THE MIRROR

"OH, WAD SOME POWER THE GIFTIE GIE US, TAE SEE OORSELS AS ITHERS SEE US."

VOL II. NO 19. OMEMEE, ONT. THURSDAY, APRIL 18. 1895. JOHN T. LANE, CHAS. W. RICHARDS } Proprietors.

AT HEAVEN'S GATES.

ANOTHER SERMON OF RARE POWER BY REV. DR. TALMAGE.

Twelve Gates and All of Pearl—The Door-keepers and the Password—A Few Words About Bigotry and Sectarianism—Some Rare Pearls.

NEW YORK, April 7.—Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject to-day "The Gates of Heaven," the text being Revelation xxi, 14: "On the east three gates; on the north three gates; on the south three gates; on the west three gates."

The Cashmere gate of Delhi where converged a heroism that makes one's nerves tingle, the Lucknow gate still dented and scarred with sepoy bombardment, the Madeline gate, with its emblazonry in bronze, the hundred gates of Thebes, the wonder of centuries, all go out of sight before the gates of my text.

Our subject speaks of a great metropolis, the existence of which many have doubted. Standing on the wharf and looking off upon the harbor and seeing the merchantmen coming up the bay, the flags of foreign nations streaming from the topgallants, you immediately make up your mind that those vessels come from foreign ports, and you say, "That is from Hamburg, and that is from Marseilles, and that is from South hampton, and that is from Havana," and your supposition is accurate. But from the city of which I am now speaking no weather beaten merchantmen or frigates with scarred bulkhead have ever come. There has been a vast emigration into that city, but no emigration from it so far as our natural vision can descry.

"There is no such city," says the undevout astronomer. "I have stood in high towers with a mighty telescope and have swept the heavens, and I have seen spots on the sun and caverns on the moon but no towers have ever risen on my vision, no places, no temples, no shining streets, no massive wall. There is no such city." Even very good people tell me that heaven is not a material organism, but a grand spiritual fact, and that the Bible descriptions of it are in all cases to be taken figuratively. I bring in reply to this what Christ said, and he ought to know, "I go to prepare"—not a theory not a principle, not a sentiment, but "I go to prepare a place for you." The resurrected body implies this. If my foot is to be reformed from the dust, it must have something to tread upon. If my hand is to be reconstructed, it must have something to handle. If my eye, having gone out in death, is to be rekindled, I must have something to gaze on. Your adverse theory seems to imply that the resurrected body is to be hung on nothing, or to walk on air, or to float amid the intangibles. You may say if there be material organism then a soul in heaven will be cramped and hindered in its enjoyments, but I answer, Did not Adam and Eve have plenty of room in the garden of Eden? Although only a few miles would have described the circumference of that place, they had ample room. And do you not suppose that God, in the immensities, can build a palace large enough to give the whole race room, even though there be material organisms?

Herschel looked into the heavens. As a Swiss guide puts his Alpine stock between the glaciers and crosses over from crag to crag, so Herschel planted his telescope between the worlds and glided from star to star until he could announce to us that we live in a part of the universe but sparsely strewn with worlds, and he peers out into immensity until he finds a region no larger than our solar system in which there are 50,000 worlds moving. And Professor Lang says that by a philosophic reasoning there must be somewhere a world where there is no darkness, but everlasting sunshine so that I do not know but that it is simply because we have no telescope powerful enough that we cannot see into the land where there is no darkness at all and catch a glimpse of the burnished pinnacles. As a conquering army marching on to take a city comes at nightfall to the crest of a mountain from which, in the midst of the landscape, they see the castles they are to capture, and rein in their war chargers, and halt to take a good look before they pitch their tents for the night, so now, coming as we do on this mountain top of prospect, I command this regiment of God to rein in their thoughts and halt, and before they pitch their tents for the night take one good, long look at the gates of the great city. "On the east three gates; on the north three gates; on the south three gates, and on the west three gates."

