

ENTRY OF THE CZAR.

AS DESCRIBED BY SIR EDWARD ARNOLD.

A Grand and Gorgeous Show—Barbaric Splendor of the Oriental Representatives—The Monarch and the Czarina Described—Moscow's Illumination—Money Spent Without Measure.

Never Anything Like It.

LONDON, May 23.—Sir Edwin Arnold, who went to Moscow on behalf of the Daily Telegraph, in his dispatch to that paper, describing the scene at the Kremlin and the entry of the czar into Moscow, says: "Why cannot one write in colors? There was never anything seen on any stage like the living kaleidoscope of fanciful attire of fantastic hues and embellishments visible around me, particularly in the Oriental element, and all the far Eastern nations. The officials from Khiva wore magenta colored velvet robes, gold embroidered and sugar-loaf hats. Now China contributed a dazzling group with flowered satin frocks and vermilion buttoned hats. Now a verity of magnates from Lake Baikal astounded the eye with fur trimmed brocade and long red boots. Now I recognize the gray surcoat and amber capstrings of the Koreans and try one of them with a greeting in Japanese. He politely murmurs: 'Some of the Khirgiz Tartars then appear in yellow silk and scarlet shawls, outdoing all, and at a window of the Gostinny Dvor there is a beautiful vision of a Circassian lady in black and orange brocade, glistening with pearls and turquoises. I abandon in despair the polychromatic aspects of the pageant.

"The Cossack guard was glorious, uniformed in scarlet and gold, riding little, weedy, Roman nosed Ukrainian mags, with only a snaffle and bridle and with gold and black bandoliers, looking quite fit to pace in front of the czar. After these came upon the scene almost the chief interest for me personally, since I saw gravely riding along as the vassal friends of the great white khan all the chiefs of the Central Asian kingdoms and provinces, over which his eagles cast the shadow of their wings. They passed demurely upon noble Arab stallions, the very least among them mounted upon animals covered from crest to haunch with the costliest trappings of silver and gold cloth. But these and other parts of the pageant paled before the grand master of ceremonies, borne haughtily onward in such a golden chariot as I thought existed only in heaven or in classical pictures, holding a wand of gold topped with an emerald as big as a walnut.

"But here at last comes the august object of this unparalleled manifestation, the successor and heir of Ivan the Terrible. His handsome and many young countenance is pale with the prodigious sensation which such a scene must naturally excite, and holds his gloved right hand almost perpetually to his regimental cap. He bends his head gently to this side and that to acknowledge the boundless welcome. Every man is bareheaded and every woman is wearing a handkerchief or shawl or violently crossing her loyal bosom in a prayer for the little father.

"The czarina also sat alone, dressed wholly in white, even the jewels, pearls and diamonds, seeming to mar by their color the effect of this pure apparel, which caused her to resemble a marble saint within a golden shrine. Most unmistakable were the affection and loyalty of the crowd and I saw more than one poor peasant woman's eyes fill with tears of sheer joy to behold this fair lady. One honest fellow fell upon his knees to say his prayers as though he had seen something divine, till a Cossack bundled him back into the crowd.

It would be impossible to overdraw the splendid picture presented by the procession and by the illuminations. No money has been spared to make the coronation festivities memorable in Russian history and up to the present all efforts have been crowned with success. The Russian government is said to have spent over \$20,000,000 on the fetes up to the present and the city of Moscow is understood to have expended nearly as much money and more expenses have to be made.

The illuminations will last three evenings in succession and will cost several million dollars, to the government alone, without counting what the city will contribute toward this portion of the expenses.

Beside the expenses of the Russian government and the city of Moscow the expenses which grand dukes and ambassadors, etc., have been paid, is really enormous, one authority going so far as to estimate that there was about \$10,000,000 worth of jewelry alone in the procession of yesterday.

Hill Hurling

WASHINGTON, May 23.—The chaplain's prayer hardly closed to-day when Mr. Butler renewed his motion to take up his bond bill. After some sparring Mr. Hill interposed the objection that this was too important a question to be considered "without a quorum." This was the first evidence of a renewal of obstruction, but, a quorum being found very quickly, the motion was adopted—yeas, 34; nays, 30.

