CAMPING ON THE SCENE OF CARNAGE.

Union and Confederate Survivors of the Butthe of Sottyshurg Mingle Together. Gettyslagg dispatch: The second day

memorable days in '62.

nal poem entitied "Excelsior."

At half-past 9 o'clock the members of the Irish brigade marched to the Cathotie charch, where a requiem mass for were held. Ceneral Robert Gugent and Dennis F. Burke made addresses.

In the afternoon a business meeting of the Society of the Army of the Potomac

was held. In addition to these memorials there were dedicated to-day monuments to the ollowing regiments: The Second, One Hundred and Forty-ninth, Eighty-sixth One Hundred and Forty-fifth, Fortyfirst, Fifty second, Fortieth and Nintieth New York regiments, and the First, Fourth and Fifth New York battery; Sixty-eighth, Ninety-eighth, One Hundred and Tenth, One Hundred and Fifth and Sixty seventh Pennsylvania. At 2 o'clock the corner-stone of the

Peace" was formally laid. At 3 o'clock the Society of the Army of the Potomae had its annual meeting and elected Gen. Joshua Chamberlain president for the ensuing year. At half past 4 the grand procession moved to the rostrum in the National cemetery, where the exercises of the reunion be tween the blue and the grey took place

Sick was introduced as presid

in dies de spoke as follows: This avemblage marks an epoch You are the survivors of two great arpassed, and now the combatants of '63' come together again on your old field of lattle to unite in pledges of love and devotion to one constitution, one union and flag. To-day there are no victors. no vangaished. As Americans all clain a common share in the glories of this battlefield; memorable for so many on the colors of any battallion, battery or troop that contended here for vic tory. Gallant Euford, who began the buttle, and brave Picketts, who closed the struggle, fitly represent the intrepal hosts that for three days rivalled each other in titles to martial renown Among the hundreds of memorial structures on the field, not one bears an inscription that wounds the susceptibilities of an honorable and gallant foe.

"It is sometimes said that it is not The memories of such a war are as inand Jackson can never be effaced from record in American history. The war of 1861-5 was our heroicage. It demonstrated the vitality of republican institutions. It illustrated the martial spirit and genius of the American soldier and sailor. It was a war in which sentiment and aleas dominated over interests. We now see that obstinacy of war on both sides compelled the settlement of all the elements of distinction between the north and the south. An earlier peace might have been a mere truce. We fought until the furnace of

us in one harmonious nation. When Governor Gordon, of Georgia, appeared the cheers were almost deafen-

Mr. President and Fellow Soldiers-I greet you to-night with far less trepi- pounds of red fire, and at 11:30 p. m. in the early days of July, 1863, when I met you at Gertysburg. I came then, as the crow flies, by more than forty houses will take action upon one-half or as now, to meet the soldiers of the union urmy. It would be useless to attempt thousand people, who were watching thrill my spirit. The temptation is to ern Oregon, 110 miles from the "snowy fraw a confrast between the scenes then scattinel," saw the blaze plainly. wifnessed and those which greet us here to-night; a contrast made by this mass of manly contrality and good fellowship with long lines of dusty uniforms which moving in awful silence and with sullen trend to grapple each other in deadly to present which I ask brief indulgence. Of all martial virtues one which is perhaps more characteristic of the truly brase is the virtue of magnanimity. 'My magnanimous monarch as he stood gazing into the face of his slain antagon-This sentiment, immortalized by Scott, will associate for all time the mane of Scotland's king with those of the great spirits of the past. How grand are the exhibitions of the same generous impulses that characterizes the visitors upon this memorial field. My fellow countrymen of the north, if I may be permitted to speak for those whom I represent, let me assure you that in the profoundest depth of their nature they regiorocate that generosity with all the manliness and sincerity of which brave Seattle, W. T., will illuminate Mount men are capable. We join you in setting Rainier, and the Port Townsend people here for years was revealed to the public known as the Chicago, Kansas & Nesport this lane as an enduring monument are expected to take care of Mount of peace, brotherhood and perpetual Baker.

union. By the blood of our fallen. Should the night prove cloudless, a of these battle hallowed hills as a holy, land will be able to see the fire burning | manager of the Grand opera house and free form and unity of this cherished reeternal pledge of foldsty to the love,

A Sad Mother and Sister.

Mrs. Anna Brooks and daughter, mother and sister of Hugh Motham Brooks, arrived in New York Friday. They leave for St. Louis Monday to pay times and it was demonstrated last year her money and other valuables from the hanged shortly. Mrs. Brooks' face is can pack a load of twenty pounds. shamped with sorrow. She is a refined Those who touch off the red fire must and Moore left the city in a carriage. be high pressure. Engineer Wetzel was and gentle woman, and the disgrace of remain on the summit until daylight, and Moore has a most estimable wife, who is her son is never discussed in her presence. She believes him innocent. Miss Brooks is a beautiful, slender girl, with a willowy, graceful form and a sweet face. The deep sorrow of the family is as our brave, restless forefathers, who also marked on her features. Neither outran the prophetic visions of Cooper, the mother nor daughter would speak a word in regard to the sad journey, and when they reach St. Louis every precaution will be taken to secure that secination which they so much desire to have during their two months' stay. On

of the lawyers.

