## MR. SPURGEON'S JUBILEE.

**The Great London Preacher on His Phenomenal Success.**

### A VAST CELEBRATION.

A London cablegram, dated last (Wednesday) night, says: A most impressive scene was presented this evening at the Metropolitan Tabernacle at Newington Butts, in this city. The occasion was the jubilee service in celebration of the fiftieth birthday of the Rev. Charles Haddon Spurgeon. The vast edifice was packed in every part with a congregation which was especially notable for the large number of evangelical clergymen which it contained. Almost every Baptist minister in the city was present. There were also clerical and lay delegates from Baptist churches in all parts of the United Kingdom. The principal event of the evening was the discourse by Mr. Spurgeon. This was mainly personal and reminiscent, the distinguished preacher giving an outline of his ministrations from the time when he had, as "The Boy Preacher," conducted revivals in his native county, Essex. He said that it was true that these ministrations had been blessed with a wonderful degree of success in bringing souls to salvation, but the secret of the success was simple. It was due solely to the blessing of the Holy Spirit attending his work, and this blessing had been obtained, and could only be obtained, by earnest continuous prayer, supported by absolute belief both of the mind and heart in the efficacy of prayer and the reality of Him to whom it was addressed. "Make your whole life a prayer," said Mr. Spurgeon to the clergymen present, "and God will single you out for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit that shall abundantly bless your labors. Pray without ceasing, pray upon entering your pulpit, during the service of song, and during your sermon while preaching to the unconverted, imploring them to turn to the Saviour. Prelude each appeal to them with a petition to God to add the force of Divine conviction to your words, and thus your tongues will become those of men and of angels irresistible in their potency."

Mr. Dwight Moody, the American Evangelist, followed Mr. Spurgeon. After a few words of congratulation to the pastor and the people of the tabernacle, Mr. Moody said he desired to heartily and thankfully testify to the inspiration he had obtained from the preachings of Mr. Spurgeon, and from a contemplation of the example afforded by his lifework. Brief addresses were also made by Mr. Pentecost and other evangelists, and the utmost enthusiasm was manifested by the vast congregation.

## A CLOUD OF BEETLES.

**A Steamboat Stopped by a Shower o Disgusting Insects.**

A despatch from Troy, N. Y., says: This morning the tow-boat Connecticut, formerly a passenger steamboat running between this city and New York, reached Albany with a flotilla, Commodore Temple, the old river man, in charge. The deck presented a strange appearance. It was covered with a repulsive yellow mass, and the other parts of the vessel were all besmeared with an odd-looking substance. Commodore Temple said: About 11 o'clock last night I was standing on the forward deck. Just as we were passing "Perry's Reach" the atmosphere suddenly darkened and became filled with insects. For a time I was completely dumbfounded. With a sound like a patter of rain-drops on a window the mass struck the vessel. We were turned into confusion all hands of us. The engine was stopped, and the crew flew around like mad. The insects flew into the rooms, completely filling them and driving the men out. It was a sight to see the men rush about driving the pesky things from their faces. The whole thing lasted twenty minutes, but it seemed an hour to those on board. I have seen many queer things during my boating lifetime, but this is the worst on record. I was actually scared. Why, I could not see the pipe-lights. The bugs came along so hard that when they struck me they really hurt. My face looks as if it had been pounded. The more we killed the more seemed to come. I thought the world was coming to an end when the cloud passed. The darned critters covered the deck six inches deep. They were the size of the ordinary grasshopper and had yellow wings. They came from the west and were travelling east.

The news of the strange affair soon spread, and any number of people went down to the dock to see the steamboat. The commodore was kept busy telling his story, and the people that swarmed about him reminded him, he said, of the crowds of insects that he saw the night before.

## CHOLERA COMES WEST.

**Alarming Outbreak of the Plague in a French City.**

A Paris cablegram to-day says: There are alarming reports of cholera at Toulon. It is said that two hundred deaths occurred yesterday and the city is in a state of panic. The Government has ordered the barracks to be evacuated and sanitary precautions are being rapidly taken. Eight thousand persons left Toulon yesterday. In consequence of deaths of pupils in the schools the remainder of the pupils have been sent home.

