Talmage's Sermon.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 29, 1896,-Considering the time and place of its delivery, this sermon of Dr. Talmage is of absorbing and startling interest. It is not only national, but international in its significance. His subject was "The Dying Century," and the text, 2. Kings 20:1: "Thus saith the Lord, Set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not live."

No alarm bell do I ring in the utterance of this text, for in the healthy glow of your countenances I flud cause only for cheerful prophecy; but I shall apply the text as spoken in the ear of Hezekiah, down with a bad carbuncle, to the nineteeth century, now closing. It will take only four more long breaths, each year a breath, and the century will expire. My theme is The Dying Century. I discuss it at an hour when our national legislature is assembling, some of the members now here present, and others will arrive by the midnight trains, and tomorrow morning, from the north, south, east and west, all the public conveyances coming this way will bring important additions of public men, so that when to-morrow, at high noon, the gavels of senate and house of representatives shall lift and fall, the destinies of this nation, and through it the destinies of all nations struggling to be free, will be put on solemn and tremendous trial. Amid such intensifying circumstances stand by the venerable century, and address it in the words of my text, "Thus saith the Lord, Set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not

live." Eternity is too big a subject for us to understand. Some one has said it is a great clock, that says "Tick" in one century, and "Tack" in another. But we can better understand Old Time, who has many children, and they are the centuries, and many grandchildren, and they are the years. With the dying Nineteenth Century we shall this morning have a plain talk, telling him some of the good things he has done, and then telling him some of the things he ought to adjust before he quits this sphere and passes out join the eternities. We generally wait until people are dead before we say much in praise of them. Funeral eulogium is generally very pathetic and eloquent with things that ought have been said years before. We put on cold tombstones what we ought to have put in the warm ears of the living. We curse Charles Sumner while be is living, and cudgel him into spinal meningitis, and wait until, in the rooms where I have been living the last year, he puts his hand on his heart and cries "Oh!" and is gone, and then we make long procession in his honor, Doctor Sunderland, chaplain of the senate, accompanying; American stopping long enough to allow the dead senator to lie in state in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, and halting at Boston State House, where not long before, damnatory resolutions had been passed in regard to him, and then move on, amid the tolling bells and the boom of minute-guns, until bury him at Mount Auburn and cover him with flowers five feet deep. What a pity he could not have been awake at his own funeral, to hear the gratitude of the nation! What a pity that one green leaf could not have been taken from each one of the mortuary garlands and put upon his table while he was yet alive at the Arlington What a pity that out of the great choirs who chanted at his obsequies one little girl dressed in white, might not have sung to his living ear a complimentary solo! The post-mortem expression contradicted the ante-mortem. The nation could not have spoken the truth both times about Charles Sumner. Was it before or after his decease it lied? No such injustice shall be inflicted upon this venerable Nineteenth Century, Before he goes we recite in his hearing some of the good things he has accomplished. What an addition to the world's intelligence he has made! Look at the old school-house, with the snow sifting through the roof and the fithy tin cup hanging over the water-pail in the corner, and the little victims on the long benches without backs, and the illiterate schoolmaster with his hickory gad, and then look at our modern palaces of free schools; under men and women cultured and refined to the highest excellence, so that whereas in our childhood we had to be whipped to go to school, children now ery when they cannot go. Thank you, venerable Century, while at the same time we thank God. What an addition to the world's inventions! Within our century the cotton gin. The agricultural machines, for planting, reaping and threshing. The telegraph. The phonograph, capable of preserving a human voice from generation to generation. The typewriter, that rescues the world from worse and worse penmanship. And stenography, capturing from the lips of the swiftest speaker more than two hundred words a minnte. Never was I so amazed at the facilities of our time as when, a few days ago, I telegraphed from Washington to New York a long and elaborate manuscript, and a few minutes after. to show its accuracy, it was read to me through the long-distance telephone, and it was exact down to the tast semicolon and comma. What hath | and you rival that century in the fact God wrought! Oh, I am so glad I was | that you, more than all the other connot born sooner. For the tallow can- turies put together are giving the the electric light. For the writhing of the surgeon's table God-given and twelve thousand dollars at one meeting a few days ago contributed for anaesthetics, and the whole physical organism explored by sharpest instruthe world's evangelization. Look at ment, and giving not so much pain as what you have done. O thou abused and the taking of a splinter from under depreciated Century! All the Pacific child's finger-nail. For the lumberisles, barred and bolted against the ing stage-coach the limited express Gespel when you began to reign, now rain. And there is the spectroscope all open, and some of them more