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPR SENTATIVES A Synopsis of Proceedings in the Senate and

SENATE. -In the senate on the 5th of the re-union opened clear and beauti- message from the president was received ful. Trains with thousands of passen- vetoing the bill granting a pension to gers rolled into the town and the great Mary Ann Doherty. The president eroud has grown larger until the place shows the bad character of the woman, Foraker, Governor Thayer of Nebraska, ties who desire to spend a quiet day and is filled fuller than at any time since the and that the husband, on account of whose death a pension was desired, is At 10 o'clock five regiments of Green's alive and is himself drawing a pension. Beaver of Pennsylvania, with their bril- C. Tucker, clerk of the Ryan hotel, ac-He says he would yield to no man in a liant staffs, and Hon. John Sherman companied by his wife, his sister and brigate dedicated their monuments on desire to see those who had defended the and Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, was a father, went out to the lake after dinner Culp's hill, and immediately afterward government liberally treated, but the signal for hearty applause. An eloa reunion of the brigade was held. pension list should be a roll of honor Major General Henry J. Slocum and and not a matter of indiscriminate almsBrigader General George I. Green made giving. The conference report on the addresses. At the same hour Sickles' agricultural appropriation bill was pre- made the welcoming address. He be- time ago on a visit to their relatives sented and explained in detail by Mr. gan by naming the governors and others excelsior brigade met at the site of the Plumb. The conference report was con- who were present upon the platform. brigade monument and held dedicatory curred in and a further conference was When he named the last on the list, exercises. Dr. Twitchell delivered an asked on sorghum. A conference was "that illustrious son of Ohio, Senator oration and Dr. Buckley read an origi. ordered on the postoffice appropriation Sherman," there was a tempest of ap-Beck appointed.

House. - In the house on the 5th several unimportant bills were reported those who fell in battle was celebrated, and referred and the house then went The party then proceeded to the monu- into committee of the whole on the bill and the central states in the past centument near the "Loop," back of "Devil's for the settlement of the claims of the ry. It was but a few minutes of 12 Den." where the dedication exercises state of Florida for expenses incurred o'clock and President Allison announced fore anyone could go to the rescue, all morning hour having expired the bill Mrs. Polk to start the machinery. Sudwent over without action, and Mr. Hol- denly a gong in the hall sounded. A the house committee after substitute audience that the gong had been soundamendment to make the forfeiture com-The arcendment was rejected; yeas 60, which was similar to the senate bill. The amendment was rejected; yeas 71, nays 92. The committee's substitute "Memorial Church of the Prince of was then adopted, and, the question recurring on the passage of the bill as amended, the vote resulted 141 yeas, nays 121-no quorum.

SENATE. - In the senate on the 2d the river and harbor bill was considered. The demand for a separate vote on the Hennepin canal amendment was withdrawn by Vest, on the suggestion that the question might be left to the conference committee, but subsequently a motion to reconsider was made by Shermiss. You and your comrades fought man. As to the amendment abolishing the decisive bettle of a long and terrible | the Missouri river commission, Vest civil war. Twenty five years have offered to withdraw it at the request of Paddock, but Plumb insisted upon a vote being taken and made an argument in his action against the Times. They against the further continuance of the suspect that Ryan, the man known as "No. commission. At the close of a long dis- 1." is the person from whom the Times got enssion the amendment abolishing the its information concerning the league. In on which the anti-poverty society deto. The bill was then passed. It ap- the members of the Iri h party denied that propriates \$32,474,783, having been in-Parnell ever paid Byrne £100 They said tion of Hoar the fishery treaty and Morgan's resolution thereupon were postponed till Tuesday next.

House. - In the house on the 1st one by Anderson, of Iowa, providing tion with the O'Donnell-Times trial. He for the control and regulation of rail- said the upshot of the trial prevented his roads acquired by the United States under judicial foreclosure or forfeiture. This is the bill introduced by Anderson We all share the rich harvest reaped by in April last. It is a very long measure, the whole country from the new Amer and Anderson demanded its reading in how born on this battle field when the full in order to consume time and prerepublic consecrated her institutions to prevent as long as possible the offering of the motion for the passage of the Union Pacific funding bill under a suspension of the rules. For an hour and a wise to perpetuate the memories of the half the reading clerk was uninterrupted civil war. The war of 1861-5 was a war in his monotonous reading of the bill, of institutions and systems and policies. but at 12:30 the proceedings were diver-The memories of such a war are as in-destructible as our civilization. The names of Lincoln and Lee and Grant and Lee and Grant of order pending the reading, and again the weary clerk resumed his task our annals. The valor, fortitude and Finally the reading was concluded, but achievements of both armies demand a Anderson, of Iowa, was on his feet and immediately introduced a bill to establish a municipal code for the District of It will try to make O'Donnell liable for the Columbia - a volume of 321 pages - and amount. called for its reading.