In the first place I want you to examine the architecture of those gates. Proprietors of large estates are very apt to have an ornamental gateway. Sometimes they spring an arch of masonry, the posts of the gate flanked with lions in statuary; the bronze gate a representation of intertwining foliage, bird haunted, until the hand of architectural genius drops exhausted, all its life frozen into the stone. Gates of wood and iron and stone guarded nearly all the old cities. Moslems have inscribed upon their gateways inscriptions from the Koran of the Mohammedan. There have been a great many fine gateways, but Christ sets his hand to the work, and for the upper city swung a gate such as no eye ever gazed on, untouched of inspiration. With the nail of his own cross he cut into its wonderful traceries stories of past suffering and of gladness to come. There is no wood or stone or bronze in that gate, but from top to base and from side to side it is all of pearl. Not one piece picked up from Ceylon banks, and another piece from the Persian gulf, and another from the island of Margarette, but one solid pearl picked up from the beach of everlasting light by heavenly hands and hoisted and swung amid the shouting of angels. The glories of alabaster vase and porphyry pillar fade out before this gateway. It puts out the spark of feldspar and diamond. You know how one little precious stone on your finger will flash under the gaslight. But, oh, the brightness when the great gate of heaven swings, struck through and dripping with the light of eternal noonday!

Julius Cæsar paid 125,000 crowns for one pearl. The government of Portugal boasted of having a pearl larger than a pear. Cleopatra and Philip II. dazzled the world's vision with precious stones. But gather all these together, and lift them, and add to them all the wealth of the pearl fisheries, and set them in the panel of one door, and it does not equal this magnificent gateway. An almighty hand hewed this, swung this, polished this. Against this gateway, on the one side, dash all the splendors of earthly beauty. Against this gate, on the other side, beat the surges of eternal glory. Oh, the gate, the gate! It strikes an infinite charm though every one that passes it. One step this side of the gate, and we are paupers. One step the other side of the gate, and we are kings. The pilgrim of earth going through sees in the one huge pearl all his earthly tears in crystal. O gate of light, gate of pearl, gate of heaven, for our weary souls at last swing open!

When shall these eyes thy heaven built walls
And pearly gates behold;
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong
And streets of shining gold?

Oh, heaven is not a dull place! Heaven is not a contracted place. Heaven is not a stupid place. "I saw the twelve gates, and they were twelve pearls."

In the second place, I want you to count the number of those gates. Imperial parks and lordly manors are apt to have one expensive gateway, and the others are ordinary, but look around at these entrances to heaven and count them. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve. Hear it all the earth and all the heavens. Twelve gates!

A man comes down to a river in time of freshet. He wants to get across. He has to swim; What does he do? The first thing is to put off his heavy apparel and drop everything he has in his hands. He must go empty handed if he is going to the other bank. And I tell you when we have come down to the river of death and find it swift and raging we will have to put off our sectarianism and lay down all our cumbrous creed and empty handed put out for the other shore. "What," say you, "would you resolve all the Christian church into one kind of church? Would you make Christian worship in the same way, by the same forms?" Oh, no. You might as well test that all people shall eat the same kind of food without reference to appetite, or wear the same kind of apparel without reference to the shape of their body. Your ancestry, your temperament, your surroundings, will decide whether you go to this or that church and adopt this or that church polity. One church will best get one man to heaven and another church another man. I do not care which one of the gates you go through if you go through one of the twelve gates that Jesus lifted.

THE TWELFTH GATE.

