TALMAGE'S SERMON

"PAGEANTRY OF THE WOODS" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Following Text: "We All Do Fade as a Leaf; and Our Iniquities, Like the Wind, Have Taken Us Away" --- Isalah 64-6.



so hard for us to understand religious truth that God constantly reiterates. As the schoolmaster takes a blackboard, and puts upon it figures. and diagrams, so that the scholar may not only get his lesson through the ear, but also through the eye, so

God takes all the truths of his Bible, and draws them : ".: in diagram on the natural world. Champoliton, the famous Frenchman, went down into Egypt to study the hieroglyphics on monuments and temples. After much labor he deciphered them, and announced to the learned world the result of his investigations. The wisdom, goodness, and power of God are written in hieroglyphics all over the earth and all over the heaven. God grant that we may have understanding enough to decipher them! There are scriptural passages, like my text, which need to be studied in the very presence of the natural world. Habakkuk eays, "Thou makest my feet like hind's feet;" a passage which means nothing save to the man that knows that the feet of the red deer, or hind, are pecultarly constructed, so that they can walk among slippery rocks without falling. Knowing that fact, we understand that, when Habakkuk says, "Thou makest my feet like hind's feet," he sets forth that the Christian can walk amid the most dangerous and elippery places without falling. It Lamentations we read that "The daughter of my people is cruel, like the ostriches of the wilderness;" passage that has no meaning save to the man who knows that the ostrich leaves its egg in the sand to be hatched out by the sun, and that the young ostrich goes forth unattended by any maternal kindness. Knowing this, the passage is significant-"The daughter of my people is cruel, like the ostriches of the wilderness."

Those know but little of the meaning of the natural world, who have looked at it through the eyes of others, and from book or canvas taken their impression. There are some faces so moblie that photographers cannot take them; and the face of nature has such a flush, and sparkle, and life, that no human description can gather them. No one knows the pathos of a bird's voice unless he has sat at summer evening-tide at the edge of a wood, and listened to the cry of the whip-poor-

There is today more glory in one branch of suma:h than a painter could put on a whole forest of maples. God hath struck into the autumnal leaf a glance that none see but those who come face to face—the mountain looking upon the man, and the man looking upon the mountain.

For several autumns I have made a tour to the far west, and one autumn. about this time, saw that which I shall never forget. I have seen the autumnai aketches of Cropsey and other skilful pencils, but that week I saw a pageant two thousand miles long. Let artists stand back when God stretches his canvas! A grander spectacle was hever kindled before mortal eyes. Along by the rivers, and up and down the sides of the great hills, and by the hanks of the lakes, there was an indeacribable mingling of gold, and grange, and crimson, and saffron, now sobering into drab and marcon, now flaming into solferino and scarlet. Here and there the trees looked as if just their tipe had blossomed into fire. In the morning light the forests seemed as if they had been transfigured, and in the evening hour they looked as if the sunnot had burst and dropped upon the leaves. In more sequestered spots, gate, "Then if there are so many here, where the frosts had been hindered you must have the largest cemetery. in their work, we saw the first kind- He said there were two Roman Catheling of the flames of color in a lowly lic cemeteries in the city, each of sprig; then they rushed up from branch | which had more than this. We are all to branch, until the glory of the Lord dying. London and Pekin are not the submerged the forest. Here you would great cities of the world. The grave find a tree just making up its mind is the great city. It hath mightier to change, and there one looked as if, population, longer streets, brighter wounded at every pore, it stood bathed lights, thicker darknesses. Caesar is in carnage. Along the banks of Lake | there, and all his subjects. Nero is Huron there were hills over which there, and all his victime. City of there seemed pouring cataracts of fire, kings and paupers! It has swallowed tossed up and down, and every whither up in its immigrations Thebes, and by the rocks. Through some of the Tyre and Babylon, and will swallow ravines we saw occasionally a foaming all our cities. Yet, City of Silence. stream, as though it were rushing to No voice. No hoof. No wheel. put out the conflagration. If st The clash. No smiting of hammer. end of the woods a commanding tree | clack of flying loom. No jar. would set up its crimson banner, the whisper. Great City of Silence. Of all whole forest prepared to follow. If its million million hands, not one of God's urn of colors were not infinite, them is lifted. Of all its million mill one swamp that I saw along the Mau- fon eyes, not one of them sparkles. Of mee would have exhausted it forever. all its million million hearts, not one It seemed as if the sea of divine glory pulsates. The living are in small mihad dashed its surf to the tip top of the nority. Alleghanies, and then it had some dripping down to the lowest leaf and deepest cavern.

text find only in it a vein of sadness. I find that I have two strings to this comely, and ragged, waiting for the gospel harp—a string of sadness, and a northeast storm to drive them into the fort for one so young. string of joy infinite.

