A HAPPY HOME.

Domestic Life the Subject of Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

KEEP GOD AT THE FIRESIDE.

Every Member of the Household Should Strive to Make It Happy. Start in the Right Way.

Dr. Talmage in this discourse sets forth radical theories, which, if adopted, would brighten many domestic circles; text, John xx, 10, "The disciples went away again unto their own homes."

A church within a church, a republic within a republic, a world within a world, is spelled by four letters—home! If things go right there, they go right everywhere; if things go wrong there, they go wrong everywhere. The doorsill of the dwelling house is the foundation of church and state. A man never gets higher than his own garret or lower than his own cellar. Domestic life overarches and undergirdles all other life. The highest house of congress in the domestic circle; the rocking chair in the nursery is higher than a throne. George Washington commanded the forces of the United States but Mary Washington commanded George. Chrysostom's mother made his pen for him. If a man should start out and run 70 years in a straight line, he could not get out from under the shadow of his own mantelpiece. I therefore talk to you about a matter of infinite and eternal moment when I speak of your home.

As individuals we are fragments. God makes the race in parts, and then he gradually puts us together. What I lack you make up; what you lack I make up; our deficits and surpluses of character being the cogwheels in the great social mechanism. One person has the patience, another has the courage, another has the placidity, another has the enthusiasm. That which is lacking in one is made up by another or made up by all. Buffaloes in herds, grouse in broods, quails in flocks, the human race in circles. God has most beautifully arranged this. It is in this way that he balances society; this conservative and that radical keeping things even. Every ship must have its mast, cutwater, taffrail, ballast. Thank God, then, for Princeton and Andover, for the opposites.

I have no more right to blame a man for being different from me than a driving wheel has a right to blame the iron shaft that holds it to the center. John Wesley balances Calvin's "Institutes." A cold thinker gives to Scotland the strong bones of theology. Dr. Guthrie clothes them with a throbbing heart and warm flesh. The difficulty is that we are not satisfied with just the work that God has given us to do. The water wheel wants to come inside the mill and grind the grist, and the hopper wants to go out and dabble in the water. Our usefulness and the welfare of society depend upon our staying in just the place that God has put us, or intended we should occupy.

For more compactness and that we may be more useful we are gathered in still smaller circles in the home group. And there you have the same variety again—brothers, sisters, husband and wife, all different in temperaments and tastes. It is fortunate that it should be so. If the husband be all impulse, the wife must be all prudence. If one sister be sanguine in her temperament, the other must be lymphatic. Mary and Martha are necessities. There will be no dinner for Christ if there be no Martha, there will be no audience for Jesus if there be no Mary. The home organization is most beautifully constructed. Eden has gone, the bowers are all broken down, the animals that Adam stroked with his hand that morning when they came up to get their names have since shot forth tusk and sting and growled panther at panther, and midair iron beaks plunge till with clotted wing and eyeless sockets the twain come whirling down from under the sun in blood and fire. Eden has gone, but there is just one little fragment left. It floated down on the river Hiddekel out of paradise. It is the marriage institution. It does not, as at the beginning, take away from man a rib. Now it is an addition of ribs.

This institution of marriage has been defamed in our day. Socialism and polgyamy and the most damnable of all things, free lovism, have been trying to turn this earth into a Turkish harem. While the pulpits have been comparatively silent novels, their cheapness only equalled by their nastiness, are trying to educate, have taken upon themselves to educate, this nation in regard to holy marriage, which makes or breaks for time and eternity. Oh, this is not a mere question of residence or wardrobe! It is a question charged with gigantic joy or sorrow, with heaven or hell. Alas for this new dispensation of George Sands! Alas for this mingling of the nightshade with the marriage garlands. Alas for the venom of adders spit into the tankards. Alas for the white frosts of eternal death that kill the orange blossoms! The gospel of Jesus Christ is to assert what is right and to assail what is wrong. Attempt has been made to take the marriage institution, which was intended for the happiness and elevation of the race and make it a mere commercial enterprise, an exchange of houses and lands and equipage, a business partnership of two stuffed up with the stories of romance and knight errantry and unfaithfulness and femine angelhood. The two after awhile have roused up to find that instead of the paradise they dreamed of they have got nothing but a Van Amburgh's menagerie, filled with tigers and wild cats. Eighty thousand divorces in Paris in one year preceded the worst revolution that France ever saw. And I tell you what you know as well as I do, that wrong notions on the subject of Christian marriage are the cause at this day of more moral outrage before God and man than any other cause.