Well, now I see all the redeemed of earth coming up toward heaven. Do you think they will all get in? Yes. Gate the first, the Moravians come up; they believed in the Lord Jesus: they pass through. Gate the second, the Quakers come up; they have received the inward light; they have trusted in the Lord, they pass through. Gate the third, the Lutherans come up; they have the same grace that made Luther what he was, and they pass through. Gate the fourth, the Baptists pass through. Gate the fifth, the Free Will Baptists pass through. Gate the sixth, the Reformed Church passes through. Gate the seventh, the Congregationalists pass through. Gate the eight, the German Reformed church passes through. Gate the ninth, the Methodist pass through. Gate the Tenth, the Sabbatarians pass through. Gate the eleventh, the church of the Disciples pass through. Gate the twelfth, the Presbyterians pass through. But there are a great part of other denominations who must come in, and great multitudes who connected themselves with no visible church, but felt the power of godliness in their heart and showed it in their life. Where is their gate? Will you shut all the remaining host out of the city? No. They may come in at our gate. Hosts of God, if you cannot get admission through any other entrance, come in at the twelfth gate. Now they mingle before the throne.

Looking up at the one hundred and forty thousand, you cannot tell which gate they came in. One Lord. One faith. One baptism. One glassy sea. One doxology. One triumph. One heaven!

In the third place, notice the points of the compass toward which these gates look. They are not on one side, or on two sides, or on three sides, but on four sides. This is no fancy of mine, but a distinct announcement. On the north three gates, on the south three gates, on the east three gates, on the west three gates. What does that mean? Why, it means that all nationalities are included, and it does not make any difference from what quarter of the earth a man comes up. If his heart is right, there is a gate open for him. On the north three gates. That means mercy for Lapland and Siberia and Norway and Sweden. On the south three gates. That means pardon for Hindustan and Algiers and Ethiopia. On the east three gates. That means salvation for China and Japan and Borneo. On the west three gates. That means redemption for America. It does not make any difference how dark skinned or how pale faced men may be. They will find a gate right before them. These plucked bananas under a tropical sun. These shot across Russian snows behind reindeer. From Mexican plateau, from Roman campania, from Chinese teafield, from Holland dike, from Scotch Highlands, they come, they come. Heaven is not a monopoly for a few precious souls. It is not a Windsor Castle built only for royal families. It is not a small town with small population, but John saw it and he measured it this way, and then he measured it that way, and which ever way he measured it it was 1,500 miles, so that Babylon and Tyre and Nineveh and St. Petersburg and Canton and Peking and Paris and London and New York and all the dead cities of the past and all the living cities of the present added together would not equal the census of that great metropolis.

Walking along a street, you can, by the color of the dress, or the face, guess where a man comes from. You say, "That is a Frenchman; that is a Norwegian; that is [illegible]." But the gates that [illegible] bring them in [illegible] Foreigners [illegible] come of the [illegible] ries have [illegible] native clime, and longed for it until they died. But the Swiss, coming to the high residence of heaven, will not long any more for the Alps, standing amid the eternal hills. The Russians will not long any more for the luxuriant harvest field he left now that he hears the hum and the rustle of the harvests of everlasting light. The royal ones from earth will not long to go back again to the earthly court now that they stand in the palace of the sun. Those who once lived among the groves of spice and oranges will not long to return now that they stand under the trees of life that bear twelve manner of fruit.

While I speak an increasing throng is pouring through the gates. They are going up from Senegambia, from Patagonia, from Madras, from Hongkong. "What," you say, "do you introduce all the heathens into glory? I tell you the fact is that a majority of the people in those climes die in infancy, and the infants all go straight into eternal life, and so the vast majority of those who die in China and India, the vast majority of those who die in Africa go straight into the skies—they die in infancy. One hundred and sixty generations have been born since the world was created, and so I estimate that there must be 15,000,000,000 children in glory. If at a concert 2,000 children sing, your soul is raptured within you. Oh, the transport when 15,000,000,000 little ones stand up in white before the throne of God, their chanting drowning all the stupendous harmonies of Dusseldorf and Leipsic. Pour in through the twelve gates.

Oh, ye redeemed, banner lifted, rank after rank, saved battalion after saved battalion, until all the city of God shall hear the tramp, tramp! Crowd all the twelve gates. Room yet. Room on the thrones. Room in the mansions. Room on the river banks. Let the trumpet of invitation be sounded until all earth's mountains hear the shrill blast and glens echo it. Let missionaries tell it in pagoda and colporteurs sound it across the western prairies. Shout it to the Lapiander on his swift sled, halloo it to the Bedouin careering across the desert. News! News! A glorious heaven and twelve gates to get into it! Hear it! Oh, you thin blooded nations of eternal winter—on the north three gates. Hear it! Oh, you bronzed inhabitants panting under equatorial heats—on the south three gates.

