DYNAMITE IS NOW UNDER OUR GREAT CITIES.

Devour It"-Pealms 80 : 13.



Y this homely but expressive figure, David sets forth bad fluences which in olden time broke in upon God's heritage, as with swine's foot trampling, and as with swine's snout uprooting the vine-

prosperity. What was is true now. There have been enough trees of righteplanted to overshadow the whole earth, had it not been for the are-men who hewed them down. The temple of truth would long ago have been completed, had it not been for the iconoclasts who defaced the walls and battered down the pillars. The whole earth would have been all Eschol of ripened clusters, had it not been that "the boar has wasted it and the wild beast of the field devoured it."

I propose to point out to you those whom I consider to be the destructive classes of society. First, the public crimicals. You ought not to be surprisca that these people make up a large proportion of many communities. In 1869, of the forty-nine thousand people who were incarcerated in the prisons of the country, thirty-two thousand were of foreign birth. Many of them were the very desperadoes of society, oozing into the slums of our cities, waiting for an opportunity to riot and steal and debauch, joining the large gang of American thugs and cutthroats. There are in our cities, people whose entire business in life is to commit crime. That is as much their business as jurisprudence or medicine or merchandise is your business. To it they bring all their energies of body, mind and soul, and they look upon the interregnums which they spend in prison as so much unfortunate loss of time, just as you look upon an attack of influenza or rheumatism which fastens you in the house for a few days. It is their lifetime business to pick pockets, and blow up safes, and shoplift, and ply the panel game, and they have as much pride of skill in their business as you have in yours when you upset the argument of an opposing counsel, or cure a gun-shot fracture which other surgeons have given up, or foresee a turn in the market so you buy goods just before they go up twenty per cent. It is their business to commit crime, and I do not suppose that once in a year the thought of the Immorality strikes them. Added to these professional eriminals, American and foreign, there is a large class of men who are more or less industrious in crime. Drunkenness is responsible for much of the theft, since it confuses a man's ideas of property, and he gets his hands on things that do not belong to him. Rum is responsible for much of the assault and battery, inspiring men to sudden bravery, which they must demonstrate, though it be on the face of the next gentle-

man. They are harder in heart and more infuriate when they come out of jail than when they went in. Many of the people who go to prison go again and again and again. Some years ago, of fifteen hundred prisoners who, during the year had been in Sing Sing, four hundred had been there before. In a house of correction in the country, where during a certain reach of time there had been five thousand people, more than three thousand had been there before. So, in one case the prison, and in the other case the house of correction, left them just as bad as they were before. The secretary of one of the benevolent societies of New York saw a lad fifteen years of age who had spent three years of his life in prison, and he said to the lad. "What have they done for you to make you better?" "Well," replied the lad, "the first time I was brought up before the judge he said, 'You ought to be ashamed of yourself.' And then I committed a crime again, and I was brought up before the same judge, and he said, 'You rascal!' And after a while I committed some other crime and I was brought before the same judge, and he said, 'You ought to be hanged." That is all they had done for him in the way of reformation and salvation. "Oh," you say, "these people are incorrigible." I suppose there are hundreds of persons this day lying in the prison bunks who would leap up at the prospect of reformation, if society would only allow them a way into decency and respectability. "Oh." you say, "I have no patience with these rogues." I ask you in reply, how much better would you have been under the same circumstances? Suppose your mother had been a blasphemer and you; father a sot, and you had started life with a body stuffed with evil proclivities, and you had spent much of your time in a cellar amid obscenities and cursing, and if at ten years of age you had been compelled to go out and steal, battered and banged at night if you came in without any spoils; and Muppose your early manhood and womanhood had been covered with rage and fifth, and decent society had turned its back upon you and left you to consort with vagabonds and wharfrats-how much better would you have been? I have no sympathy with that executive clemency which would let crime run loose, or which would sit in call the case! Too great leniency to the gallery of a court-room weeping criminals is too great severity to sobecause some hard-hearted wretch is brought to justice; but I do say that the safety and life of the community demand more potential influences in

behalf of these offenders. I stepped into one of the prisons | dependent upon individual, city and | again.-Phillips Brooks.

