The National Republican.

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LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

IMPORTANT PROTOCOL DRAFTED BY THE BALKAN CONFERENCE.

An Indecisive Battle Yesterday at Widdin—Our Canadian Relations—Parnell Indorses the Irish Manifesto—The Battle of Jaujа.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 22.—The Balkan conference has drafted a final protocol, which embody decisions declaring that the restoration of the status quo ante is equally binding upon Servia and Bulgaria. It is reported that if King Milan refuses immediate peace under the terms of the conference he will be declared an enemy to the peace of Europe, and two of the signatory powers will enforce his deposition.

SOFIA, Nov. 22.—The Servians have besieged Widdin. A battle was fought today, which was without decisive result.

The porte has proposed an armistice. It is reported that Prince Alexander is unwilling to listen to the proposition until he has expelled the Servians from Bulgaria.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Dispatches received here state that the Servians have evacuated Dragoman Pass.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—A dispatch to the Post from Constantinople says that the Balkan conference resolved in favor of the appointment of a temporary governor of Roumelia and of a commission to inquire into the future administration of the country.

The Constantinople correspondent of the Daily News says that the Turkish government has warned Servia to withdraw her troops from Bulgaria or Turkish troops will invade Servia.

The Standard's Vienna correspondent says that Austria, feeling for the position of King Milan, has joined Germany in urging Turkey to intervene.

SOFIA, Nov. 22.—After a stiff battle this afternoon the Servians were driven out of Dragoman pass by Bulgarians, who then occupied the pass.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 22.—There are now 272,000 Turkish troops on the Balkan peninsula.

ATHENS, Nov. 22.—A decree has been issued closing the numerous channels on the coast of Greece during torpedo practice. The troops on the frontier are impatient to advance.

PHILIPPOPOLIS, Nov. 22.—The people here continue to manifest great enthusiasm. Recruiting is going on actively. Numbers of officials have resigned to go to the seat of war.

The elections for members of the national assembly passed off in an orderly manner.

5,000 PERSONS DROWNED AND 150 VILLAGES SUBMERGED.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—A dispatch to the Times from Calcutta says that 5,000 persons have been drowned and 150 villages submerged in Orissa by a cyclone, and that 1,241 square miles in the Moorshedabad and Huddea districts have been devastated.

OUR CANADIAN RELATIONS.

OTTAWA, ONT., Nov. 22.—Sir John Macdonald left Friday evening for London. His mission is to confer with the imperial authorities respecting a commission to arrange with the United States concerning the fisheries of Canada, and the terms upon which these fisheries may be enjoyed by United States fishermen. It is understood that the larger question of reciprocity is included in the subjects which the premier will discuss.

Sir John Macdonald will also confer with the authorities in respect to the transit of British mails to eastern Asia and other points via the Canadian Pacific railway. Several other questions of importance are also included in his mission.

SALISBURY'S IMPORTANT LETTER.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The Marquis of Salisbury has written a highly important election letter on the church question. In it he says that Mr. Gladstone is shilly-shallying, and adds, "Make the support of the church a test question above all others."

He makes a scathing analysis of what he terms Mr. Gladstone's opportunities. The letter is certain to exercise an immense influence, and may possibly secure to the conservatives a majority of the liberal churchmen's votes.

THE BATTLE OF JAUJA.

LIMA, Nov. 22 (via Galveston).—Further advices concerning the battle of Jaujа state that three Caceres colonels were captured; that Caceres himself fled with a few officers, and that his army was completely dispersed. Many of the rebels, including Col. Pacheco Cespedes, were drowned in the river while endeavoring to escape, as the stream was very much swollen for this season.

PARNELL INDORSES THE IRISH MANIFESTO.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 22.—Mr. Parnell, in a speech here to-day, said that he indorsed every word of the Irish manifesto. The Gladstone government, he said, were the authors of the coercion act, a measure that rendered life and liberty unsafe, and at the moment of their downfall they were contemplating the renewal of the worst clauses of the act. The conservatives, on the other hand, had partially restored liberty. Every Irishman who voted with the liberals would help to relegate Ireland to chaius, imprisonment, and death.