But I notice when John saw these gates they were open—wide open. They will not always be so. After a while heaven will have gathered up all its intended population and the children of God will have come home. Every crown is taken. Every harp struck. Every throne mounted. All the glories of the universe harvested in the great garner. And, heaven being made up, of course the gates will be shut. Austria in, and the first gate shut. Russia in, and the second gate shut. Italy in, and the third gate shut. Spain in, and the fifth gate shut. France in, and the sixth gate shut. England in, and the seventh gate shut. Norway in, and the eighth gate shut. Switzerland in, and the ninth gate shut. Hindustan in, and the tenth gate shut. Siberia in, and the eleventh gate shut. All the gates are closed but one. Now, let America come in with all the islands of the sea and all the other nations that have called on God. The captives all freed. The harvests all gathered. The nations all saved. The flashing splendor of this last pearl begins to move on its hinges. Let two mighty angels put their shoulders to the gate and heave it to with silvery clang. It is done. It thunders. The twelfth gate shut.

Once more I want to show you the gatekeepers. There is one angel at each one of those gates. You say that is right. Of course it is. You know that no earthly palace or castle or fortress would be safe without a sentry pacing up and down by night and by day, and if there were no defenses before heaven, and the doors set wide open with no one to guard them, all the vicious of earth would go up after awhile, and all the abandoned of hell would go up after awhile, and, heaven, instead of being a world of light and joy and peace and blessedness, would be a world of darkness and horror. So I am glad to tell you that while these twelve gates stand open to let a great multitude in, there are twelve angels to keep some people out. Robespierre cannot go through there, nor Hildebrand, nor Nero, nor any of the debauched of earth who have not repented of their wickedness. If one of those nefarious men who despised God should come to the gate, one of the keepers would put his hand on his shoulder and push him into outer darkness. There is no place in that land for thieves and liars and whoremongers and defrauders and all those who disgraced their race and fought against their God. If a miser should get in there, he would pull up the golden pavement. If a house burner should get in there, he would set fire to the mansion. If a libertine should get in there, he would whisper his abominations standing on the white coral of the sea beach. Only those who are blood washed and prayer lipped will get through. Oh, my brother, if you should at last come up to one of the gates and try to get through and you had not a pass written by the crushed hand of the Son of God, the gatekeeper would with one glance wither you forever.

There will be a password at the gate of heaven. Do you know what that password is? Here comes a crowd of souls up to the gate, and they say: "Let me in, let me in. I was very useful on earth. I endowed colleges; I built churches and was famous for my charities, and having done so many wonderful things for the world now I come up to get my reward." A voice from within says, "I never knew you." Another great crowd comes up, and they try to get through. They say: "We were highly honorable on earth, and the world bowed very lowly before us. We were highly honorable on earth, and now we come to get honors in heaven." And a voice from within says, "I never knew you." Another crowd advances and says: "We were very moral people on earth, very moral indeed, and we come up to get appropriate recognition." A voice answers, "I never knew you."

After awhile I see another throng approach the gate, and one seems to be spokesman of all the rest, although their voices ever and anon cry: "Amen! Amen!" This one stands at the gate and says: Let me in. I was a wanderer from God. I deserve to die. I have come up to this place not because I deserved it, but because I have heard that there is a saving power in the blood of Jesus." The gatekeeper says: "That is the password—'Jesus! Jesus!'"—and they go in and surround the throne, and the cry is, "Worthy is the lamb that was slain to receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power, world without end!"