LATER.—The report of cholera at Toulon is confirmed. The troops and dock laborers have been chiefly attacked. The disease is pronounced Asiatic cholera, and quarantine has been established everywhere.

Lelia Johnson, a female member of the Boston bar, has distinguished herself in winning a suit for a deserted wife, who sued for the custody of her children.

Miss Lillian Russell has been engaged to appear at the Alhambra Theatre, London. She will make her appearance in Burnand's burlesque, "Black Eyed Susan."

The friendship between great men is arely intimate or permanent. It is a Boswell that most appreciates a Johnson Genius has no brother, no co-mate; the love it inspires is that of a pupil or a son.

A dry air store has been constructed by Lord Fitzhardinge at his Berkley Castle farm in England, with the object of ascertaining whether it is practicable to store butter when it is 1s. per pound, until winter, when it would fetch 2s.

## THE MODEL FARM.

**Operations Witnessed by a Large Number of Practical Men—A Big Picnicking Party.**

A Guelph despatch of Thursday night's date says: To-day some 700 Grangers from the counties of York, Grey, Simcoe and Peel paid a visit to the Ontario Agricultural College here. The party came in two sections. Those from the county of York numbered obout 200, and came by the regular train from Toronto; the greater number coming on the Hamilton & Northwestern from Collingwood, Barrie, Orillia, and other points along the line by special train. Upon reaching here they drove to the College grounds, where they were met by the President, Mr. James Mills, and Professor Brown, who extended to them a cordial welcome. After partaking of lunch in a large, airy tent belonging to the institution, Mr. Mills and Professor Brown, in short addresses, explained the objects and workings of the College. The remainder of the day was spent in examining the buildings and experimental plots, and the farm generally. Unfortunately the party visited the farm when nothing of importance was to be seen in the cattle sheds, Prof. Brown's recent live stock importations being still quarantined at Quebec, and the fat cattle, which were undoubtedly the finest lot ever shipped from Guelph, having been delivered yesterday for export to Great Britain. In the experimental field, however, there was plenty to interest and instruct. Experiments in crops are at present being carried on with the view of ascertaining the influence of different manures on the same crops and soil. A new and highly interesting addition to this department is the introduction of "rain gauges," lycometers and earth thermometers, which record the temperature at different depths. One of the pleasing features of the excursion was the presence of a large number of the gentler sex, who seemed to enjoy themselves, and no doubt made a thorough examination of the departments in which they are more directly concerned. These excursions to this eminently successful College of Agriculture are, no doubt, a source of great profit to the yeomanry of Ontario, as the presence of those here to-day, who have visited the college three years in succession, would go to prove.

## "SLAVE OF MARY HASLETT."

**Tragic End to a Romantic Episode—Tattooed for Love.**

A Minneapolis, Minn., despatch says: The suicide of James Haslett, while seated at a table in the garden at the rear of Booth's verandah, in company with his nephew, C. Spencer Pratt, when he drew a revolver and blew his brains out, is a terrible ending to a romantic love episode. The body bounded several feet into the air and fell out in the middle of the aisle. Haslett was a highly educated man and came from an aristocratic family in New York. With his nephew he arrived in the city from New York en route to the Pacific coast, where the two proposed to pass three months in pleasure seeking. About a month ago he came east, and expected to claim the hand of a lady at his old home, but arriving there found that she was married. This disappointment broke his heart. Since leaving for the West the thought of suicide had been uppermost in his mind, and it was with the utmost care that his young nephew restrained him from self-destruction. The two entered the verandah and seated themselves vis-a-vis along the tables, where they chatted pleasantly, laying plans for the future, but the conversation of the elder man was constantly broken. In spite of the cautious watch kept on him by his partner, he suddenly drew the revolver from his belt. As he did so young Pratt jumped up and endeavored to wrench the weapon from his hand, but by a superhuman effort he got the muzzle to his head and fired. Tattooed across the breast of the dead man were these words: "I am the slave of Mary Haslett," and on the arms the same words in another form. There was a similiar inscription on the abdomen. These incisions were still deep and appeared to have been borne for some time. Mary Haslett was the woman alleged to have disappointed him in love, but it is said was not his wife, as the similar names might imply. Haslett was formerly in the stationery business in New York, and had retired from business with a competency.

