

BRITISH FORCED TO LEAVE

Their Work on Railway Siding Stopped.

RUSSIA DICTATES TERMS.

Russian General Does Not Stand on the Order of the English Troops' Departure, but Says They Must Withdraw or He Will Not Do So.

Count von Walderssee, General Barrow and General Wogack have been in consultation at Pekin, China, and General Wogack has agreed to withdraw the Russian troops from the disputed ground at Tientsin provided the British also withdraw. He insisted also upon a guarantee that work on the railway siding should not proceed until the matter had been diplomatically adjusted. This proposal and stipu-

WASHINGTON.

Attorney General Griggs expects to retire from Cabinet on April 1, to be succeeded by P. C. Knox of Pittsburgh. General Chaffee, who is to succeed General MacArthur in Philippines, will reorganize army in islands. Postoffice department making plans to obviate necessity of rehandling European mails at New York. Representative Burton, returned from Cuba, says island must be free before annexation comes. Denied at White House that ex-Senator Wolcott is to be secretary of the Interior. Majors H. C. Carbaugh, J. A. Hull and G. M. Dunn appointed judge advocates general. Assistant Secretary Hackett likely to remain in navy department. Politicians in Washington inclined to believe Governor Odell is coming power in New York politics and may be presidential candidate in 1904. Senator Platt has admitted defeat at the hands of Odell in expressing

Slouk Chases the Galleons.

A mixed-blood Slouk Indian, Louis Cottler, was killed at his home on Spring Creek, Pine Ridge Indian reservation, by Billy Day, a full-blooded Slouk, recently, and Tuesday to escape punishment Day killed himself. Cottler was alone when Day, accompanied by his wife, drove up to the house. Day and his wife soon afterward rode hurriedly away, and half an hour later Cottler was found with a bullet hole in his head and a wound in his breast. Indian policemen sent out by Indian Agent Brennan soon brought Day to bay, surrounding his place of refuge. When the officers entered the place they discovered the fugitive's lifeless body.

Killed Looking for Burglars.

After searching for burglars whom he believed were in his house, Frank P. Scott, a pattern-maker about 40 years old, was found dead with his throat cut in the passageway outside his home in Portland, Ore. A razor lay beside the body.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE RELIGIOUS AWAKENING, THE SUBJECT ON SUNDAY.

Franchised from Luke VI 6 no follows: "They Knewed a Great Multitude of Fishes, and Their Net Brake" - Strong Fish for the Old-Fashioned Revival.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopach, N. Y.) Washington, March 24.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage is most pertinent at this time when a widespread effort for religious awakening is being made; text, Luke v, 6. "They inclosed a great multitude of fishes, and their net brake."

Simon and his comrades had experienced the night before what fishermen call "poor luck." Christ steps on board the fishing smack and tells the sailors to pull away from the beach and directs them again to sink the net. Sure enough, very soon the net is full of fishes, and the sailors begin to haul in. So large a school of fishes was taken that the hardy men began to look red in the face as they pull, and hardly have they begun to rejoice at their success when, snap, goes a thread of the net, and, snap, goes another thread, so there is danger not only of losing the fish, but of losing the net.

Without much care as to how much the boat tilts or how much water is splashed on deck the fishermen rush about, gathering up the broken meshes of the net. Out yonder there is a ship dancing on the wave, and they hail it: "Ship ahoy! Bear down this way!" The ship comes, and both boats, both fishing smacks, are filled with the soundering treasures.

"Ah," says some one, "how much better it would have been if they had stayed on shore and fished with a hook and line and taken one at a time instead of having this great excitement and the boat almost upset and the net broken and having to call for help and getting sopping wet with the sea!"