I stand here, this hour, to invite you into any one of the twelve gates. I tell you now that unless your heart is changed by the grace of God you cannot get in. I do not care where you come from, or who your father was, or who your mother was, or what your brilliant surroundings—unless you repent of your sin and take Christ for your divine Saviour you cannot get in. Are you willing, then, this moment, just where you are, to kneel down and cry to the Lord Almighty for His deliverance?

You want to get in, do you not? Oh, you have some good friends there. This last year there was some one who went out from your home into that blessed place. They did not have any trouble getting through the gates, did they? No, they knew the password, and coming up they said "Jesus!" and the cry was, "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let them come in." Oh, when heaven is all done, and the troops of God shout the castle taken, how grand it will be if you and I are among them! Blessed are they who enter in through the gates into the city.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

MR. GULLY ELECTED SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Resolution Favouring Home Rule for England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales Carried—A Noisy Scene During the Nomination of the Speaker.

A despatch from London says:—In the House of Commons, Mr. James Henry Dalziel, advanced Liberal member for the Kirkcaldy district, moved the adoption of a resolution to give Home Rule to England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

Mr. John Redmond, the well-known Parnellite who sits for Waterford city, opposed the resolution, declaring that it meant the shelving of Irish Home Rule until the House of Lords shall have been abolished.

Mr. John Dillon supported the resolution.

Mr. Balfour, the Conservative leader, appealed to the House not to make itself ridiculous by voting in favor of a policy that was exactly the opposite of that which had built up the great empires of the world.

A vote was then taken, and the resolution was adopted by a majority of 24, the vote standing 126 in favour to 102 against.

The resolution of Mr. Dalziel is probably nothing more than a recrudescence of the more or less active agitation in favour of separate legislative bodies for the three parts of the United Kingdom and for Ireland, with a representative Parliament to deal with Imperial affairs. Some of the more advanced Liberals, of whom Mr. Dalziel is one, have supported such a change in the British legislative system, and the establishment of County Councils is deemed by many persons to be a short step in this direction. The scheme, broadly speaking, is to allow each country to deal with its own affairs, subject to, as at present, a hazily defined veto power vested in the Imperial Parliament. In short, it is the application to England, Scotland, and Wales of the Irish Home Rule scheme, modified or expanded to suit the circumstances of each country.

The House was crowded when the Mace was brought in by the Sergeant-at-Arms and placed on the table, whereupon all the members uncovered their heads.

Mr. Samuel Whitbread, member for Bedford, a Liberal, who has been a member of the House of Commons Committee of Selection since 1866, nominated Mr. Gully for the Speakership.

Sir John R. Mowbray, member for Oxford University, Conservative, who has been chairman of the Committee of Selection since 1874, nominated Sir Matthew W. Ridley, Conservative member for the Blackpool division of Lancashire, and the Conservative leader in the House of Commons. Mr. A. J. Balfour, supported Sir Matthew Ridley's nomination. Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Liberal leader, said that he regretted that Mr. Balfour had given a party character to the proceedings. The vote resulted in:—Ayes, 285; noes, 274.

The election of Mr. Gully to the Speakership was accompanied by exciting scenes. Mr. Balfour resented that a man "as absolutely unknown in a Parliamentary capacity" as Mr. Gully should be nominated. Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt replied warmly, and when Mr. Balfour again arose to speak he was received with loud cries of "spoken, spoken," from the McCarthyites, led by Mr. Timothy M. Healy, member for North Louth. This continued for several minutes, while Mr. Balfour stood unmoved at the table. Amid great excitement the members vainly endeavoured to induce Mr. Healy to desist. There were loud and angry cries of "name," but the chair being vacant it was impossible to call him to order. Ultimately, however, Mr. Balfour was allowed to speak.

In an editorial the Standard (Conservative) claims that if the Conservatives in the next general election obtain control of the Government they will be justified in electing a new Speaker of the House of Commons. The paper declares that it has nothing to say against Mr. Gully, but adds that he has been forced upon the House by the pressure of an extreme faction, and occupies the chair without the real sympathy or assent of the majority who voted for him.