## NEVILLE AGAIN.

**The Bogus Baronet Likely to do the Country Some Service.**

A Toledo despatch says: The boorish scoundrel who calls himself "Sir Charles Neville, Bart.," was brought before the grand jury of Lucas Co., O., on Wednesday for indictment on two charges, one for bigamy and the other for perjury. The result is not yet officially known by Mr. Moore, attorney for Mr. Whitney, but there is no room for doubt that he will be indicted on each count. Among the new witnesses for the prosecution was Rev. Mr. Brice, of Newark, N. J., who performed, as he thought, the marriage ceremony which united a Newark lady to George Perry—as Neville was then known. Previous to the prisoner's appearance before the grand jury he was taken into the Sheriff's office, where he was met by Rev. Mr. Brice, who advanced, extended his hand and saying, "How are you, Perry?" Neville appeared to recognize the Newark gentleman at once, and responded to the salutation cordially. "Do you know me?" asked Mr. Brice. "Oh, yes, you're from Newark," said Neville, who the next instant discovered Mr. Moore—attorney for Mr. Whitney—sitting back of the door, at which he turned pale and began stammering doubts as to the identity of the Newark gentleman. As the case now stands it seems very probable that Neville will serve from 10 to 15 years at Columbus.

Mr. Wilkins, fishery overseer, left Belleville yesterday for the back country with 300,000 speckled trout and salmon trout fry, which will be deposited in the northern lakes.

Rev. G. Bruce, B.A., of St. John, N.B., was yesterday morning, at Kingston, married to the youngest daughter of the late Dr. Dickson, Medical Superintendent of Rockwood Asylum.

A great many workmen have been arrested in Warsaw, Lodz and other Polish towns, on the charge of being Anarchists.

## A MATRIMONIAL ROMANCE.

**After Thirty Years of Absence a Muncie Man Returns—Enoch Arden with Pleasant Variations.**

A Muncie (Ind.) telegram says: Thompson Walling, formerly a resident of this city, but more than thirty years supposed to be dead, has suddenly returned. Mrs. Walling, whom he left a young wife with three children, has been married twice and has lost both husbands. The first husband and wife met last night for the first time since 1849. Eight years prior to that time, April 1st, 1841, Walling married Miss Susannah Shafer, a daughter of a prominent farmer, and in 1849, when the gold fever was at its height, he went out with a number of gold-seekers, among whom was Charles McLaughlin, the California millionaire, who was shot in a San Francisco hotel by a railroad contractor. Since 1852 no word was received by Mrs. Walling from her husband, and as years passed he was given up as dead. His father's large estate was administered as if such was the case, and Mrs. Walling was remarried to Horatio V. Wilcoxen in 1862. In 1865 Wilcoxen was killed in a saw mill, and in 1866 Jeremiah Veach married the twice-desolate widow, living with her at Springport, Henry County, until his death, in 1882. In the meantime Volney Wilson, a prominent citizen and chum friend of Walling's, never gave him up, but flooded the west with letters of inquiry. In February last Walling, while deputy postmaster at Weatherby, Oregon, under a postmaster who himself had been absent from his family for twenty years, picked up the letter postmarked Muncie, and directed to the postmaster, and, opening it, found it was an inquiry for him. Correspondence with Wilson resulted, and yesterday Walling returned and spent last evening with his wife of thirty-five years ago. The meeting was a sad and impressive one. Years of trouble have brought gray hairs and wrinkles to both of them, and the children, who were little more than babies when the father left, have grown up and have families of their own. It is more than likely that a remarriage will close this romantic history.

## WAR ON SOCIALISM.

**All Sorts of Societies Suppressed in Alsace-Lorraine.**

A Berlin cablegram says: Field Marshal Baron Von Manteuffel, Governor of Alsace-Lorraine, has begun a vigorous and relentless warfare against Socialism in that Province. He has dissolved a number of workingmen's associations, evening schools and benefit societies, charging that they were vehicles for the propagation of Socialistic doctrines, and were in fact nurseries and hot-beds of sedition. Among the benefit organizations thus suppressed is the Germania Society, and as its members are almost all Germans much surprise and indignation is expressed at its suppression. The measures for the repression of Socialism have also extended to the expulsion from the Province of two workmen named Diebel and Froedler. The specific charge against these men is that they have been endeavoring to secure the election to the German Reichstag of Herr August Bebel, the famous Socialist leader, who is now a member of the Saxony Diet. The severity of these measures forms a marked contrast to the liberality which has hitherto characterized the rule of Baron Von Manteuffel, and it is said he has received a hint from Prince Bismarck to the effect that he must stamp out Socialism at any cost, or a new governor will be appointed for Alsace-Lorraine.