My first counsel to you is, have God in your new home, if it be a new home, and let him who was a guest at Bethany be in your household, let the divine blessing drop upon your every hope and plan and expectation. Those young people who begin with God end with heaven. Have on your right hand the engagement ring of the divine affection. If one of you be a Christian, ...hat one take the Bible and ... a few verses in the even... time, and then kneel down and ...mend yourselves to him who setteth ...e solitary in families. I want to tell ...ou that the destroying angel passes by ...ithout touching or entering the door... ...sprinkled with blood of the ever... ...enant. Why is it that in ... they never get along and ... get along well? I ... and have come ... instance ... and

after a while there came a devastation, domestic disaster, or estrangement. Why? They started wrong. In the other case, although there were hardships and trials and some things that had to be explained, still things went on pleasantly until the very last. Why? They started right.

My second advice to you in your home is to exercise to the very last possibility of your nature the law of forbearance. Prayers in the household will not make up for everything. Some of the best people in the world are the hardest to get along with. There are people who stand up in prayer meetings and pray like angels who at home are uncompromising and cranky. You may not have everything just as you want it. Sometimes it will be the duty of the husband and sometimes of the wife to yield, but both stand punctiliously on your rights, and you will have a Waterloo with no Blucher coming up at nightfall to decide the conflict.

Never be ashamed to apologize when you have done wrong in domestic affairs. Let that be a law of your household. The best thing I ever heard of my grandfather, whom I never saw, was this. That once, having unrighteously rebuked one of his children, he himself having lost his patience and perhaps having been misinformed of the child's doings, found out his mistake, and in the evening of the same day gathered all his family together and said: "Now, I have one explanation to make and one thing to say. Thomas, this morning I rebuked you very unfairly. I am very sorry for it. I rebuked you in the presence of the whole family, and now I asked your forgiveness in their presence." It must have taken some courage to do that. It was right, was it not? Never be ashamed to apologize for domestic inaccuracy. Find out the points, what are the weak points, if I may call them so, of your companion and then stand aloof from them. Do not carry the fire of your temper too near the gunpowder. If the wife be easily fretted by disorder in the household, let the husband be careful where he throws his slippers. If the husband come home from the store with patience exhusted, do not let the wife unnecessarily cross his temper, but both stand up for your rights, and I will promise the everlastng sound of the warwhoop. Your life will be spent in making up, and marriage will be to you an unmitigated curse. Cowper said:

> The kindest and the happiest pair
> Will find occasion to forbear
> And something every day they live,
> To pity and perhaps forgive.

I advise also that you make your chief pleasure circle around about that home. It is unfortunate when it is otherwise. If the husband spend the most of his nights away from home, of choice and not of necessity, he is not the head of the household; he is only the cashier. If the wife throw the cares of the household into the servant's lap and then spend five nights of the week at the opera or theater, she may clothe her children with satins and laces and ribbons that would confound a French milliner, but they are orphans. It is sad when a child has no one to say its prayers to because mother has gone off to the evening entertainment! In India they bring children and throw them to the crocodiles, and it seems very cruel, but the jaws of social dissipation are swallowing down more little children today than all the monsters that ever crawled upon the banks of the Ganges!

I have seen the sorrow of a godless mother on the death of a child she had neglected. It was not so much grief that she felt from the fact that the child was dead as the fact that she had neglected it. She said, "If I had only watched over and cared for the child, I know God would not have taken it." The tears came not. It was a dry, blistering tempest—a scorching simoon of the desert. When she wrung her hands, it seemed as if she would twist her fingers from their sockets; when she seized her hair, it seemed as if she had in wild terror grasped a coiling serpent with her right hand. No tears! Comrades of the little one came in and wept over the coffin, neighbors come in, and the moment they saw the still face of the child the shower broke. No tears for her. God gives tears as the summer rain to the parched soul, but in all the universe the driest and hottest, the most scorching and consuming thing is a mother's heart if she has neglected her child, when once it is dead. God may forgive her, but she will never forgive herself. The memory will sink the eyes deeper into the sockets and pinch the face and whiten the hair and eat up the heart with vultures that will not be satisfied forever plunging deeper their iron beaks. Oh, you wanderers from your home, go back to your duty! The brightest flowers in all the earth are those which grow in the garden of a Christian household, clambering over the porch of a Christian home.