The church is the boat, the gospel is the net, society is the sea, and a great revival is a whole school brought in at one sweep of the net. I have admiration for that man who goes out with a hook and line to fish. I admire the way he unwinds the reel and adjusts the bait and drops the hook in a quiet place on a still afternoon and here catches one and there one, but I like also a big boat and a large crew and a net a mile long and swift oars and stout sails and a stiff breeze and a great multitude of souls brought—so great a multitude that you have to get help to draw it ashore, straining the net to the utmost until it breaks here and there, letting a few escape, but bringing the great multitude into eternal safety.

Method in Revivals.

In other words, I believe in revivals. The great work of saving men began with 3,000 people joining the church in one day, and it will close with forty or a hundred million people saved in 24 hours, when nations shall be born in a day. But there are objections to revivals. People are opposed to them because the net might get broken and if by the pressure of souls it does not get broken, then they take their own penknives and slit the net. "They inclosed a great multitude of fishes, and the net brake."

It is sometimes opposed to revivals of religion that those who come into the church at such times do not hold out. As long as there is a gale of blessing they have their sails up. But as soon as strong winds stop blowing then they drop into a dead calm. But what are the facts in the case? In all our churches the vast majority of the useful people are those who are brought in under great awakenings, and they hold out. Who are the prominent men in the United States in churches, in prayer meetings, in Sabbath schools? For the most part they are the product of great awakenings.

I have noticed that those who are brought into the kingdom of God through revivals have more persistence and more determination in the Christian life than those who come in under a low state of religion. People born in an icehouse may live, but they will never get over the cold they caught in the icehouse. A cannon ball depends upon the impulse with which it starts for how far it shall go and how swiftly, and the greater the propulsive force with which a soul is started the more far-reaching and far-reaching will be the execution.

Gathering in the Young.

It is sometimes said that during revivals of religion great multitudes of children and young people are brought into the church and they do not know what they are about. It has been my observation that the earlier people come into the kingdom of God the more useful they are. Robert Hall, the prince of preachers, was converted at 12 years of age. It is likely he knew what he was about. Matthew Henry, the commentator, who did more than any man of his century for increasing the interest in the study of the scriptures, was converted at 11 years of age; Isabella Graham, immortal in the Christian church, was converted at 10 years of age; Dr. Watts, whose hymns will be sung all down the ages, was converted at 9 years of age; Jonathan Edwards, perhaps the mightiest intellect that the American pulpit ever produced, was converted at 7 years of age, and that father and mother take an awful responsibility when they tell their child at 7 years of age, "You are too young to be a Christian," or "You are too young to connect yourself with the church." That is a mistake as long as eternity.

If during a revival two persons present themselves as candidates for the church and the one is 10 years of age

and the other is 40 years of age, I will have more confidence in the production of religion of the one 10 years of age than the one 40 years of age. Why? The one who professes at 40 years of age has 40 years of impulses in the wrong direction to correct, and the child has only ten years in the wrong direction to correct. Four times 10 are 40. Four times the religious prospect for the lad that comes into the kingdom of God and into the church at 10 years of age than the man at 40.

Oh, I am Afraid to Say Anything

Oh, I am afraid to say anything against revivals of religion or against anything that looks like them, because I think it may be a sin against the Holy Ghost, and you know the Bible says that a sin against the Holy Ghost shall never be forgiven, neither in this world nor the world to come. Now, if you are a painter, and I speak against your pictures, do I not speak against you? If you are an architect and I speak against a building you put up, do I not speak against you? If a revival be the work of the Holy Ghost and I speak against that revival, do I not speak against the Holy Ghost? And who speaketh against the Holy Ghost, says the Bible, he shall never be forgiven, neither in this world nor in the world to come. I think sometimes people have made a fatal mistake in this direction.

