TABERNACLE PULPIT.

NEW YEAR'S SERMON BY REV. DR. TALMAGE.

He Speaks of the Fight Between the Powers of Light and the Powers of Darkness—Christians Need the Help That Comes from On High.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 4.—Dr. Talmage's [illegible] mon is a ringing battle [illegible] Christians every- [illegible] them to join in a [illegible] ments [illegible] p im- [illegible] d [illegible] e [illegible] known a want. Domestic h in many cases became a tragedy. Suicide, garroting, burglary, assassination were rampant. What an awful day that was when the banks went down! There has been nothing like it in thirty years, and I pray God there may not be anything like it in the next thirty centuries. Talk about your Black Fridays! It was Black Saturday, Black Sunday, Black Monday, Black Tuesday, Black Wednesday, Black Thursday as well as Black Friday.

This nation in its extremity fell helpless before the Lord and cried for pardon and peace, and upon ministers and [illegible] the power from on high descended. Engine houses, ware rooms, hotel parlors, museums, factories, from 12 to 1 o'clock, while the operatives were resting, were opened for prayers and sermons and inquiry rooms, and Burton's old theatre on Chambers street, where our ancestors used to assemble to laugh at the comedies, and all up and down the steets, and out on the docks and on the decks of ships lying at the wharf people sang, "All hail the power of Jesus' name," while others cried for mercy. A great mass meeting of Christians on a week day, in Jayne's hall, Philadelphia, telegraphed to Fulton Street Prayer meeting in New York, saying, "What hath God wrought?" and a telegram went back saying, "Two hundred souls saved at our meeting to-day." A ship came through the Narrows into our harbor, the captain reporting that himself and all the crew had been converted to God between New Orleans and New York.

In the busiest marts of our busiest American cities, where the wo[illegible] of Mammon had been coun[illegible] golden beads, [illegible] "What sh[illegible] the [illegible] planets ha[illegible] ized and determined effort to overthrow righteousness, and make the Ten Commandments obsolete and the whole Bible a derision. Meanwhile alcoholism is taking down its victims by the hundreds of thousands, and the political parties get down on their knees, practically, saying: "O thou almighty rum jug! we bow down before thee! Give us the offices—city, state and national. Oh, give us the offices, and we will worship thee for ever and ever, Amen."

The Christian Sabbath meanwhile, appointed for physical, mental and spiritual rest, is being secularized and abolished. As if the bad publishing houses of our own country had exhausted their literary filth, the French and Russian sewers have been invited to pour their scurrility and moral slush into the trough where our American swine are now wallowing. Meanwhile there are enough houses of infamy in all our cities, open and unmolested of the law, to invoke the omnipotent wrath which buried Sodom under a deluge of brimstone. The pandemoniac world, I think, has massed its troops, and they are at this moment plying their batteries upon family circles, church circles, social circles, political circles and national circles. Apollyon is in the saddle, and riding at the head of his myrmidons would capture this world for darkness and woe.

That is one side of the conflict now raging. On the other side we have the most magnificent gospel machinery that the world ever saw or heaven ever invented. In the first place there are in this country more than eighty thousand ministers of religion and, take them as a class, more consecrated, holier, more consistent, more self denying, more faithful men never lived. I know them by the thousands. I have met them in every city. I am told, not by them, but by people outside our profession, people engaged in Christian and reformatory work, that the clergy of America are at the head of all good enterprises, and whoever else fail they may be depended on. The truth of this is demonstrated by the fact that when a minister of religion does fall, it is so exceptional that the newspapers report it as something startling, while a hundred men in other callings may go down without the matter being considered as especially worth mentioning.

In addition to their equipment in moral character the clergy of this country have all that the schools can give. All archæological, rhetorical, scientific, scholastic, literary attainment. So much for the Christian ministry of all denominations. In the next place on our side of the conflict we have the grandest churches of all time and higher style of membership and more of them, and a host without number of splendid men and women who are doing their best to have this world purified, elevated, gospelized. But we all feel that something is wanting. Enough hearty songs have been sung and enough earnest sermons preached within the last six months to save all the cities of America, and saving the cities you save the world, for they overflow all the land either with their religion or their infamy.

Several times in the history of the church and the world has the power from on high been demonstrated. In the Seventeenth century, after a great season of moral depression, this power from on high came down upon John Tillotson and Owen and Flavel and Baxter and Bunyan, and there was a deluge of mercy higher than the tops of the highest mountains of sin. In the Eighteenth century, in England [illegible] America, religion was at a low [illegible] William Cowper, writing [illegible] those days said:

[illegible] Eli's spirit rest,
[illegible] as may describe the rest.
[illegible] writing of Shaftesbury and [illegible] and Chubb had done their [illegible]

[illegible]. But power from on high came on both the Wesleys and Lady Huntington on the other side the Atlantic, and upon William Tennant and Gilbert Tennant and David Brainerd on this side of the Atlantic, and both hemispheres felt the tread of a pardoning God. Coming to later date, there may be here and there in this audience an aged man or woman who can remember New York in 1831 when this power from on high descended most wondrously. It came upon pastors and congregations and theatres and commercial establishments. Chatham Street theatre, New York, was the scene of a most tremendous religious awakening.