I advise you also to cultivate sympathy of occupation. Sir James McIntosh, one of the most eminent and elegant men that ever lived, while standing at the very height of his eminence, said to a great company of scholars, "My wife made me." The wife ought to be the advising partner in every firm. She ought to be interested in all the losses and gains of shop and store. She ought to have a right—she has a right—to know everything. If a man goes into a business transaction that he dare not tell his wife of, you may depend that he is on the way either to bankruptcy or moral ruin. There may be some things which he does not wish to trouble his wife with, but if he dare not tell her he is on the road to discomfiture. On the other hand, the husband ought to be sympathetic with the wife's occupation. It is no easy thing to keep house. Many a woman who could have endured martyrdom as well as Margaret, the Scotch girl, has actually been worn out by house management.

There are 1,000 martyrs of the kitchen. It is very annoying after the vexations of the day around the stove or the register or the table, or in the nursery or parlor to have the husband say: "You know nothing about trouble. You ought to be in the store half an hour." Sympathy of occupation! If the husband's work cover him with the soot of the furnace, or the odors of leather, or soap factories, let not the wife be easily disgusted at the begrimed hands or unsavory aroma. Your gains are one, your interests are one, your losses are one. Lay hold of the work of life with both hands. Four hands to fight the battles; four eyes to watch for the danger; four shoulders on which to carry the trials. It is a very sad thing when the painter has a wife who does not like pictures. It is a very sad thing for a pianist when she has a husband who does not like music. It is a very sad thing when a wife is not suited unless her husband has what is called a "genteel business." So far as I understand a "genteel business," it is something to which a man goes at 10 o'clock in the morning and from which he comes home at 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon and gets a large amount of money for doing nothing. That is, I believe, a "genteel business," and there has been many a wife who has made the mistake of not being satisfied until the husband has given up the tanning of the hides, or the turning of the banisters or the building of the walls and put himself in circles where he has nothing to do but smoke cigars and drink wine and get himself into habits that upset him, going down in the maelstrom, taking his wife and children with him. There are a good many trains running from earth to destruction They start all hours of the day and all hours of the night. There are the freight trains they go very slowly and very heavily, and there are the accommodation trains going on toward destruction, they stop very often and let a man get out, and on when he wants to. But genteel idleness is an express train. Satan is the stoker and death is the engineer, and, though one may come out in front of it and swing the red flag of "danger" or the lantern of God's word, it makes just one shot into perdition, coming down the embankment with a shout and a wail and a shriek—crash! crash! There are two classes of people sure of destruction—first, those who have nothing to do; secondly, those who have something to do, but who are too lazy or too proud to do it. I have one more word of advice to give to those who would have a happy home, and that is, let love preside in it. When your behavior in the domestic circle becomes a mere matter of calculation, when the caress you give is merely the result of deliberate study of the position you occupy, happiness lies stark dead on the hearthstone. When the husband's position as head of the household is maintained by loudness of voice, by strength of arm, by fire of temper, the republic of domestic bliss has become a despotism that neither God nor man will abide. Oh, ye who promised to love each other at the altar how dare you commit perjury? Let no shadow of suspicion come on your affection. It is easier to kill that flower than it is to make it live again. The blast from hell that puts out that light leaves you in the blackness or darkness forever.

Here are a man and wife. They agree in nothing else, but they agree they will have a home. They will have a splendid house, and they think that if they have a house they will have a home. Architects make the plan, and the mechanics execute it, the house to cost $100,000. It is done. The carpets are spread, lights are hoisted, curtains are hung, cards of invitation sent out. The horses in gold plated harness prance at the gate, guests come in and take their places, the flute sound the dancers go up and down, and with one grand whirl the wealth and the fashion and the mirth of the great town wheel amid the pictured walls. Ha, this is happiness. Float it on the smoking viands, sound it in the music, whirl it in the dance, cast it in the snow of sculpture, sound it up the brilliant stairway, flash it in chandeliers. Happiness indeed!

