

HEAVEN'S HOSTS.

Dr. Talmage Describes the Multitude John Witnessed

The Glories of the New Jerusalem Vividly Pictured—The Heavenly Hosts With Palms in Their Hands Singing Praises.

In continuing his sermons, while abroad Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, in a recent discourse, took his text from Rev. vii, 10: "After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, and palms in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying, 'Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.'" Dr. Talmage said:

It is impossible to come in contact with anything grand or beautiful in art, nature or religion without being profited and elevated. We go into the art gallery and our soul meets the soul of the painter, and we hear the hum of his forests and the clash of his conflicts, and see the cloud blossoming of the sky and the foam blossoming of the ocean, and we come out from the gallery better men than when we went in. We go into the concert of music and are lifted into enchantment; for days after our soul seems to rock with a very tumult of joy, as the sea, after a long stress of weather, rolls and rocks and surges a great while before it comes back to its ordinary calm.

On the same principle it is profitable to think of Heaven, and look off upon that landscape of joy and light which St. John depicts; the rivers of gladness, the trees of life, the thrones of power, the comminglings of everlasting love. I wish this morning I could bring Heaven from the list of intangibles and make it seem to you as it really is—the great fact in all history, the depot of all ages, the parlor of God's universe.

This account in my text gives a picture of Heaven as it is on a holiday. Now if a man came to New York for the first time on the day that Kossuth arrived from Hungary, and saw the arches lifted, and the flowers flung in the streets, and he heard the guns booming, he would have been very foolish to suppose that that was the ordinary appearance of the city. While Heaven is always grand and always beautiful, I think my text speaks of a gala day in Heaven.

It is a time of great celebration—perhaps of the birth or resurrection of Jesus; perhaps of the downfall of some despotism; perhaps because of the rushing in of the millennium. I know not what, but it does seem to me in reading this passage as if it were a holiday in Heaven; "after this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes and palms in their hands, and cried with a loud voice, saying: 'Salvation to our God, which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.'"

I shall speak to you of the glorified in Heaven—their number, their antecedents, their dress, their symbols and their songs. But how shall I begin by telling you of the numbers of those in Heaven? I have seen a curious estimate by an ingenious man, who calculates how long the world was going to last, and how many people there are in each generation, and then sums up the whole matter and says he thinks there will be twenty-seven millions of souls in glory. I have no faith in his estimate. I simply take the plain announcement of the text—it is "a great multitude, which no man can number."

Every few years in this country we take a census of the population, and it is very easy to tell how many people there are in a city or nation. But who shall give the census of the great nation of the saved? It is quite easy to tell how many people there are in the different denominations of Christians—how many Baptists, and Methodists, and Episcopalians, and Presbyterians. Of all the denominations of Christians we could make an estimate. Suppose they were gathered in one great audience room; how overwhelming the spectacle! But it would give no idea of the great audience room of Heaven—the multitudes that bow down and lift up their voices, from all the cathedrals, from all sects, from all ages; they who prayed in splendid liturgy, and those who in broken sentences uttered the wish of broken hearts—from Grace church and Sailor's Bethel, from under the shapeless rafters and from under high sprung arch—"a great multitude that no man can number."

One of the most impressive things I have looked upon is an army. Standing upon a hillside you see forty thousand or fifty thousand men pass along. You can hardly imagine the impression if you have not actually felt it. But you may take all the armies that the earth has ever seen—the legions under Sennacherib and Cyrus and Caesar, Xerxes and Alexander and Napoleon, and all our modern forces and put them in one great array, and then on some swift steed you may ride along the line and review the troops; and that accumulated host from all ages seems like a half formed regiment compared with the great array of the redeemed.

I stood one day at Williamsport and saw on the opposite side of the Potomac the forces coming down, regiment after regiment and brigade after brigade. It seemed as though there was no end to the procession. But now let us take the field glass of St. John and look off upon the hosts of Heaven—thousands upon thousands, 10,000 times 10,000, 144,000 and thousands of thousands, until I put down the field glass and say, "I cannot estimate it—a great multitude that no man can number."