Fraunheter, by which our modern Christianised than America. Ne more

It feels the pulse of other worlds as once written over the church deors

worst plagues. Doctor Keeley's emancipation for inebriety. Intimation that the virus of maddened canine, and cancer, and consumption are yet to balked by magnificent medical treatment. The evesight of the doctor 'sharpened until he can look through thick flesh and find the hiding place of the bullet. What advancement in geology, or the catechism of the mountains; chemistry, or the catechism of the elements; astronomy, or the catechism of the stars; electrology, or the catechism of the lightnings. What adof this century, confining itself, so far as the great masses of the people were concerned, to a few airs drawn out on accordion or massacred on church bass viol; now enchantingly dropping from thousands of fingers in Handel's Concerto in B flat, or Guilmant's Sonata in D minor. Thanks to you, O Century! before you die, for the asylums of mercy that you have founded-the blind seeing with their fingers, the deaf hearing by the motion of your lips, the born imbecile by skillful object-lesson lifted to tolerate intelligence. Thanks this century for the improved condition of most nations. The reason that Napoleon made such a successful sweep across Europe at the beginning of the century was that most of the thrones of Europe were occupied either by imbeciles or profligates. But the most of the thrones of Europe are to-day occupied by kings and queeus competent. France a republic, Switzerland a republic, and about fifty free constitutions, I am told, in Europe. Twenty million serfs of Russia manumitted. On this western continent I can call the roll of many republics. Mexico, Guatemala, San Salvador, Costa Rica, Paraguay, Uruguay, Honduras, New Granada, Venezuela, Peru, Ecuador, Bolivia, Chill, Argentine Republic, Brazil. The once straggling village of Washington to which the United States government moved, its entire baggage and equipment packed up in seven boxes which got lost in the woods near this place, now the architectural glory of the continent, and admiration of the world,

The money power, so much denounced and often justly criticised, has covand free libraries, and asylums of mercy. The newspaper press which, at the beginning of the century was an inkroller, by hand moved over one sheet of paper at a time, has become the miraculous manufacturer of four or five, or six hundred thousand sheets for one daily newspaper's issue. Within your memory, O Dying Century! has been the genesis of nearly all the great institutions evangelistic. At London Tavern, March 7, 1802, British and Foreign Bible Society was born. 1816 American Bible Society was born. have ever heard, and unrolled all the In 1824 American Sunday School Union | pictured sunsets and starry banners of was born. In 1810 American Board of the midnight heavens that you have Commissioners for Foreign Missions, ever gazed at. But ere I go, take this which has put its saving hand on every nation of the round earth, was born at a haystack in Massachusetts. National Temperance Society. Woman's Temperance Society, and all a hundred years of observation: The the other temperance movements born | eternity that will soon take me will in this century. Africa, hidden to other centuries, by exploration in this | half their days, as I have seen in ten century has been put at the feet of civilization, to be occupied by commerce and Christianity. The Chinese wall, once an impassible barrier, no . is a useless pile of stone and brick. Our American nation at the opening of this century only a slice of land along tinent in possession of our schools and turns a hundred smaller wheels, which churches and missionary stations. Ser- are the years and each one of those mons and religious intelligence which | years turns three hundred and sixtyin other times, if noticed at all by the five smaller wheels, which are the newspaper press, were allowed only a days; and each one of the three hunparagraph of three or four lines, now dred and sixty-five days turns twentyfind the columns of the secular press; four smaller wheels, which are the in all the cities, thrown wide open, and hours; and each one of every week for twenty-six years with- twenty-four hours turns sixty smaller out the omission of a single week, I wheels, which are the minutes; and have been permitted to preach one en- | those sixty minutes turn still smaller tire Gospel sermon through the newspaper press. I thank God for this great all of this vast machinery is in peropportunity. Glorious Old Century! You shall not be entombed until we on toward the great eternity whose have, face to face, extolled you. You were rocked in a rough cradle, and night between the year nineteen hunthe inheritance you received was for dred, and the year nineteen hundred the most part poverty, and struggle, and one, open before me, the Dying and hardship, and poorly covered Century. I quote from the three ingraves of heroes and heroines of whom | scriptions over the three doors of the the world had not been worthy, and Cathedral of Milan. Over one door, atheism, and military despotism, and amid a wreath of sculptured roses, the wreck of the French revolution, read: 'All that which pleases us is but You inherited the influences that resulted in Aaron Burr's treason, and another war with England, and Battle of Lake Erie, and Indian savagery, and Lundy's Lane, and Dartmoor massacre, and dissension, bitter and wild beyond measurement, and African slavery, which was yet to cost a national hemorrhage of four awful years and a million precious lives. Yes, dear Old Century, you had an awful start, and you have done more than well, considering your parentage and your early environment. It is a wonder you did not turn out to be the vagabond century of all time. You had a bad mother and a bad grandmother. Some of the preceding centuries were not fit to live in—their morals were so bad, their fashions were so outrageous, their ignorance was so dense, their inhumanity so terrific. O Dying Nineteenth Century! before you go we take this opportunity of telling you that you are the best and mightiest of all the centuries of the Christian Era, except the first, which gave us the Christ Christ to all the world. One hundred