Mr. Mills of Texas gave notice that he would object to any business until the pending bond bill should be disposed of, and after Mr. Pettigrew presented a partial conference report on the Indian bill, which was admitted and agreed to, Mr. Hill began his speech in opposition.

Quay Wants to Be Chairman Again.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—It is current gossip here that Senator Quay proposes soon to visit William McKinley, not to discuss the financial question, but to try to secure that leader's influence for his return to his old position of chairman of the Republican national committee.

A Lord's Irish Convention Called.

LONDON, May 23.—The convention of the Irish throughout the world, which it was decided yesterday at the meeting of the anti-Parnellites to call, has been fixed for September 1 at Dublin.

AID FOR TEXAS SUFFERERS.

Gov. Holcomb Urges Citizens of Nebraska to Help.

LINCOLN, Neb., May 24.—Governor Culberson of Texas replied to the telegraphic offer of assistance sent him by Governor Holcomb. The message of the Texas governor was as follows: "Austin, Tex., May 23.—Governor Silas A. Holcomb, Lincoln, Neb.: The storm sufferers will gratefully accept anything your people may send them. Communicate with C. H. Smith, chairman of the relief committee, Sherman, Tex. Accept my personal appreciation of your kindness.

C. A. CULBERSON, Governor.

In accordance with the foregoing Gov. Holcomb has issued the following: "Recognizing the existence of a very worthy desire on the part of many Nebraska citizens to show their appreciation of the hitherto expressed generosity of the people of Texas, and realizing the suffering which must have been left along the track of the tornado which recently devastated property and destroyed life at Sherman, Texas, and vicinity, I would suggest the propriety of those of our citizens who are able and benevolently disposed contributing such articles as would be most likely to relieve the distressed condition of our unfortunate southern neighbors. Major T. S. Clarkson of Omaha, chairman of the executive committee of the Nebraska club, will receive and receipt for any contributions for this worthy cause and will see that they are placed in the hands of the proper local authorities at Sherman, Tex. I trust that at least one car load of provisions may be forwarded to these distressed people within a few days."

HOT UNDER THE COLLAR.

Hill and Allen Exchange Left Handed Compliments.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—The Senate had an hour of much excitement with a resort to obstructive tactics and several heated personal controversies at a late hour yesterday. The early portion of the session had been given to the routine of agreeing on conference reports on appropriation bills. At 5 o'clock Mr. Butler, Populist, of North Carolina moved to take up his bill prohibiting the further issue of interest-bearing bonds. Mr. Hill immediately moved an adjournment, securing an aye and may vote in order to gain time. The motion to adjourn was defeated, whereupon Mr. Chandler followed with a motion for an executive session. Mr. Pettigrew asked leave to offer a supplementary conference report on the Indian bill. The consent being given, Mr. Hill immediately demanded the full reading of the report. This was an unexpected move for delay, as the report was voluminous. The presiding officer, Mr. Faulkner of West Virginia, ruled that Mr. Hill's demand was regular, and directed the clerk to proceed with the reading of the report. Senators Butler, Stewart, and Allen interposed a chorus of protests. Mr. Allen said he hoped the senate would not violate every decency and propriety by these obstructive tactics.

"What right have you to the floor?" asked Mr. Hill, sharply, addressing Mr. Allen personally. Then, addressing the chair, Mr. Hill added, "He has no right to the floor."

"I have, too," declared Mr. Allen. "I have the right to speak and I propose to do so."

"Others have rights as well as you," reported Mr. Hill. The tone of the Senator showed feeling.

Mr. Allen proceeded, and said that the objection was manifestly aimed at a Populistic measure.

"I am glad it is admitted to be a Populistic measure," interjected Mr. Hill.

At this point a heated colloquy occurred between Mr. Hill and Mr. Allen. The latter had continued to hold the floor. He spoke with much feeling, saying he had never known the spirit of unanimous agreement of the Senate to be violated, and the Senator who committed such a violation would regret it.

