and denunciated at the fact that the Father allowed the butchery of His only begotten Son. We all admire the brave 600 men described by Tennyson as dashing into the conflict, when they knew they must die, and knew at the same time that "some one had blundered;" but we are abhorrent of the man who made the blunder and who caused the sacrifice of those brave men to no use. But I shall show you, if the Lord will help me, this morning, that for good reasons Christ went through the torture. In other words, "It behooved Christ to suffer."

In the first place I remark that Christ's iterations were necessary, because man's rescue was an impossibility except by the payment of some great sacrifice. Outraged law had thundered against iniquity. Man must die unless a substitute could intercept that death. Let Gabriel step forth. He refuses. Let Michael, the archangel, step forth. He refuses. No Roman citizen, no Athenian, no Corinthian, no reformer, no angel volunteered. Christ then "sued His heart to the pang. He paid for our redemption in tears and blood, and wounded feet, and scorched shoulders, and torn brow. "It is done." Heaven and earth heard the snap of the prison bar. Sinal ceased to quake with wrath the moment that Calvary began to rock in crucifixion. Christ had suffered. "Of" says some man, "I don't like that doctrine of substitution; let every man bear his own burdens, and weep his own tears, and fight his own battles." Why, my brother, there is vicarious suffering all over the world. Did not your parents suffer for you? Do not your children suffer for you? Did not Grace Darling suffer for the drowning sailors? Vicarious suffering on all sides! But how insignificant compared with this scene of vicarious suffering!

Was it for crimes that I had done He groined upon the tree? Amazing pity, grace unknown, And love beyond degree. Christ must suffer to pay the price of our redemption.

But I remark again: The sufferings of Christ were necessary in order that the world's sympathies might be aroused. Men are won to the right and good through their sympathies. The world must feel a right before it can act aright. So the cross was allowed to be lifted that the world's sympathies might be aroused. Men who have been obdurate by the cruelties they have enacted, by the massacres they have inflicted, by the horrors of which they have been guilty, have become little children in the presence of the dying Saviour. What the sword could not do, what Juggernauts could not subdue, the wounded hand of Christ has accomplished. There are this moment millions of people held under the spell of that one sacrifice. The hummers that struck the spikes into the cross have broken the rocky heart of the world. Nothing but the agonies of a Saviour's death could rouse the world's sympathies.

I remark again: "It behooved Christ to suffer" that the strength and persistence of the divine love might be demonstrated. Was it the applause of the world that induced Christ to enter on that crusade from Heaven? Why, all the universe was at his feet. Could the conquest of this insignificant planet have paid him for his career of pain, if it had been a mere matter of applause? All the honors of Heaven surging at his feet. Would your queen give up her throne that she might rule a miserable tribe in Africa? Would the Lord Jesus Christ, come down to our planet if it were a mere matter of applause and acclamation? Nor was it an expedition undertaken for the accumulation of vast wealth. What could all the harvests and the diamonds of our little world do for Him whose are the glories of infinitude and eternity? Nor was it an experiment—an attempt to show what he could do with the hard hearted race. He who wheels the stars in their courses and holds the pillars of the universe on the tips of His fingers needed to make no experiment to find what He could do. Of I will tell you, my friends, what it was. It was undigested, unlimited, all conquering, all consuming, infinite, eternal, omnipotent love that opened the gate, that started the star in the east, with finger of light pointing down to the manger; that arrayed the Christmas choir above Bethlehem, that opened the stable door where Christ was born, that lifted Him on the cross. Love thirs' at the well. Love at the sick man's couch. Love at the cripple's crutch. Love sweating in the garden. Love dying on the cross. Love wrapped in the grave. You cannot mistake it. The blindest eye must see it. The hardest heart must feel it. The deafest ear must hear it. Parable and miracle, wayside talk and seaside interview, all the scenes of His life, all the sufferings of His death, proving beyond controversy that for our ingrate earth God has yearned with stupendous and inextinguishable love.