Many of you know the history of Aaron Burr. He was one of the most brilliant men of his day. I suppose this country never produced a stronger intellect. He was capable of doing anything good and great for his country or for the church of his God had he been rightly disposed, but his name is United States government, which he tried to overthrow, and with libertinism and immorality. Do you know where Aaron Burr started on the downward road? It was when he was in college and he became anxious about his soul and was about to put himself under the influences of a revival, and a minister of religion said: "Don't go there, Aaron; don't go there. That's a place of wildfire and great excitement. No religion about that. Don't go there." He heeded away. His serious impressions departed. He started on the downward road. And who is responsible for his ruin for this world and his everlasting ruin in the world to come? Was it the minister who warned him against that revival? When I speak of excitement in revivals I do not mean temporary derangement of the nerves, I do not mean the absurd things of which we have read as transpiring sometimes in the church of Christ, but I mean an intelligent, intense, all absorbing agitation of body, mind and soul in the work of spiritual escape and spiritual rescue.

Objections of the Objector.

Now I come to the real, genuine cause of objection to revivals. That is the coldness of the objector. It is the secret and hidden but unmistakable cause in every case, a low state of religion in the heart. Wide awake, consecrated, useful Christians are never afraid of revivals. It is the spiritually dead who are afraid of having their sepulcher molested. The chief agents of the devil during a great awakening are always unconverted professors of religion. As soon as Christ's work begins they begin to gossip against it and take a pall of water and try to put out this spark of religious influence, and they try to put out another spark. Do they succeed? As well when Chicago was on fire might some one have gone out with a garden water pot trying to extinguish it. The difficulty is that when a revival begins in a church it begins at so many points that while you have doused one anxious soul with a pall of cold water there are 500 other anxious souls on fire. Oh, how much better it would be to lay hold of the chariot of Christ's gospel and help pull it on rather than to fling ourselves in front of the wheels, trying to block their progress. We will not stop the chariot, but we ourselves will be ground to powder.

An Unconverted Ministry.

But I think, after all, the greatest obstacle to revivals throughout Christendom is an unconverted ministry. We must believe that the vast majority of those who officiate at sacred altars are regenerated, but I suppose there may float into the ministry of all the denominations of Christians men whose hearts have never been changed by grace. They are all antagonistic to revivals. How did they get into the ministry? Perhaps some of them chose it as a means of livelihood. Perhaps some of them were sincere, but were mistaken. As Thomas Chalmers said, he had been many years preaching the gospel before his heart had been changed, and as many ministers of the gospel declare they were preaching and had been ordained to sacred orders years and years before their hearts were regenerated. Gracious God, what a solemn thought for those of us who minister at the altar! With the present ministry in the present temperature of piety, this land will never be enveloped in revivals. While the pews on one side the altar cry for mercy, the pulpits on the other side the altar must cry for mercy. Ministers quarreling. Ministers trying to pull each other down. Ministers struggling for ecclesiastical place. Ministers lethargic with their whole congregations dying on their hands. What a spectacle!

Aroused pulpits will make aroused pews. Pulpits aflame will make pews aflame. Everybody believes in a revival in trade, everybody likes a revival in literature, everybody likes a revival in art, yet a great multitude cannot understand revival in matters of religion. Depend upon it, when you find men antagonistic to revivals, whether he be in pulpit or pew, he

needs to be regenerated by the power of God.

During our civil war the president of the United States made proclamation for 75,000 troops. Some of you remember the big stir. But the King of the universe today asks for twelve hundred million more troops than we are limited, and we want it done rapidly, imperceptibly, no consciousness on our part. You are a dry goods merchant on a large scale, and I come to you and want to buy 1,000 yards of cloth. Do you say: "Thank you, I'll send you 1,000 yards of cloth, but I'll send you 20 yards today, and 20 tomorrow, and 20 the next day, and if it takes me six months, I'll send you the whole thousand yards. You will want as long as that to examine the goods, and I'll want as long as that to examine the credit, and besides that 1,000 yards of cloth is too much to sell all at once?" No; you do not say that. You take me into the counting room, and in ten minutes the whole transaction is consummated. The fact is we cannot afford to be fools in anything but religion.

That very merchant who on Saturday afternoon sold me the thousand yards of cloth at one stroke the next Sabbath in church will stroke his beard and wonder whether it would not be better for a thousand souls to come straggling along for ten years instead of bolting in at one service.