Let us build on the center of the parlor floor a throne to happiness, let all the guests, when come in, bring their flowers and pearls and diamonds, and throw them on this pyramid, and let it be a throne and let happiness, the queen, mount the throne, and we will stand around, and all chalices lifted, we will say, "Drink, O queen, live forever!" But the guests depart, the flutes are breathless, the last clash of the impatient hoofs is heard in the distance, and the twain of the household come back to see the queen of happiness on the throne amid the parlor floor. But, alas, as they come back, the flowers have faded, the sweet odors have become the smell of a charnel house, and instead of the queen of happiness there sits there the gaunt form of anguish, with bitten lip and sunken eye and ashes in her hair. The romp of the dancers who have left seems rumbling yet, like jarring thunders that quake the floor and rattle the glasses of the feast rim to rim. The spilled wine on the floor turns into blood. The wreaths of plush have become wriggling reptiles. Terrors catch tangled in the canopy that overhangs the couch. A strong gust of wind comes through the hall and the drawing room and the bedchamber, in which all the lights go out. And from the lips of the wine beakers come the words, "Happiness is not in us!" And the arches respond, "It is not in us!" And the silenced instruments of music, thrummed on by invisible fingers answer, "Happiness is not in us!" And the frozen lips of anguish break open; and seated on the throne of wilted flowers, she strikes her bony hands together and groans, "It is not in me!"

That very night a clerk with a salary of $1,000 a year—only $1,000—goes to his home, set up three months ago just after the marriage day. Love meets him at the door. love sits with him at the table, love talks over the work of the day, love takes down the Bible and reads of him who came our souls to save, and they kneel, and while they are kneeling, right in that plain room, on the plain carpet, the angels of God build a throne not out of flowers that perish and fade away, but out of garlands of heaven, wreath on top of wreath, amaranth on amaranth, until the throne is done. Then the harps of God sounded, and suddenly there appeared one who mounted the throne with eye so bright and brow so fair that the twain knew it was Christian love. And they knelt at the foot of the throne and, putting one hand on each head, she blessed them and said, "Happiness it with me!" And that throne of celestial bloom withered not with the passing years, and the queen left not the throne till one day the married pair felt stricken in years—felt themselves called away and knew not which way go and the queen bounded from the throne and said, "Follow me, and I will show you the way up to the realm of everlasting love." And so they went up to sing songs of love and walk on pavementf of love, and to live together in mansions of love, and to rejoice forever in the truth that God is love.

Terrific Storm in Chicago.

Chicago's lake front is bespattered in spots from Indiana state line to East Evanston and beyond, as the result of the storm which found a center there during the last two days. While no lives have been reported lost, the severity of the blow—48 miles an hour at its worst—was the greatest since the gale of 1894, when the shore was strewn with wrecks and when many sailors perished. The tolal damage is estimated at $81,500. The objects that suffered most was the lake shore promenades and walls, whose huge rocks and flags were battered down and tossed about like chips by the waves. The Lincoln park board has suffered most in this respect. It will require $35,000 to replace its wrecked ways. An indication of the fury of the storm is shown by the fact that the official clock in the hydrographic office in the Masonic Temple was stopped by the vibration of the big building. The hands pointed to 6.51 when the pendulum ceased to swing. Lieutenant Wilson says all clocks in the upper floors of high office buildings were similarly affected.

HILL ON THE WAR.

He Exposes Republican Duplicity and Hypocricy.

IT WAS A DEMOCRATIC WAR.

He Shows Very Plainly that Had It Not Been For the Democrats Spain Would Still Own Cuba.

In his speech at the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Friday night David B. Hill made so clear and able a presentment of the hypocrisy, the duplicity of the Republicans in their effort to coin the war into partisan political capital that we are moved to quote him fully on this point. He said:

The achievements and glories of the recent war with Spain belong not to any political party, but the whole country. This fact should be everywhere conceded; but if there is a disposition to inject partisanship in the consideration of the inception or results of that war, we need not shrink from a comparison with our opponents. We may recall the plain facts of history.

The people have not forgotten the great struggle in the halls of congress less than a year ago, which preceded the declaration of war—the fact that, with a few and honorable exceptions, all the earnest pleas for intervention in behalf of Cuban liberty were uttered by Democratic leaders, the arbitrary refusal for months of a Republican speaker, backed by the dominant majority, to even consider the Cuban question at all; the steady, persistent and determined efforts of the Democratic minority to force the Cuban question to the front, aided by the powerful Democratic press of the country and backed by the patriotic sentiment of the people, until at last their efforts were crowned with success and a halting and reluctant administration was forced to inaugurate a war in behalf of humanity and civilization to which it was at heart opposed.