You may tax your imagination and torture your ingenuity and break down your powers of calculation in attempting to discuss the multitudes of the redeemed from earth and the enraptured of Heaven and talk of Heaven and talk

of hundreds of hundreds of hundreds, of thousands of thousands of thousands, of millions of millions of millions until your head aches and your heart faints, and exhausted and overburdened you exclaim: "I cannot count them—a great multitude that no man can number."

But my subject advances and tells you of their antecedents, "of all nations and kindreds and tongues." Some of them spoke Scotch, Irish, German, English, Italian, Spanish, Tamil, Choctaw, Burmese. After men have been long in the land you can tell by their accentuation from what nationality they came; and I suppose in the great throng around the throne it will not be difficult to tell from what part of the earth they came.

These reaped Sicilian wheatfields and those picked cotton from the pods. These under blistering skies gathered tamarinds and yams. Those crossed the desert on camels, and those glanced over the snow, drawn by Siberian dogs, and those milked the goats far up on the Swiss crags. These fought the walrus and white bear in regions of everlasting snow, and those heard the song of fiery winged birds in African thickets. They were white. They were black. They were red. They were copper color. From all lands, from all ages. They were plunged into Austrian dungeons. They passed through Spanish inquisitions. They were confined in London tower. They fought with beasts in the amphitheater. They were Moravians. They were Waldenses. They were Albigenes. They were Scotch Covenanters. They were Sandwich Islanders.

In this world men prefer different kinds of government. The United States want a republic. The British government needs to be a constitutional monarchy. Austria wants absolutism. But when they come up from earth from different nationalities, they will prefer one great monarchy—King Jesus ruler over it. And if that monarchy were disbanded, and it were submitted to all the hosts of Heaven who should rule them, then by the unanimous suffrages of all the redeemed Christ would become the president of the whole universe. Magna Charta, bills of right, houses of burgesses, triumvirates, congresses, parliaments—nothing in the presence of Christ's scepter, swaying over all the people who have entered upon that great glory. O! can you imagine it? What a strange commingling of tastes, of histories, of nationalities, "of all nations and kindreds and people and tongues."

My subject advances and tells you of the dress of those in Heaven. The object of dress in this world is not only to veil the body, but to adorn it. The God who dresses up the spring morning with blue ribbon of sky around the brow, and earrings of dewdrops hung from tree branch, and mantle of crimson cloud flung over the shoulder, and the violet slippers of the grass for her feet—I know that God does not despise beautiful apparel. Well, what shall we wear in Heaven? "I saw a great multitude clothed in white robes." It is white! In this world we had sometimes to have on working apparel. Bright and lustrous garments would be ridiculously out of place sweltering amid forges, or mixing paints, or plastering ceilings or binding books. In this world we must have the working day apparel sometimes, and we care not how coarse it is. It is appropriate; but when all the toil of earth is past and there is no more drudgery and no more weariness, we shall stand before the throne robed in white. On earth we sometimes had to wear mourning apparel—black scarf for the arm, black veil for the face, black gloves for the hands, black band for the hat. Abraham mourning for Sarah; Isaac mourning for Rebecca; Rachel mourning for her children; David mourning for Absalom; Mary mourning for Lazarus. Every second of every minute of every hour of every day a heart breaks.

The earth from zone to zone and from pole to pole is cleft with sepulchral rent, and the earth can easily afford to bloom and blossom when it is so rich with moldering life. Graves! graves! graves! But when these bereavements have all passed and there are no more graves to dig and no more sorrow to suffer we shall pull off this mourning and be robed in white. I see a soul going right up from this scene of sin and trouble into glory. I seem to hear him say:

I journey forth rejoicing
From this dark vale of tears,
To heavenly joy and freedom,
From earthly care and fears.
When Christ my Lord shall gather
All his redeemed again,
His kingdom to inherit—
Good night till then.
I hear my Saviour calling,
The joyful hour has come,
The angel guards are ready
To guide me to my home.
When Christ our Lord shall gather
All his redeemed again,
His kingdom to inherit—
Good night till then.