The Morning remarks that Mr. Gully's father, who was a doctor, was connected with the notorious Bravo poisoning case, and his grandfather, a Bristol butcher, was a celebrated pugilist and bookmaker.

Mr. H. D. Neill of Brantford, who has just arrived in New York, says that in Havana, where he has been for some weeks, the situation was extremely uncomfortable, especially to foreig[illegible] followed by the Governmen[illegible] his every movement. [illegible] movement was [illegible] undoubtedly ex[illegible] island, and the [illegible] only too well.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

The American Government will establish a Consular agency at Brantford.

A shipment of fresh fish from British, Columbia to England has met with a ready sale.

Mr. Patrick McAndrews of Hamilton, is dead from a dose of muriatic acid taken in mistake.

The Finance Committee of the City Council of Kingston, Ont., has fixed the rate of taxation for this year at 17½ mills.

The Montreal Building Inspector is demolishing the new St. John's French Presbyterian Church, as it is regarded as unsafe.

The unemployed Canadian Pacific workmen have selected Lacombe, Alberta, as a suitable locality for their proposed farming colony.

The weather throughout Manitoba continues to be very favourable for seeding, and the majority of the farmers now have their crops in

During the past winter a very important trade has been opened up between Southern Manitoba and the Northern United States in fat cattle.

The boot and shoe manufacturers of Montreal have decided, owing to the advance in the price of leather, to increase the price of footwear.

The citizens of Chatham intend to celebrate its incoporation as a city on Dominion day. They will invite the Governor-General to be present.

Newspaper slot machines are being tried in the Hamilton street cars. The machine contains a bundle of papers, and as a cent is dropped in a paper comes out.

Mrs. H. A. Davies obtained a verdict at Hamilton for $5,000 damages against Bracey Bros., & Co., for the loss of her husband, who was killed while thawing out dynamite.

Three Canadians of Fort Erie, Ont., are hard at work digging up the ruins of the fort, searching for a chest of gold said to have been buried by Major Buck during the war of 1812.

Mr. Joseph Bourgue contractor, of Hull, Que., has been served with notice of an action, charging him with giving bribes to officials of the Hull corporation for the purpose of obtaining civic contracts.

Mrs. Mack, a lady from New York, employed as clerk by Morrison, the alleged stamp counterfeiter, at Hamilton, has been taken into custody at the instance of United States secret service officers.

Mr. Denis Duvernay, of Montreal, assistant clerk of the Private Bills Committee of the House of Commons, is dead. He was fifty-eight years of age. He was the last member of the famous Duvernay family.

The local papers in Kingston, Ont., are calling attention to the fact that for some months the city has been deluged with books, pamphlets, and prints of a most immoral nature, which are sold by the newsboys.

George Keefer, consulting engineer of the company which is reclaiming lands on the Kootenay River, between Kootenay Lake and the international boundary line, has arrived at Nelson, B. C., and reports that the Kootenay Indians have driven off all of the company's men by force of arms.

Mr. Hayter Reed, Deputy Superintendent of Indian Affairs, reports that tranquility and prosperity have characterised the lot of the Indians of Canada during the past year. He is disappointed, however, to observe a want of that energy and progress in the Indians of the older provinces which are such striking features of Indian life in the West.

Mr. Justice Killam gave judgment at Winnipeg in the matter of a by-law passed by the municipality of Louise prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors. The Judge held that the by-law was illegal, and an order was made that it be quashed without costs. This is in accordance with a recent decision of the Supreme Court, and some ten municipalities in Manitoba are affected.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Great Britain has recognized the Republic of Hawaii.

Sir Thomas Powell Buxton has been appointed Governor of South Australia, to succeed the Earl of Kintore.

Recently telephonic communication was held between the coast of Scotland and the Isle of Mull without the use of wires.

It is announced that the marriage of Lord William Beresford to the widowed Duchess of Marlborough will take place shortly.

The British Museum has withdrawn from public use in the library the works in its collection of which Oscar Wilde is the author.