"We all do fade as a leaf."

and deeper the flush, till all the vetus of its life now seem opened and bleeding away. After a while, leaf after leaf, they fall. Now those on the outer branches, then those most hidden, until the last spark of the gleaming forge shall have been quenched.

So gradually we pass away. From day to day we hardly see the change. But the frosts have touched us. The work of decay is going on. Now a slight cold. Now a season of overfatigue. Now a fever. Now a stitch in the side. Now a neuralgic thrust. Now a rheumatic twinge. Now a fall. Little by little. Pain by pain. Less steady of limb. Sight not clear. Ear not so alert. After a while we take a staff. Then, after much resistance, we come to spectacles. Instead of bounding into the vehicle, we are willing to be helped in. At last the octogenarian falls. Forty years of decaying. No sudden change. No flerce cannonading of the batteries of life; but a fading away-slowly-gradually. As the leaf! As the leaf!

Again: Like the leaf we fade, to make room for others: Next year's forests will be as grandly foliaged as this. There are other generations of oak leaves to take the place of those which this autumn perish. Next May the cradle of the wind will rock the young buds. The woods will be all a-hum with the chorus of leafy voices. If the tree in front of your house, like Elijah, takes a charlot of fire, its mantle will fall upon Elisha. If, in the blast of these autumnal batteries, so many ranks fall, there are reserve forces to take their place to defend the fortress of the hills. The beaters of gold leaf will have more gold leaf to beat. The crown that drops today from the head of the oak will be picked up and handed down for other kings to wear. Let the blasts come. They only make room for other life.

So, when we go, others take our spheres. We do not grudge the future generations their places. We will have had our good time. Let them come on and have their good time. There is no sighing among these leaves today, because other leaves are to follow them. After & lifetime of preaching, doctoring, seiling, sewing, or digging, let us cheerfully give way for those who come in to do the preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing and digging. God grant that their life may be brighter than ours has been! As we get older, do not let us be affronted if young men and women crowd us a little. We will have had our day and we must let them have theirs. When our voices get cracked, let us not snarl at those who can warble. When our knees are stiffened, let us have patience with those who go fleet as the deer. Because our leaf is fading, do not let us deepise the unfrosted. Autumn must not envy the spring. Old men must be patient with boys. Dr. Guthrie stood up in Scot land and said, "You need not think ! am old because my hair is white; I never was so young as I am now." look back to my childhood days, and remember when, in winter nights, in the sitting-room, the children played, the blithest and the gayest of all the company were father and mother. Although reaching fourscore years of age. they never got old.

Again: As with the leaves, we fade and fall amid myriads of others. One cannot count the number of plumes which these frosts are plucking from the hills. They will strew all the streams; they will drift into the caverns; they will soften the wild beast's lair, and fill the eagle's eyrie.

All the aisles of the forest will be covered with their carpet, and the steps of the hills glow with a wealth of color and shape that will defy the looms of Axminster. What urn could hold the ashes of all these dead leaves? Who could count the hosts that burn on this funeral pyre of the mountains?

So we die in concert. The clock that strikes the hour of our going will sound the going of many thousands, Keeping step with the feet of those who carry us out will be the tramp of hundreds doing the same errand. Between afty and seventy people every day lie down in Greenwood. That place has over two hundred thousand of the dead. I said to the man at the

Again: As with variety of appearance the leaves depart, so do we. You have noticed that some trees, at the Most persons rreaching from this first touch of the frost, lose all their beauty; they stand withered, and unmire. The sun shining at noonday gilds them with no beauty. Ragged First Like the feliage, we fade leaves! Dead leaves! No one stands gradually. The leaves which, week to study them. They are gathered in before last, felt the frost, have, day by no vase. They are hung on no wall. day, been changing in tint, and will So death smites many. There is no for many days yet cling to the bough, beauty in their departure. One sharp waiting for the fist of the wind to frost of sickness, or one blast off the ingly clear. strike them. Suppose you that the cold waters and they are gone. No ctured leaf that you hold in your | tinge of hope. No prophecy of heaven. and took on its color in an hour, or in Their spring was all abloom with prime rose, an allusion to the early

foliaged with opportunities; but October came, and their glory went. Frost ed! In early autumn the frosts come, but do not seem to damage vegetation, They are light frosts. But some morning you look out of the window and say, "There was a black frost last night," and you know that from that day everything will wither. So men seem to get along without religion, amid the annoyances and vexations of life that nip them slightly here and nip them there. But after awhile death comes. It is a black frost, and all is