## COMMODORE GARRISON FAILS.

**A Very Old Man in Trouble—Many Millions Involved.**

A New York telegram says: Kernan's agency says that owing to the physical condition of Commodore Garrison, his friends have advised him to make an assignment in order to protect all his interests. He has liabilities of about five millions, with assets of fifteen millions. He has no interests in Wall street. His liabilities will be liquidated and he will then retire from active business.

Terry says he can give no idea of the condition of Garrison's affairs. He is a very old man, sick and feeble, and his bodily condition is such that he cannot take care of his business. Melville C. Day, his son-in-law, thinks with careful management there will be far more than enough to pay all claims in full. Garrison has been partially prostrated by the heat and excitement and is quite ill. His failure created great excitement in Wall street. Amongst the preferences are the Bank of California, $80,000; Bank of New York and National Banking Association, $200,000; Union Pacific Trust Company, $100,000; T. W. Pearsall & Co., $50,000; Emes & Moore, $30,000; Michigan Car Company, $70,000.

## OIL SHUT DOWN.

**General Suspension of Work—Men Leaving for the Russian Oil Field.**

A Titusville (Pa.) despatch says: From all parts of the oil region reports are favorable to the proposed shut-down. Except with wells already under way, work is being suspended in the Alleghany, Bradford, Middlefield and Macksburg districts. In the latter district all the operators but one have joined the movement, and the prospects are that by July 1st there will be little new work in hand from Richburg to Pittsburg. Some drillers and tool-dressers are preparing to leave the region. Eight men in Warren have applied for passports to Russia; they intend going to the oil fields at Baku, on the Caspian Sea.

The polka, which was introduced into England some 40 years ago, is in rhythm simply the Polish national dance known as he krakoviak.

Billy Emerson, the minstrel, also arrived in the Oregon. One of his professional friends says Emerson is going to San Francisco to get married to a wealthy lady

Lotta will return from Europe early in September, and will commence her American tour at Daly's Theatre, N. Y., on the 15th of the same month, and she will begin her season in an English adaptation of the French vaudeville by Meilhac and Milland entitled, "Nitouche."

Mr. John A. Stevens is writing a new play which he will produce next season under the title of "A Christmas Gift.

## REVOLTING WIFE MURDER.

**A Man Clubs His Partner to Death and Mutilates Himself to Avert Suspicion.**

A Detroit despatch says: Andrew Long, in jail charged with the murder of his wife near Muir, made full confession in the presence of the sheriff and two others. He says about midnight he went to the barn without putting on his pantaloons, got an oak club, and came back to the house where his wife was in bed. He struck her three or four blows on the head, and thinking he had caused her death, he then got a razor and cut his hands to make the people believe he had been attacked by burglars. Then got a gun and knocked out a light of glass and fired through the opening. He broke off a nail that fastened the window and threw it down, and then went to the barn and turned his horse loose. He went back to the house, took the money out of his pantaloons, hid it in the straw and carried off the pantaloons. He then returned to the house to see if his wife was dead, and found her still breathing. He took a club and threw it into the grass near his wife's window, after which he started for the house of Frank Connor, to give the alarm. He threw the razor into a pasture lot on the way. When he returned he found his wife still alive. He says he has a distinct recollection of all that transpired, and did it as deliberately as he would go out and get an armful of wood. He says he cannot give any reason for killing her, except he thought he ought to. This is the most brutal and cold-blooded murder ever committed in Iona county. The motive which induced Long to commit the crime is still locked in his own guilty breast. The confession was made at his request. The money was found in the place where he said he hid it.