not admitted." The late Mr. Darwin by inoculation of one of the world's contributing twenty-five dollars to the Southern Missionary Society. Cannibalism driven of the face of the earth. The gates of all nations wide open for the Gospel entrance when the church shall give up its intellectual dandyism, and quit fooling with higher criticism, and plunge into the work, as at a life-saving station the crew pull out with the life-boat to take the sailors off a ship going to pieces in the Skerries. I tnank you, old and dying Century; all heaven thanks you, and surely all the nations of the earth vancement in music. At the beginning ought to thank you. I put before your eyes, soon to be dim for the last sleep, the facts tremendous. I take your wrinkled old hand and shake it in congratulation. I bathe your fevered brow and freshen your parched lips from the fountains of eternal victory.

Tell us. O Nineteenth Century! be-

fore you go, in a score of sentences,

some of the things you have heard and

seen. The veteran turns upon us and

"I saw Thomas Jefferson riding

in unattended from Monticello, only a few steps from where you stand, dismount from his horse and hitch the bridle to a post, and on yonder hill take the oath of the presidential office. I saw yonder capital ablaze with war's incendiarism. I saw the puff of the first steam engine in America. heard the thunders of Waterloo, of Sebastopol, and Sedan, and Gettysburg. I was present a: all the coronations of the kings and queens, and emperors and empresses now in the world's palaces. I have seen two billows across this continent and from ocean to ocean; a billow of revival joy in 1857, and a billow of blood in 1864. havfie seen four generations of the human race march across this world and disappear. I saw their cradles rocked and their graves dug. I have heard the wedding bells and the death bells of near a hundred years. I have clapped my hands for millions of joys and wrung them in millions of agonies. saw Macready and Edwin Forrest act, and Edward Payson pray. I heard the first chime of Longfellow's rhythms, and before anyone else saw them I read the first line of Bancroft's Hisered this continent with universities, tory, and the first verse of Bryant's Thanatopsis, and the first word of Victor Bugo's aimost supernatural romance I heard the music of all the grand marches and the lament of all the requiems that for nigh ten decades made the cathedral windows shake. I have seen more moral and spiritual victories than all of my predecessors put together. For all you who hear or read this valedictory t have kindled all the domestic firesides by which you ever sat, and roused all the balloos and roundelays and merriments you admonition and benediction of a Dying Century. The longest life, like mine, The | must close: Opportunities gone never The come back, as I could prove from nigh soon take you. The wicked live not out thousand instances: The only influence for making the world happy is an influence that I, the Nineteenth Century, inherited from the first century of the Christian cra-the Christ by the fact that I have lived so long, wheels, which are the seconds. And petual motion, and pushes us on and doors will, at 12 o'clock of the winter for a moment.' Over another door, around a sculptured cross, I read: 'All that which troubles us is but for i moment.' But over the central door road: 'That only is important which is eternal.' O eternity! eternity! eternity!" My hearers, as the Nineteenth Cen-

tury was born while the face of this nation was yet wet with tears because of the fatal horseback ride that Washington took, out here at Mt. Vernon. through a December snowstorm, I wish the next century might be born at a time when the face of this nation shall be wet with the tears of the literal or spiritual arrival of the great deliverer of nations, of whom St. John wrote with apocalyptic pen: "And I saw, and behold a white horse; and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him; and he went forth conquering, and to conquer."