You have not forgotten the cold and unsympathetic message of President McKinley in December last opposing Cuban intervention of any kind, exaggerating the difficulties in the way, and unnecessarily reminding congress and the people of our neutral obligations.

You have not forgotten the attitude of Senator Hanna, the Warwick of the present administration as well as the head of its financial syndicate—fresh from his senatorial triumph at Columbus, purchased by bribery and corruption, who sent to the president in answer to his congratulatory telegram the famous, or rather, infamous, message, "God reigns and the Republican party still lives," and who with tears in his eyes, was pleading at Washington for peace at any price, and lamenting the threatened disturbance of the business interests of the country by "so unnecessary a war."

Neither need I remind you of the dire predictions and lamentations of other Republicans high in the councils of the party, who in those momentous days were seeking to stem the tide of popular enthusiasm which was sweeping over the land, and protesting that their party was being "dragged" into an unholy foreign war by their unscrupulous opponents.

But now that "this cruel war is over" and American valor has easily triumphed on both sea and land, and the American flag proudly floats over our newly acquired territory—never, as it is fondly hoped, to be lowered again—these post-war patriots who never lifted their voices in behalf of Cuban liberty when the cause was in dire distress and needed friends, come forward with unbecoming haste, not simply to share, but to monopolize all the glories of the war.

Their perennial and moss-covered orators, from Mr. Depew down to the village oracle, are perambulating the State fighting over again with their tongues the few battles of the war, giving vivid descriptions of war scenes which they did not witness and detailing warlike events which never occurred, seeking vague and imaginary issues rather than confronting those actually existing.

Even the distinguished Republican candidate for governor in one of his recent speeches went so far as to say that the war would be regarded as having been fought in vain if a Democratic victory should now occur. This is the first suggestion which I have heard from so high a source that the late war was a Republican war, or that it was waged in the interest or for the benefit of any political party, official or individual. Democratic soldiers as well as civilians will resent the offensive and untimely suggestion.

It was the nation's war, undertaken not for political effect but for liberty's sake—for the sake of humanity—for the defense of the national honor; a just and righteous war which over shadowed all political considerations, and it will not have been fought in vain, nor will its glorious results be obscured, dimmed or affected by the success or defeat in this State campaign of any political party—much less of that party which is held in public estimation largely responsible for compelling the inauguration of that very war.

It is said that the president must be sustained. This is a silly plea at this stage of events. The conflict has ceased; no armed forces confront us anywhere, and we are virtually dictating our own terms of peace. No dangers confront the country except those which may be occasioned by our own selfishness or incapacity, and under such appeals to our patriotism to sustain an adverse administration with which we do not agree must be regarded as unwarrantable and childish. During the continuance of the struggle the appeal was pertinent and was most patriotically answered.

Never in the history of the nation was a president more loyally supported by an opposition party and by the people generally than during the recent conflict. Men, supplies and money were voted ad libitum. Democrats vied with Republicans in the endeavor to give the administration everything it desired; and while differences of opinion necessarily arose as to methods and details, there was but one common purpose manifested, which was to assist the president in every legitimate way in a vigorous prosecutian of the war. That duty having been abundantly discharged, there is now no obligation resting upon anybody so sustain the national administration, unless we really approve its policy.

While a blind approval of an administration, whether it is right or wrong, may be exacted in times of war, no such rule prevails in times of peace It is no impeachment of the loyalty or patriotism of the people that they decline to condone the incompetency, the negligence, the favoritism and the corruption which characterized the conduct of some of the departments of the government especially since the close of the war, resulting in much privation, suffering and death, saddening the glorious memories of the conflict, and demanding an official investigation.

They naturally distrust an administration which desires to investigate itself, and they insist with much propriety that the people's representatives in congress assembled constitute the proper tribunal for the conduct of such an investigation. A wise statesmanship will satisfactorily solve the new and interesting problems arising out of the terms of settlement with Spain, will determine what governments shall be formed; what territory, if any, shall be actually annexed; what relations shall exist between our own and the newly acquired countries; what shall be done in reference to the solemn promise contained in our declaration of war; these question cannot be said to be political "issues" in the ordinary sense of that term, because they have not become a certainty; parties have not divided on them; they have not been appropriately or legitimately presented, and their discussion seems premature.