My subject advances and tells you of the symbols they carry. If my text had represented the good in Heaven as carrying cypress branches, that would have meant sorrow. If my text had represented the good in Heaven as carrying nightshade that would have meant sin. But it is a palm branch they carry, and that is victory. When the people came home from war in olden times the conqueror rode at the head of his troops and there were triumphal arches and the people would come out with branches of the palm tree and wave them all along the host. What a significant type this of the greeting and of the joy of the redeemed in Heaven! On earth they were condemned and were put out of polite circles. They had infamous hands strike them on both cheeks. Infernal spite spat in their faces. Their back ached with sorrow. Their brow reeled with unrelieved toil. How weary they were! Sometimes they broke the heart of the midnight in the midst of all their anguish, crying out: "O God!" But hark now to the shout of the delivered captives, as they lift their arms from the shackles and they cry out: "Free! Free!"

They look back upon all the trials through which they have passed, the

battles they have fought, the burdens they carried, the misrepresentations they suffered, and because they are delivered from all these, they stand before God waving their palms. They come to the feet of Christ and they look up into his face, and they remember his sorrows, and they remember his pain, and they remember his groans, and they say: "Why, I was saved by that Christ. He pardoned my sins. He soothed my sorrows; and standing there they shall be exultant, waving their palms."

That hand once held the implement of toll or wielded the sword of war; but now it plucks down branches from the tree of life as they stand before the throne waving their palms. Once he was a pilgrim on earth; he crunched the hard crusts—he walked the weary way; but it is all gone now, the sin gone, the weariness gone, the sickness gone, the sorrow gone. As Christ stands up before the great array of the saved and recounts his victories, it will be like the rocking and tossing of a forest in a tempest, as all the redeemed rise up, host beyond host, rank beyond rank, waving, waving their palms.

My subject makes another advancement and speaks of the songs they sing. Dr. Dick, in a very learned work, says that among other things in Heaven he thinks they will give a great deal of time to the study of arithmetic and the higher branches of mathematics. I do not believe it. It would upset my idea of Heaven if I thought so; I never liked mathematics; and I would rather take the representation of my text, which describes the occupation of Heaven as being joyful psalmody. "They cried with a loud voice, saying, 'Salvation unto our God.'" In this world we have secular songs, nursery songs, boatmen's songs, harvest songs, sentimental songs; but in Heaven we will have taste only one song, and that will be the song of salvation from an eternal death to an eternal heaven, through the blood of the Lamb that was slain.

In this world we have plaintive songs—songs tremulous with sorrow, songs dirgeful for the dead, but in Heaven there will be no sighing of winds, no wailing of anguish, no weeping symphony. The truest song will be the hallelujah—the dulcetest tune a triumphal march. Joy among the cherubim! Joy among the seraphim! Joy among the ransomed! Joy forever!

On earth the music in churches is often poor, because there is no interest in it, or because there is no harmony. Some would not sing; some could not sing; some sang too high; some sang too low; some sang by fits and starts; but in the great audience of the redeemed on high all voices will be accordant, and the man who on earth could not tell a plantation melody from the "Dead March in Saul" will lift an anthem that the Mendelssohns and Beethovens and the Schumanns of earth never imagined; and you may stand through all eternity and listen, and there will not be one discord in that great anthem that forever rolls up against the heart of God. It will not be a solo; it will not be a duet; it will not be a quintette; but an innumerable host before the throne, crying, "Salvation unto our God and unto the Lamb." They crowd all the temples; they bend over the battlements; they fill all the heights and depths and lengths and breadths of Heaven with their hosannas.