A wealthy English woman has married a colored man, who, previous to this union, had made his living as a clog dancer in variety halls.

A despatch from Glasgow says that William Henderson, the last survivor of the founders of the Anchor line of steamships, is dead.

A great deal is being said in London in favor of selling eggs by weight. Shopkeepers do not look on the proposal with any great favor.

What is known as the nursery tricycle is becoming common in London. It has two seats—one for the mistress and one for the maid and the baby. There are two sets of pedals.

Sir Henry James has introduced in the House of Commons a bill imposing a penalty for the utterance of any false statement regarding the character or conduct of any candidate for election to Parliament.

The Canadian Gazette says that Lord Rosebery intends to signalize his return to Parliament after his illness by the introduction of a bill to enable colonial judges to sit with the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council.

The Welsh national eisteddfod has been fixed for the first week in July at Llandudno. The chief choral prize will be $1,000 the second $350, and $250 is offered for the best cantata. A choir of 300 voices is being organized for the event.

UNITED STATES.

Seventy years ago Manuel Garcia sang in opera in New York. London papers note the fact that he is still teaching music there

The New York Senate passed the bill extending the time for the completion of the New York Canadian Pacific Railway.

The Rev. Father Paradis, the Canadian missionary, and head of the repatriation scheme, is seriously ill at Lake Linden, Mich.

The Delaware Canal at Easton, Pa., has been badly damaged by high water and will probably be closed to traffic for two months.

John Huffmann, arrested at Buffalo on charges of theft, preferred from St. Catharines, will return to Canada without formal extradition proceedings.

The Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Maryland will inherit between $200,000 and $300,000 from the late Mr. Eversfield Frazier if his will is sustained by the court.

Mr. Charles Baxter has arrived in San Francisco from Samoa on his way to England, having with him for publication the manuscripts of Robert Louis Stevenson's last works.

Capt. Mahan, of the U.S. service, whose ship the Chicago, is going out of commission has been offered special duties in connection with the Naval War College in Washington, which he will accept.

Perry, the noted train robber, with five other inmates of the Mattewan State Asylum, escaped from that institution at a late hour last night. They assaulted a keeper, and escaped through the scuttle. The names of the men are McGuire, O'Donnell, Quigley and Davis. All were dressed alike.

Chief Justice Fuller, in the United States Supreme Court, read the final decision in the income tax case. It was held that the tax on rents of landed investments or on the income from State, county, or municipal bonds was unconstitutional. Justice Field read the opinion of the minority, declaring that the whole law of 1894 is null and void.

Rev. F. J. Lansing accused President Cleveland of immoderate drinking in an address at the New England Conference at Salem, Mass., recently. Mr. Cleveland took the matter up and pitched into the clergyman as a scandalmonger, and several of the President's political opponents repudiate the rev. gentleman's statements. Mr. Lansing has withdrawn his offensive charges with apologies and regrets.

Our commercial advices from the United States report a slow but advancing better movement in general trade. There is more speculation and an increasing demand for goods, while greater activity prevails in money markets. In some establishments wages are increasing, but in other directions strikes are reported as having a retrograde effect. Retail trade has improved this month. Prices of many commodities evince a tendency to advance, and advices to the same effect are received from Britain. The chief activity is in cotton, meats, and petroleum, crude oil having advanced to the highest price in seventeen years. Shoe manufacturers are putting up prices, and orders are more liberal. The sales of wool are large but prices show no improvement, and this causes vigorous competition with foreign goods; the cheap grades are in the largest demand.

GENERAL.

Floods have done great damage in Southern Hungary.

The Russian Government is enforcing the edict of 1893 against the Jews.

There is great fear that Japan will be afflicted with a cholera epidemic this year.

The appeal of Mme. Joniaux, the Belgian poisoner, for a new trial, has been rejected.

The volcano Ruapepa, near Auckland, New Zealand, has recently exhibited great activity.

The Czar of Russia has decided that his coronation shall take place in Moscow next August.

