

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

DYNAMITE IS NOW UNDER OUR GREAT CITIES.

From the Text: "The Boar Out of the Wood Both Waste It, and the Wild Beast of the Field Both Devour It"—Psalm 50: 12.



Y this homely but expressive figure, David sets forth the bad influences which in olden time broke in upon God's heritage, as with swine's foot trampling, and as with swine's snout uprooting the vineyards of prosperity. What was true then is true now. There have been enough trees of righteousness planted to overshadow the whole earth, had it not been for the axe-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."

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 vermin-covered blanket over them. Those people, crowded, and wan, and wasted, and half-suffocated, and infuriated. 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 I 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 infamy. I demand, in behalf of those in incarcerated prisoners, fresh air and 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, idleness for the mind, and death to the soul. Stifled 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 scores 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."

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, gnawing 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 lip. How well their grief was voiced by that despairing woman who stood by her invalid husband and invalid child, and said 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 along so poorly, and see this wee little 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 die!"

FOR WOMEN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Picturesque Gowns—Pink a Popular Lining Shade—Oozed Leather a Popular Trimming—Embroidered Velvet Wraps—Transforming the Bodice.

It's hard to share her smiles with many! And while she is so dear to me, To fear that I, far less than any, Call out her spirit's witchery! To find my inmost heart when near her Trembling at every glance and tone, And feel the while 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 sitting along Broadway. Her gown was a black alpaca and dipped here and there as she tripped along, revealing 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 pink 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 oozed leather, one of the latest novelties in New York. The waist is encircled by a belt of the velvet, two stiff loops are arranged on the side and long ends fall on the left side.



BRIDAL AND GOING AWAY GOWN.

These sash like ends are slashed about six inches up from the bottom and adorned with handsome medallions of beaded brown passementerie. While oozed leather is not always available, this gown may be copied with brown silk trimmings. The silk selected should be very dull, however, if the proper effect is to be secured.—The Latest.

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. A novel idea is to veil the entire back and one-half of the front, starting the latter on the left shoulder and bringing it down to finish on the right side at the belt. Of course, you understand



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 incident: "It's strange I can't get my wife to mend my clothes," remarked Mr. Bridle, 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 my back." "No, my dear," I answer, "there's

ILLINOIS NEWSLETS

RECORD OF MINOR DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

Seven Days' Happenings Condensed—Special, Religious, Political, Criminal, Obituary 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 Sea City, Iowa, last week, and was buried at Grand Detour, 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 Hallow'en riot occurred testified at the investigation which has been in progress since the disturbance. None of them could remember who of their number had thrown sour 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 he 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 Peoria, 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 Harlan 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 fees. 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 pay 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. Each 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, Julius 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, 451 Lake street, last week from Bright's disease. Mr. Mathews had resided in Chicago thirty years. When he first came to Chicago he went into the patent medicine business and accumulated considerable money, which he invested in real estate. Until about a year ago Mr. Mathews lived at 2448 Prairie avenue, but knowing that his death could not be far distant, moved back to 451 Lake street, as he wished to die in his family homestead. He was eighty-eight years old.