Why go to the death-bed of distinguished men, when there is hardly a house on this street but from it a Christian has departed? When your baby died there were enough angels in the room to have chanted a coronation. When your father died you sat watching, and after awhile felt of his wrist, and then put your hand under his arm to see if there were any warmth left. and placed the mirror to the mouth to see if there were any sign of breathing; and when all was over, you thought how grandly he slept-a giant resting after a battle. Oh! there are many Christian death-beds. The charlots of God, come to take his children home, are speeding every-whither. This one halts at the gate of the almshouse; that one at the gate of princes. The shout of captives breaking their; chains comes on the morning air. The heavens ring again and again with the coronation. The twelve gates of heaven are crowded with the ascending righteous. I see the accumulated glories of a thousand Christian death-bedsan autumnal forest illumined by an autumnal sunset! They died not in shame, but in triumph! As the leaf! As the leaf!

Lastly: As the leaves fade and fall only to rise, so do we. All this golden shower of the woods is making the ground richer, and in the juice, and sap, and life of the tree the leaves will come up again. Next May the south wind will blow the resurrection trumpet, and they will rise. So we fall in the dust only to rise again. "The hour is coming when all who are in their graves shall hear his voice and come forth." It would be a horrible consideration to think that our bodies were always to lie in the ground. However beautiful the flowers you plant there, we do not want to make our everlasting residence in such a place.

Crossing the Atlantic the ship may founder, and our bodies be eaten by the sharks; but God tameth leviathan, and we shall come again. In awful explosion of factory boiler our bodies may be shattered into a hundred fragments in the air; but God watches the disaster, and we shall come again. He will drag the deep, and ransack the tomb, and upturn the wilderness, and torture the mountain, but he will find us, and fetch us out and up to judgment and to victory. We shall come up with perfect eye, with perfect hand, with perfect foot, and with perfect body. All our weaknesses left behind,

We fall, but we rise; we die, but we live again! We moulder away, but we come to higher unfolding! As the leaf! As the leaf!

Finance in the Sunday School. The Sunday school needed money and Mr. Smart, the superintendent,

had a new way of getting it. He proposed giving each boy half a crown. At the end of the month the sons, principal, together with what

earned, was to be returned to him. The scheme was good, but it didn't work quite as Mr. Smart had anticipated.

The fourth Sunday found the superintendent ready to audit the profit and loss accounts and he commenced with Johanie's class.

"How have you done, Johnnie?" "My half crown has carned another one," said Johnnie, with an air of one having an option on a halo.

"Good!" said the superintendent, "Not only is Johnnie a good boy in helping the school, but he shows business talent. Doubling one's money in a single month requires no common ability. Who can tell but what we have another budding Croesus among us? Johnnie, you have done well. And now, Thomas, how much has rour half crown earned?"

"Lost it," said Thomas. "What! Not only failed to earn any-

thing, but actually lost!" said Mr. Smart, "How was that?"

"I tossed with Johnnie," was the reply, "and he wen."—London Tid-Bita

Where's the Farmer's Profit?

A farmer of North Dakota a few days ago drove across the boundary line into Manitoba with a load of cata, which he sold to a dealer in Chrystal City for nine cents per bushel. The custom house officer learned of it and arrested him for not paying any duty. The farmer said that he thought since Laurier's election there was free trade between this country and Canada But he had to put up ten cents a bushal for his oats all the same,

Lord Rosebery's First Speech. Lord Rosebery's first speech was delivered when the future premier was fourteen years of age, at a dinner to volunteers given by his grandfather. He had even then his cool self-possession, and the speech-in acknowledgment of a vote of thanks to his grandfather-was considered a very good of-

The Air After a Snowfall. The air, after a heavy snowfall, or shower, is usually very clear, because the snow or rain in falling brings down with it most of the dust and impurities, and leaves the atmosphere exceed-

The prim rose is nothing but the day, or in a week? No. Deeper and bright prospects; their summer thick flowering of the plant in spring.