There are disquieting rumors in Christiania of impending war between Norway and Sweden.

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A new diamond [illegible] discovered on the [illegible] The geological fe[illegible] semble those of [illegible] South Africa.

Cholera has [illegible] on the Island [illegible] coast of Arabi[illegible] Thirty person[illegible] there are sev[illegible]

Arch[illegible] ing pla[illegible] the total [illegible] be about [illegible] the necessa[illegible] duced in th[illegible]

Professo[illegible] covered t[illegible] which so [illegible] signed his [illegible] attacks w[illegible] Behring [illegible] leaving th[illegible]

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborly Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered from His Daily Record.

A new post office established near Columbus, O., has been named Trilby.

A petrified hog, a compound of pork and rock, has been dug up at Granby, Mo.

The Connecticut House has passed the bill prohibiting the docking of horses' tails.

The report that the peach crop of New Jersey has been ruined by the cold weather is denied.

An eagle with seven feet spread of wings was caught in a wolf trap near Brady Island, Neb., recently.

Mrs. Nellie Grant-Sartoris has decided not to go abroad this summer, but will spend the season in Canada instead.

The Prohibition town of Portland, Me., used $15,000 worth of liquor every year for "medicinal and mechanical purposes."

The New York Central has made a success of lighting its cars by electricity generated by the revolutions of the axles.

The Maine senate has adopted a resolution asking that Congress make February 12, Lincoln's birthday, a national holiday.

The headless body of Benjamin Callender, recently stolen from a Hebrew cemetery in Indianapolis, was left at an undertaker's door.

The Supreme Court of California has decided that the holder of a through railroad ticket has a right to stop-over privileges.

W. J. Perry, a well-known gambler and a wealthy citizen of Houston, Tex., was killed by Joseph H. Stahl, a building contractor.

The longest distance a letter can be carried within the limits of the United States is from Key West, Fla., to Gunalaska, 6,271 miles.

Horace Parker shot J. H. Jennings, a Chicago bucket shop proprietor, because he was not satisfied with the result of his investment.

George W. Burton, who, helpless with paralysis, was frozen to death in his cabin near Dubuque, Iowa, left a pathetic record of his sufferings.

Every baggage car on the Atlanta and West contains a box of surgeon's instruments and emergency appliances to be used in case of accidents.

Mary Pearsol of Grove City, Pa., died in agony from the effects of a solution of corrosive sublimate and alcohol that she had used to remove freckles.

Mrs. Blake Snow, of Somerville, Mass., who was stopped by a highwayman, gave him a blow on the chin which knocked him breathless and she escaped.

A contract for 19,000,000 gallons of wine, and the lease of six of the largest wineries in the state has been made by the associated wine dealers of San Francisco.

Harold O. Henderson, of Mason, Mich., who suffered imprisonment for burglary in preference to bringing dishonor on a woman, has been pardoned by the Governor.

News comes from Sitka, Alaska, that diamonds of splendid brilliancy have been found in the lava beds on the sides of Mount Edgecombe, near the Alaska capital.

John J. Small, who was born a prisoner of war, and was said to be the last surviving prisoner of the War of 1812, died the other day in Newark, N. J. He was 81 years old.

Major J. J. Daly, of Rahway, N.J., has issued a proclamation that all tramps arrested in the town will be compelled to work for twenty-four hours on the streets in a chain gang.

Mrs. M. C. Taylor, a dressmaker, blew off the head of William H. Harrison with a shotgun at Guthrie, O.T. She had applied for a divorce and claims her husband hired Harrison to shadow her.

The House of representatives of the Oklahoma Legislature passed a bill prohibiting the manufacture or giving away of cigarettes or cigarette paper in the territory under penalty of a $500 fine.

Bar Ferree, the architectural writer and critic, who has just been elected an honorary corresponding member of the Royal Institute of British Architects, is the first American writer who has been so honored.

The report of the Pennsylvania railroad ending for 1894, shows the gross earnings for all its lines east and west of Pittsburg