A committee of Christian gentlemen called upon the lessee of the theatre, and said they would like to buy the lease of the theatre. He said, "What do you want it for?" They replied, "For a church." "For wh-a-at?" said the owner! For a church," was the reply. The owner said, "You may have it, and I will give you a thousand dollars to help you on with your work." Arthur Tappan, a man mightily persecuted in his time, but a man, as I saw him in his last days, as honest and pure and good as any man I ever knew, stepped on the stage of old Chatham theatre as the actors were closing their morning rehearsal and said, "There will be preaching here to-night on this stage;" and then gave out and sang with such people as were there the old hymn:

The voice of free grace cries, escape to the mountains,
For all that believes Christ has opened a fountain.

The barroom of the theatre was turned into a prayer room, and eight hundred persons were present at the first meeting. For seventy successive nights religious services were held in that theatre, and such scenes of mercy and salvation as will be subjects of conversation and congratulation among the ransomed in glory as long as heaven lasts. But I come to a later time—1857—remembered by many who are here. I remember it especially, as I had just entered the office of the ministry. It was a year of hard times. A great [illegible] of the parental [illegible] [illegible] Oh, I implore [illegible] of our [illegible] and deaths that [illegible] time worn leaves, and let us know of the wrinkled hands that once turned thy pages, and explain that spot where a tear fell upon the passage, "O Absalom, my son, my son, would God I had died for thee!"

Good and gracious God! what will become of us, if after having had such a devout and praying parentage, we never pray for ourselves! We will pray. We will begin now. Oh, for the power from on high, power to move this assemblage, power to save Brooklyn and New York, power of evangelism that shall sweep across this continent like an ocean surge, power to girdle the round earth with a red girdle dipped in the blood of the cross! If this forward movement is to begin at all there must be some time for it to begin, and why not this time? And so I sound for your eors a rhythmic invitation, which, until a few days ago, never came under my eye, but it is so sweet, so sobbing with pathos, so triumphant with joy, that whoever chimed it, instead of being anonymous, ought to be immortal:

Thy sins I bore on Calvary's tree;
The stripes, thy due, were laid on me,
That peace and pardon might be free—
O wretched sinner, come!

Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest?
Trust not the world; it gives no rest;
I bring relief to hearts oppress—
O weary sinner, come!

Come, leave thy burden at the cross;
Count all thy gains but empty dross,
My grace repays all earthly loss—
O needy sinner, come!

Come, hither bring thy boding fears;
Thy aching heart, thy burst[illegible] come!
[illegible] voice salutes [illegible]
[illegible] bling sin.—Winnon.

[illegible]usational T[illegible] Their Abode in the Penitentiary.

FRANKLIN, Ind., Jan. 8.—The two divorce suits filed in the circuit court here by Wm. B. F. Law, Sr., and Wm. B. F. Law, Jr.—father and son—both confined in the state prison south, at Jeffersonville, asking legal separation form their wives, Jennie and Alice, and possession of their children, has created a decided sensation.

They were sent to the penitentiary in September, 1888, for twelve years each, for jointly killing an old man and his son, farmers, residing near them.

It was in March, 1888, that old man Barker and his son were found in the field, not far from their house, each with his throat cut from ear to ear, and two bullet holes in each one's head. It was evident the bullet holes in their heads had been caused by shots fired in their dead bodise after death. At the time there was no clue to the perpetrators of the double murder. Several arrests were made, but as no evidence could be found against the various parties, they were released one after another.

Some time after this, old man Law and his son were suspected by a detective. It was well known all over the neighborhood that for a long time a feud had existed between the Law family and the Barker family. The Laws, though, stood well in the community. They were, however, arrested, and after a long and bitter trial convicted of murdering old man Barker and his son—but the evidence was so circumstantial that thir necks were saved from the rope and they were sentenced to twelve years each in the penitentiary.

Not long after they began their sentences in the penitentiary, old man Law was granted a pension and arrearages, amounting to a large sum—nearly $5,000, and the young Law had a fortune of $5,000 bequeathed to him by a relative who died, but neither the father nor son ever sent anything home to support their families, both of which live at and occupy the old Law homestead, near this city, and earn a scanty living by attending the farm from year to year.

The older Law has three children and the son has one. In both complaints for divorce adultery is charged, and this is the surprising part of it, for both the ladies are above reproach, the younger defendant being the daughter of one of the most prominent citizens of Johnson county.

Just what the two convicts want with the custody of their children is hard to understand. Both cases will be bitterly contested.