But I remark again: "It behooved Christ to suffer" that the nature of human guilt might be demonstrated. There is not a common sense man in

the house to-day that will not admit that the machinery of society is out of gear, that the human mind and the human heart are disorganized, that something ought to be done, and done right away for its repair and readjustment. But the height, and depth, and length, and breadth, and hate, and recklessness, and infernal energy of the human heart for sin would not have been demonstrated if against the holy and innocent One of the Cross it had not been hurled in one bolt of fire. Christ was not the first man that had been put to death. There had been many before Him put to death, but they had their whims, their follies, their sins, their inconsistencies. But when the mob outside of Jerusalem howled at the Son of God it was hate against goodness; it was blasphemy against virtue; it was earth against Heaven. What was it in that innocent and loving face of Christ that excited the vituperation and the contempt and scorn of men? If He had denounced them to derision, if He had laughed them into the vagabonds that they were, we could understand their ferocity; but it was against inoffensiveness that they brandished their spears, and shook their fists, and ground their teeth, and howled, and scoffed, and jeered, and mocked. What evil had He done? Whose eyesight had He put out? None; but He had given vision to the blind. Whose child had He slain? None; but He restored the dead damsel to her mother. What law had He broken? None; but He had incited obedience to government. What foul plot had He enacted against the happiness of the race? None; but He had come to save a world. The only cruelty He ever enacted was to heal the sick. The only ostentation He ever displayed was to sit with publicans and sinners, and wash the disciples' feet. The only selfishness He ever exhibited was to give His life for His enemies. And yet, all the wrath of the world surged against His holy heart. Hear the red-hot scorn of the world hissing in the pools of a Saviour's blood! And standing there to-day, let us see what an unreasonable, loathsome, hateful, blasting, damning thing is the iniquity of the human heart.

Unloosed, what will not sin do? It will scale any height, it will fathom the very depth of hell, it will revel in all lasciviousness. There is no blasphemy it will not utter, there are no cruelties on which it will not gorge itself. It will wallow in filth, it will breathe the air of charnel houses of corruption, and call them aroma; it will quaff the blood of immortal souls and call it nectar. When sin murdered Christ on the cross, it showed what it would do with the Lord God Almighty if it could get at Him. The prophet—I think it was Jeremiah—had declared centuries before the truth, but not until sin shot out its forked tongue at the crucifixion and tossed its sting into the soul of a martyred Jesus was it illustrated, that "the heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked."

Again: "It behooved Christ to suffer" that our affections might be excited. Christward. Why, sirs, the behavior of all those who have ever heard of it. It has hung the art galleries of the world with such pictures as Ghirlandajo's "Worship of the Magi," Giotto's "Baptism of Christ," Holman Hunt's "Christ in the Temple," Titoreto's "Agony in the Garden," Angelo's "Crucifixion," and it has called out Handel's "Messiah" and rung sweetest chimings in Young's "Night Thoughts," and filled the psalmody of the world with the penitential notes of sorrow and the hosannas of Christian triumph. Show me any other king who has so many subjects. What is the most potent name to-day in the United States, in France, in England, in Scotland, in Ireland? Jesus. Other kings have had many subjects, but where is the king who has so many admiring subjects as Christ? Show me a regiment of 1,000 men in their army, and I will show you a battalion of 10,000 men in Christ's army.

Show me in history where one man has given his property and his life for anyone else, and I will show you in history hundreds and thousands of men who have cheerfully died that Christ might reign. Aye, there are one hundred men in this house who, if need were, would step out and die for Jesus. Their faith may now seem to be faint and sometimes they may be inconsistent, but let the fires of martyrdom be kindled, throw them into the pit, cover them with poisonous serpents, pound them, flail them, crush them and I will tell you what their last cry would be: "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly!"

O, yes! The Lord Jesus has won the affections of many of us. There are some of us who can say this morning: "Lord Jesus, my light and my song; my hope for time; my expectation for eternity. Although lovely Thou art, My soul is ravished with the vision. Thou art mine. Come, let me clasp Thee. Come life, come death, come scorn and pain, come whirlwind and darkness, Lord Jesus, I cannot give Thee up. I have heard Thy voice. I have seen Thy bleeding side. Lord Jesus, if I had some garlands plucked from Heavenly gardens I would wreath it for Thy brow. If I had some gem worthy of the place I would set it in Thy crown. If I had a seraphic harp I would strike it in Thy praise. But I come lost and ruined and undone to throw myself at Thy feet.

No price I bring; Simply to Thy cross I cling. Thou knowest all things. Thou knowest that I love Thee.

But I remark again: "It behooved Christ to suffer" that the world might learn how to suffer. Sometimes people suffer because they cannot help themselves; but Christ had in His hands all the weapons to punish His enemies, and yet in quiescence He endured all outrage. He might have hurled the rocks of Golgotha upon His persecutors; He might have cleft the earth until it swallowed up His assailants; He might have called in reinforcements or taken any thunderbolt from the armory of God Omnipotent, and hurled it, scath-

ing and fiery among His foes; but He answered not again.