## ILLUMINATION OF SEVEN HUNDRED MILES.

The Display that the State of Oregon is

Make on the Fourth. Fourth of July which will no doubt at- the two houses. The senate is far of Kansas, and the stand and condition war melted all our discords and molded tract attention around the world. Last ahead of the house in clearing up its year a party of five adventurous and sturdy young men ascended Mount Hood nearly to the summit, which is Hood nearly to the summit, which is considerably above one hundred. They are in a happy mood. Corn, millet have introduced already about fourteen and grasses of all kinds are growing vigation and infinitely more pleasure than set fire to it. The illumination was seen in this city, fifty-two miles distant one-third this number, and the two atterance of the thoughts which now for it, and persons living in southeast-

This year a chain of snow-covered peaks, stretching from northern California nearly to the British Columbia then stood in buttle array between line, a distance of 700 miles, will be ilbeistling bayonets and spread ensigns, luminated with red fire. The committee in charge of the coming celebration nominate until about the time congress in this city started the ball rolling by a adjourns, which is now believed to be conflict. There is one suggestion liberal appropriation for illuminating which denotes my thought at this hour, Mounts Hood, St. Helen's and Adams, all three within sixty miles of Portland. The matter has been placed in the hands of William G. Steel, secretary of the Oregon Alpine c'ub, who will super- | bill there would be absolutely no interforest earlies would I give to bid Clan intend personally the work on Mount Alpine's chieftain live." It was a noble Hood. He has already organized a or the senate beyond private bills, and party of eight, and will leave here June 30. Other Portland parties will attend to Adams and St. Helen's.

A party from Eugene will illuminate the Three Sisters, near the head of the Williamette valley, about 120 miles south here, and a party from Ashland will luminate Mount Pitt, a peak forty miles north of the California. Arrangements have been perfected by the citizens of Sissons, Cal., to burn red fire on the summit of Shasta. They will have to undergo little hardship, as the grandest of Pacific coast snow peaks is only sixteen miles distant. The citizens of

person on any of the hills back of Port | patch; and the wife of John W. Norton, Sisters, Each illuminating party will be night. It appears the couple have able to see the work of at least one of been unduly intimate for over a the others. Rainier will be able to see Hood, Hood to see the Three Sisters, Moore and Mrs. Norton at the corner of and so on down to Shasta. The only Lucas and Jetterson avenues, and attempted zinger, Allegheney City, exploded this problem is the weather. Ascents of the to shoot Moore, but was disarmed by a this requires what Robert Collyer, the now at Manitou Springs. Scoth blacksmith, calls "clear grit;" but men enough have been found to do it. Oregon boys are made of the same stuff conquered savages, and being halted by the Pacific ocean, turned around and all growing crops in the wheat, corn formed in this wilderness a great state.

of appeals, has decided, in order that a ferred with harvesting from Missouri building. A scene of the wildest excite-trust devised for the procurement of eastward to Virginia. Reports from the ment followed the explosion. Fully sixty Mastin and Fauntieroy, counsel for the masses for the repose of a soul shall be interior of the middle states indicate men were at work in the tannery. son, and will make their home with one valid, that there must be a beneficiary that rains have been very beneficial to lesignated by the testator.

Engineer Watzel died at 11 o'clock to-night. designated by the testator.

Opening of the Cincinnati Exposition. The gates of the Cincinnati exposition bill, and Senators Plumb, Allison and plause which bid fair to interrupt the

proceedings. this exposition was national in its character, intended to be illustrative and in suppressing Indian hostilities. The that they would wait for the signal from man called up the senate land grant for- ripple of applause answered the signal. feiture bill with amendments made by and Governor Foraker explained to the smendments had been offered. The ed by electricity touched by the finger first proposition in order was Mr. Store's of Mrs. Polk at her home in Nashville. Then the little ten-year-old daughter of the grant had not been complied with. side of the stage, and, pressing an electric button, gave twelve signals on the nays 104. The question was then put gong, and put in motion the ponderous on Mr. Payson's minority amendment, machinery of the exposition. President Allison then formally declared the exposition open. After this brief addresses were made by the gentlemen named, Governors Thayer, Gray and Beaver, Lieutemant Governor Bryan, Hon. Benjamin Buttterworth and Hon. John Sherman, and the ceremonies were ended. The great parade started promtly at 2:30 and moved without serious delay over a six mile route. It required two hours to pass a given point | him. His father was an old resident of and was witnessed throughout by de-

## lighted crowds. THE PARNELLITES VS. THE DONNELLITES.

From Wkom the London "Times" is Supposed to Have Got Its Information. LONDON, July 6.-The Parnellites de nounce O'Donnell for the course he pursued Missouri river commission was disagreed the lobbies of the h use of commons to-day sires to meet them. This was a combichecks signed by Justice McCarthy and represented league subscriptions.

On the assembling of the commons today Parnell rose to make an explanation among bills introduced and referred was | concerning the statements made in connectestimony on oath, and therefore he would tender a statement to the house. He took up each of the etters and statements a!leged against him on the trial, and denied them seriatem. The letters he motioned by date separately and characterized each as forgery. He added: "If they are credited it makes out that I deliberately living in these houses rent free. The put myself in the power of a murderer; that I was an accessory to the Phoenix park before and after the fact, and that I entered Kilmainham jail desiring to assassinate Mr. Forester. The absurdity of the whole series of letters, with few exceptions, shows them to be forgeries."

Justin McCarthy, it was announced, would also make a personal explanation to the bouse later in the day. The costs incurred by the Times in defending the suit brought by O'Donnell amount to £12,000.