A Crisis is Near

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The foreign office has issued the following communication to the press in regard to the Behring sea dispute:

The statements cabled respecting the correspondence on the Behring sea question between the British and American governments are unfounded.

"A dispatch was received Dec. 30th, from Mr Blaine. He made proposals respecting the questions to be submitted for arbitration. With this exception, no communication whatever has been received from the United States on this subject for the past three weeks, and no communication has been made to the American government in the same period.

This communication was printed and sent to all newspapers offices and news agencies in London, it being the evident desire of the government to give the document the widest publicity. The foreign office is the most conservative department and the courss is adopted in regard to the communication is a startling innovation upon its usual methods of proceedure and strengthens the general belief that the crisis is serious.

It is claimed that the preparations of sealskins is an entirely British industry, 13,000 persons being engaged in this work in London alone.

Since the publication of the foreign office communication the United States legation at the admiralty office have been besieged by persons seeking to obtain information of the status of affairs but inquiries have thus far proved fruitless.

A Fatal Fall in Charleston.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 8.—Yesterday morning, about twenty minutes before 4 o'clock, a most horrible tragedy was enacted at 98 King street, the premises of the Forest House. Daniel F. Berry, one of the three male occupants of Room 11, at the Northeast corner of the highest story of the house, precipitated himself full thirty feet below upon an old wagon body lying in Mr. Thomas's furniture yard, breaking his neck and otherwise injuring his body.

It appears that Berry had been drinking for the past two or three days. On Wednesday night he got on another spree, and was seen in some of the lowest dives in the city. He reached his boarding house yesterday morning after a night of reckless disipation, about half-past 3 o'clock, and hastened to his room, which was also occupied by two of his friends. The noise made by him in going across the room to the window awakened the two occupants, Miller and Jackson, but by the time they were aroused to consciousness Berry had fallen from the window and was a mangled corpse.

Daniel F. Berry was over 50 years of age although he scarcely looked 40. He lived a few miles from the town of Marion and has good connections. In Radical times he was appointed Sheriff of Marion County, and served for four years. Ever since that time he has been familiarly known as "Sheriff" Berry. When sober he was a quiet and peaceable man, but drink was his great enemy and was the ultimate cause of his ruin.

THE indications are that State Treasurer Bates will succeed in funding the State debt at a very low rate of interest, which will knock in the head the oft repeated charge during the late campaign that the election of Capt. Tillman would ruin the credit of the State.

THE FORCE BILL DEAD.

SHREWD WORK OF THE DEMOCRATS AND THE SILVER MEN.

The Force Bill Displaced by the Silver Measure—Most of the Republican Senators Taken by Surpise at the Result of the Action of the Senate.

WASHINGTON, January 5.—While the Republican Senators were concocting a scheme to pass the force bill in spite of Democratic opposition, the minority, under the magnificent leadership of Senator Gorman, side tracked it almost before their opponents realized how it was accompliched.

Soon after the Senate convened to-day Senators Gorman, Faulkner, Cockrell, Harris, Vest and other active Democrats concluded that the hour had arrived to make a bold move to stave off the force bill and take up one of the financial measures. Senator Vest, of Missouri, was chosen to make a motion to take up the silver bill in preference to the force bill. In the meantime Senator Gorman had ascertained that seven and perhaps eight Republicans would vote for such a prop[illegible]. Finally Senator Jones, of Ne[illegible] his first appearance this se[illegible] ed his colleague, Stewart, [illegible] force bill in th[illegible]

STEWART'S OPPORTUNE OFFER.

Better still. Senator Stewart volunteered to make the motion. Thus the propesition came from the Republican side. Word was passed around on the Democratic side and every man was requested to be on duty at a certain hour.

On the Republican side all save the eight anti-force bill men were in total ignorance of the Democratic programme. After the morning business was disposed of a conference report on the local railroad measure came up and was being discussed. The Vice President went out for luncheon, leaving Senator Harris, of Tennessee, one of the ablest parliamentarians in the Senate, to preside.

EXPLODING THE BOMB.

In due time the conference report was disposed of and Senator George of Mississippi was about to conclude his speech against the force bill, but before he proceeded, Senator Stewart startled his Republican associates by moving to lay aside the elections bill and consider the silver bill.

Such a suggestion at such a time, and from such a source, completely demoralized Senators Sherman, Spooner, Frye, Evarts, Platte, Dolph and other Republican leaders. "Grandmother" Hoar almost exploded with suppressed rage and astonishment. It was understood that everything was to be settled satisfactorily to the Republicans at a caucus to be held to-night.

HOAR'S VAIN PROTEST.

Finally Senator Hoar recovered sufficiently to protest against Senator George yielding the floor to the Senator from Nevada and was proceeding to deliver a general scolding to all who differed with him.

Senator Gorman could not afford to deal in sentimentalities in the midst of a political battle, so he called the Massachusetts Senator to order, holding that a motion to consider a particular mesure was not debatable.