"I would like to know if the Senator refers to me?" said Mr. Hill, rising quickly.

There was a momentary silence, owing to the suggestive tone of Mr. Hill's inquiry.

"What does the Senator want to know for?" asked Mr. Allen, with equal significance.

"I want to know if reference is made to me," replied Mr. Hill.

"I referred to the Senator," said Mr. Allen.

"Then I desire to say here," answered Mr. Hill, savagely, "that the statement is false, absolutely false. I have violated no agreement, and my course was sustained by the chair."

"The Senator will never be able to convince me," said Mr. Allen, in somewhat subdued tones, "that he was honest in having that report read."

"I care nothing about convincing you; I stand on my rights here," said Mr. Hill, contemptuously.

The vote was about to be taken when a snarl of parliamentary obstruction was interposed. For an hour roll calls and calls of the Senate obstructed business, a quorum disappearing on most votes.

Mr. Stewart moved that the sergeant-at-arms be directed to request the presence of senators. The motion prevailed and the business of the Senate was suspended while the sergeant-at-arms looked up absent senators.

At 6:35, no quorum having appeared, Mr. Butler moved to adjourn, saying he would continue the contest to-day. Senate then adjourned.

General Lucius Fairchild Very Sick.

MADISON, Wis., May 23.—The friends of General Lucius Fairchild are much worried over his condition and grave doubts of his recovery are entertained.

QUAY CALLS ON M'KINLEY.

The Ex-Governor Meets the Senator With His Family Carriage.

CANTON, Ohio, May 23.—United States Senator M. S. Quay of Pennsylvania, accompanied by J. Hay Brown of Lancaster, Pa., arrived here this morning and was met by ex-Governor McKinley with his family carriage. Senator Quay declined to talk as to the object of his mission, saying merely that he was paying Mr. McKinley a friendly visit.

The coliseum of Rome was built to accommodate 100,000 spectators.

TWENTY-FIVE ARE DEAD.

The Northeast Kansas Death List Increasing.

SENECA, Kan., May 20.—Fifteen persons were killed and fully fifty injured in this (Seneca) county by the tornado of Sunday night, while six perished in and about Reserve, in Brown county, and four met death across the State line in Nebraska. This is the death list so far as known definitely at present. Some portions of the route of the tornado have not been thoroughly gone over as yet and the total number of the dead may be increased. Of the dead in this county five are here, six at Oneida and four at or near Sabetha.

The losses from the tornado along its deadly path are placed now at fully \$1,000,000 and this may be increased. In this county conservative estimates put the total loss at \$700,000, while at Frankfort it is \$160,000 more and at Reserve \$150,000. At other points a low estimate makes the losses over \$50,000.

The injured are doing well as a rule at all points, but it is almost beyond question that several of them will succumb in a few days.

The tornado struck the fairgrounds here first and demolished every building. Then it swept through the best part of the town, wrecking the handsome court house and either destroying or damaging greatly over 200 buildings, many of them the best in this place. The citizens have organized and are doing all possible for the homeless, whose losses are placed at \$100,000, while those who are aiding them have themselves lost \$300,000 more.

At Sabetha, Ellen Carey, the child injured by the storm, died yesterday. About forty families are homeless and destitute and about twenty more families in want. The mayor of that place has issued an appeal for aid.

In all of the country clear across the county the tornado left a well-defined path of ruin, but fortunately in nearly every instance so far as is now known the occupants of farm houses saw the approach of the storm in time to get into places of safety.

THEIR CORPSES FOR SALE.

A Despondent Missouri Couple Try to Contract With a Medical College.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., May 20.—Allan Wilson and his wife, to whom he had been married but a few days, went to the Central Medical College this morning and offered to sell his body and that of his wife for a small sum. He was well dressed, and his wife, who is 19 years old, is very pretty. He insisted on the college officials agreeing to take the bodies, saying that they would deliver them in a short time.

Dr. Thomas E. Potter tried to dissuade the two from committing suicide and told them that the college had no use for the bodies at this time. The two came here from Harrison county.