ILLINOIS.

RECORD OF MINOR DOINES O THE WEEK.

Seven Days' Happenings Condensed Se cial, Religious, Political, Crimbusi Oblivary and Misrellaneous Events from Every Section of the State.

A quail flew through a \$1.50 pane o glass in a Decatur residence and was soon after dished up on toast.

The fifty-first annual meeting of the State Baptist association is in session at Urbana. It is expected that 200 clergymen and 150 delegates will be in attendance.

Mrs. Maria Payson, aged 78, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. Sim mons, at Ashkum. She was the mother of ex-Congressman L. E. Payson, and leaves two other sons, H. L. Payson of Chicago and C. H. Payson of Watseka,

A farmer by the name of S. B. Tuttle living a few miles east of Pontiac, was brought to jail the other evening charged with the murder of his wife. He is undoubtedly insane, and, while in this state, he seized a club and beat his wife to death. He then ran his daughter from home and took to the woods. He was seen and caught, and while being brought to town wanted to be hanged. He is a well-to-do farmer about 60 years of age.

Oscar Gulliher fell from a tight rope at Lincoln to the pavement below and received fatal injuries. He was strolling acrobat who gave a performance, hoping to profit by the crowd who gathered to see the governors' flying squadron. His show did not draw many of the crowd, and a collection of 35 cents was his only reward. He had hardly started with his show when he fell from the wire, which was strung from the top of the Commercial hotel and struck upon his head after a fall of fifty feet.

The wife of Howard K. Cavelle, who was sentenced to the Ohio penitentiary for seventeen months Oct. 20, has received from him a large box of jewelry valued at \$1,700, which he secured from women duped by him, and which was never claimed. Under the alias of Harry C. Kimball, Cavelle, who is called the "king heartbreaker," defrauded women of their wealth by promises of marriage. He was captured in Columbus while working his game on a rich woman and was convicted of fraud. Until he went to the penitentiary he wore all his jewels, but when he assumed the striped suit he sent them to his wife in Chicago.

An agent representing the Montana Mining, Loan and Investment company, the tickets of which gave Butte, Mont, as the headquarters of the concern and Henry Haupt as president, was arrested at Chicago by Detective Ettleson of police headquarters. After questioning the prisoner he was released. It is claimed he gave the police the information necessary to en able them to put a stop to the operations of those who conduct the lottery It is also said one Jacobs is in charge of the concern at 215 State street. The concern has been doing business in the state for several years without molestation. It "fixes" prominent per

According to the evidence of wit nesses in Judge Burke's court at Chi cago last week John Dolan had been out of the Joliet penitentiary only 24 hours when he committed the burglary for which he was convicted Thursday Der. 28, 1895. Dolan is said to have broken a window in the store of Adolph Wolf, 2331 Wentworth avenue and to have stolen two watches and 43 rings valued at \$150. During the progress of the trial Mary Shea, one of the witnesses, told the court that Joseph Sherlock had told her that if she appeared in court and testified against Dolan he would kill her. Judge Burke ordered an attachment for Sherlock. Sherlock will be tried for contempt of court and intimidation.

go back to Jollet. It is probable that a larger amount of grape wine has been made in Bloomington and vicinity the present season than in any one year before in a very long time, and the same is true of all | kept from Mr. Fornwait. The court Central Illinois. Nearly everybody thought that all things considered Mr. raises grapes, and they have been so Fornwait ought to be permitted to go abundant and low in price that tons | home, where he is needed. If there have been converted into beverage. was any provision of law by which Mr. One gentleman who has only a small Fornwait could be permitted to go to arbor covered with vines said that his home and return, or, by which elevhe had just finished making twenty gal- | en men could be held to agree upon lons of wine, and that he knew of scores | verdict that would stand, the cour of people who had all the way from 50 to 150 gailons in their cellars, while there were hundreds who had from 10 to 20 gallons. When drawn off from the wood for bottling, this gentleman says, a much finer article of wine can be obtained by filtering through charcoal than by the ordinary method.

The democratic and populistic congressional and senatorial committees met at Litchfield, and after an all day session succeeded in fitting up a fusion ticket and withdrawing superfluous candidates. The democrate allowed the populists to name N. Dresser, of Greenville, for state senator, the populists withdrawing all of their other candi-

One of the suburban depots near Chilocks. The patrons of the road do business in the city and they ride to the depot on their wheel. The wheels stand locked all day and are protected from meddlers by the company. This civilization.