We talk a good deal about the good times that are coming and about the world's redemption. How long before they will come? There is a man who says 500 years. Here is a man who says 200 years. Here is some one more confident who says in 60 years. What, 60 years? Do you propose to let two generations pass off the stage before the world is converted? Suppose by prolongation of human life at the end of the next 50 years you should walk the length of Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, or the length of Broadway, New York. In all those walks you would not find one person that you recognize. Why? All dead or so changed that you would not know them. In other words, if you postpone the redemption of this world for 60 years you admit that the majority of the two whole generations shall go off the stage unblest and un saved. I tell you the church of Jesus Christ cannot consent to it. We must pray and toil and have the revival spirit, and we must struggle to have the whole world saved before the men and women now in middle life part.

The Coming Great Revival.

It seems to me as if God is preparing the world for some quick and universal movement. A celebrated electrician gave me a telegraph chart of the world. On that chart the wires crossing the continents and the cables under the sea looked like veins red with blood. On that chart I see that the headquarters of the lightning are in Great Britain and the United States. In London and New York the lightning are stabled, waiting to be harnessed for some quick dispatch. That shows you that the telegraph is in the possession of Christianity.

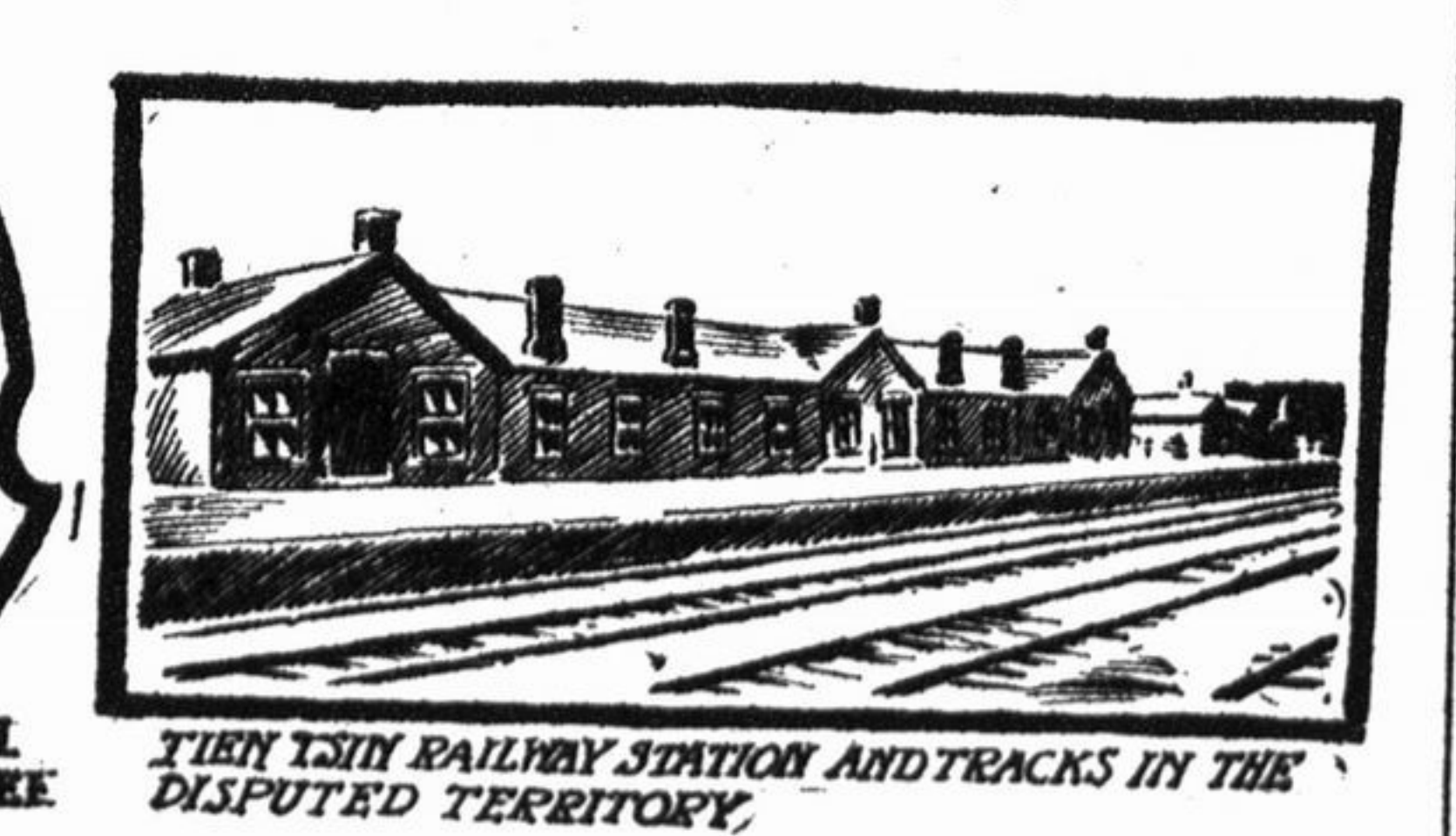
It is a significant fact that the man who invented the telegraph was an old fashioned Christian, Cyrus W. Field, and that the president of the most famous of the telegraph companies of this country was an old fashioned Christian, William Orton, going from the communion table on earth straight to his home in heaven. What does all that mean? I do not suppose that the telegraph was invented merely to let us know whether four is up or down or which horse won the race at the Derby or which marksman beat at the latest contest. I suppose the telegraph was invented and built to call the world to God.