DUBLIN, Nov. 22.—Mr. Parnell presided at a conference of sixty nationalist candidates for parliament held yesterday. It was decided to adopt uniform electoral tactics. With the view of avoiding liability under the stringent corrupt practices act, the nationalists will employ a few lawyers to advise them, but will rely chiefly on volunteer counsel. They will also issue placards, explaining the chief provisions of the corrupt practices act, so that cause shall not be given for petitions to set aside elections on the ground of intimidation. Mr. Parnell announced the receipt of the additional sum of $75,000 from America for the parliamentary fund. The announcement was received with cheers, which were echoed by the crowds that had assembled outside of the building. After the meeting Mr. Parnell found difficulty in reaching his carriage; a crowd followed him for a mile, cheering until exhausted. The enthusiasm displayed by the Irish people over the election is phenomenal.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The Parnellite manifesto has fallen flat. Most of the liberal newspapers have passed it by without comment, while the conservative press criticise it in a slighting manner.

A TERRIBLE CYCLONE.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—A terrible cyclone swept over the Philippine Islands Friday. Eight thousand buildings, including many churches and school houses, were destroyed, and twenty-two persons were killed.

FRENCH-CHINESE PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—A dispatch from Pekin states that all difficulties between France and China have been removed and that negotiations between the two nations have been opened.

ENGLISH ELECTIONS THIS WEEK.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Under ordinary circumstances the tenth October would bring around the tenth anniversary of the borough elections, but this year the results will become known on Thursday, when the general result of the borough and county elections on Saturday, but the exact position of the parties will not be decided until the drawing to a close of the elections early in December.

Lord Salisbury will deliver the final conservative manifesto at the dinner of the St. Stephen's Club to-morrow evening.

GEN. DE LISLE'S DISGRACE.

PARIS, Nov. 22.—Gen. Briere de Lisle, who was recalled from the command of the French troops in Tonquin, arrived here today. He refused to be interviewed. The officers accompanying him declare that his disgrace is unjust, and that his removal has caused discontent in the army. They say that the strength of the troops in Tonquin continues to be sapped by disease and reported alarms by the enemy.

STEAMER IBERIAN SUNK.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The steamer Iberian, which went ashore yesterday in Dunmanus Bay, has listed and sunk.

THE AVOIDANCE OF WAR.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The Aborigines Protection Society has issued a letter signed by Herbert Spencer, Cardinal Manning, the bishop of London, Mr. Forster, and others in favor of the avoidance of war with less civilized countries and urging electors to support candidates for parliament who hold the same view.

CLEVELAND ON THE TARIFF.

Gov. Hill Said to Be "Making War" Upon the President.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—Alderman George H. Sterling, of Brooklyn, who was suspended from the office of weigher for the Brooklyn district to satisfy a Mugwump howl, and whose subsequent experiences are familiar to the public, was last night appointed a port warden of this point by Gov. Hill. His appointment is generally regarded as an indorsement of Mr. Sterling's fitness for responsible office, and as recognition of the effective service of the Kings county Democracy in the last campaign. J. M. Sterling was urged for the position by the Democratic general committee of Kings county, Commissioner Furey, Col. Tom Carroll, and Alderman McCarthy being especially active in working for his appointment. Sterling said in an interview: "This is indeed a surprise to me. I never directly or indirectly sought any political position. It is evidently the work of my friends. I had determined not to take any position which was in the gift of the present federal administration, and therefore expected no such flattering offer from any other quarter. I do not care to refer to ancient history, but I must say that the matter of my appointment as chief weigher in the custom house was attended with such personal indignity that I feel that I would be stultifying myself were I to accept any compromise position under President Cleveland."

"Will you accept the position of port warden?"

"I will certainly. It is a source of great gratification to me that Gov. Hill would chose to honor me by making me the first appointee of the Kings county Democracy since his reelection. I do not say this with vanity, or with an egotistical sense of my worthiness. I believe my appointment is due to the fact that I have the ability to fill the position, and that Gov. Hill believes the Kings county Democracy should have a larger representation in the body politic than it has at present."

"Did you not have friends urging your name for United States marshal in place of Tate?"

"I did not. I said before that I would not accept any office under Mr. Cleveland. My friends would not ask me to do such a thing."

"When do you intend to enter upon the duties of your office?"