of one of our great cities, and the air was like that of the Black Hole of Calcutta. As the air swept through the wicket it almost knocked me down. No sunlight. Young men who had committed their first crime crowded in among old offenders. I saw there one woman, with a child almost blind, who had been arrested for the crime of poverty, who was waiting until the slow law could take her to the almshouse, where she rightfully belonged; but she was thrust in there with her child, amid the most abandoned wretches of the town. Many of the offenders in that prison sleeping on the floor, with nothing but a vermincovered blanket over them. Those people, crowded, and wan, and wasted, and half-suffocated, and infurlated. I said to the men, "How do you stand it here?" "God knows," said one man; "we have to stand it." Oh, they will pay you when they get out! Where they burned down one house, they will burn three. They will strike deeper the assassin's knife. They are this minute plotting worse burglaries. Many of the jails are the best places know of to manufacture footpads, vagabonds and cut-throats. Yale College is not so well calculated to make scholars, nor Harvard so well calculated to make scientists, nor Princeton so well calculated to make theologians, as the American jail is calculated to make criminals. All that these men do not know of crime after they have been in that style of dungeon for some time, satanic machination cannot teach them. Every hour these jails stand, they challenge the Lord Almighty to smite the cities. I call upon the people to rise in their wrath and demand a reformation. I call upon the judges of our courts to expose the in- their grief was voiced by that despairramy. I demand, in behalf of those in | ing woman who stood by her invalid carcerated prisoners, fresh air and husband and invalid child, and said clear sunlight, and, in the name of him who had not where to lay his head, a couch to rest on at night. In the insufferable stench and sickening surroundings of some of the prisons, there is nothing but disease for the body. idiocy for the mind, and death to the soul. Stiffed air and darkness and vermin never turned a thief into an honest man. We want men like John Howard and Sir William Blackstone, and women like Elizabeth Fry, to do for the prisons of the United States what those people did in other days for the prisons of England. I thank God for what Isaac T. Hopper and Doctor Wines and Mr. Harris and secres of others have done in the way of prison reform; but we want something more radical before upon our cities will come the blessing of him who said: "I was in prison and ye came unto me." In this class of uprooting and de-

vouring population and untrustworthy officials, "Woe unto thee, O land, when thy king is a child, and thy princes drink in the morning!" It is a great calamity to a city when bad men get into public authority. Why was it that in New York there was such unparalleled crime between 1866 and 1871? It was because the judges of police in that city, for the most part, were as corrupt as the vagabonds that came before them for trial. These were the days of high carnival for election frauds, assassination and forgery. We had the "Whisky Ring," and the "Tammany Ring," and the "Erie Ring." There was one man during those years that got one hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars in one year for serving the public. In a few years it was estimated that there were fifty millions of public treasure squandered. In those times the criminal had only to wink at the judge, or his lawyer would wink for him, and the question was decided for the defendant. Of the eight thousand people arrested in that city in one year, only three thousand were punished. These little matters were "fixed up," while the interests of society were "fixed down." You know as well as I that a criminal who escapes only opens the door of other criminalities. It is no compliment to public authority when we have in all the cities of the country, walking abroad, men and women notorious for criminality, unwhipped of justice. They are pointed out to you in the street by day. There you find what are called the "fences," the men who stand between the thief and the honest man. sheltering the thief, and at great price handing over the goods to the owner to whom they belong. There you will find those who are called the "skinners," the men who hover around Wall street and State street and Third street with great sleight of hand in bonds and stocks. There you find the funeral thieves, the people who go and sit down and mourn with families and pick their pockets. And there you

England and get a large property there and they want you to pay their way. and they will send the money back by the very next mail. There are the "harbor thieves," the "shoplifters," the "pickpockets," famous all over the cities. Hundreds of them with their faces in the "Rogues gallery," yet doing nothing for the last five or ten years but defraud society and escape justice. When these people go unarrested and unpunished, it is putting a high premium upon vice, and saying to the young criminals of this country, What a safe thing it is to be a great criminal." Let the law swoop upon them! Let it be known in this coun-

find the "confidence men," who borrow

money of you because they have a

dead child in the house, and want to

bury it, when they never had a house

nor a family, or they want to go to

In these American cities, whose cry atches, which no other help given to of want I interpret, there are hundreds | human creatures in any other stage of and thousands of honest poor who are | their human life can possibly give