The dainty embroidered handkerchiefs should not be sent to the laundry. They may be washed in a few minutes and should always be done separately. When washed they should be wrung out and then a window-pane should be polished; upon this spread the kerchief and press it perfectly flat; when it has dried it will come off crisp and new in appearance.

John Gordon has written a life of Christ for the young, entitled "Three Children of Galilee."

A negro girls' industrial school is to be established at Birmingham, Ala. with light, Jenner's arrest in Cage Colony, "Dogs and Hotteshets by a wealthy Boston woman.

ILLINOIS.

MINOR DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

even Days' Happenings Condensed—Social, Religious, Political, Criminal, Obituary and Miscellaneous Events from Every Section of the State.

The roller skating season has opened in Flannagan.

At Farmer City but three women voted. At Monticello the women cast 137 votes.

There are two men in Monticello who have voted in the same precinct for fifty years.

Thomas Davis of Bement had a fine drivng mare and new buggy stolen from his premises Sunday night.

The Methodist Herald, which has been published at El Paso, by the Epworth League, has been discontinued. George Moorehead of Eminence put James Goodpasture down a sixty-foot well in payment of an election wager.

The members of the Knights of Khorassan are making great preparations for the institution of the temple ly puncture-proof. This is an invenat Jacksonville.

From one pumpkin seed, Mr. Jacob

Mansfield, of De Land, raised a vine which measured in all 3,385 feet. bore thirty-seven pumpkins, weighing 1,005 pounds. August Dreifus renews his offer of

last season to give any needy widow applying to him, within a radius of ten miles of Gilman, a present of a ton of good soft coal.

The board of education of Athens has provided each pupil with a separ has provided each pupil with a separ ate drniking cup to prevent the spread of disease germs

W. B. Drysdale, of St. Augustine, Fla., a former student at the Wesleyan College, Bloomington, has been elected county judge of St. John's county. Mr. Drysdale was graduated from the class of '92.

George Tracy of Bement, who until a few days ago had red mustaches. now wears them black as ebony. David Joy put two coats of whitewash on half a ton of coal, at the same place. They were election bets.

The public schools of Galesburg were opened Monday after being closed two weeks on account of diphtheria. During the time there have been Bearly 100 cases and twenty deaths. Twenty-five per cent of the Knox college female seminary girls have left on account of a case in the building.

Rev. Heine, of New Orleans, has accepted the call recently extended him by the congregation of St. Johannes Lutheran church of Decatur, to accept the pastorate made vacant by the resignation of Rev. Metzger. Just when Rev. Heine will come to Decatur is not known, for the message that the call had been accepted came by telegraph, and merely said he accepted.

Frank E. Starkey, of Lincoln, Ill., is in luck. In British Columbia, where he has been prospecting with John H Starkey and Mr. Beach, he has sold his interest in a claim for \$41,600, and has invested in another. The party many miles from Lincoln, and having a good time roughing it in the far northwestern regions. John Starkey writes to his wife of Frank's good luck.

Mrs. Ransom Campbell, an elderly lady residing at 804 East Front street. Blcomington, is confined to her room, suffering from the effects of a bad fall Friday evening. She made a misstep from the porch and fell heavily, fracturing her shoulder blade and injuring herself internally, it is feared. She was also badly bruised. As she is past 70, her friends are somewhat alarmed over the outcome.

Tuesday last the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of lilinois convened at the State House in Springfield, and at the same time the State Rebekah Assembly held its regular yearly meeting. In addition to the delegates from the varicus lodges the degree staff of Bethlehem Rebekah Degree Lodge, of Bloomington, visited Springfield by invitation and exemplified the work of that degree in Central Music Hall on Wednes-

The Warren Leader says that two gallant young men escorted their sweethearts on a tour of inspection of the new water works tower. On try ing to make their exit again, after going up in the tower, the keys would not open the door. One of the young men was obliged to procure a rope and lower himself from a high window, los ing six buttons, breaking his watch chain and peeling his nose against the stone work on his way down.

Mr. E. E. Gore, son of Auditor Gore and an attache of the auditor's office, has removed his family to Chicago from Springfield, preparatory to taking charge of a savings bank in Chicago. He organized the plan for the Society of Savings Banks, which was started last June. Mr. Gore has accepted the cashiership, and will begin his duties at once. He will, however, retain his connection with the auditor's whee and divide his time between the two positions. He has been superintendent of the building and loan department of the auditor's office, and is well known in Peoria.