In some of the attributes of the Lord we seem to share on a small scale. For instance, in his love and in his kindness. But until of late foreknowledge, omniscience, omnipresence, omnipotence, seem to have been exclusively God's possession. God, desiring to make the race like himself, gives us a species of foreknowledge in the weather probabilities, gives us a species of omniscience in telegraphy, gives us a species of omnipresence in the telephone, gives us a species of omnipotence in the steam power. Discoveries and inventions all around about us, people are asking what next?

I will tell you what next. Next, a stupendous religious movement. Next, the end of war. Next, the crash of despotism. Next, the world's expurgation. Next, the Christian's dominion. Next, the judgment. What becomes of the world after that I care not. It will have suffered and achieved enough for one world. Lay it up on the drydock of eternity, like an old man-of-war gone out of service, or fit it up like a Constellation to carry bread of relief to some other suffering planet or let it be demolished. Farewell, dear old world, that began with paradise and ended with judgment conflagration.

Talking Shop in the Woods.

Mr. Blank, a busy and successful oculist, spent his summer vacation in the woods with his new shotgun. Noticing one day that when using the left-hand barrel he generally brought down his game, and when using the other barrel he invariably missed, he fired a small target to a tree and fared at it several times with each barrel, in order to bring the matter to a test. The result confirmed his suspicions. One barrel was all right, or nearly so, and the other was all wrong. "Well," he said, "as nearly as I can make out, this gun has a certain amount of strabismus, with strong symptoms of astigmatism." Youth's Companion.



TIENSIN RAILWAY STATION AND TRACKS IN THE DISPUTED TERRITORY.

lation were satisfactory to General Barrow and were accepted by him. The British and Russian troops were withdrawn at 5 o'clock a. m. Friday. Orders have been issued, however, that no British officer should leave, or even "sleep out" at night, or go to dinner without furnishing his address to the adjutant. The marines will return to the ships. Admiral Seymour objects to any of the Australian naval brigade, who volunteered for service on the railway, remaining. The military authorities say he does not understand the situation, that his interference is uncalled for and that the Australian marines are just the men needed. The Russians have ordered a regiment to proceed from Port Arthur to Tientsin. The arrangements made by General Bailford, the French commander, are regarded as completely satisfactory, and all danger of a collision between the British and French is considerably obviated.