When the people were taken into the temple of Diana it was such a brilliant room that they were always put on their guard. Some people had lost their sight by just looking on the brilliancy of that room, and so the janitor when he brought a stranger to the door and let him in would always charge him, "Take heed of your eyes."

O! when I think of the song that goes up around the throne of God, so jubilant, many voiced, multitudinous, I feel like saying, "Take heed of your ears." It is so loud a song. It is so blessed an anthem. They sing a rock song, saying: "Who is He that sheltered us in the wilderness, and shadowed us in a weary land? And the chorus comes in: 'Christ, the shadow of a rock in a weary land.'"

They sing a star song, saying, "Who is He that guided us through the thick night, and when all other lights went out, arose in the sky the morning star, pouring light on the soul's darkness?" And the chorus will come in: "Christ, the morning star, shining on the soul's darkness." They will sing a flower song, saying: "Who is He that brightened all our way and breathed sweetness upon our soul and bloomed through frost and tempest?" and the chorus will come in, "Christ, the lily of the valley, blooming through frost and tempest." They sing a water song, saying: "Who is He that gleamed to us from the frowning crag and lightened the dark ravine of trouble and brought cooling to the temples and refreshment to the lip, and was a fountain in the midst of the wilderness?" and then the chorus will come in: "Christ, the fountain in the midst of the wilderness." My friends, will you join that anthem? Shall we make rehearsal this morning? If we cannot sing that song on earth, we will not be able to sing it in Heaven. Can it be that our good friends in that land will walk all through that great throng of which I speak, looking for us and not finding us? Will they come down to the gate and ask if we have passed through, and not find us reported as having come? Will they look through the folios of eternal light and find our names unrecorded? Is all this a representation of a land we shall never see?—of a song we shall never sing?

Important Information.—A Texas lawyer undertook to cross-examine a colored witness, Jim Webster. "What's your name?" "Jim Webster." "What's your occupation?" "I drive a dray." "Have you got a brother who looks like you and drives a dray?" "He am dead." "What was he before he died?" "Alive!"—Demorest's Magazine.

—Valueless, However.—Bloopumper—"Tramps may not be rich in stocks, but there are plenty of bonds among them." Spatts—"So?" "Yes; vig bonds."—Detroit Free Press.

HURRICANE.

Cincinnati and Southern Ohio Visited.

A SNORTER FROM THE WEST.

Tin Roofs and House Trimmings Go Flying—Holdings, Too—Several Persons Injured—A Showman's Entrance Knocked Out.

CINCINNATI, July 16.—At 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon a wind which registered forty-two miles an hour by the United States signal service instruments struck this city. It came from the west and was accompanied by rain which fell to the depth of two-fifths of an inch during the time the storm lasted, which was not over fifteen minutes. The full extent of the damage done cannot be learned at this hour.

It was no tornado. It blew straight from west to east and kept up steadily during a quarter of an hour, carrying the rain along in horizontal sheets, peeling the tin roofs off in numerous buildings, carrying off the roofs bodily generally with shade trees, signs, fences and plate glass windows.

The works for the show called "A Night in Pekin" on the baseball grounds on Harrison avenue were completely demolished. The fence of the baseball grounds was blown down and a part of it was hurled against a passing street car, injuring several passengers more or less seriously.

William E. Ward, Sr., proprietor of the architectural iron works at 495 Central avenue, was standing on the sidewalk when the roof of his factory was blown off. Bricks detached from the building were hurled on the sidewalk. One struck Mr. Ward on the head, fracturing his skull. It is feared his injuries are fatal. Half a dozen other houses on Central avenue in the same vicinity were unroofed.

On Walnut street near Twelfth street the roof of Myers' Veterinary hospital was torn off and hurled bodily against the roof of the Banner Brewer Co. on Canal near Walnut, taking that roof off also. At the river landing the great chains holding the New Orleans wharf boat, besides which was the steamer Mary Houston full of passengers ready to start, were snapped like a yarn thread and the boat blown nearly half a mile up stream to Newport bridge.