state charities. If all their voices could come up at once, it would be a groan that would shake the foundations of the city, and bring all earth and heaven to the rescue. But for the most part it suffers unexpressed. It sits in silence, gnashing its teeth and sucking the blood of its own arteries, waiting for the judgment day. Oh, I should not wonder if on that day it would be found out that some of us had some things that belonged to them; some extra garment which might have made them comfortable on cold days; some bread thrust into the ash barrel that might have appeased their hunger for a little while; some wasted candle or gas jet that might have kindled up their darkness; some fresco on the ceiling that would have given them a roof; some jewel which, brought to that orphan girl in time, might have kept her from being crowded off the precipices of an unclean life; some New Testament that would have told them of him who "came to seek and to save that which was lost!" Oh, this wave of vagrancy and hunger and nakedness that dashes against our front doorstep, I wonder if you hear it and see it as much as I hear and see it! I have been almost frenzied with the perpetual cry for help from all classes and from all nations, knocking, knocking, ringing, ringing. If the roofs of all the houses of destitution could be lifted so we could look down into them just as God looks, whose nerves would be strong enough to stand it? And yet there they are. The sewing women, some of them in hunger and cold, working night after night, until sometimes the blood spurts from nostril and tip. How well to the city missionary, "I am downhearted. Everything's against us; and then there are other things." "What other things?" said the city missionary. "Oh," she replied, "my sin." "What do you mean by that?" "Well," she said. "I never hear or see anything good. It's work from Monday morning to Saturday night, and then when Sunday comes I can't go out, and I walk the floor, and it makes me tremble to think that I have got to meet God. Oh, sir, it's so hard for us. We have to work so, and then we have so much trouble, and then we are getting

I should not wonder if they had a good deal better time than we in the future, to make up for the fact that they had such a bad time here. It would be just like Jesus to say, "Come up and take the highest seats. You suffered with me on earth; now be glorified with me in heaven." O thou weeping One of Bethany! O thou dying One of the cross! Have mercy on the starving, freezing, homeless poor of these great cities."

along so poorly, and see this wee lit-

tle thing growing weaker and weaker;

and then to think we are getting no

nearer to God, but floating away from

him-oh, sir, I do wish I was ready to

I want you to know who are the uprooting classes of society. I want you to be more discriminating in your charities. I want your hearts open with generosity, and your hands open with charity. I want you to be made the aworn friends of all city evangellzation, and all newsboys' lodging houses, and all children's aid societies. Aye, I want you to send the Dorcas society all the cast-off clothing, that, under the skillful manipulation of the wives and mothers and sisters and daughters, these garments may be fitted on the cold, bare feet, and on the shivering limbs of the destitute. should not wonder if that hat that you give should come back a jeweled coronet, or that garment that you this week hand out from your wardrobe should mysteriously be whitened and somehow wrought into the Savior's own robe, so in the last day he should run his hand over it and say, "I was naked and ye clothed me." That would be putting your garments to

glorious uses. I want you to appreciate how very kindly God has dealt with you in your comfortable homes, at your well-filled tables, and at the warm registers, and to have you look at the round faces of your children, and then, at the review of God's goodness to you, go to your room, and lock the door, and kneel down and say, "O Lord, I have been an ingrate; make me thy child, O Lord, there are so many hungry and unclad and unsheltered today, I thank Thee that all my life thou has taken such good care of me. O Lord, there are so many sick and crippled children today, I thank Thee mine are well, some of them on earth, some of them in heaven. Thy goodness, O Lord, breaks me down. Take me once and forever. Sprinkled as I was many years ago at the altar, while my mother held me, now I consecrate my soul to Thee in a holler baptism of repenting tears.

"'For sinners, Lord, thou cam'st to And I'm a sinner vile indeed: Lord, I believe Thy grace is free;

O magnify that grace in me!"

"Pahaw." Some one has found out that "Tim" Campbell's famous retort, "Pshaw, what's the constitution between friends!" was anticipated two hundred adorned with handsome medallions of years ago by no less dignified a personage than John Selden, the witty oozed leather is not always available, that the detectives are after it, that is called the lower house in twenty acts the police club is being brandished, of parliament but what's twenty acts that the iron door of the prison is be- of parliament among friends?"-New ing opened, that the judge is ready to | York Tribune.