Not Much to Expect from Congress. Washington special: Interest in congress is diverted toward politics. There is now no hope for any general legislation of great importance at this session. Portland (Ore.) dispatch: Oregon is The work of the committees is done, going to have an illumination on the and the result is upon the calendars of work. The senate calendar has but sixteen pages, while that of the house has thousand bills in this session. There has been action by committees on about one-third of those acted upon by the committees so that 8 or 10 per cent of the measures proposed will become laws. More than half of these-probably twothirds—are pension bills for individuals. There is no prospect for any general pension legislation in this congress. Only about one-half of the congressone-third or one-fourth of them will not about the second week in August. This causes great anxiety among many members in the house, and they will bend

ional districts throughout the country have made nominations, and probably every effort to get away as soon as possible. If it were not for the pending tariff there are not many members who have measures of local interest now. The discussion on the tariff bill, of course, keeps up interest to a considerable extent, inasmuch as almost daily articles in the bill are reached which have a local bearing to almost every member. If the tariff bill should be disposed of as anticipated by Mr. Mills, within two or three weeks the interest in the house will go out like the bottom from a tub.

A Great Sensation in St Louis. Sr. Louis, Mo., July 7.-The most

mountains have been made innumerable friend. Mrs. Norton yesterday removed

The Crop Outlook Satisfactory. Washington dispatch: The weekly crop weather bulletin says: The weather for the past week has been favorable for and tobacco regions in the Ohio, upper Allegheny river, a distance of 1,000 feet. Mississippi and Missouri valleys, and Another piece struck the school house, 1,200 Judge Rapalio, of the New York court Tennessee. Heavy rains doubtless inter- feet away, and tore out the end of the

Drowned in Lake Johanna.

St. Paul (Minn.) dispatch: One of were thrown open at 9 o'clock on the the saddest cases of drowning that has morning of the 4th. At 11 o'clock the been recorded in this locality for a numformal opening exercises began at Mu- ber of years occurred at Lake Johanna sic hall. The stage was filled with the this afternoon. This lake is situated May festival chorus and Cincinnati or- about six miles from St. Paul and is chestra. The entrance of Governor often visited by numerous pleasure par-Governor Gray of Indiana, Governor enjoy the fishing and rowing. Harry Mr. Tucker's father, and his sister, Mrs. here. After the party had arrived at the hotel it was decided to go for a boat ride, and Mrs. Tucker being rather timid, preferred to remain on the bank and oars, and accompanied only by his father and sister started out over the lake. Governor Foraker made the point that | They had reached a point about a quarter of a mile from the shore when, from some cause at present unknown, the commemorative of the progress of Ohio | boat capsized and the three occupants were precipitated into the lake. Mrs. Tucker screamed for help, but long be three of the former occupants of the boat were lost sight of and drowned in sight of the distracted wife on the shore. The details of the sad affair are, at this hour, very meagre, but it is learned that Harry Tucker made a desperate effort to save his sister. As he could reach her after coming to the surface he started to swim ashore, but became exhaused, and plete as to all lands where the terms of President James Allison, stepped to the the two sank together and were seen no more. The old gentleman was also seen to be swimming shoreward, but he disappeared from view soon after his son and daughter sunk to the bottom. It is said that Harry could have easily saved himself, but he exhausted his efforts to rescue his sister, and being a man of nearly two hundred pounds in weight he could not keep affoat. The accident is said to have happened about 4:30 this

Harry Tucker was one of the principal clerks of the Ryan hotel and was honored and respected by all who knew Amsterdam, and the news of his sad death will be a severe blow to his many relatives and friends in that locality.

llow to Down the Landlords. New York special: Dr. McGlynn was in a jovial humor last night, and with many a wink and grimace unfolded to the anti-poverty society, in the great hall of Cooper union, a plan for bringing the landlords down to the plane upnation to refuse to pay rent. "Suppose," said the doctor, "that five, ten, fifteen or twenty thousand tenants should, on a given day, say to the landlords, 'We will pay you no more ground rent, but only a fair house-hire for your hire,' don't you think it would be a good while before the landlords could evict them? At first there must be a notice, then a trial in the district courts before tenants could be turned out. The district courts are limited in number. I think there are only about eight of them. It might take a good many months to expedite those processes. In the meantime those tenants would be victory would almost be won." In this strain the priest of the new crusade talked nearly three quarters of an hour. He said the scheme was legal and practicable. It might be well to try it on some tenement house block and mildly boycott the premises.

## The Crop Outlook in Kansas.

The Kansas Farmer presents reports from special correspondents in seventy counties of the state, showing a very good condition of things generally among the farmers. Wheat is the best had since 1881. It is about all harvested and saved. Heavy yields are reported in many cases. The average will be fully equal to that of the best yeartwenty-two bushels to the acre. The corn acreage is the largest ever

reported in any one year in the history are reported good in every part of the state. With favorable weather there will be 200,000,000 bushels to show for the work of 1888. In new counties farmoronsly, and garden vegetables are in luxuriant growth. Alfalfa, sorghum, rice corn and kaffir are in the best possible condition. Rye is good everywhere. A few localities suffered from dry weather and chinch bugs in early June, and an occasional field of corn has been attacked along the edges by bugs, but these exceptions are really very few. The truth is, that Kansas, as a whole, is in excellent condition, with encouraging prospects all along the line. There is plenty of time yet to make up for all shortages in the earlier part of