At Hamilton, twenty-five miles north of here, the storm came at about the same hour as it did here. It took off half the roof of Snyder Sons' wood pulp mill, blew down the west wall of it and injured five workmen, one very badly, one quite seriously and the other three painfully but not dangerously.

It blew down four iron smoke stacks of the Snyder Sons pulp and paper mills, also the smoke stacks of the Niles tool works and Clamson's factory in Hamilton. It also demolished the smoke stack of Snyder Sons' paper mills at Fairview, a mile north of Hamilton.

It is feared that it has been attended with casualties not yet reported in this city and vicinity. It came with a very wide front and while it lasted was a furious, steady, straight blow.

There were numerous narrow escapes during the storm. Ernest West was blown quite a distance from the top of a lumber pile on West Liberty street and severely hurt. A tree fell across the horses attached to a street car, killed one horse, stopped the car and demonstrated a narrow escape to the passengers. A gentleman crossing the suspension bridge in a street car saw two Covington women clinging for dear life to a cable, their clothing torn to shreds by the wind. He rescued them and brought them safe to Cincinnati. A little son of Mrs. O'Flarty on Central avenue was struck by a falling brick and badly hurt. Four circuits of the fire alarm wires were completely prostrated. All the telephone wires on Harrison avenue and Fairmont and Lick run are disabled.

RECALCITRANT OFFICIALS.

A Hatch of Railroad Men Who Refuse Information to the Inter-State Commission.

CHICAGO, July 16.—The inter-state commission and District Attorney Mitchell prepared yesterday to present to Judge Gresham the cases of those railway officials who refused to answer the inquiries of the commission, chiefly regarding discriminating rates to favored shippers. The recalcitrants are David Brown, freight agent of the Grand Trunk; Sumner Hopkins, freight agent of the Wabash; Freight Agent Hagan, of the Traders' Dispatch; A. L. Walker, of the Lehigh and Wabash Dispatch, and W. S. Sterling, vice president of the Illinois Steel Co.'s terminal lines. Mr. Brown, when put upon the stand, reiterated his refusal to answer questions. He said he might incriminate himself.

Causing Suspicion.—The authorities at Whitehall regard the state of affairs in Paris with the greatest suspicion. The urgency of the situation is accentuated by the fact that the issue of the French official records suddenly ceased three weeks ago. The reports of the cholera received from eastern Europe are very disquieting. The intended holding of the great fair at Nijni Novgorod is regarded as a serious matter, tending to the widespread diffusion of the epidemic.

Nomination Withdrawn.—WASHINGTON, July 16.—The president has withdrawn the nomination of William D. Crum to be postmaster at Charleston, S. C. The nominee is a colored man and his confirmation has been strongly resisted.

Dwight E. Carroll, an instructor in the Lehigh university at Bethlehem, Pa., unexpectedly attempted suicide at his home in Yalesville, Conn. He had been delivering an address and was raged for fun by the audience so that he went delirious and took a poison.

THE LABOR TROUBLES.

Men Employed in Carnegie Mills at Pittsburgh Strike to Aid the Homestead Men—The Trouble in Idaho Thought to Be at an End.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 15.—Yesterday afternoon the members of the Amalgamated association employed in Carnegie's Union Iron mills at Twenty-ninth and Thirty-third streets carried out their threat to stop work unless a conference was opened by Chairman H. C. Frick with the Homestead workmen. Shortly after 12 o'clock as their heats were run the men began leaving the works in squads.

By 5 o'clock the mills were practically deserted. The move was in sympathy for the locked-out men at Homestead and independent of the Amalgamated association, the strikers voluntarily forfeiting any claim upon the association's treasury in the nature of strike benefits or financial assistance.

The men do not fear that their places in these mills will be filled with "black sheep" and have no doubt when they will be ready to return to work.

This is the busiest season of the year for these mills and the builders will be especially affected by this strike. Superintendent Dillon shook hands with many of the men as they left, expressing regret at the course they had adopted. He could give no information as to the course the company would pursue.