Class Plants to Close. It develops that the visit of President James A. Chambers and General Manager George Moore of the American Window Glass company to the factories in the gas belt of Indiana was due to a desire of the company to close some of the smaller pot plants. Of the forty-two factories owned by the trust twenty-six are located in the Indiana gas belt. The blowers and gatherers at the small plants will be put in the large tank factories, which are short of help. It is probable the shut-down will occur at the beginning of warm weather.

Better Laws in Minnesota. The Minnesota legislature has no bill before it for the control of the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine, as has been erroneously stated. The state has a very stringent law upon the subject, which has recently been sustained by the United States Supreme Court, though it was declared unconstitutional by the Minnesota Supreme Court. The legislature has passed a bill regulating the sale and branding of renovated butter and has passed a joint memorial urging Congress to enact the Groul oleomargarine bill into a law.

Buy a Mexican Railroad. Positive assertions have been made at New York to the effect that the control of the Mexican Central Railway company, Limited, has been acquired by a group of New York capitalists. At the next meeting of the company, it was said further, these interests will show their hand and bring about changes in the management.

Riley White is Arrested. Riley White, Mrs. Carrie Nation's grandson, has been arrested at Cleveland by United States Revenue Detective McGinnis of Chicago as a fugitive from justice. He is said to have failed to pay the United States revenue tax. He will appeal to Mrs. Nation to help him out when he gets to Chicago.

Charlotte M. Yonge is Dead. Charlotte Mary Yonge, the author, died in Winchester, England, Sunday. She was born August 11, 1823. Miss Yonge was the only daughter of William Cranley Yonge, a British army officer and hero of the battle of Waterloo.

Gushing Oil Well in Wyoming. There is great excitement in the section about Cheyenne, Wyo., over the discovery of high-grade lubricating oil near Evanston, in the southwestern corner of Wyoming. The Union Pacific, while drilling for water, struck a flow of oil, and the well has since assumed the proportions of a gusher. Oil men from California, Pennsylvania, Nebraska and Utah have hurried to the scene, and upward of 621 square miles of oil land have been located. Experts pronounce the discovery one of the most important made in years.

acquiescence in governor's decision regarding police legislation. United States supreme court may soon give decision on Porto Rican cases. Controller Dawes assessed stockholders of First National bank, Niles, Mich., 100 per cent. Losses ascertained to be \$195,000.

Ex-Representative Rodenberg of Illinois appointed civil service commissioner to succeed the late M. S. Brewer. Miss Alice Hay, daughter of Secretary Hay, said to be engaged to James Wadsworth, New York.

Note of British government refusing to accept amended Hay-Pauncefote treaty made public. Retiring Postmaster Gordon and his successor, Coyne, made arrangements for transfer of Chicago postoffice.

Favored for McKinley's Life. Apprehension that Thomas P. McKeating of Chicago might attempt the life of President McKinley brought Agent L. P. Porter of the United States secret service, who is one of the president's bodyguard when he is traveling, to Chicago Thursday. Any danger that might have existed from McKeating was averted when he was committed to the insane hospital Thursday. Several letters threatening his life have found their way to President McKinley from McKeating. It was believed that the writer was insane, and the matter was turned over to the treasury department, from which County Physician Hunter of Chicago received instructions to find the writer of the letters and examine into his mental condition.

Shays His Children. Becoming violently insane while her husband was away, Lizzie Naramore, wife of Frank Naramore, at Cold Brook Springs, Mass., murdered her six children with ax and club, and tried to kill herself, at their home on the Babcock farm, about an eighth of a mile from the village. Mrs. Naramore laid the blood-drenched bodies on the beds, two on one bed and the other four on a bed in another room, and then cut her own throat with a razor. When discovered she was in the bed on which the bodies of the four children were lying. Although she cut a deep gash in her throat, and suffered the loss of much blood, it is believed she will recover.