Neither does the proposed increase of our army; the further strengthening of the navy; the duty which we owe to our volumteers; the greatness of our common country, or the necessity for the preservation of its honor, furnish issues of any importance, because they are subjects on which the people are substantially united. It may gratify the vanity of idle men and flippant orators to seriously discuss such topics in a brief political campaign, but basy and thoughtful men, intent on practical results, prefer the consideration of contested questions and actual issues.

Rights of the Newspaper.

The following from the Newspaper-Maker, so nearly voices our views on the subject treated, that in reproducing it, we do not care to change a word or a phrase: The newspaper has been established long and many of its limitations and presciptions are so set that the wayfaring man, though a fool, sees and understands them. Yet in many essentials there is gross and utter darkness in the general public mind as to the relation between the public and the newspaper. It is hard for people to understand that the newspaper is a business enterprise like shopkeeping, or the manufacture of tobacco. A man engages in it for the money making, or for reputation. The right of the subscriber begins and ends with his subscription. He need no more subscribe for a paper if he has no use for it, than he has to buy a cigar if he be no smoker. The paper has no claim upon his support, and if he believes he is not getting the worth of his money he owes it to himself to stop it. So of the advertiser. He is a fool if he pays out good money for what will bring him no returns. He is free to insert an advertisement, or decline to do so, according as he think it is profitable to him or otherwise. Because he advertises that is no reason why he should feel the paper owes him something else than the space for which he pays. Yet subscribers and advertisers are too prone to think that they have peculiar claims upon the editor. They are bold to ask for the gratuitous insertion of notices concerning themselves or their friends, and for the suppression of news which may militate against them or their business. In this instance they are bold, aggressive, exorbitant and oftentimes impertinent. These men would scarcely attempt to interfere in such manner with their butcher, grocer or tailor. In their dealings with all business houses except the newspaper, they recognize the right of the dealer to conduct his affairs in his own way. Why not the editor? He is a purveyor of news. Such is his business. It lies with him to select, cull and arrange what comes his way. If he does this to the distaste of individuals they are free to reject it. No law can compel them to buy or advertise in a paper not of their taste. Equally it is none of their business as to the direction of it. The responsibility begins and ends with the editor.

Desperate Fight With Indians

A special from Canyon City Oregon, states that a young man who was a member of the sheriff's posse, has just returned to Canyon City, with the report of a desperate fight which occurred between the whites and a renegade band of Indians. The 19 white men and five buck warriors were about 40 feet apart when the battle began. George Cuttings, son of David Cuttings, received a ball in the left arm, the missel passing through his lungs. One of the Indiuns who was shot and killed fought with desperate courage. After being repeatedly shot, he continued fighting with his rifle until it was empty, then fired his revolver until the muzzel dropped so low that the bullets struck the ground near the dying redskin's side. George Cuttings, after receiving a wound, started in company with M. Moiser, for Izee, near the scene of the trouble. The wounded man became so weak that he was left near the trail propped up against a tree. When a searching party went to look for Cuttings they found his dead body near a spring where he had crawled. The posse continued pursuit and after a running battle killed all five Indians. Settlers have been sent to Canyon City for more ammunition, stating that the Indians are gathering around Izee in large numbers. The trouble arose over the Indians accusing the whites of stealing horses.

Sank With Help At Hand.

The Three-masted schooner St. Vincent, sank Wednesday about five miles northwest of Sodus, on Lake Ontario, with all on board save Capt. John Griffin, who was rescued in an unconscious condition. The tug Cornelia started for the rescue, but the great seas nearly swamped the boat and the Cornelia was compelled to return to the harbor. Word was sent to Charlotte that the distressed vessel had been sighted near Pultneyville, and the tug Proctor started with the life saving crew. When within a mile of the St. Peter the crew of the Proctor were horrified to see the distressed ship sink. In ten minutes the tug was cruising about the spot where she went down. Capt. Griffin was picked up in an unconscious condition. After spending half an hour looking for the other members of the ill-fated crew, the tug started for Sodus where medical assistance was secured for the captain. He is still unconscious, but will recover. The wife of the captain was lost.

Hilton s.

Iodoform Liniment is the "nee plus ultra" of all such preparations in removing soreness, and quickly healing fresh cuts and wounds, no matter how bad. It will promptly heal old sores of long standing. Will kill the poison from "Poison Ivy" or "Poison Oak" and cure "Dew Poison." Will counteract the poison from bites of snakes an stings of insects. It is a sure cure for sore throat. Will cure any case of sore mouth, and is a superior remedy for all pains and aches. Sold by druggists and dealers 25 cents a bottle.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

Particular Reason Why American People Should be Thankful This Year.