David T. Torrence, the brick and tile his uncle, General Joseph T. Torrence, who died at Chicago, October 31, leaving an estate valued at \$650,000.

A Rock Falls dry goods merchant spent about an hour selling a piece of six-cent goods to a customer, 11 yards being cut off on the order. On receivtomer, and bundled up the goods again, | time,--Carlyle.

The Ancona Advocate says L. Pearson has tendred his resignation a postmaster at that place, to take effect January 1, and a petition is being circulated requesting the appointment of G. W. Mathis in his stead. Mr. Pearson will move to Iowa in February, or as soon thereafter as possible. For the present or until his appointment, Mr.

Mathis will take charge of the office

as assistant. Perpetual motion has been invented again—this time by William Hoke of Mason county. He says he has made a machine, which he has in a little box at home, that has run for the past six months, and that it would have continued to run if he had not stopped it to keep it from wearing out. It has no springs nor weights, nor is it run by the wind, by water, electricity, steam

or any known power, so he says. E. C. Winters, a Rock Falls man, has patented a device which promises to make him a millionaire. It is a protection slip to be placed between the inner and outer tires of a bicycle, and is made of canvas, covered with small pieces of sheet steel overlapping each other as fish scales. The invention has been tested and found entiretion which the bicycle world has long waited for, and it will be received with open arms.

The Atlanta Union Central Agricultural Society of Logan county, held its annual meeting and election Saturday. Some changes were made in the board of directors, it now being constituted as follows: President, Hon. Ed Stubblefield; vice presidents, Jesse Stubblefield, George Rob. W. W. Richmond and J. W. Burt; directors, Jacob Funk, W. H. H. Ross, J. H. Michaels, J. W. Hoblet, Dr. S. A. Graham, J. T. Eliott and William Evans, Arangements wil be made to pay all premiums of the late fair at once.

Officer Howard Williams was called to the Illinois Central yards near th coal shaft at Decatur Saturday after noon to fire a couple of bums out o the yards. One of the hobos was woman, and she was lying in a pile o straw in a box car. She was thinly clad and was shivering fearfully from the cold. She was about 19 years old and the man who was traveling with her, whom she claimed was her husband, was about 25. They were headed for LaSaile, Ill., and had crawled into the box car in hopes of stealing i

Attention was called last week to the quality of the corn product from C. C. Aldrich's farm east of Lexington, Two ears were put in evidence, each weighing 16% ounces. One had 16 and the other 24 rows of grains. When shelled the corn from the cob weighed 13% ounces. The ears were not above the average in size, but the grains were deep and very compact on the cob. They were grown from seed purchased last year by Mr. Aldrich at \$1.50 per bushel. It would require only a fraction over 68 such ears to make a bu-

Last Sunday the Presbyterians of Towards celebrated the fortieth anniversary of the organization of their church. Among the early settlers were a number of Presbyterians. along the Mackinaw and Money creek Those in the neighborhood of Towanda applied to the Peorla Presbytery for permission to organize a church. The permission was granted and on November 19, 1856, the Towarda Presbyterian church was organized at Smith's Grove school house with eleven preached a number of times the previous summer at the school house, and was one of the committee to effect an ern heavy guns, which will soon be organization. Mr. Conover was engaged as pastor and served for twentytwo years. He was present at the celebration Sunday and gave a historical

The 15-ton schooner, Schiltz Globe, arrived at Ottawa late Saturday afternoon on its long and perilous trip of three years. The little schooner is from Milwaukee, which place she left Tuesday, and is bound around the world. She is commanded by Captain Adolph Frietsch, who is also mate and foremast hand—in fact, he is whole thing and will navigate his little craft around the world entirely alone. The role of lone mariner is not a new one, for Captain Frietsch has already traveled 5,000 miles in the little | tion. schooner Nina, which was no larger than the craft he sails at present. The Schlitz Globe is 40 feet long. She is schooner rigged and nicely fitted out for a long journey. Captain Frietsch is a stalwart sailor of about 35 years of age, and is apparently no way slarmed at the thought of the months he will be alone on the ocean on his little craft. He left Chicago early Saturday, and his route is via the canal and the Illinois river, thence to the Gulf of Mexico and around Cape Horn

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Kind words prevent a good deal of that perverseness which rough and imperious usage often produces in generous minds,-Locke.