> He who helps a child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immedi-

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Picturesque Gowns-Pink a Popular Lining Shade - Oozed Leather Popular Trimming-Embreidered Velvet Wraps-Transforming the Bedice.

Thy Smiles.

hard to share her smiles with many! And while she so dear to me, To fear that I, far less than any. Call out her spir-It's witchery!

To find my inmost heart when near Trembling at every ing it down to finish on the right side glance and tone, And feel the while at the belt. Of course, you understand

each charm grow dearer That will not beam for me alone.

How can she thus, sweet spendthrift, squander The treasures one alone can prize! How can her eyes to all thus wander, When I but live in those sweet eyes! Those syren tones so lightly spoken Cause many a heart I know to thrill, But mine, and only mine, till broken, In every pulse must answer still.

Picture Gowns. She made a pretty picture flitting along Broadway. Her gown was a black alpaca and dipped here and there as she tripped along, reveating now and again a bit of pink lining. She wore a black bolero jacket, and just beneath it, forming a hair line about the waist, a touch of pink again appeared. Her hat was high and black and in the cache peigne of roses was more pink-a mass of it, shading to the deepest rose. In this city of beautiful gowns every other gown has a illuk lining. And it matched well with the rosy, sun browned faces of our beauties. An autumn gown showing the tendency toward vivid greens and



browns is of maple green cloth, with an edge of mink about the bottom of the skirt. The bodice opens in front, with fur edged revers, over a front of brown cosed leather, one of the latest novelties in New York. The waist is encircled by a belt of the vest leather, two stiff loops are arranged on the side and long ends fall on the left side.

back, where it is finished with long, black satin sashes. These sashes and the lower edge of the garment itself are trimmed with flounces of black chiffon, while the velvet is studded with immense jetted balls. Another garment is bloused all around under a belt and has large bishop sleeves. What gives it its decidedly unique air, however, is the embroidery which covers it. This embroidery is all done in inch wide black moire ribbon. The ribbon is not set on plain, but is very full and stitched down on each edge. As the design is carried out in large scrolls, of course the garment would not become a small person. If you have a silk bodice that is too light to wear late in the fall, veil it with black or dark blue chiffon put on full. novel idea is to vell the entire back and one-half of the front, starting the latter on the left shoulder and bring-



that the entire left side is covered, and that the effect is that of a surplice. The Latest,

How It's Done.

If you want to know how to get your wife to mend your clothes, find the secret in the following domestic inci-

"It's strange I can't get my wife to mend my clothes," remarked Mr. Bridie, in a tone of disgust. "I asked her to sew a button on this vest this morning, and she hasn't touched it." "You asked her," said Mr. Norris,

with a slight shrug of his shoulders. "Yes; what else should I do?"

"You haven't been married very long, and perhaps you'll take a pointer from me," answered Mr. Norris, with a fatherly air. "Never ask a woman to mend anything. That's fatal." "Why, what do you mean?"

"Do as I do. When I want a shirt mended, for instance, I take it in my hand and hunt up my wife. 'Where's that rag-bag, Mrs. Norris?' I demand. in a stern voice.

"'What do you want the rag-bag for?" she says, suspiciously. "'I want to throw this shirt away

it's all worn out,' I reply. "'Let me see,' she demands.

"But I put the garment behind m

"'No, my dear,' I answer, 'there'



BRIDAL AND GOING AWAY GOWN.

six inches up from the bottom and beaded brown passementerie. While and learned English lawyer. His ver- this gown may be copied with brown shirt!' she says, in her most peremptry that crime will have no quarter, sion reads: "The house of commons silk trimmings. The silk selected tory tone, should be very dull, however, if the proper effect is to be secured.-The Latest.

> Embroidered Velvet Wraps. Embroidered velvet is the very newest thing for evening and dressy wraps. An exceedingly smart garment, very French in appearance, is of green vel-

These sash like ends are slashed about no use of your attempting to do any. thing with it. It needs-

"'Let me see it,' she reiterates.

"But it's all worn out, I tell you." "'Now, John, you give me that

"I hand over the shirt.

"'Why, John Norris,' she cries, with a womanly triumph, 'this is a perfectly good shirt. All it needs is'-And then she mends it."

There is a patent pending on a noiseless baby carriage. Now, if some one would introduce a noiseless baby what vet and crosses under the arms to the a shower of blessings he would receive that years old.