Alexandra on the Continent. Queen Alexandra has arrived in Brussels, traveling in the same white saloon car used by the then prince of Wales at the time of the attempt upon his life by Spido. All the curtains of the train were drawn. The British minister to Belgium, Edmund C. P. Phipps, presented a bouquet to her majesty and the train then proceeded for Copenhagen.

Strikers Will Not Waver. President O'Connell of the International Association of Machinists gave out at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, that the sixty striking mechanics in the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern shops at Cedar Rapids cannot go back to work on anything but the day's work schedule, and the 340 other shopmen will stay out until the trouble is ended.

Students Killed in Corea. At Incheon, Corea, collisions have occurred between the people and missionary students, according to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Mail, and several students have been killed or wounded.

Wreck and Barber Sued Bank. O. C. Barber and H. C. Frick are partners in a new bank, to be known as the Columbia National, which will be started at Barborton, Ohio. A block will be built as headquarters for the bank.

Injured by Barrels of Oil.

A river of floating oil swept down upon the little village of Glen Gardner, N. J., while its inhabitants were asleep Sunday morning and reduced eleven buildings, stores and residences to ashes. The village is in a valley along the line of the Jersey Central railroad. An immense freight train was wrecked at Glen Gardner at 6:30 a. m. It was composed of a string of coal cars and eighteen tank cars. The tank cars burst and the oil caught fire. Villagers awakened by the explosions rushed from the oncoming flood of blazing oil, carrying children in their arms. From the wrecked cars the oil also flowed down the incline of the railroad track, making a long line of fire that destroyed the ties and bent and twisted the tracks. The loss is estimated at from \$50,000 to \$75,000.

Shots Throat Men in Cafe.

A. W. Dingwall, general representative of the theatrical enterprises of Jacob Litt, manager of McVicker's theater, Chicago, theaters in Milwaukee and the Broadway theater in New York, is badly wounded in Roosevelt hospital, New York. May Buckley, an actress, the intended target for the bullet which surgeons are trying now to locate in Mr. Dingwall's body, escaped with a bullet hole through the bottom of her skirt. John G. Leffingwell, an assistant to Mr. Dingwall, at the theater, was slightly wounded by a spent ball. These are the net results accomplished by Richard Hayden Monitor, action of a Springfield, Tenn., family, who terminated an after-theater supper party at the Hotel Pabst, New York, with a few pistol shots, superinduced by too much drink and infatuation for the actress.

Says 3-Cent Fare Will Pay.

New York and Philadelphia authorities are at present receiving the attention of Albert L. Johnson, the traction company promoter, who wants to introduce his 3-cent-fare system in both cities and connect them with a high-grade trolley service. Johnson will propose to the New York officials a plan to build tunnels under the East river and the narrows in order to carry passengers from the Philadelphia Electric railroad in to the heart of New York city and to build a new trolley system, connecting New York and Brooklyn, with 3-cent fares.

Tunnel to Staten Island.

Albert L. Johnson has accepted the proposition of Alexander E. Orr, president of the rapid transit commission, to bid for the construction of a tunnel from the Battery to Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, to Fort Hamilton, thence under the narrows to Staten Island. Mr. Johnson will put up \$1,000,000 cash security, a bond for construction and a bond for the payment of rent.

Broken Pledge Costs \$10,000.

The jury in the breach of promise suit of Mrs. Sophia Oleson against John Anderson at Fort Dodge, Iowa, has given a verdict for the whole amount asked—\$10,000. The case has been on trial before Judge Weaver for the last three days and has aroused much interest, as both principals are well known. Anderson is well to do.

Held as Captives by Indians.

A message found in a bottle picked up on the beach at Galveston, Tex., says the schooner Rover of New York was wrecked at Cape Horn, and that the two writers of the message—Joseph and James Swift—are captives of the Terre del Fuegan Indians. It is believed that the schooner Rover of Baltimore is missing or lost. The message from the bottle bears date of Aug. 1, 1899, and is written on a playing card.