Senator Harris promptly sustained the point of order, thus checking Senator Hoar's flow of language.

Senator George then wanted a chauce to make a personal explantion, but he too was called down, and the question of whether the silver bill should be taken up was submitted to the Senate.

THE SURPRISE COMPLETE.

Before half of the people present could realize the exact situation the clerk was in the midst of a roll-call the result of which would decide the fate of the force bill, for the present at last.

In the meantime Senator Hoar sent for Vice President Morton and Senator Edmunds to come to his rescue.

Mr Morton hurried into the chamber and appeared somewhat surprised to hear from Senator Harris that the roll-call was on Senator Stewart's motion to take up the silver bill.

There were expressions of approval in the galleries when Vice President Morton declared Senator Stewart's motion carried by a vote of 34 to 29.

HOIST WITH THEIR OWN PETARD.

There was also some surprise expressed when it was found that the two new Senators from Idaho, one of whom was sworn in to-day, were among the eight Republicans to vote against the force bill.

DEMOCRATIC SMILES.

The Democratic Senators could not conceal their gratification at the result, and under the cover of the cloak room walls they exchanged hearty congratulations and commented in the highest terms on the admirable management of their leader, Senator Gorman, and his lieutenants, Senators Faulkner, Vest, Morgan, Harris, and others.

GORMAN THINKS THE TIME HAD COME.

Senator Gorman maintained his usual composure and simply said when spoken to on the subject that "a majority of the Senators concluded that the first Monda in the new a year was very good time to legislate in behalf of all the people of the United States in preference to more partisan measure."

MORTON NOT IMPLICATED.

Senator Harris was pleased with the part he played, but he assured every one who approached him on the subject that Vice President Morton knew nothing of the programme when he temporartly vacated the chair. Senator Harris was also ignorant of what was contemplated until after he assumed the chair. He was aware that something of the kind was contemplated during the day, but he did not know the work was to be done while he was presiding. He holds that the bill now goes on the Calendar and can only be taken up by a majority of a quorum.

SENATOR HOAR AS CASSANDRA.

Senator Hoar feels his defeat very keenly and predicts the destruction of the Republican party. He condemns the action of those Republican Senators who voted with the Democrats and says he believes that they would do the same thing over again, even after the financial bill is disposed of. He refuses to say whether he will continue to press the bill further, but intimates that it is practically dead as long as eight Republicans are opposed to it. He probably regrets his haste in helping to seat the two new Senators from Idaho.

EDMUNDS DOES NOT DESPAIR.

Senator Edmunds claims that the force bill is not dead, but comes up as unfinished business when the silver bill is disposed of without a separate vote. Other equally eminent parliamentarians differ with him.—News and Courier.

Farewell to Farwell.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL, January 7.—The General Assembly of Illinois convened in regular session at noon. The greatest interest was centred in the House where the Democratic majority was just sufficient to organize. A full House—composed of 77 Democrats, 74 Republicans and 3 farmers—responded to rollcalls. The House was organized by the election of Clayton E. Crafts, Democrat, for Speaker by a full party vote. The Senate was called to order by Lieutenant Governor Ray, and M. W. Matthews, Republican, was chosen President pro tem by a vote of 27 to 24.

SHORT TALKS BETWEEN STATESMEN.

Exactly What Happened When Senator Wolcott Met the President.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—Senator Wolcott is more than ever alienated from the affections of President Harrison since he delivered his eloquent speech in opposition to the force bill, and cordial relations are not apt to be soon established between these two eminent Republicans. Mr. Wolcott has been a severe critic of the President always, and in his opposition has had the sympathy of his colleague, Mr. Teller. During the last session of Congress Senator Wolcott took occasion, while delivering a speech upon the silver bill, to hit Mr. Harrison some pretty hard raps. This speech followed closely upon a widely published interview with Henry Wolcott, of Denver, the senator's brother, in which some very caustic things were said about the President, and the contempt which Western Republicans feel for him, caused the relations between the President and the young senator to become very much strained.

A few days ago, just before he delivered his speech against the force bill, Mr. Wolcott was persuaded to call at the White House to pay his respects. Some of his colleagues, older in years and accordingly with more discretion than he, convinced him that it was only proper that, as a senator, he should wait upon the President and offer the assurances of his most distinguished esteem and consideration. The young senator accordingly went over to the exec[illegible] morning, sent in his card [illegible] after waiting in the ante room some time with a lot of miscellaneous people, as is the custom in this free republic, was ushered into the presence of the President. Mr. Harrison stood at the corner of his desk, with his feet planted firmly and his head thrown back upon his square shoulders as if anticipating an attack. The senator grasped with more or less cordiality, the hand of the President, and said: "Good morning Mr. President. I have come to pay you my respects and to wish you the compliments of the season."

"Yes?" said the President.

"It is a pleasant day," said the senator.

"Yes," said the President.

"An agreeable contrast to the terrible hot spell during the session last summer," said the senator.