NEWSLETS

RECORD OF MINOR DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

Seven Days' Happeninge Condensed—Se dal. Heligious, Political, Orindant. Oblivary and Miscellaneous Events from Every Section of the State.

Mattoon.-Capt. W. E. Robinson died

of paralysis. Beardstown.—Capt. J. A. Rhineberger, proprietor of the Arlington hotel, died here, aged 74 years.

Governor Stephens of Missouri has issued a requisition on Governor Tanner for the return to St. Louis of "Skippy" Rohan, under arrest in Chicago.

Dixon Telegram.—Mrs. Jane Hatch Packard, 91 years of age, died at Sac City, Iowa, last week, and was buried at Grand Detoru, near Dixon. She had lived in this vicinity for thirty years. She was a native of Massachusetts.

The Chicago pay-roll for October Kankakee.—Ten of the women employed who were in the amusement hall of the Illinois eastern hospital when the Hallowe'en riot occurred testifled at the investigation which has been in progress since the disturbance. None of them could remember who of their number had thrown flour and water on the invading firemen, but they agreed the firemen threw water first. It could not be ascertained from their testimony who had shouted to turn on the hose. The responsible persons for the broken wrist of Miss Anna Morrow and the bruised condition of Dr. King were not discovered. At the institution the general opinion prevails that Business Superintendent Fred Breen will have to resign, although a strong effort is being made to have him retained. President Small of the board of trustees saw Governor Tanner in Breen's behalf. Dr. Stearns says he will discharge no more employes until be can lay the whole matter before the trustees.

Bloomington.—An executive session of the investigating committee of the Grand Army of the Republic, which has been in session at the Soldiers' Orphans' home, has closed the proceedings. Adjournment was taken and the members left for their respective homes after drawing up a report to be submitted to the governor. A committee consisting of Department Commander A. L. Schimpff of Peoris, General W. H. Powell of Belleville, General Ross of Lewistown, Gen. Martin of Salem and E. Blodgett of Chicago was appointed to take the report of Governor Tanner. The committee refused to make this report public, but it is learned that it recommends the removal of Trustees Harian and Wolfe and alludes in a milder tone to the case of Superintendent Magner. In the case of the latter the governor is asked to review the evidence carefully and act as his best judgment dictates. The committee thinks that Trustee Page should be retained, as he had no part in the friction between the superintendent and the other trustees.

Springfield.—The supreme court has

adopted its new rules of practice,

which will introduce some very radical changes. The portion of the rules relating to the admission of students to the bar is of more than ordinary interest from the fact that it materially raises the standard of educational qualification, lengthens the term of preparation and appoints a permanent board of examiners, who are allowed a salary of \$750 each per annum to be paid out of the examination feet The examinations are to be held as formerly at Ottawa, Chicago, Springfield and Mount Vernon on the first Tuesdays in March, May, September and December respectively. The fee for examination is fixed at \$10, and out of the fees received by the board of examiners they are to gay all necessary expenses, the remainder of the fund thus acquired to be divided equally between the examiners, provided that no examiner shall receive more than \$750 per annum, any surplus remaining to be paid over to the succeeding board and to constitute a part of the receipts for the succeeding year. Every application for admission to the bar must be made in term time and open court, based upon a report of the board of examiners. Ench examiner is appointed for a term of three years, except that under the first appointment they shall serve one for one year, two for two years and two for three years. The length of the required course of study for applicants is changed from two to three years. A student must develop in his examination or otherwise a general education equal to that required to obtain a diploma from a good graded school or college and a legal knowledge equal to that required by a reputable law school in a three years' course. As a result of this new rule the students who have applied for examination at the present term of the Appellate court are required to pursue their studies for another year. The first board of examiners consists of George W. Wall for the state at large, Julfus Rosenthal for the first Appellate district, Jas. Stearns, second district; N. W. Branson, third district, and W. W. Wright, fourth district, Henry B. Mathews, Sr., of Chicago,

died at his home, 431 Lake street, last week from Bright's disease, Mr. Mathe ews had resided in Chicago thirty years. When he first came to Ci he went into the patent-medicine ness and accumulated cons money, which he invested in real tate. Until about a year ago Mr. M ows lived at 2448 Prairie avenue, knowing that his death could in far distant, moved back to 481 street, as he wished to die in t family homestend. He w