**Death of a Methodist Bishop.**

A Philadelphia telegram says: Bishop Simpson died this morning. The distinguished Bishop of the M. E. Church of the United States was born in Cadiz, Ohio, on the 21st of June, 1810. He lost his father while still an infant, and the whole care of his education devolved upon his mother. He took the degree of M. D. in Madison College in 1833. He, however, felt it his duty to preach, and was licensed as a local preacher; he was ordained a deacon in 1835, and elder in 1837. He was Vice-President of Alleghany College from 1841 to 1851, and professor of natural science. In 1848 he was appointed editor of the *Western Christian Advocate*, and was made Bishop in 1852. He was a warm personal friend of Lincoln, and contributed greatly by his zeal and eloquence to sustain the cause of the Union during the civil war.

**An Insane Mother's Neglect.**

A Camden, N. J., despatch says Mrs. Mary Ann Cassady became deranged recently on account of the death of her husband. To add to her affliction her three children were attacked on Friday with scarlet fever and diphtheria. The mother refused to give the boy medicine and he died on Sunday morning. When the doctor called yesterday the insane woman drove him from the house and became so violent that the neighbors were afraid to approach her. The doctor informed the Health Inspector, who went upstairs and met a sickening sight. The dead body was rapidly decomposing and the two other children were almost at the point of death in the same room. The health officer disinfected the house and placed a nurse in charge of the children.

**The Sandwich Hangman in Trouble.**

A Buffalo telegram says: John Greenwood, a watch tinker, was brought to No. 5 station by a police officer who found him on the street acting in a strange manner. He was partially intoxicated, and the police surgeon recommended that he be sent to jail for a few days to sober up. Greenwood says he came from Sandwich, Ont, where he acted as hangman at an execution. He asserts that the friends of the dead criminal are after him.

**Have not Asked an Extension.**

A Montreal despatch says: Mr. Samuel Carsley, the head of the great retail dry goods house here, has taken action through Messrs. Abbott, Tait & Abbott against *Bradstreet's* commercial agency for $50,000 damages for circulating reports among its clients that plaintiff had asked his English creditors for an extension of time. Plaintiff denies that there was any ground for the impeachment.

**Hope for the Old Maids.**

Now let old maids anxious for husbands, and rich ones, too, rise up and bestir themselves. A close study of Swinburne, Rossetti, Ella Wheeler and other poets of the fleshy and passionate school, will enable them to use the proper vocabulary and style, and a short term in prosody will do the rest. Then let them put all the lovesick longings and maudlin tenderness they can find in sentimental novels and bad digestion into rhyme, and publish it, even if it has to be paid for at full advertising rates. Soon bachelors all over the land will cry for quarter and rush into matrimony to escape the deluge of tender verses, and so shall the great army of old maids grow small by degrees and beautifully less.—*Cleveland Leader.*

The Queen has reigned exactly forty seven years to-day.

In the case of G. T. Tully, the ex-English bank manager, held for extradition on the charge of forgery, at New York, the court decided yesterday that his acts purporting to be giving receipts for investments in the funds of the bank did not amount to forgery, as he was an agent of the bank and acting in the course of his duty. Tully was therefore discharged. He was immediately re-arrested in a civil suit for recovery of the amount of his peculations.

The anthracite coal companies have decided to suspend production for two weeks next month, and to advance the price of stove and chestnut coal twenty-five and fifteen cents per ton respectively.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the American millionaire, has returned to London from a prolonged coaching tour in the south of England. He praises highly the excellent roads and the social habits of the people.

Utica, N.Y., on Aug. 6th will celebrate the 107 anniversary of the battle of Oriskamy, in which Gen. Herkimer fell, by unveiling a monument to the heroes of that attle.

## EGYPT'S FATE.

**A Crowded Commons to Hear Gladstone's Speech.**

### FRENCH AND BRITISH NEGOTIATIONS.

A London cablegram says: The House of Commons was packed this evening to its utmost capacity, the members' benches being fully occupied, and the galleries crowded with people anxious to hear Mr. Gladstone's statement of the preliminary negotiations for the Egyptian Conference. The Prince of Wales, and scores of members of the nobility, occupied seats in the Peers' gallery. The Liberals to-night are profuse in their expressions of approval of Mr. Gladstone's presentation of the subject, and the Tories are thoughtful and indisposed to talk.

Mr. Gladstone said the neutralization of Egypt would be deferred until England withdraws from the country. He stated the provisional conference of the powers would decide with regard to Egyptian finances, but no decision which they might form would be in force until Parliament gave its assent.