The President after the cabinet meeting Friday issued the following thanksgiving proclamation:

By the President of the United States:

A proclamation.

The approaching November brings to mind the custom of our ancestors, hallowed by time and rooted in our most sacred traditions, of giving thanks to Almighty God for all the blessings he has vouchsafed to us during the past year.

Few years in our history have afforded such cause for thanksgiving as this. We have been blessed by abundant harvests, our trade and commerce have been wonderfully increased, our public credit has been improved and strengthened, all sections of our common country have been brought together and knitted into closer bonds of national purpose and unity.

The skies have been for a time darkened by the cloud of war, but as we were compelled to take up the sword in the cause of humanity, we are permitted to rejoice that the conflict has been of brief duration and the losses we have had to mourn, though grevious and important, have been so few, considering the great results accomplished, as to inspire us with gratitnde and praise to the Lord of Hosts. We may laud and magnify His holy name that the cessation of hostilities came so soon as to spare both sides the countless sorrows and disasters that attend protracted war.

I do, therefore, invite all my fellow citizens, as well as those at home, as those who may be at sea or sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe Thursday, the 24th day of November, as a day of national thanksgiving, to come together in their several places of worship, for a service of praise and thanks to Almighty God for all the blessings of the year; for the mildness of the seasons and the fruitfulness of the soil, for the continued prosperity of the people, for the devotion and valor of our countrymen, for the glory of our victory and the hope of a righteous peace, and to pray that the divine guidance which has brought us heretofore to safety and honor may be graciously continued in the years to come.

In witnesses whereof, etc.

(Signed) William McKinley.

By the pesident, John Hay, Secretary of State.

OBSERVANCE OF ARBOR DAY.

Superintendent Mayfield calls Teachers' Attention to the Law.

The general assembly, at its last session, passed an act authorizing the proper observance of the third Friday in November as Arbor day by the free public schools of the State.

Superintendent Mayfield has sent a letter to the county superintendents of education and the teachers of the State calling their attention to the law and its provisions.

The following is the letter sent out from the superintenden's office:

Columbia, S. C., Oct. 28, 1898.

To the School Officers and Teachers;

I call to your attention. that you may observe its provisions, the following act:

"Section 1. Be it enacted by the general assembly of the State of South Carolina, That the free public schools of this State shall observe the third Friday in November of each year as Arbor day, and on that day the school officers and teachers shall conduct such exercises and engage in the planting of such shrubs, plants and trees as will impress on the minds of the pupils the proper value and appreciation to be placed on flowers, ornamental shrubbery and shade trees.

"Approved the 16th day of February, A. D., 1898."

If for any good reason the day named in the act cannot be observed by a school, the observance of some other day will be a compliance with the spirit of the law.

Thirty-nine States and territories now observe Arbor day.

I leave it to you to decide what you will plant, and what exercises you will have.

I call attention to the fact that this State has no State flower. Most of the States have one. On Arbor day a State flower may be adopted by permitting the pupils to vote for the flower of their choice. Teachers should report the result of the vote in their respective schools to the county superintendent of education, who will tabulate the vote of his county and report to the State superintendent of education, who will tabulate the vote of the State and announce the result.

W. D. Mayfield,
State Superintendent of Education.

HESTER'S COTTON FIGURES.

Marked Increase in the Movement Into Sight for the Week.

Secretary Hester's weekly New Orleans cotton exchange statement issued Friday shows an increase in the movement into sight compared with the seven days ending this date last year of 2,800 bales, an increase over the same days year before last of 132,000. For the 28 days of October the totals show an increase over last year of 338,000, and for the 58 days of the season the aggregate is ahead of the 58 days of last year 224,000. The amount brought into sight during the past week has been 518,375 bales against 515,660 for the seven days ending this date last year, and for the 28 days of October it has been 2,077,619 against 1,739,390 last year. These make the total movemnt of the 58 days from Sept. 1 to date 3,032,969 against 2,808,829 last year and 2,963,971 the year before.

The movement since Sept. 1 shows receipts at all United States ports 2,242,814 against 2,071,453 last year; interior stocks in excess of those held at the close of the commercial year 415,056 against 317,346 last year; southern mill takings 222,617 against 215,831 last year.