"Still, I have seen hotter summers than last summer was," said the President.

"Is it possible?" said the senator,

"Yes; I have known it to be so hot in Washington some summers that the pavements melted into a soft, sticky substance," said the President.

"I hope we shall have no such weather as that during the coming summer," said the senator.

"I hope not," said the President.

"Good morning," said the senator.

"Good morning," said the President; and as Mr. Wolcott disappeared through the door, Mr. Harrison brought his head back to its normal position, released his hold upon the desk, and, with the air of a conqueror, resumed the chair that he had vacated upon receiving the senator's card.

Boodle and Bulldozing.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 8.—The Democratic State Central Committee has found out at last that if it wants any of the fruits of the November victory it must be vigilant, for the Republicans are determined to retain the United States Senatorship by fair means or foul. It has been intimated from Washington that the administration cannot afford to lose a Senator from Illinois, and even the return of Mr. Farwell is better than the election of a Democrat or a farmer. It is asserted that three Democratic members of the Legislature are to be paid $10,000 each for "playing sick" when the balloting for Senator is in progress. Another Democratic member is to be arrested on the charge of assisting in the conspiracy to kill Dr. Cronin, having acted as a medium between the triangle and Camp No. 20, while member-elect Van Praag, charged with subornation of perjury, is to be convicted at the earliest date possible.

With these Democratic members out of the way the Republicans would have a majority of the Legislature and could elect their man, whoever he might be. Chairman Phelps, of the Democratic State Central Committe, says he knows the Republicans have such a plot on foot, but he is confident he can checkmate every move made. Owing to the many fights on hand it will doubtless be months before Senator Farwell's successor is selected.

An Alarming Situation.

BOISE CITY, Idaho, Jan. 8.—Advices received from Pocatello, Idaho, state that the Indians on Fort Hall reservation have been dancing and 200 in war paint have taken to the mountains with arms, causing great excitement.

Gov. Wiley was asked to order out the militia to Pocatello, and probably a company of the United States cavalry at Boise barracks will be sent there. The Indians on the reserve number 1,200 or 1,500 more than half of whom are Bannocks, who caused the prolonged war twelve years ago.

The people of Pocatello have almost no arms. The towns of Blackfoot and Eagle Rock are on the border of the reserve.

The Indians who took to the mountains are working Eastward toward Wyoming. The belief is expressed that if the Indians at Pocatello go on a war, they will be joined by other tribes who number 500, embracing 125 able-bodied bucks.

SALT LAKE CITY, Jan. 8.—A special dispatch received here this morning from Pocatello, Idaho, says the Indians are burning the town. Troops have been asked for from Boise City.

A Whiskey Horror.

GREENVILLE, S. C., January 7.—A horrible domestic tragedy occurred here last night. Frank Pool, a well-known white wood-workman, about 43 years old, went to his home frenzied from liquor, pulled his wife out of bed by the hair and grabbing a burning lamp struck her over the head with it. The burning oil flew in every direction and set both on fire. Pool ran out into the yard and was found on the ground horribly burned, with only a few shreds of clothing remaining on him. His wife was burned on the face, head and body. A young man ran in and smothered the flames with a mattress. Both are thought to have inhaled the flames, and there is only a slight chance for their recovery. The screams of the woman aroused the neighbors and they assisted in putting out the fire in the house.

Small Pox in Texas.

GALVESTON, Texas, Jan. 8.—Dr. Rutherford, the Texas Health Officer, has ordered a strict State quarantine against San Antonio, Houston and Yoakum on account of a few cases of smallpox at those points. No railway can take any body away from those places until Dr. Rutherford gives a permission. In the Southern part of Texas smallpox exists nearly all the time. It is said that San Antonio is never without a case, but the disease is usually confined to an unclean part of the town inhabited by Mexicans. A few cases have appeared at Houston and one or two have been reported at San Antonio. Galveston also has a case and the people here are hourly expecting to be shut off from communication with the outer world.

Gets the Fortune.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 7.—Judge Leake, in the Chancery court, to-day handed down a lengthy decision in the celebrated case of Bettie Thomas Lewis, colored, who claimed the estate of her white father, W. A. Thomas, deceased, valued [illegible]000. The court held that she [illegible] the property. The case [illegible] preme court.

SOME ALLIANCE POLITICS.

The Fight Against Ingalls in the Kansas Legislature.

TOPEKA, KAN., Jan. 7.—The Alliance Advocate, the organ of the Kansas State Farmers' Alliance, in its issue to-day, publishes the following letter from Representative E. J. Turner, of Kansas, to Frank McGrath, president of the Kansas Alliance:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,
WASHINGTON, December 31, 1890.