The Losses in Nebraska.

PRESNO, Neb., May 20.—The storm here Sunday night did more or less damage to every building in town.

The Bethany Brethren church, four miles southwest, C. Stuhl's house, eight miles southwest, the Pony Creek German Baptist church, the United Brethren church and Jacob Lichty's residence, southwest of here are total wrecks.

At Falls City about fifty freight cars were overturned and the Burlington freight house and depot wrecked. The mill was destroyed and the buildings at Hinton park demolished. Near there the son of J. M. Houck, Samuel Saylor and wife, Mrs. Shrock and John Smith were killed and William Branon and wife, J. M. Houck and wife, Isaac R. Rhoades and two children, William Rhoades and wife and daughter, William Smick and a tramp were injured. The farm houses of H. E. Lemmon, J. R. Rhoades, W. R. Kent, Samuel Saylor, Jacob Lichty, Thomas Eakin and William Drugmiller were destroyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Saylor, Mrs. Schrock and John Smith were in the cellar of the Saylor house when the walls caved in on them, killing them.

Prison Manufacturers Involved.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, May 20.—W. E. Joseph, chief clerk in the headquarters office here of the Patton Manufacturing Company of the State prison at New Albany, Ind., and of the plant at Muncie, Ind., has been appointed receiver of the company in both places. His bond is \$50,000. The assets are not known. Discrimination against prison goods labeled by compulsion of law is said to be the cause of the assignment.

A Kiss Thrower Fined.

WICHITA, Kan., May 20.—On the trial of Mrs. Ashkraft and daughter, Etta, for throwing kisses at J. F. Fawcett, tailor, the police judge dismissed the case against the widow, fined the daughter \$5 and rebuked the tailor for bringing such a case into court. Miss Ashkraft pleaded that she had kissed her hand to Fawcett in a spirit of fun and her fine was remitted during good behavior.

The President's Saengerfest Promise.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 20.—President Cleveland has written to the executive committee of the twenty-eighth national saengerfest, which begins in Pittsburgh, June 8, that he will be unable to attend, but will open the saengerfest by the touch of an electric button at the White house. A flag of red, white and blue glass, as a signal by the President, will be illuminated.

Stone Opens the Kentucky Campaign.

SHELBYVILLE, Ky., May 20.—Governor William J. Stone of Missouri opened the free coinage campaign here yesterday, and made the first of his four speeches to be delivered in Kentucky. The court house was filled with representative citizens of Anderson, Spencer, Henry and Shelby counties.

A Prussian Financier at Rest.

BERLIN, May 20.—Herro Ott Camphausen, former Prussian minister of finance, is dead.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE "DRAMA OF LIFE" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Golden Text: "Men Shall Clap Their Hands at Him and Shall Hiss Him Out of His Place"—Selfishness the Great Failure of the Human Race.



His allusion seems to be dramatic. The Bible more than once makes such allusions. Paul says: "We are made a theater or spectacle to angels and to men." It is evident from the text that some of the habits of theater-goers were known in Job's time, because he describes an actor hissed off the stage. The impersonator come on the boards and, either through lack of study of the part he is to take or inaptness or other incapacity, the audience is offended, and expresses its disapprobation and disgust by hissing. "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place."

My text suggests that each one of us is put on the stage of this world to take some part. What hardship and suffering and discipline great actors have undergone year after year that they might be perfected in their parts, you have often read. But we, put on the stage of this life to represent charity and faith and humility and helpfulness—what little preparation we have made, although we have three galleries of spectators, earth, heaven and hell! Have we not been more attentive to the part taken by others than to the part taken by ourselves, and while we needed to be looking at home and concentrating on our own duty, we have been criticizing the other performers, and saying, "that was too high," or "too low," or "too feeble," or "too extravagant," or "too tame," or "too demonstrative," while we ourselves were making a dead failure and preparing to be ignominiously hissed off the stage? Each one is assigned a place; no supernumeraries hanging around the drama of life to take this or that or the other part, as they may be called upon. No one can take our place. We can take no other place. Neither can we put off our character; no change of apparel can make us anyone else than that which we eternally are.