The elegant new \$40,000 Burnham atheneum at Champaign is just fining. A committee are arranging

Azi Carlson, a catlor who lives at 230 Larrabee street, Chicago, last week re ceived an alleged bomb which had the appearance of being genuine. It was a tin tube about eight inches in length. This was wrapped in two thicknesses of heavy paper. After tearing off the outside wrapper, Carlson's fears were realized by what he saw on the inside covering. There was a picture of a skull and bones and the following inscription: "If not this time will be the next." At one end of the tube was a sealing wax, and the words, "Open here." Carlson took the package to the Chicago avenue police station, where it was opened. The tube was

filled with emery powder and was per-

fectly harmless.

While the Dunham family was doing its aerial wire act at Barnum's circus in the Coliseum, Chicago, last week,one of its members, John, met with an accident which is likely to prove fatal Dropping from a bar eighty feet to net below, his body turned too muc and he alighted almost full on his head. The acrobat lay where he had fallen and the attendants in the near-by ring, concluding at once that he was injured hastened to his assistance. They picked Dunham up, laid him in the saw dust and called for a physician. An examination showed that the spine of the acrobat had been severely injured. Although he retained consciousness, he was unable to move, and his lower limbs seemed paralyzed.

The case of Herbert Crane and Lillian Stiles vs. The People, growing out of an indictment in the Kane county court for living together at Geneva, was reached in the call of the docket | her, 6,570,213 bushels, flour included, at Ottawa last week. The attorneygeneral announced that he did not intend to file briefs and entered a protest against briefs being filed by the state's attorney of Kane county in prosecution of the suit. He urged that the case should be reversed, but State's Attorney Josslyn was present, and, having filed briefs, desired to argue the case orally. The attorney-general's objections were overruled by the court, who ordered that the case be argued orally by the state's attorney and the counsel for Mr. Crane and Mrs. Stiles.

Friends of Thomas O'Brien, who was murdered August 8 by Policeman Ottver George, at Kewaunee, exhumed the remains and a careful post-mortem examintaion was made by two surgeons. The object was to discover whether the constable had shot him twice, which the prosecution had maintained. It was found only one bullet had taken effect. The ball struck a rib, and, glancing, passed through the heart. This evidence was in George's favor. The coroner's jury exonerated the policeman, but the dead man's friends claim that he should be held for murder. They assert O'Brien was not drunk when he was shot, yet they have brought suit for \$25,000 against each of the saloonkeepers who sold liquor to him that evening.

Peoria was selected as its meeting place a year bence by the grand lodge of Knights of Pythias. Springfield was a candidate, but polled only about a third of the delegates. George K. Linton of Lewistown was elected grand lodge trustee. J. J. Brown, the retiring grand chancellor, was allowed \$2,000 for his services of the past year and the salary of Harry P. Caldwell, grand keeper of record and seal, was fixed at \$2,000 per annum. Instead of one deputy in each county, each subordinate lodge will hereafter be entitled to such in officer. A proposition which occasioned a bitter fight, although it was finally carried, was the one debarring from committee appointments all who are not representatives to the grand lodge. This excludes men high in the councils of the order who have served on important committees for years.

There has been a mistrial in the case of Joseph B. Meyers for the murder of August Hackman at Decatur. The jury after having considered the case for nearly forty-eight hours was discharged by the court. In doing so Judge Vall said he would not discharge Dolan will the jury, except for the particularly and circumstances now existing. Two children of one of the jurymen, Mr. Fornwalt, were at home ill with diphtheria, and his father-in-law, G. W. Schroll, had died. These facts had been would not discharge the jury, notwithstanding it now appeared there was no prospect of an agreement. From the first the jury stood 8 to 4 for conviction. Over fifty ballots were taken. Once or twice the result was 9 to 3 for conviction, but the man won over went back. Those for acquittal argued that Myers could not be convicted because no one saw him strike the fatal blows. and then they thought that perhaps Gilham sold Myers the watch. It was plain to the jurymen who were for conviction that those for acquittal would never convict on circumstantial evidence. Several of those for conviction were ready to inflict the death penalty.