Dear McGrath: I wrote you yesterday, but from thoughtlessness addressed it to J. McGrath, care National Hotel, Topeka. I got your father's initials instead of yours. I wrote in regard to some railroad legislation. Ingalls will try to force an election or drive the Alliance men into caucus to agree upon their men in order to force the election of an Alliance man, so that he can carry the party down with him. He carried it down at the election, and can carry it down with less affliction to his pride in the Legislature, if the election of a Republican is defeated. I have just received a letter from Farwell, at Osborne, and he says their Representative does not like the Alliance candidats and that he is an old Republican and would vote for some good Republican, but would not for Ingalls. Farwell wants to know if I want his vote. I think it could be had. I wrote him an evasive letter, asking him what he thought of it, etc., that I had not written any one upon the subject, and would not be in Ingall's way.

I saw Senator Berry, of Marshall [illegible] tively opposed to Ingalls, but says he will vote for him if there is no other Republican to vote for. Judge Perkins introduced him to me and asked me to talk with him in his (Perkins) interest, and I did so. He would not support Osborne or Peck but said he could support Perkins. I told him not to fear, there would come a time when he would get an opportunity to vote for some other Republican than Ingalls, and he was anxious to get into the deal. I told him to talk to Senator Wilson as I thought he felt just as he (Berry) did.

I shall write Senator Wilson, of Hayes City, to-night and ask him what he thinks about the possibility of my election, and he never talks. I told him you were my friend, and he could talk with you confidentially. I have no money to spend on the fight. If successful I could and would put up $5,000, but it is difficult to use it in that way; that is a promise in case of success. Yet you may have some friends who would be willing to take such chance.

We will pass that bill to establish that United States judicial district and I can have the United States marshal and clerk. The first changes with the administrations and the clerks is for life. But I guess you know I take care of my friends.

We have agreed not to agitate this bill until the election there is over, for Ingalls would be jumped onto for all the places and it would injure him, or some of the Eastern fellows might try to commit him against it. Now we will leave the whole matter with you and Wilson and abide the results with content.

If there is anything new in printed matter that I can adjust let me know. I have just finished drawing a bill I shall introduce to loan money on farm security. I like it and I think you will. Will send you a copy as soon as it is printed. It is on the general plan of issuing money on farm security in the interests of farmers, instead of issuing it on bonds in the interest of bankers.

Yours truly,
B. J. Turner.

P.S.—Unless Ingalls gets some Alliance votes he will go in with sixty-two, who will vote for him a reasonable number of times, but as soon as their instruction are completed they will leave him. Some of the Alliance candidates may expect to get some of the Republicans when they leave Ingalls that would keep all of them in the field. Nodding thought he could get the Republican vote when Ingalls was out of the way. Of course, an Alliance caucus for that purpose would name the man, and that would end it.

This letter came to McGrath's office with other correspondence and was opened by his confidence clerk, who turned it over to Chairman Chase, of the Alliance legislative committee. Copies were made of the letter and the original was turned over to McGrath.

The Alliance leaders then asked McGrath to give the letter to the public and clear himself of any suspicion which might attach to the propositions contained in it. He refused to give the letter to Chairman Chase for publication, knowing nothing of the copies having been made of it. Chase then turned over his copy of the letter to the editor of the Advocate.

Accompanying the publication of the letter is the following comment by the editor, Dr. McLallen:

"The following letter, which has fallen into our hands, will explain itself. In giving it to the public we believe we are performing a sacred duty. The interests at stake are too great to be sacrificed to any personal consideration. We regret the position in which the publication of the letter places the president of our State Alliance and the member of the executive board (Cording.) We leave them to make such personal explanation as they may have to make. The schemes that are unfolded in this interesting document are worthy so[illegible] [illegible] tion. We ex[illegible] lead to other [illegible] shall give to[illegible] unfolds."

McGrath wa[illegible] afternoon. He [illegible] cers were at liberty to inspect all his letters, both those received and dispatched by him. He had nothing to conceal from them. The letter printed by the Advocate was an exact copy of one received by him. He had no further statement to make to the public beyond this. He could not prevent people writing to him.

She Had Premonition of Death.

DEDHAM, Mass., Jan. 8.—Mrs. Minnie Hesersert, who lived with her husband and baby in Milton street, in the Eastern part of the town, went to her mother's house, half a mile away, to-day and said: "Mother, I have come home to die. Look after my baby, it is now sleeping." She then took off her wraps and, sinking into her mother's arms, expired, with the word "Mother" on her lips. Her baby was found sleeping in its cradle at home, where the young mother had placed it, and had performed all of her household work before going out. Her strange premonition and its pathetic fulfilment are the sole topic of conversation in every household. She was married about two years ago at the age of nineteen, and her domestic life was a remarkably happy one.

A Little Ugly.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—In its comments on the recent phases of the Behring sea dispute, The Standard says: "The possibility of a rupture between England and the United States cannot be mentioned without a feeling of deep regret. The United States may count upon a continuance of that full measure of patience, courtesy and fairness which England has already displayed in the settlement of this vexed question." In concluding its article, that paper adds: "But Mr. Blaine would do well to bear in mind that firmness will be commensurate should the moment arrive for its exercise. With the patience and courtesy with which he has so far been treated, he seems extravagantly anxious to put himself in the wrong."