"You have told me that I am appointed. I hope your information is correct, and believing that it is I spoke freely, but I have no other assurance than yours that I have been appointed, and until I hear you will excuse me from speaking further."

All the politicians who indorsed Sterling's candidacy for the weighership approved of his present appointment. Sterling will succeed W. H. Laycraft, ex-Gov. Cornell's man. Mr. Laycraft was chairman of the Republican county committee in the last campaign. His term as warden of the port expired about the 1st of June last, and he has held over ever since. The office is one of fees, and from a financial standpoint is a much more desirable one than that of weigher. There is not very much patronage attached to it. The appointment is subject to the approval of the senate. It is thought that the senate will indorse it.

The Brooklyn Eagle to-day says of Gov. Hill's appointment of Sterling:

"Various comments will be made upon the appointment. It will be said that if the federal administration does not think that Mr. Sterling is good enough for an honorable and important office the state administration thinks he is, and has taken occasion to say so in a public and positive way. * * Some people may fancy that the governor has administered a quiet rebuke to the President for his course toward the alderman. Others will hold that the proceeding only shows that while the federal administration does what it chooses to exercise its jurisdiction the state administration claims a like privilege as to its own affairs. It is easy to guess what the Mugwumps will say. They will pretend that the governor is 'making war' upon the President, and that the appointment of Sterling deepens the separating line between the 'spoils' politicians and the Cleveland reformers. It will be more amiable, as well as more creditable, to suppose or argue that while the President and governor are really disposed to promote the welfare and perpetuate the power of the Democratic party each adopts his own method of accomplishing the same result."

Difficulty About a Colored Woman.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 22.—Late this afternoon a difficulty occurred near Centre market between two colored men, Thomas Sorrell and William Murphy, in which the latter received four pistol shot wounds. The difficulty originated about a colored woman. When Sorrell went to her house he found Murphy there and a quarrel resulted. Sorrell drew a revolver and began firing. One ball shattered the left arm of Murphy, another entered his left side just below the region of the heart, the third passed into the left side of his neck, and the fourth took effect in his left hip. Sorrell was at once arrested and is held to await the result of the wounds he inflicted. Murphy is known to the police as a common thief, and Sorrell is said to have killed a colored man in New York some time ago.

The Great Billiard Tournament.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—A triple tie now exists in the great billiard tournament, Slosson, Vignaux, and Schaefer having each won two games. The game last night between Schaefer and Slosson was won by the former by a score of 600 against Slosson's 492.

Arrangements for playing off the ties have not been concluded, but it is thought that Battery D armory will be secured, with seats and stalls, in theatrical form, and the tournament played to an end, commencing Tuesday night, with one game each of 800 points.

A Whipping Matinee in Delaware.

WILMINGTON, DEL., Nov. 22.—A large crowd, including seven amateur photographers with cameras, attended the whipping at New Castle yesterday. William Turner, colored, for the larceny of a watch, took five lashes; Alex. H. Fields, charged with larceny, ten lashes; John Manlove and Wm. H. Moore, convicted burglars, stood an hour in the pillory and received twenty lashes each. After the whippings a New York newspaper man present bought of the sheriff the cat with which the lashes had been administered.

A Dynamiter Arrested.

EASTON, PA., Nov. 22.—William Fogel, aged 21 years, was lodged in jail here last night charged with blowing up a building at Danielsville, Northampton county, last Wednesday night, and causing the death of Jacob Snyder. Snyder was engineer at a slate quarry and slept in the boiler house at night. There was a large box in the building containing dynamite cartridges, and it is alleged that the same was exploded by Fogel. Snyder's body was blown to pieces.

Orphans' Home Burned.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Nov. 22.—The colored orphans' home in this city was destroyed by fire this morning. Fifty-four children were inside the building when it took fire, but all were rescued without accident. They are temporarily lodged in the City Hospital building. The home was insured, and will be at once replaced by a larger building. It was erected by Mrs. Steele, a Massachusetts lady, and sold to a stock company of leading citizens.

High Protective Tariff and Reciprocity.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Nov. 22.—The state board of horticulture has adopted a resolution memorializing Congress to place a high protective tariff on prunes, raisins, and olive oil. They also indorsed the Mexican reciprocity treaty.

An Important Land Ruling.