Railroad Lines Incorporated. Denver dispatch: A certificate of incorporation of the Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska Railway company with the Chicago, Rock Island & Colorado Railway company was filed with the secreest taken in the proceedings of the house tary of state yesterday afternoon, with a capital of \$35,000,000. The certificate sets forth that the Kansas company owns lines of road now constructed and being constructed through eastern Kansas. The main line commences to operate at St. Joe and runs in a southwesterly di- and had finally won. rection through Kansas to a point south of the line crossed by the 101st meridian. Several trunk lines will be constructed. One, which commence at Horton, Brown county, runs west to the eastern line of Colorado, where it connects with the Colorado company. The Colorado company will construct a line from the latter point to Pueblo and Colorado startling social sensation that has occurred | Springs and the entire line will be this afternoon, when it was announced that braska Kallway company. The principal place of business is Topeka. Direcbraska Railway company. The princi-Henry W. Moore, manager of the Post Distors, first year: C. F. Jielson, H. A. Parker, John Sebastian, Dan Atwood, H. F. Morris, George W. Samuel and M. A. Lowe.

> Disastrous Boiler Explosions. PITTSBURG, Pa., July 6,-A battery of

boilers at the tannery of A. & J. Groetafternoon, wrecking several buildings and seriously injuring six persons, three of blown through the roof of the tannery and landed in the vard outside. One side of the main building was blown out and the boiler house was totally demolished. A heavy double wagon was blown against Wetzel's residence, sixty feet away, and crushed the side of the house in. One section of the boiler was carried across the

"WORKING LIKE A DOG."

An Exemplification of the Saying in a Broom Factory at Baltimore. Down on Liberty street is a broom factory, says the Baltimore News. From the first floor, where they store and ship the strawware, up four flights of narrow stairs to the garret, the atmosphere is redolent of dried hay. The tip-top story of all is where they make the brooms. The straw is sorted, tied into wisps, combined into bundles, attached to a stick, wound The Doctor had an enormous auditory. His by an apparatus like a turning-lathe, subject was 'Sour Experiences," and his the rough. It is still full of straw seed and must be cleansed. That is was as follows: is a small dram about two feet long and a foot in diameter, fitted length wise with eight rows of blunt teeth 1 nected by a belt to a large wooden wheel perhaps six feet in diameter volves upon a horizontal axis. The inner surface of the wheel is fitted with cleats at intervals of six inches or so and the sides of the wheel are inclosed by bars close enough together to keep the dogs from falling out. Into this, when any brooms are to be cleaned. Rover and Nellie are hustled. They stand at the bottom of the wheel, of course, with their noses pointing in the same direction, the wheel is start ed by the workmen in charge, and gallop up the inside of that wheel as though they were after a big fa dinner. Away goes the wheel and the belt and the drum, a broom is laid across the drum, the steel teeth comb out the straw seed in two seconds another broom goes on, and so on un til the pile of new brooms is exhausted. "Whoa, there!" and the brutes slow down carefully, being carried half-way around backward before the apparatus comes to a standstill. Then the dogs lean through the bars, scamper around the lot, lick everybody's hands in great glee, and are called away to their kennels in the corner. Nellie is a stout Newfoundland and Rover a black hound. They were trained in a short time, without a bit of trouble, it is said, and they seem to like their work about as well as professional pedestrians do theirs. It would be a neat problem to calculate how many miles Rover and Nellie travel in six

One Way of Reforming a Tippler. mon nuisance, a reprobate of either sex in whom no ability is apparent view, Beau Brummell called him by his first majority of you seeming in good health and save one-ability to drink a prohibition township dry in a week; in whom the appetite for drink is omnipresent for self and consideration for others other of the fiendish rivers which sweep immortal souls to perdition; it jail? Correggio's fine painting is hung up you have such an undesirable append- for a tavern sign. Hogarth cannot sell his age to your household. I have a word of good cheer for you, says the Topical talker in the Pittsburg Dispatch. For years and years a respectable family in this city were terrified and subjected to all sorts of annoyances and mortifications by the drunken habits of one of its members. This individual was a parent, a man, who was old enough to command respect if he had ever been found sober. His children tried all sorts of plans to reform him. His written pledges to be temperate would make a thick volume, and if the recording angel isn't tired of marking crosses against this inebriate father's name for breaches of verbal promises it is because angels

never get weary. But a happy thought struck one of the children a year or so ago. The old man had been born in Ireland and some of his family still resided there. The children held a council and resolved to send the old man back to his native heaths. They raised enough money to send him home, and very easily persuaded him to go on board the steamer. They gave him no money, but saw to it that his way was paid right through.

They didn't buy him a return ticket. His relations in Ireland are the poorest of the poor, and they couldn't here is happily released permanently from the shadow of a drunkard's dis-

A small sum is sent for the aged sinner's support to his relatives in Ireland. But the amount is limited to his absolute needs-and there is no danger of his ever coming back.

Wouldn't Take His Word For It.

Among the Yankees there is occasionally a man who seems to find it almost impossible to answer a question with a plann "yes" or "no." He has make up the great obstacle in your life, and a way of his own of expressing the you tug and sweat along the pathway, and affirmative or negative, which he finds friends, the brightest crowns in heaven will quite as effective as a flat "yes" or not be given to those who, in stirrups, dashed

One day Ephraim Z-, a young upcountry farmer, who had the peculiarity of making indirect answers, appeared before a minister to be married to-do woman, whom he had long wooed

The minister began the ceremony. "Do you, Ephraim, take this woman, Seraphina, to be your lawful wife?" Ephraim grinned. "Wall-he! he!-I guess I do," said

"Answer me 'yes' " said the minis-And then he repeated:-"Do you, Ephraim, take this woman.