Foreign exports for week have been 317,555 against 249,245 last year, making the total thus far for the season 1,298,415.

Stocks at the seaboard and the 29 leading southern interior centres have increased during the week 128,924 against an increase during the corresponding period last season of 177,496, and are now 371,719 larger than at this date in 1897.

Gunter Succeeds Townsend.

Mr. U. X. Gunter, of Spartanburg, secretary of the Democratic State Executive Committee, will succeed Judge C. P. Townsend as assistant Attorney General. This matter was finally agreed on Thursday and Mr. Gunter will assume his new duties when Judge Townsend leaves for Washington, where he will practice law with Senator McLaurin.

THE BANKRUPT LAW.

Valuable Information as to the Workings of the New Law.

Maj. James F. Hart, a careful and accurate lawyer, has furnished the Yorkville Enquirer with timely and important information as to the significance and operation of the new bankrupt law. This article will prove interesting to the public generally, and especially to individuals and firms who are in debt. Here is what Maj. Hart says:

The bankrupt law, recently enacted by Congress, is now in full effect, and available to all who may seek its benefits. Its provisions seem to be but little understood, as the press generally has not given much attention to its legal features.

The main purpose of the law is to provide the way to close up the business of such persons as are hopelessly insolvent, give their creditors a ratable distribution of the assets in hand, (reserving the State homestead exemptions to the bankrupt,) and then grant absolution for the balance of the indebtedness. When there has been no dishonesty or fraud, the mode of obtaining the benefit of the act is speedy and inexpensive.

A secondary purpose of the act is to force into bankruptcy, and thereby compel a distribution of the assets of any persons, who, being insolvent, is misusing or fraudulently applying his means. Insolvency, in the present act, has a new and more liberal definition than has usually been given it, and no person is to be adjudged insolvent who has sufficient property, at a fair valuation, to pay his debts, exclusive of such property as he may have conveyed away.

The effect of the law is the feature that will attract the widest attention. How far it supercedes State insolvent laws, such as assignments for benefit of creditors and releases by such means, does not seem to be fully agreed upon. But as to partnerships, an assignment would be ascribed as an act of bankruptcy, and the assignors forced to settle their indebtedness under the terms of the bankrupt act, for a most obvious reason.

Under the decisions of our supreme court, all partnership assets are given exclusively to the partnership creditors; and these creditors, if not fully paid then come in ratably with the individual creditors to share the individual assets. The bankrupt law provides, however, a different rule for distribution, and gives partnership assets to partnership creditors, and individual assets to individual creditors, with the right to each class to participate in any surplus. Individual creditors of a partnership, of course, would not stand by and permit a distribution under the State assignment law, when they can get a better provision under the bankrupt law.

But aside from this, it seems to be the better legal opinion that, as under the Federal constitution (Art. 1., Sec. 10) "No State shall pass any law impairing the obligation of contracts," but the right to establish "an uniform system of bankruptcy." (Art. 1., Sec. 8) is reserved for the United States Congress this remedy, when enacted, must supercede and displace all State insolvent laws.

So long as Congress failed to exercise the power to adopt the "uniform" system for the whole Union, each State exercised the right of providing its own system of relief for insolvents. But the constitutional system having been provided, the State systems are superceded, This view seems to be the logical one, and, if correct, the enactment of the bankrupt law has produced an unexpected and startling influence on State laws.

How to obtain the benefits of the bankrupt law can better be ascertained by interested persons consulting their lawyers. But, briefly stated, proceedings, are commenced by petition to the United States district court; and after this most of the proceedings are before local "referees" appointed by the district judge, one or more for each county. Trustees are appointed to take charge of the assets and convert into money. The fees allowed are so exceedingly small that there will be found difficulty in securing suitable persons to fill appointments of referees and trustees.

The law is full in its directions as to the minor details of the process of bankruptcy, and these will not interest the public. But altogether, it presents a wise, liberal and humane method by which the stifled business energy of many who went to the wall under the grinding depression of the last ten years, may be released and given opportunity for new expression in the business world. And in this view, it is not only a blessing to the unfortunate, but a boom to the whole country.

Senator Ben Tillman has just spoken in Richmond, and the dispatch of that city says: "The high water mark of the present campaign was reached last night. Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, addressed an immense audience, and from first to last, swayed them at will, and at times carried his audience to a high pitch of enthusiasm."

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