Commissioner Sparks has recently made a ruling which is probably destined to have an important influence in two or three ways upon the course of transactions in public lands. He has decided, in substance, that the commutation of a homestead is, in effect and in law, a turning of the entry into a pre-emption, and as such is illegal when the claimant has previously had the benefit of the pre-emption law. Since the passage of the homestead law it has become the almost universal practice for settlers to secure claims under both that and the pre-emption law, in addition to which they have usually taken the benefit of the timber culture law, thus aggregating under the three laws a maximum estate of 480 acres to each settler. It has been customary to take up the pre-emption and "tree claim" at once and after the lapse of the shortest necessary interval to mortgage the former for enough to pay the government price for it, when, having secured title, the settler was at liberty to move away and take the benefit of the homestead law. The ruling of the commission is calculated to put an end to this practice. It leaves the settler still the right to secure either a pre-emption or a homestead, in addition to his "tree claim," and as far as the ruling itself goes, it leaves him the right to secure a pre-emption claim in the usual way and then secure a homestead by living upon the land five years.

A Fund for Mrs. Parnell.

The friends of Mrs. Delia Tudor Stewart Parnell in New York have determined to present her with a Christmas offering of money, which, it is hoped, will place her in a comfortable position the balance of her life. P. C. Macfort, of the Treasury Department, states that he has been authorized to receive subscriptions in this city.

HISSED OFF THE STAGE.

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE'S DRAMATIC DISCOURSE.

Shakespeare's Orthodoxy Vouched for by the Brooklyn Preacher, Who Quotes from the Playwright's Will as a Peroration to His Sermon.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 22, 1885.—Dr. Talmage preached this morning in the Brooklyn Tabernacle on the subject: "Hissed Off the Stage." Before the sermon he expounded the twenty-fifth chapter of Acts, concerning Paul's appeal unto Caesar. The opening hymn was:

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come.

The text was from Job xxvii, 23: "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place." Following is the sermon in full:

This allusion seems to be dramatic. The Bible more than once makes such allusion. Paul says: "We are made a theater (or spectacle) to angels and to men. The theater is so old that no one can fix the date of its birth. Archilochus, Simonides, and Solon, who wrote for it dithyrambics, lived about 600 or 700 years before Christ. It is evident from the text that some of the habits of the theater-goers were known in Job's time, because in the text he describes an actor hissed off the stage. The impersonator comes on the boards, and, either through lack of study of the part he is to take, or inaptness or other incapacity, the audience are offended and express their disapprobation and disgust—first by very applause, attempting by great clapping of hands to drown out what he says, and, that failing to stop the performer, they put their tongue against their teeth and make terrific sibilation until he disappears behind the curtain. "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out his place."

My text suggests that each one of us is put on the stage of this world to take some part. McCullough, the actor recently buried, was no more certainly appointed on any occasion to appear as Spartacus, or Edwin Forrest as King Lear; or Charlotte Cushman as Meg Merrilies, or John Kemble as Macbeth, or Cooke as Richard III, or Kean as Othello, than you and I are expected to take some especial and particular part in the great drama of human and immortal life. Through what hardship and suffering and discipline these artists went, year after year, that they might be perfected in their parts, you have often read. But we, put on the stage of this life to represent charity and faith and humility and helpfulness—what little preparation we have made, although we have three galleries of spectators—earth and heaven and hell! Have we not been more attentive to the part taken by others than to the part taken by ourselves, and while we needed to be looking at home and concentering on our own duty, we have been criticising the other performers and saying "that was too high" or "too low" or "too feeble" or "too extravagant" or "too tame" or "too demonstrative," while we were making ourselves a dead failure and preparing to be ignominiously hissed off the stage? Each one is assigned a place, no supernumeraries hanging around the drama of life to take this or that or the other part, as he may be called upon. No one can take our place. We can take no other place. Aye, it is not the impersonation of another, we ourselves are the real Hereditary Prince in the real Shylock, the real filial Cordelia or the real cruel Regan, the real Portia or the real Lady Macbeth. The tragedian of the playhouse, at the close of the third scene of the fifth act, takes off the attire of Gonzalor Edward Mortimer or Henry V, and resigns the character in which for three hours he appeared. But we never put off our character and no change of apparel can make us any one else than that which we eternally are.