Seraphina, to be your lawful wife." Ephraim scratched his ear and an-"Wal, I don't say I won't, parson,"

ter firmly. "Answer me categorical-

Here the young woman began to erv, and Ephraim was finally induced to say "Yes" in answer to the question. Some of his friends think it was the - Jouth's Companion.

In an Editorial Sense. Stranger (to bartender): "I think der (cordially): "All right, old man; mine's whisky. What's yours?" when I say We had better take a grave. companion. Give me some whisky, morning, and no one could possibly tell where please?" Bartender (much abashed). He could get anything to eat before night. please?' Bartender (much abashed): He would have been pronounced a financial show him in. I was afraid it was somebody 'Yes, sir; 10-cent goods, of course?' - Kailure. He had to perform a miracle to get come to stop his paper."-Life.

"SOUR EXPERIENCES."

TALMAGE'S SERMON IN CHICAGO.

The Great Divine Discourses from the Text "When J sus Therefore Had Received the

Unicago, I.L., July 8.-The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, preached in this city this evening. He is here on his way home from a tour of the Chautauquas in Missouri, Kansas and Minnesota. the vinegar."-John xix. 30. The sermon

where the dogs come in. First there The brigands of Jerusalem had done their work. It was almost sundown, and Jesus when the tops, and the strings, and the shells was dying. Persons in crucifixion often lingered on from day to day--crying, begcouple of inches long. This is con ging, cursing: but Christ had been exhaustby years of maltreatment. Pillowless, poorly fed, flogged-as bent over and tied to and two feet in thickness, which re a low post. His bare back was inflamed with the scourges intersticed with pieces of lead and bones-and now for whole hours, the weight of His body hung on delicate tendons, and according to custom, a violent stroke under the armpits had been given by the executioner. Dizzy, swooning, nauseated, feverish-a world of agony is compressed in Judea, let a drop of rain strike on His burning tongue. O world, with rolling rivers, and sparkling lakes, and spraying fountains, give Jesus something to drink. If there be away go the two dogs. 'Git up, Rover!' "Go along, Nellie!' and they sufferer. The wealthy women of Jerusalem used to have a fund of money with which they provided wine for those people who died in crucifixion-a powerful opiate to deaden the pain, but Christ would not take it. He wanted to die sober, and so He refused the wine. But afterward they go to a cup of vinegar and soak a sponge in it and put it on a stick of hyssop, and then press it against the hot lips of Christ. You say that the wine was an anassibetic, and intended to relieve or deaden the pain. But the vinegar was an insult. I am disposed to adopt the theory of the old English commentators, who believed that instead of its being-an opiate to soothe, it was vinegar to insult. Malaga and Burgundy for grand dukes and duchesses, and costly wines from royal vals for bloated imperials; but stinging acids for a dying Christ. He In some lives the saccharine seems to pre-

dominate. Life is sunshine on a bank of flowers. A thousand hands to clap approval. In December or in January, looking across their table, they see all their family present. Health rubicund. Skies flamboyant. Days resilient. But in a great many cases there are not so many sugars as acids. The annovances, and the vexations, and the disappointments of life overpower the successes. There is a gravel in almost every shoe. An Arabian legend says that there was a worm in Solomon's staff, gnawing its strength away; and there is a weak spot in every If you have in your family that com- earthly support that a man leans on. King George of England torgot all the grandeurs of his throne because, one day in an intername, and addressed him as a servant, crying: "George, ring the bell!" Miss Langdon honored all the world over for her poetic genius, is so worried over the evil reports set and unappeasable; in whom respect with an empty bottle of prussic acid in her hand. Goldsmith said that his life was a wretched being, and that all that are drowned by whisky, beer, or any want and contempt could bring to out: "What, then, is there formidable in a best painting except through a raffle. Audrew Deleart makes the great fresco in the Church of the Annunciata, at Florence, and gets for pay a sack of corn; and there are annoyances and vexations in high places as well as in low places, showing that in a great

many lives the sours are greater than the sweets. "When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar,"
It is absurd to think a man who has always been well can sympathize with those who are sick or that one who has always been honored can appreciate the sorrow of those who are despised; or that one who has been born to a great fortune can understand the distress and the straits of those who are destitute. The fact that Christ Himself took the vinegar makes Him able to sympathize to-day and for ever with all those whose cup is filled with sharp acids of this life. He took the

vinegar! In the first place, there is the sourness of betrayal. The treachery of Judas hurt Christ's feeling's more than all the friendship of His disciples did Him good. You have had many friends; but there was one friend upon whom you put especial stress. You feasted him and loaned him money. You befriended him in the dark passes of life, when he especially needed a friend. Afterward, he turned upon you, and he took advantage of your former intimacies. He wrote against vou. He talked against you. He microscopized your faults. He flung contempt at you when you ought to have received nothing but gratitude. At first, you could not sleep at nights. Then you went about with a sense of having been stung. That diffi-culty will never be healed, for though mutual friends may arbitrate in the matter until you shall shake hands, the old cordially will never come again. Now send him back. So the family over trayed Christ. Why, they sold Him for less than our twenty dollars! They all forsook Him, and fled. They cut Him to the quick. He drank that cup of betrayal to the dregs.