"CLOTURE" turns out to be but a foreign phrase to faintly disguise the robust old American word "gag." That's the reason the Republican Senators crooned over it so tenderly.

SUING ON CONFEDERARE BONDS.

The Wild Goose Chase of a Hollander Living in Glasgow.

BALTIMORE, January 8.—Jacques Van Raalte, a native of the city of Rotterdam, Holland, but residing and doing business in Glasgow, Scotland, where he also represents the Netherlands as consul, to-day instituted suit in the Circuit Court of the United States for the district of Maryland by W. Starr Gephart, his solicitor, against James G. Blaine, as Secretary of State of the United States of America.

The bill sets forth that Wm. H. Seward, when Secretary of State, issued on July 28, 1868, a proclamation which recited that "neither the United States nor any State shall pay any dept or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, but all such debts shall be held illegal and void."

Prior to July 28, 1868, the plaintiff purchased for their full value $125,000 of negotiable coupon bonds issued by the Southern States as joint and several obligations, and he contends that the proclamation was illegal, in that it included past debts or obligations, and Secretary Seward's proclamation contained an implied admission that without such prohibition the States referred to would owe a just and valid obligation.

The plaintiff seeks an entrance into Court to prove, first that the proclamation obliges the Secretary of State to take the curious position that although the States never lost their status in the Union, yet their obligations could be annulled as if they had, and second that the State obligations already incurred could be thus repudiated and vested rights taken away.

The plaintiff also claims that being a citizen of Great Britain and Holland such acts on the part of the Secretary of State were also illegal and void, because it was interference with his rights as a citizen of a foreign country, between which and the United States treaty stipulations existed that protected him.

The suit is to recover for destroying the value of negotiable bonds and their coupons. Interest is also claimed on the bonds, amounting to the same as the principal, the total amount being $250,000. Gephart says that as the Government or the United States cannot be sued, it was necessary to proceed against its officer, the Secretary of State. In that respect he thinks the suit involves the same principle as some of the recent suits against the officers of the State of Virginia.

Matter for Investigatioon.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Jan. 7.—A matter which is as yet too vague to warrant conjectures affecting the integrity of any one, came to light to-day. Col. Lipscomb, late superintendent of the penitentiary, who turned over the institution and its belongings last Saturday to his successor, Col. Talbert, informed him that there had been a shotrage of some $800 in the cash, that is, that the cash shown by the books as being on hand was that amount in excess of what was really on hand. Mr. W. D. Bateman, who was Superintendent Lipscomb's clerk, and who was clerk of the board of directors, had made the amount good, as Col. Lipscomb informed Col. Talbert. Under these circumstances Col. Talbert sought the advice of Attorney General Pope, who advised him to have all the old books of the institution locked up until an examination could be made, and new ones put in use. A new set of books was therefore procured, and the former books are to be gone through to discover where the error is.

The Lame Walk.

Pitiful indeed is the condition of those who are confined to their beds or chairs unable to walk. How grateful all such must feel when they recover from their helplessness. B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) has made more than one lame person happy.

Mrs. Emma Griffiths, Unitia, Tenn., writes: "My little boy had scrofula so bad his knees were drawn up and his knees stiff, and he could not walk. He derived no benefit from medicines until I tried B. B. B. After using it a short time only, he can walk and has no pain. I shall continue its use."

Mirtle M. Tanner, Boonville, Ind., writes: "I had blood poison from birth. Knots on my limbs were as large as hen's eggs. Doctors said I would be a cripple, but B. B. B. has cured me sound and well. I shall ever praise the day the men who invented Blood Balm were born."

Waylaid in His Store.

LANCASTER, S. C., Jan. 8.—A most dastardly attempt to murder Mr. L. C. Paysuer and rob his store was made on last Friday evening by a negro, Jesse Benson. About sundown he secreted himself in the room in the rear of the store used for dressing coffins. Just before dusk Mr. Paysuer went into this room for a chair. The negro, who was secreted behind some furniture, made a lunge at him with a knife, cutting through his coat, collar, cravat and shirt and inflicting a slight wound about his neck. The thief instantly fled but left his shoes in the store, that were identified as belonging to Jesse, who was arrested. The prisoner at first denied his guilt but afterwards confessed. Several gold rings and watches which had been recently stolen from Payser were returned by differ[illegible]ored people who said that Benson made them presents of them.—Ledger.

Pianos and Organs.

N. W. TRUMP, 134 Main Street, Columbia, S. C., sells Pianos and Organs, direct from factory. No agents' commissions. The celebrated Chickering Piano. Mathushek Piano, celebrated for its clearness of tone, lightness of touch and lasting qualities. Mason & Hamlin Upright Piano. Sterling Upright Pianos, from $225 up. Mason & Hamlin Organs surpassed by none. Sterling Organs, $50 up. Every Instrument guaranteed for six years. Fifteen days' trial, expenses both ways, if not satisfactory. Sold on Instalments.