Mrs. Swallow, the widow of Robert eago has a unique feature. The offi- Swallow, who was found dead in the class of the road have supplied the de- | Cook county democratic headquarters pot platform with 1,000 bicycle stand a few days ago, believes her hasband was foully dealt with, and the gas turned on to make it appear he had taken his own life. She states there are marks on the head and throat which puzzle her. A coroner's jury is quite a step on the onward march of | decided that the man had committed

D. B. Brown died at Newton, He was in his 71st year and was one of New ton's most prominent citizens. He lo cated at that place in 186°

DEALINGS IN WHEAT THE URE OF THE WEEK

Insiness to a Great Extent In for the Election ... Blance De Contracts Have Hoon Made H for the Week.

R. C. Owen & Co.'s Weekly Revie of Trade says:

"The event of the week has been the sensational advance of wheat to cents for cash on Tuesday (a rise of E cents), its fall to 77 cents on Thursday and gain of 1% cents on Friday. The rise was magnified by the covering of speculative sellers, who imagined the advance had gone too far, but was at the bottom based on an extraordinary foreign demand, which has engaged grain vessels from all the Pacific. well as the Atlantic, ports for months ahead. How great the shortage in ordinary European supplies may be is the point of doubt and speculation, but none now questions that the shipments from the Pacific coast to India and the decrease in the Russian yield are important, and the buying of enormous quantities for export, with engagements of freight room at higher rates. expresses the belief of European deal-

"Wheat exports from the Pacific coast are large, and over 500,000 bushels per day has been engaged ahead for some time. The Atlantic experts, about 900,000 bushels larger than last year for the week, have been in Octoa lainst 5,086,388 last year. It is worthy of note that Western roads are complaining of a car famine, the demand for movement to market being so great, though the actual receipts for three weeks at Western ports have been 21,193,716 bushels, against 23,061,514 last year, following a much increased movement in the quarter ending with September.

"Corn moves largely and at lower prices, having declined I cent for the

"Cotton has advanced a sixteenth to 8 cents, with only moderate transactlo_s, and heavy receipts from plantations. Estimates of yield vary all the way from Mr. Netll's 9,000,000 bales to much less than 8,000,000, but the impression grows that the yield will be

"The most striking feature of the industrial returns is the number of contracts conditioned upon the election. These already are enough to make business lively for a time, and many others are pending that will probably be held back until Nov. 1.

"The buying of Bessemer pig at cittaburg causes a slight advance, and all markets are strong for pig. but not for finished products. Low prices are made for a speedy delivery by mills wanting work. The tone of the mar ket is better, and a decided increase of orders appears in plates, about 2,000 tons for building vessels on the lakes and in structural work at the west, owing to contracts taken at Chicago for buildings at Boston, Toronto, Detroit, and Minneapolis. There is also a great demand expected for cars, and the association offers to sell from until Nov. 6 to jobbers and large buyers at \$1.05 while steel bars are selling largely as 1 cent. A reduction in nails is onpected. The rail season is over, and the billet pool has little business.

"A sale of about 5,000,000 pounds was made of lake copper at 10% cents to domestic consumers. Tin is a shade higher at 12.80 cents.

"The failures for the week have been 274 in the United States, against 231 last year, and 60 in Canada, against 32 last year."

BIG GRAIN BINS BURN.

Elevators of Chicago and Pacific Co

pany Destroyed by Fire Co. All One million four hundred thousand bushels of grain were destroyed, two immense elevators burned and four firemen hurt at Chicago Monday by big fire starting in the two elevators of the Chicago and Pacific company, Neva er since the big fire of 1871 has so much grain been consumed at one time. The entire loss is in the neighborhood of \$1,400,000, which is nearly covered by insurance.

CHARLES F. CRISP DEAD. Ex-Speaker of the National Mouse Is

No More. Charles F. Crisp, ex-speaker of the house of representatives, died at Atlanta, Ga., Friday afternoon, Mr. Crisp had been an inmate of a senitarium for several weeks. His condition had been reported as low, but no fatal conclusions to his illness had been expected so soon. Mr. Crisp, had he lived, would have been the next senator from Georgia.

Silver Party Roled Out. The Missouri supreme court has decided that the silver party's ticket could not be printed on the official ballot. It is understood that the petitie filed is considered irregular, it having been alleged that fully 200 of the sign ers had participated in other conventions. The silver party ticket w made up of the democratic presidentia electors and the republican state ticket

Schweinfurth Beeldes to Retire his intention of leaving Min and retiring to private life. I ony at Minneapolia has afready l broken up. He announces that he also give up the colony at B