A meeting of foremen, superintendents of departments and boss mechanics of the Carnegie mill at Homestead was held yesterday and action was taken which will have an important bearing on the situation. These men are not on a strike and they have not until now taken any action.

Yesterday they resolved that they would not operate the works under an armed guard.

This decision practically means that the mills will not be run with non-union labor and the Carnegie company must settle with its Homestead men before resuming operations.

THE IDAHO TROUBLES.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—Telegrams received by Maj.-Gen. Schofield show that the labor troubles in the Coeur d'Alene mining district are at an end for the present. The rioters have dispersed and the state authorities, aided by federal troops, are in full possession of the field.

Gen. Schofield said last night that the people who were complaining because the soldiers had not arrested the rioters had a very improper conception of the position of troops in the matter. He explained that they were ordered there merely to support the civil authorities in the restoration of order and were acting altogether under the orders of the governor of the state. They had no independent functions whatever and had absolutely nothing to do with any disorders that may have occurred before their arrival. It was the duty of the civil authorities to enforce the law and all the troops could do was to protect them in so doing.

WALLACE, Idaho, July 15.—The situation remains quiet. All the miners went home to the various mines last night. The Poor Man and Tiger mines, which have been deserted since Monday, have started up again, also the Mammoth and Custer mines. Work at the Hunter and Custer mines was also resumed.

ANXIOUS TO GET HOME.

The Feeling Prevalent Among Congressmen Just at Present.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—After all, there is an astonishingly small number of sore heads left in congress as the result of the summary disposition of the free silver coinage bill. Yesterday the members were comparing notes and find that they are as well off as could be expected. The extreme silver men philosophically say that they have made a glorious fight and can now go home and tell their people that they have done all that representatives could do to advance the cause which is so near their hearts and that they hope to renew the struggle next winter with better prospects of success. The anti-s, as they are now commonly known, as a rule represent constituencies that are strongly committed in favor of the gold standard or of the present coinage laws. They will go home and argue with their people that the party they represent is "sound" on the financial question, and hope thereby to gather many votes in the fall elections.

That is what all the members, and senators as well, are talking of, and consequently they are extremely anxious to get away from Washington and begin the campaign work. Many of the members who have heretofore been strongly entrenched behind majorities now begin to feel apprehensive and they want to go home and talk with their constituents. So matters of legislation are being hurried forward with all expedition and nothing can stand before a conference report on one of the remaining appropriation bills. With the final passage of the appropriation bills will end the present session of congress and they are to have right of way over everything else, although the intervals of time that may be available while waiting on conference committee work will probably be given up in the senate to the consideration of measures that will excite no opposition and in the house to measures that may be taken up under the operation of special rules brought in from day to day by the rules committee.

More Bloodshed Predicted.

LEBANON, Pa., July 15.—Gov. Pattison, accompanied by his staff, came here yesterday and inspected the First brigade. Some of the staff officers came direct from Homestead. Maj. Wright, of the Third brigade, which is camped at Homestead, upon being questioned as to the situation at Homestead, replied that everything was quiet, but that forebodings are very ugly. The strikers, he says, are heavily armed and there will be bloodshed before the final settlement of affairs. The present peace is enforced by the cloud of awe which hangs over the workmen since the arrival of the troops.

HELD UP THE TRAIN.

Armed Men Hold Up and Rob a Texas Express—Two Persons on the Train Reported to be Wounded.

PARSONS, Kan., July 15.—Word has just reached here that the Missouri, Kansas & Texas passenger train No. 3 was held up at Adair station in the Indian territory about seventy miles south of this city by the notorious Dalton gang.

The safe in the express car was blown open and robbed of its contents.

Capt. J. J. Kinney, chief of the detective force of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, and L. A. Flore, of the Indian police, and two doctors from Adair were shot while attempting to protect the company's property, but none of them were seriously injured.