Many make a failure of their part in the drama of life through dissipation. They have enough intellectual equipment and good address and geniality unbounded. But they have a wine-closet that contains all the forces for their social and business and moral overthrow. So far back as the year 959, King Edgar of England made a law that the drinking cups should have pins fastened at a certain point in the side, so that the indulger might be reminded to stop before he got to the bottom. But there are no pins projecting from the sides of the modern wine cup or beer mug, and the first point at which millions stop is at the gravelly bottom of their own grave. Dr. Sax, of France, has discovered something which all drinkers ought to know. He has found out that alcohol, in every shape, whether of wine or brandy or beer, contains parasitic life called bacillus putomania. By a powerful microscope these living things are discovered, and when you take strong drink you take them into the stomach and then into your blood, and getting into the crimson canals of life, they go into every tissue of your body, and your entire organism is taken possession of by these noxious infinitesimals. When in delirium tremens a man sees every form of reptilian life, it seems it is only these parasites of the brain in exaggerated size. It is not a hallucination that the victim is suffering from. He only sees in the room what is actually crawling and rioting in his own brain. Every time you take strong drink you swallow these maggots, and every time the imbibitor of alcohol in any shape feels vertigo or rheumatism or nausea it is only the jubilee of these maggots. Efforts are being made for the discovery of some germicide that can kill the parasites of alcoholism, but the only thing that will ever extirpate them is abstinence from alcohol and total abstinence, to which I would before God swear all these young men and old.

America is a fruitful country, and we raise large crops of wheat and corn and oats, but the largest crop we raise in this country is the crop of drunkards. With sickle made out of the sharp edges of the broken glass of bottle and demijohn they are cut down, and there are whole swatches of them, whole windows of them, and it takes all the hospitals and penitentiaries and graveyards and cemeteries to hold this harvest of hell. Some of you are going down under this evil, and the never-dying worm of alcoholism has wound around you one of its coils, and by next New Year's Day it will have another coil around you, and it will after a while put a coil around your tongue and a coil around your brain and a coil around your lung and a coil around your foot and a coil around your heart, and some day this never-dying worm will with one spring tighten all the coils at once, and in the last twist of that awful convulsion you will cry out, "Oh, my God!" and be gone. The greatest of dramatists in the tragedy of "The Tempest" sends staggering across the stage Stephano, the drunken butler; but across the stage of human life strong drink sends king and queenly and princely natures staggering forward against the footlights of con-

splendently and then staggering back into failure till the world is impatient for their disappearance, and human and diabolic voices join in hissing them off the stage.

Many also make a failure in the drama of life through indolence. They are always making calculations how little they can do for the compensation they get. There are more lazy ministers, lawyers, doctors, merchants, artists and farmers than have ever been counted upon. The community is full of laggards and shirkers. I can tell it from the way they crawl along the street, from their tardiness in meeting engagements, from the lethargies that seem to hang to the foot when they lift it, to the hand when they put it out, to the words when they speak.

Two young men in a store. In the morning one goes to his post the last minute or one minute behind. The other is ten minutes before the time and has his hat and coat hung up, and is at his post waiting for duty. The one is ever and anon, in the afternoon, looking at his watch to see if it is not most time to shut up. The other stays half an hour after he might go, and when asked why, says he wanted to look over some entries he had made to be sure he was right, or to put up some goods that had been left out of place. The one is very touchy about doing work not exactly belonging to him. The other is glad to help the other clerks in their work. The first will be a prolonged nothing, and he will be poorer at sixty years of age than at twenty. The other will be a merchant prince. Indolence is the cause of more failures in all occupations than you have ever suspected. People are too lazy to do what they can do, and want to undertake that which they cannot do. In the drama of life they don't want to be a common soldier carrying a halberd across the stage, or a falconer, or a mere attendant, and so they lounge about the scenes till they shall be called to be something great. After a while, by some accident of prosperity or circumstances, they get into the place for which they have no qualification.