In the Lords Earl Granville explained the conference scheme. Lord Salisbury said the statement of the Foreign Secretary contained much that was precious to British interests and was full of menace for the future peace of the world.

A Paris cablegram says: In the Chamber of Deputies to-day M. Ferry said in 1884 France has been quite inactive as far as Egypt is concerned, inasmuch as she declined to take part in the British expedition. It was too late now to think of reviving a scheme of co-dominion. Egypt is neither French nor English; her fate is a matter of concern to all Europe, and will always be a European question. Mr. Gladstone's Government recognized the fact, and was the first to propose the naturalization of Egypt. France has the best chance possible to settle the question with the Gladstone Cabinet. It is necessary that harmony be maintained between two nations whose accord is so important to the peace and liberty of the world. (Applause). It is necessary also to limit the English occupation of Egypt, but France has no intention of submitting a French occupation.

THE WAR OPERATIONS.

From Cairo it is telegraphed that the position of Dongola is regarded as becoming more and more desperate. The commander of the camel force, together with 300 men, have joined the enemy. The Governor of Gondola reiterates his demand, or succor, and advises the Christians there to embrace Islamism in order to facilitate their return to Egypt.

The Porte has 15,000 men ready to send to Upper Egypt. It is intended that they shall disembark at a port on the Red sea This action is due to the news that there is imminent danger of the Mahdi's movement spreading into Hedjas.

There is a panic at Assouan on account of the rebel advance. It is reported that the Porte will post a force of 10,000 men as an army of observation on the Egyptian frontier near El Arish.

Another English regiment is going to Kench, half way between Assiout and Assouan.

**It Was Sent Home.**

A city lady, while out "shopping" the other day, after teasing the clerks beyond the forebearance limit, pompously ordered a spool of thread to be sent to her house. She was surprised and her neighbors were intensely interested shortly after she had arrived at home. A common dray, drawn by four horses, proceeded slowly up to her door. On the dray, with bare arms, were a number of stalwart laborers. They were holding on vigorously to some object which she could not see. It was a most puzzling affair. The neighbors stared. After a deal of whip-cracking and other impressive ceremonies, the cart was backed against the curb. There, reposing calmly, end up, in the centre of the cart floor, was the identical spool of thread which she had "ordered." It seemed to be coming all right. With the aid of a plank, it was finally rolled, barrel-fashion, safely to the sidewalk. After a mortal struggle it was "up-ended" on the purchaser's doorstep.

**He Wanted an Easy Time.**

The story is told that a young man wrote to Henry Ward Beecher, commending himself as being very honest and anxious to get on. His letter closed with the request: "Please get me an easy situation, where my honesty may be rewarded." Mr. Beecher gave that young man some advice which probably set him thinking. It was to the effect: "Don't be an editor, if you would have 'an easy time.' Do not try the law. Keep out of the pulpit. Avoid school-keeping. Let alone all ships, stores, shops and merchandise. Abhor politics. Don't practise medicine. Be not a farmer nor a merchant; neither a soldier nor a sailor. Don't study. Don't think. Don't work. None of them are easy." These restrictions must have sadly narrowed the sphere of that young man's ambition. What was there left?—save the professional baseball club or the police force.

**Extraordinary Case of Wife Poisoning**

At Wallasey, Cheshire, England, the other day, Mrs. Craven was summoned for libelling Mr. Edward Morris, optician, Liverpool and New Brighton, in letters accusing him of poisoning his wife. The authorship of the letters was admitted, and Mrs. Craven pleaded that the statements were true and capable of being justified. She was committed for trial at the Assizes, and application was then made for a warrant against Mr. Morris on the charge of murdering his wife. Mr. Morris was at once taken into custody and remanded. It is stated that an application will be made to the Home Secretary for leave to exhume the body of Mrs. Morris.

The hearing in the Hammersley will case has been adjourned to October during which time Becky Jones, who refused to answer on the stand, will remain in Ludlow street jail.

A handsome granite monument in the form of a Scotch cross, 15 feet in height, has been erected in Duthie Park, at Aberdeen, to commemorate the gallant conduct of the Gordon Highlanders in the Egyptian campaign.