Many make a failure of their part in the drama of life through dissipation. They have enough intellectual equipment and good address and geniality unbounded. But they have a wine closet that contains all the forces for their social and business and moral overthrow. So far back as 959 King Edgar of England made a law that the drink cup should have pins fastened at a certain point in the side so that the indulger might be reminded to stop before he got to the bottom. But there are no pins projecting from the sides of the modern wine cup or beer mug, and the first point at which millions stop is at the gravelly bottom of their own grave.

Dr. Sax, of France, has recently discovered something which all drinkers ought to know. He has found out that alcohol in every shape, whether of wine or brandy or beer, contains parasitic life, called bacillus potumania. By powerful microscope these living things are discovered, and when you take strong drink you take them into the stomach, and then into your blood, and getting into the crimson canals of life they go into every tissue of your body, and your entire organism is taken possession of by these noxious infinitesimals. When in delirium tremens a man sees every form of reptilian life, it is only these parasites of the brain in exaggerated size. It is not a hallucination that the victim is suffering from. He only sees in the room what is actually crawling and rioting in his own brain. Every time you take strong drink you swallow these maggots, and every time the imbiber of alcohol in any shape feels vertigo or rheumatism or nausea, it is only the jubilee of these maggots. Efforts are being made for the discovery of some germicide that can kill the parasites of alcoholism, but the only thing that will ever extirpate them is abstinence from alcohol and teetotal abstinence, to which I would before God swear all these young men and old.

America is a fruitful country, and we raise large crops of wheat and corn and oats, but the largest crop we raise in this country is the crop of drunkards. With sickle made out of the sharp edges of the broken glass of bottle and demijohn they are cut down, and there are whole swathes of them, whole winrows of them, and it takes all the hospitals, and penitentiaries, and graveyards, and cemeteries to hold this harvest of hell. Some of you are going down under this evil, and the never-dying worm of alcoholism has wound around you one of its coils, and by next New Year's Day it will have another coil around you, and it will after awhile put a coil around your tongue, and a coil around your brain, and a coil around your lung, and a coil around your foot, and a coil around your heart, and some day this never-dying worm will with one spring tighten all the coils at once, and in the last twist of that awful convolution you will cry out, "Oh, my God!" and be gone. The greatest of dramatists, in the tragedy of "The Tempest," sends staggering across the stage Stephano, the drunken butler; but across the stage of human life strong drink sends kingly and queenly and princely natures staggering forward against the footlights of conspicuity, and then staggering back into failure, till the world be impatient for their disappearance, and human and diabolic voices join in hissing them off the stage.

Many also make a failure in the drama of life through indolence. They are always making calculation how little they can do for the compensation they get. There are more lazy ministers, lawyers, doctors, merchants, artists, and farmers than have ever been counted upon. The community is full of laggards and shirkers. I can tell it from the way they crawl along the street, from their tardiness in meeting engagements, from the lethargies that seem to hang the foot when they lift it, to the hand when they put it up, to the words when they speak.

Two young men in a store. In the morning the one goes to his post the last minute or one minute behind. The other is ten minutes before the time, and has his hat and coat hung up and is at his post waiting for duty. The one is ever and anon in the afternoon looking at his watch to see if it is not most time to shut up. The other stays half an hour after he might go, and, when asked why, says he wanted to look over some entries he had made to be sure he was right, or to put up some goods that had been left out of place. The one is very punctilious about doing work not exactly belonging to him. The other is glad to help the other clerks in their work. The first will be a prolonged nothing, and he will be poorer at 60 than at 20. The other will be a merchant prince.