O, my hearer! has there ever been in the history of the world such an example of enduring patience as we find in the cross? Some of you suffer physical distresses, some of you have lifelong ailments, and they make you fretful. Sometimes you think that God has given you a cup too deep and too brimming. Sometimes you see the world laughing and romping on the highways of life, and you look out of the window while seated in an invalid's chair.

I want to show you this morning one who had worse pains in the head than you have ever had, whose back was scourged, who was wounded in the hands and wounded in the feet and suffered all over; and I want that example to make you more enduring in your suffering, and to make you say: "Father, not my will, but Thine be done." You never have had any bodily pain, and you never will have any bodily pain that equalled Christ's torture. "It behooved Christ to suffer," that He might show you how physically to suffer.

Some of you are persecuted. There are those who hate you. They criticize you. They would be glad to see you stumble and fall. They have done unaccountable meanness toward you. Sometimes you feel angry. You feel as if you would like to retort. Stop! Look at the closed lips; look at the still hand; look at the beautiful demeanor of your Lord. Struck, not striking back again. O! if you could only appreciate what He endured in the way of persecution, you never would complain of persecution. The words of Christ would be your words: "Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me; but if not, Thy will be done." "It behooved Christ to suffer" persecution that He might show you how to endure persecution.

Some of you are bereft. It is no random remark, because there is hardly a family here that has not passed under the shadow. You have been bereft. Your house is a different place from what it used to be. The same furniture, the same books, the same pictures, but there has been a voice hushed there. The face that used to light up the whole dwelling has vanished. The patter of the other feet does not break up the loneliness. The wave has gone over your soul, and you have sometimes thought what you would tell him when he comes back; but then the thought has flashed upon you, he will never come back! Ah! my brother, my sister, Christ has sounded all that death. Jesus of the bereft soul is here to-day. Behold Him. He knows what it is to weep at the tomb. It seems to me as if all the storms of the world's sorrow were compressed into one sob, and that sob were uttered in two words, "Jesus wept."

I close my sermon with a doxology: "Blessing, and glory, and honor, and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever. Amen, and amen!"

## THE PICNIC SANDWICH.

### Many and Various Kinds of This Palatable Stand-by.

The picnic sandwich, the sandwich of travel, should be substantial and the bread cut at least a quarter of an inch thick. For game sandwiches brown bread may be used. The slices of game, after having been dipped in aspic jelly, should have a little lemon juice sprinkled over them.

Chicken sandwiches are made by spreading slices of bread with bechamel sauce instead of butter. Bechamel sauce is made of melted butter and milk, to which is added white stock, and flavored with green onions by boiling them with the sauce and then stirring. Thus spread, thin pieces of the white meat sprinkled with salt and pepper are laid between. If butter is used the sandwich is improved by mixing a little ham with the chicken as a relish.

Salmon sandwiches are made by spreading the bread with mayonnaise, to which aspic jelly has been added until it is of the consistency of butter. The salmon should be stripped in flakes and all the grease removed. Sprinkle lightly with salt and pepper. The sandwich is improved by adding a thin layer of sliced cucumber before covering with the top slice. Shrimp sandwiches, using the bottled shrimps, may be made in the same way.

Pate de foie sandwiches need only the reminder that there should be an appreciable amount of bread, otherwise they will be too rich. Sandwiches from potted meats should be sprinkled with lemon juice. Mayonnaise, instead of butter, relieves their monotony.

But there is a large field for sandwiches outside of meats that, in fact, become wearisome. Hard-boiled egg sandwiches occur to every one. These are greatly improved by the addition of a little water-cress, lettuce or chicory. Salad sandwiches are especially recommended in traveling, when the palate is apt to grow fastidious. Mayonnaise, with aspic jelly in which a little tarragon has been chopped, is used instead of butter, and the beet, tomato, celery or lettuce cut into pieces that will render them manageable. Asparagus tops and stewed celery, mixed with bechamel sauce, make delightful sandwiches and need not be mussy.—Toledo Blade.

## Down on His Luck.

A tramp moved towards one of the little red tubs in Grand Circus Park and, lifting it to his lips, drank long and thirstily. Indeed, he was still drinking, when a policeman accosted him.

"Look here, my man, can you read?" "Yes," said the tramp humbly, "a little."

"What do the letters on that tub say?" "Says they're for dogs."

"Then what did you drink out of it for?"

"That meant me, too."

"You lazy good-for-nothing, you'd ought to be ashamed of yourself to force yourself into the company of your betters."

"I am," said the tramp gently, "and I axes pardon of the dogs."

The humility of the man was too much for the official, who walked off to find some other offender.—Detroit Free Press.