Liberty will not descend to a people people must raise themselves to liberty it is a blessing that must be earned before it can be enjoyed. -- Colton.

To smile at the jest which plants a manufacturer of Latham, is a benefi- thorn in another's breast is to become clary to the extent of \$250 of the will of a principal in the mischief. Sheridan, The drying up of a single tear has more of honest fame than shedding seas of gore,-Byron.

Why should we quarrel with our existence, here as it lies before us, our field and inheritance, to make or to mar, for better or for worse; in which, took charge of the F and insisted that he only ordered ten from the beginning, warring with the ital stock of the he pards. The merchant thereupon cut very evils we war with, both made and off one yard to use for some future cut been what will be renerated to all

REVIVAL

Everywhere Wheat Goss Up Conts Prospects Good in I Stool Harkster

New York, Nov. 30,-R. G. 1 Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade s "When the rush of orders slac many began to think that h dwindling. The subsidence of orders is not a decrease of The reports from all parts of the c try show clearly an enlargemen trade, not at all points in the branches, but everywhere helped by more confident feeling.

"Wheat has risen over 6 cents if the week, without material change ! foreign advices, which have been o the whole less stimulating. Wester receipts are falling behind last year's and for four weeks past have been only 19,012,584 bushels, against 22,902, 512 last year, while the exports, flour included, have been 6,270,931 bushels in the same week, against 6,265,018 January year, and are not large enough to create excitement. But thirteen cargoes have left Tacoma in November. and thirty have left San Francisco, with twelve more loading and forty engaged.

"At four western cities the output of flour in five weeks has been 2,655,415 barrels, against 2,613,300 barrels in th same week last year. Corn has sympathized with wheat only a little, and is coming freely.

"Cotton has gained only a sixteenth, after its marked decline, and yet there is all the time to remember the fact that the crop was nearly one month earlier than usual and the present excess over last year's movement may be materially reduced hereafter. Nevertheless the fact appears that the northern mills are taking much less cottes than in previous years, and the deman for goods is evidently disappointing.

"Wool was and is still bought large for speculation, and earlier purcha are unloading on the latter, but the mills are not yet doing much more than they did in October.

"The collapse of the nall combination, and probably of the beam comb nation, and a large reduction in quetations for nails and beams, give res son to look for a larger demand in products of iron and steel, but at pre ent the sales against speculative purchases made some time ago are pressing prices.

"The failures for the week have be 300 in the United States, against 2 last year, and 38 in Canada, again 47 last year."

DEADLY WORK OF A MANIAC Kills Ris Wife and Himself and

His Child and His Mother-in-Law H. L. Brower, a former em the De Kalb Fence Company, killed his wife, severely wounded his child and mother-in-law, and killed himself a De Kalb, Ill., Friday morning, It thought that the child and the wome will recover. Brower was not a drink ing man and no other cause than in sanity can be given.

It is rumored in military circles a Washington that the troops of the Pirst Artillery, now stationed at vari members. Rev. Robert Conover had ous points on the guif and Atlantic coasts, are to be concentrated at Pensacola, Fla., for practice with the mode position on Santa Ross Island, The selection of a site for another buttery leaves no doubt in the minds of mi tary men that Pensacola is to be hearily fortified as rapidly as possible.

> Cuttl Dying in Sout's fak # Two hundred thousand head of cate tle are perishing from cold and hunger on the ranges west of the Missouri river in South Dakota. Two weeks a a heavy fall of snow, prec twenty-four hours of rain, covered th ground to a depth of twelve to sixte inches. Cattle were unable to get for and have since drifted into the ravin and settlements for shelter, ho of them having succumbed to starys

Catholic Laity Well Pleased. Hon, J. I. Tarte, Canadian W of marine and fisheries, says the Cath olic laity of Manitoba are all in favo of the school settlement and that was everywhere being well rec except by Archbishop Langevin and few extremists, who were design stirring up political strife in Quel

Blabop Percy Seriously III. Bishop Perry of Davenport Hea a in Philadelphia, and the dioc vention in Dubuque has been poned until next May. It is that Bishop Perry is perms capacitated for Episcopal duties

Bishop Walker Acc Bishop Walker of North De decided to accept the el Episcopal diocessa council as of western New York. The date induction has not yet been

cide at Oakland City, Ind., h a teaspoonful of arsenic to the physician that he e a living for his family. over the matter to kill himself.

National Bank