He took the vinegar.

There is also the sourness of pain. There are some of you who have not seen a well day for many years. By keeping out of draughts, and by carefully studying dietetics, you continue to this time; but O, the headaches, and the sideaches, and the backaches and the heartaches which have been your accompaniment all the way through! You have struggled under a heavy mortgage of physical disabilities; and instead of the placidity that once characterized you, it is now only with great effort that you keep away from irritability and short retort. Difficulties wonder when the exhaustion will end. My to the cavalry charge, while the general applauded, and the sound of clashing sabres rang through the land; but the brightest crowns in heaven, I believe, will be given to those who trudged on and amid chronic ailments which unnerved their strength, yet all the time maintaining their faith in God. It to Seraphina Y-, a comely and well- is comparatively easy to fight in a regiment of a thousand men, charging up the parapets to the sound of martial music; but it is not so easy to endure when no one but the nurse and the doctor are the witnesses of the Christian fortitude. Besides that you never had any pains worse than Christ's. The sharpness that stung through His brain, through His hands, through His feet, through His heart, were as great as yours certainly. He was as sick and as weary. Not a nerve, or a muscle, or ligament escaped. All the pangs of all the nations of all the ages compressed into one sour cup. He took the vinegar! There is also the sourness of poverty. Your

income does not meet your outgoings, and that always gives an honest man anxiety. There is no sign of destitution about youpleasant appearance, and a cheerful home for you; but God only knows what a time you have had to manage your private finances. "That will not do," said the minis. Just as the bills run up, the wages seem to run down. But you are not the only one who has not been paid for hard work. The great Wilkie sold his celebrated piece, "The Blind "What!" exclaimed Ephraim, indig- Fiddler," for fifty guineas, although afternantly. "He won't take my word for wards it brought its thousands. The world hangs in admiration over the sketch of Gainsborough, yet that very sketch bung for years in the shop window because there was not any purchaser. Oliver Goldsmith sold his 'Vicar of Wakefield" for a few pounds, in order to keep the bailiff out of the door; and the vast majorily of men in all occupations only time he had ever said it right out. and professions are not paid for their work. You may say nothing, but life to you is a hard push; and when you sit down with your wife and talk over the expenses, you both rise up discouraged. You abridge here, and you abridge there, and you get things snug for smooth sailings, and lo! suddenly there is we had better take a drink." Barten- a large doctor's bill to pay, or you have lost your pocketbook, or some creditor has failed, and you are thrown a beam end. Well, brother, you are in glorious company. Christ Stranger (with dignity): "Excuse me, owned not the house in which he stopped, or my friend; but I am Editor Styggles, of the Schacknack Vindicator, and which he sailed. He lived in a borrowed house; He was buried in a borrowed when I say 'We had better take a drink' I speak from the editorial sense of the pronoun, and not that of a boon one suit of clothes. He breakfasted in the editor?' Boy—"Says he wants to mop the

money to pay a tax-bill. Not a dollar did He own. Privation of domesticity; privation nutritious food; privation of a comfortab couch on which to sleep; privation of all worldly resources. The kings of the earth had chased chalices out of which to drink; but Christ had nothing but a clean cup set before Him, and it was very sharp, and it was very sour. He took the vinegar.

There also is the sourness of bereavement.

There were years that passed along before your family circle was invaded by death; but

the moment the charmed circle was broken,

everything seemed to dissolve. Hardly have you put the black apparel in the wardrobe, before you have again to take it out. Great and rapid changes in your family record. You got the house and rapid changes in your family record. got the house and rejoiced in it, but the charm was gone as soon as the crape hung on the door-bell. The one upon whom you most depended was taken away from you. A cold sewed, and there you have a broom in text: "When Jesus therefore had received marble slab lies on your heart to-day. Once, as the children romped through the house, you put your hand over your aching head, and said: "Oh, if I could only have it still," Oh, it is too still now. You lost your patience were left amid floor; but oh, you would be willing to have the trinkets scattered all over the floor again, if they were scattered by the same hands. With what a ruthless ploughshare bereavement rips up the heart. But Jesus knows all about that. You cannot tell Him anything new in regard to be-reavement. He had only a few reavement. He friends, and when He lost brought tears to His eyes. had often entertained Him at his house. Now Lazarus is dead and burried, and Christ breaks down with emotion-the convulsion of cries shuddering through all the ages of bereavement. Christ knows what It is to go through the house missing a familliar inmate the two words: "I thirst!" O skies of Christ knows what it is to see an unoccupied place at the table. Were there not four o hem-Mary, and Martha, and Christ, and Lazarus? Four of them. But where is Lazarus? Lonely and afflicted Christ, His great loving eyes filled with tears, which drop from eye to cheek, and from cheek to beard and from beard to robe, and from robe to floor, Oh, yes, yes, He knows all about the lonliness and the heartbreak. He took the vinegar! Then there is the sourness of the death hour. Whatever else we may escape, that acid sponge will be pressed to our lips. sometimes have a curiosity to know how will behave when I come to die. Whether will be calm or excited-whether I will be filled with reminiscence or with anticipation. I cannot say. But come to the point, I must and you must. In the six thousand years that have passed, only two persons have got into the eternal world without death, and I do not suppose that God is going to send a carriage for us with horses of flame, to draw us up the steeps of heaven; but I suppose we will have to go like the preceding generations. An officer from the future world will knock at the door of our heart and serve on us the writ of ejectment, and we will have to surrender. And we will wake up after these autumnal, and wintry, and vernal, and summery glories have vanished fron our visionwe will wake up into a realm which has only one season, and that the season of everlasting love. But you say: "I don't want to break out from my present associations. It is so chilly and so damp to go down the stairs of that vault. I don't want anvthing drawn so tightly over my eyes. If there were only some way of breaking through the partition between worlds without tearing this hody all to shreds. I wonder if the surgeons and the doctors cannot compound a mixture be kept together! Is there no escape from this separation!" None; absolutely none, So I look over this audience to-day-the vast all of us will be gone-gone from earth, and gone for ever. A great many men tumble through the gates of the future, as it were, and we do not know where they have gone. and they only add gloom and mystery to the passage; but Jesus Christ so mightily stormed the gates of that future world, that they have never since been closely shut. Christ knows what it is to leave this world, of the beauty of which He was more appreciative than we ever could be. He knows the exquisiteness of the phosphoresence of the sea; He trod it. He knows the glories of the mid night heavens; for they were the spangle canopy of His wilderness pillow. He knows about the lilies; He twisted them into llis sermon. He knows about the fowls of the air; they whirred their way through his discourse. He knows about the sorrows of leaving this beautiful world. Not a taper was kindled in the darkness. He died physicianless. He died in cold sweat, and dizzi-