The exact amount of money secured by the robbers is not known.

The robbers made good their escape. The train was held up at the tank just south of Adair, and when the engineer attempted to step on the footboard, he was confronted by two men with drawn revolvers and told to remain quiet or he would have his brains blown out.

There were six men in the gang, and two remained to guard the engineer and fireman while the others watched the train and broke into the express car. The fireman was compelled to go ahead of the robbers and break down the door, and came near being killed by the messenger, who shot several times at the attacking party.

Capt. Kinney and the Indian policeman were in the car, as there had been a rumor of trouble, and they were prepared to make a desperate fight, but were wounded before they were able to do anything towards defending the safe.

When the robbers effected an entrance they went to work to get into the safe, and wasted no time but at once blew it open. They hastily grabbed up all the contents and then went off, telling the engineer to go ahead and not stop until he got to the next station.

When the attack was made there was a fusillade between the robbers and the guard which sounded like a battle.

It is said that there were several large sums in the safe, aggregating over \$40,000, but the people connected with the company will give out nothing definite, but say that the amount was very small.

THE BRITISH ELECTIONS.

Scotch Churchmen Elated Over Gladstone's Narrow Margin—Present Strength of the Parties.

LONDON, July 15.—The Daily News correspondent at Edinburgh says: "The church party naturally is reasonably elated and believes that the effect of the Midlothian contest will be to indefinitely postpone the crusade against the established church. The heavy poll, equal to 84 per cent of the registry, testifies to the assiduity of the agents of both sides. It is said the conservatives have already decided to contest the seat when Mr. Gladstone offers his credentials. They do not expect to win, but it is to be the beginning of the system of worry which it is hoped will put Mr. Gladstone out before he accomplishes his life's work. The necessary funds for a new campaign have been promised over and over again, and before a month has expired Midlothian will be again in the throes of an election contest."

Up to 4:35 o'clock this afternoon the returns as received show the election of 246 conservatives, 226 liberals, 50 anti-Parnellites, 39 liberal unionists, 7 Parnellites and 3 laborists.

The Dublin Independent (Parnellite) says that at a select circle of liberals held in London last night the announcement was made that the home rule bill would be postponed by agreement with the Irish party in order that some big reform measure might be introduced in the coming parliament.

POINTED AT PINKERTONS.

A Bill Forbidding Private Armed Bodies of Men the Use of Inter-State Transportation.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—In the house yesterday Representative Scott introduced for reference a bill making it unlawful for any railroad, steamboat or other transportation company doing an inter-state transportation or carrying business to transport or permit to be transported over its lines any body of armed men, whether assuming to act as a detective or police force or not; provided that this act shall not apply to those engaged in the military service of the United States or any state, territory or the District of Columbia. Furthermore, that any owner, president, manager, officer or employe of any inter-state transportation company upon a conviction for violation of this act, shall be fined a sum not less than \$5,000, imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both, in the discretion of the court. Any person or corporation violating the provisions of this act shall be liable to the person injured, in person or property, by such organized armed body of men, to be recovered in any court having jurisdiction of similar causes.

A Military Disaulter.

CLEVELAND, O., July 15.—The affairs of Maj. C. L. Overman, who was tried by court martial in this city, will be investigated by the United States court of this district. When District Attorney Briggs returned to Washington he found a letter containing instructions from the department of justice to make a full inquiry into the matter. The letter left no alternative but to make a diligent inquiry into Maj. Overman's accounts. It has been estimated that the deficiency amounts to at least \$40,000.

Had No Hearing.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—Secretary Foster, of the state department, said yesterday that the action of the Canadian council in allowing rebates on toll on grain shipped from American ports on Lake Ontario passing through St. Lawrence canals and exported from Montreal has no bearing between this country and Canada on the subject of discriminating canal tolls. He explained that the order applies on to exports from Montreal and made no change whatever in the canal tolls on grain shipments intended for export from any other port. He added that it could hardly be regarded as a concession.