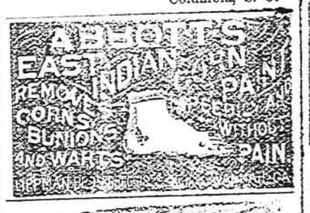
A complete Bedroom Suit for $18.50 freight paid to your depot. Send for Catalogue. Address L. F. Padgett, Augusta, Ga.

COLLEGE FOR WOMEN,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

This College and Institute for Women and Girls opened October 1 under auspices more favorable than its most sanguine friends hoped for. The grounds, buildings, appointments and furnishings are unequalled among boarding schools in the South. The historic old Hampton or Preston place was bought, the mansion repaired and refitted, a larger and finer building constructed for the chapel, domitories and recitation rooms. A corps of teachers unexcelled in ability and experience is now teaching in the College. From the 1st of January to 1st of February offers a convenient time for new pupils to enter, who are charged only from date of entrance. For terms, &c., address the President, the

REV. WM. R. ATKINSON,
Columbia, S. C.



FINE SHOW CASES.
Ask for catalogue.
TERRY M'F'G CO., NASHVILLE, TENN

Padgett Pays the Freight.

A GREAT OFFER THAT MAY NOT AGAIN BE REPEATED, SO DO NOT DELAY, "STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT."

Write for Catalogue no[illegible], or [illegible] paper you saw this advertisement in.

Remember that I sell everything that goes to furnishing a home—manufacturing some things and buying others in the largest possible lots, which enables me to wipe out all competition.

HERE ARE A FEW OF MY STARTLING BARGAINS

A No. 7 Flat top Cooking Stove, full size, 15x17 inch oven, fitted with 21 pieces of ware, delivered at your own depot, all freight charges paid by me, for only Twelve Dollars.

Again, I will sell you a 5 hole Cooking Range 13x13 inch oven, 18x26 inch top, fitted with 21 pieces of ware, for THIRTEEN DOLLARS, and pay the freight to your depot.

DO NOT PAY TWO PRICES FOR YOUR GOODS.

I will send you a nice plush Parlor suit, walnut frame, either in combination or banded, the most stylish colors for 33.50, to your railroad station, freight paid.

I will also sell you a nice Bedromos suit consisting of Bureau with glass, 1 high head Bedstead, 1 Washstand, 1 Centre table, 4 cane seat chairs, 1 cane seat and back rocker all for 16.50, and pay freight to your depot.

Or I will send you an elegant Bedroom suit with large glass, full marble top, for $30, and pay freight.

Nice window shade on spring roller	$ .40
Elegant large walnut 8 day clock,	4.00
Walnut lounge,	7.00
Lace curtains per window,	1.00

I cannot describe everything in a small advertisement, but have an immense store containing 22,500 feet of floor room with ware house and factory buildings in other parts of Augusta, making in all the largest business of this kind under one management in the Southern States. These storesand warehouses are crowded with the choicest productions of the best factories. My catalogue containing illustrations of goods will be mailed if you will kindly say where you saw this advertisement. I pay freight. Address,

L. F. PADGETT,
Proprietor Padgett's Furniture, Stove and Carpet Store,
1110-1112 Broad Street, AUGUSTA, GA.

A Spring Medicine FOR TIRED MAN AND WOMAN.

P. P. P. will purify and vitalize your blood, create a good appetite and give your whole system tone and strength.

A prominent railroad superintendent at Savannah, suffering with Malaria, Dyspepsia, and Rheumatism say[illegible] taking P. P. P. he never felt so well in his life, and feels as if he could live forever, if he could always get P. P. P."

If you are tired out from over work and close confinement, take

P. P. P.

If you are feeling badly in the spring and out of sorts, take

P. P. P.

If your digestive organs need toning up, take

P. P. P.

If you suffer with headache, indigestion, debility and weakness, take

P. P. P.

If you suffer with nervous prostration, nerves unstrung and a general let down of the system, take

P. P. P.

For Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Old Sores, Malaria, Chronic Female Complaints, take

P. P. P.

Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

The best blood purifier in the world.

LIPPMAN BROS., Wholesale Druggists, Sole Proprietors,
LIPPMAN'S BLOCK, Savannah, Ga.

LOW PRICES

WILL BE MADE ON

TALBOTT SON'S

ENGINES AND BOILERS, SPECIAL

ESTIMATES ON SAW MILLS, CORN

MILLS, PLANERS AND MA-

CHINERY GENERALLY

AT BOTTOM FIGURES.

V. C. Badham, Gen. Agt.

COLUMBIA, S. C.

Buy the Talbott Engine; it is the best.

READ THESE FIGURES.

Farm Wagons, complete with body etc.