And very soon, if the man be a merchant, he is going around asking his creditors to compromise for ten cents on the dollar. Or, if a clergyman, he is making tirades against the ingratitude of churches. Or, if an attorney, by unskilled management he loses a case by which widows and orphans are robbed of their portion. Or, if a physician, he by malpractice gives his patient rapid transit from this world to the next. Our incompetent friend would have made a passable horse doctor, but he wanted to be professor of anatomy in a university. He could have sold enough confectionery to have supported his family, but he wanted to have a sugar refinery like the Havemeyers. He could have mended shoes, but he wanted to amend the Constitution of the United States. Towards the end of life these people are out of patience, out of money, out of friends, out of everything. They go to the poor-house, or keep out of it by running in debt to all the grocery and dry goods stores that will trust them. People begin to wonder when the curtain will drop on the scene. After a while, leaving nothing but their compliments to pay doctor, undertaker, and Gabriel Grubb, the gravedigger, they disappear. Exeunt! Hissed off the stage.

Others fail in the drama of life through demonstrated selfishness. They make all the rivers empty into their sea, all the roads of emolument end at their door, and they gather all the plumes of honor for their brow. They help no one, encourage no one, rescue no one. "How big a pile of money can I get?" and "How much of the world can I absorb?" are the chief questions. They feel about the common people as the Turks felt towards the Asaphi, or common soldiers, considering them of no use except to fill up the ditches with their dead bodies while the other troops walked over them to take the fort. After a while this prince of worldly success is sick. The only interest society has in his illness is the effect that his possible decease may have on the money markets. After awhile he dies. Great newspaper capitals announce how he started with nothing and ended with everything. Although for sake of appearance some people put handkerchiefs to the eye, there is not one genuine tear shed. The heirs sit up all night when he lies in state, discussing what the old fellow has probably done with his money. It takes all the ivory shuffles within two miles to furnish funeral equipages, and all the mourning stores are kept busy in selling weeds of grief. The stone-cutters send in proposals for a monument. The minister at the obsequies reads of the resurrection, which makes the hearers fear that if the unscrupulous financier does come up in the general rising, he will try to get a "corner" on tombstones and grave-yard fences. All good men are glad that the moral nuisance has been removed. The Wall Street speculators are glad because there is more room for themselves. The heirs are glad because they get possession of the long-delayed inheritance. Dropping every feather of his plumes, every certificate of all his stock, every bond of all his investments, every dollar of all his fortune, he departs, and all the rolling of Dead March in Saul and all the pageantry of his interment, and all the exquisiteness of sarcophagus, and all the extravagance of epitaphology cannot hide the fact that my text has come again to tremendous fulfillment: "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place."

You see the clapping comes before the hiss. The world cheers before it damns. So it is said the deadly asp

"SCRAPS."

The span of Padrewski's hand takes in eleven keys.

Jerusalem is 5,995 miles east of our national capital.

Doctors affirm that spirits burden the tone of the voice.

China was the first country to manufacture harmoniums.

In Italy thirty persons out 10,000 die by the assassin's knife.

The railroad journey from New York to Denver covers 1,936 miles.

The cycling schools of London are so crowded that the prices of lessons have increased.

Down to the sixteenth century every physician in Europe wore a ring as a badge of his profession.

The silk moth emerges from its cocoon in from fifteen to sixteen days according to the temperature.

The Turkish government has strictly forbidden the cutting of timber in the forests near Jerusalem.

The robin and the wren are the only birds that sing all the year. All the other birds have periodical fits of silence.

The big rattlesnake at Greenwood garden, Peak's Island, Me., has just completed an unbroken fast which lasted a year.

Paris has seventy-five foreigners to the one thousand, London has twenty-two, St. Petersburg twenty-four, Vienna twenty-two and Berlin eleven.

Fifty bicycles were impounded on one day in Paris recently because they had no plates bearing the owner's name and residence soldered to them as the new law requires.

Magistrate (severely, to prisoner)—Last time you were here I let you off with a caution. Prisoner (coolly)—Yus, that's why I'm 'ere ag'n; it sort of encouraged me!—Fun.