> sorrow of all those who perished in tey or flery martyrdom. While heaven was pitring, and earth was mocking, and hell was deriding, He took the vinegar! To all those in this audience to whom life has been an acerbity-a dose they could not swallow, a draught that set their teeth on edge and a-rasping-I preach the omnipotent Herschel, the astronomer, used to help him in his work. He got all the credit; she got none. She used to spend much of her time polishing the telescopes through which he brought the distant worlds nigh, and it is my ambition now, this hour, to clear the lens of your spiritual vision, so that tooking through the dark night of your earthly tronbles you may behold the glorious constellation of a Saviour's mercy and a Saviour's love. O, my friends, do not try to carrry all your ills alone. Do not put your poor shoulder under Apeninnes when the Al-mighty Christ is ready to lift up all your burdens. When you have a trouble of any kind, you rush this way, and that way, and you wonder what this man will say about it; and you try this prescription. O, why do you not go straight to the heart of Christ, knowing that for our own ainning and suffering race, He took the

ness, and hemorrhage, and agony that have

put Him in sympathy with all the dying. He

goes through Christendom, and He gathers up the stings out of all the death pillows;

and He puts them under HIs own neck and

head. He gathers on His own tongue the

burning thirsts of many genera-tions. The sponge is soaked in the sorrows of all those who have

died in their beds as well as soaked in the

There was a vessel that had been tossed on the seas for a great many weeks, and been disabled, and the supply of water gave out, and the crew were dying of thirst. After many days, they saw a sail against the sky. They signalled it. When the vessel came nearer, the people on the suffering ship cried to the captain of the other vessel: "Send us some water. We are dying for lack of water." And the captain on the vessel that was hailed responded: "Dip your buckets where you are You are in the mouth of the Amazon, and there are scores of miles of fresh water all around about you, and hundreds of feet deep." And then they dropped their buckets over the side of the vessel, and brought up the clear, bright, fresh water, and put out the fire of their thirst. So I hail you to-day, after a long and perilous voyage, thirsting as you are for pardon, and thirsting for comfort, and thirsting for eternal life; and I ask you what is the use of your going in that deathstruck state, while all around you is the deep, clear, wide, sparkling flood of God's sympa thetic mercy. O, dip your buckets, and drink, and live for ever. "Whosoever will, let him come and take of the water of life

vinegar!

Yet, my utterance is almost choked at the thought that there are people here who will refuse this Divine sympathy; and they will try to fight their own battles, and drink their own vinegar, and carry their own burdens; and their life, instead of being a triumphal march from victory to victory, will be a hoboling-on from defeat to defeat, until they make final surrender to retributive disaster. O, I wish I could to day gather up in mine arms all the woes of men and women-all their heart-sches-all their disappointments -all their chagrins-and just take them right the feet of a sympathizing Jesus. He took

the vinegar. Nana Sahib, after he had lost his last battle in India, fell back into the jungles of Therijungles so full of malaria that no nortal can live there. He carried with him also a ruby of great lustre and of great value. He died in those jungles; his body was never found, and the ruby has never yet been recovered. And I fear that to-day there are some who will fall from this subject into the sickening, killing jungles of their sin, carrying a gem of infinite value-a priceless soul-to be lost forever. O, that that ruby might flash in the eternal coronation. But no. There are some, I fear, in this audience who turn away from this offered mercy, and comfort, and Divine sympathy; notw thstanding that Christ, for all who would accept His grace, trudged the long way, and suffered the lacerating thongs, and received in His face the exporations of the filthy mob, and for the guilty, and the discouraged, and the discomforted of the race, took the vinegar. May God Almighty break the infatuation, and lead you out into the strong hope, and the good cheer and the glorious sunshine of this tramphant

Gospel. Office Boy (to country editor)-"Man outfloor with him." Editor (relieved) -"Oh,