Indolence is the cause of more failures in all occupations than you have ever suspected. People are too lazy to do what they can do, and want to undertake that which they cannot do. In the drama of life they don't want to be a common soldier, carrying a halberd across the stage, or a falconer of a mere attendant, and so lounge about the scenes till they shall be called to be a Macready or a Junius Brutus Booth. They say "Give me the part of Timon of Athens rather than that of Flavius, his steward." "Let me be Cymbeline, the King, rather than Pisano, the servant." After awhile they, by some accident of prosperity or circumstances, get in the place for which they have no qualification. And very soon, if the man be a merchant, he is going around asking his creditors to compromise for ten cents on the dollar. Or, if a clergyman, he is making tirade against the ingratitude of churches. Or, if an attorney, by unskilled management he loses a case in which widows and orphans are robbed of their portion. Or, if a physician, he, by malpractice, gives his patient rapid transit from this world to the next, as the clumsy surgeon of Charles II, King of Navarre, having sewed up the feeble limbs of the king in a sheet soaked of inflammable material, and having no knife to cut the thread, took a candle to burn off the thread, and the bandages took fire and consumed the king. Our incompetent friend would have made a splendid horse doctor, but he wanted to be professor of anatomy in a university. He could have sold enough confectionery to have supported his family, but he wanted to have a sugar refinery like the Havemeyers. He could have mended shoes, but he wanted to mend the constitution of the United States. Toward the end of life these people are out of patients, out of money, out of friends, out of everything. They go to the poorhouse or keep out of it by running in debt to all the grocery and dry goods stores that will trust them. People begin to wonder when the curtain will drop on the scene. After a while, leaving nothing but their compliments to pay their doctor, undertaker, and Gabriel Grubb, the grave digger, they disappear. Exeunt! Hissed off the stage!

Others fail in the drama of life through demonstrated selfishness. They make all the rivers empty into the sea, all the roads of emolument end at their door, and they gather all the plumes of honor for their brow. They help no one, encourage no one, rescue no one. "How big a pile of money can I get?" "How much of the world can I absorb?" are the chief questions. They feel about the common people as the Turks felt toward the Asapi or common soldiers, considering them of no use except to fill up the ditches with their dead bodies while the other troops walked over them to take the fort. After a while this prince of worldly success is sick. The only interest society has in his illness is the effect that his possible decease may have on the money markets. After a while he dies. Great newspaper capitals announce how he started with nothing and ended with everything. Although for the sake of appearance some people put handkerchief to the eye, there is not one genuine tear shed between Central Park and the Battery or between Brooklyn Heights and Brooklyn Hill. The heirs sit up all night while he lies in state, discussing what the old fellow has probably done with his money. It takes all the livery stables within two miles to furnish funeral equipage, and all the mourning stores are kept busy in selling weeds of grief. The stonecutters send in proposals for a monument. The minister at the obsequies reads of the Resurrection, which makes the heavens fear that if the unscrupulous financier does come up in the general rising he will try to get a corner on tombstones and graveyard fences. All good men are glad that the moral nuisance has been removed. The Wall street speculators are glad because there is more room for themselves. The heirs are glad because they get possession of the long delayed inheritance. Dropping every feather of all his plumes, every certificate of all his stock, every bond of all his investments, every dollar of all his fortune, he departs for the feeding of Dead March in Saul, and all the pageantry of his interment, and all the exquisiteness of sarcophagus, and all the extravagance of epitaphology cannot hide the fact that my text has come again to tremendous fulfillment: "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of the place."

You see the clapping comes before the hiss. The world cheers before it damns. So, it is said, the deadly asp tickles before it stings. Going up is he? Hurrah! stand back and let his galloping horses dash by, in harlequin of plushed harness and tinkling headgear and arched neck. Drink deep of his Madeira and cognac. Boast of how well you know him. All hats off as he passes. Bask for days and years in the sunlight of his prosperity. Going down is he? Pretend to be nearsighted so that you cannot see him as he walks past. When men ask you if you know him, halt and hesitate as though you were trying to call up a dim memory, and say, "Well, y-e-e-s, yes, I believe I once did know him, but have not seen him for a long while." Cross a different ferry from the one where you used to meet him, lest he ask for financial favors. When you started life he spoke a good word for you at the bank. Talk down his credit now that his fortunes are collapsing. He put his name on two of your notes; tell him that you have changed your mind about such things and that you never indorse. After awhile his matters come to a dead halt and an assignment or suspension or sheriff's sale takes place. You say: "He ought to have stopped sooner. Just as I expected. He made too big a splash in the world. Glad the balloon has burst." Ha! ha! Applause he went up, sibilant derision when he came down. "Men shall clap their hands at him and hiss him out of his place." So, high up amid the crags the eagle flutters dust into the eyes of the roebuck, and then with eyes blinded it goes tumbling over the precipice, the great antlers crashing on the rocks.

Now compare some of these goings out of life with the departure of men and women, who, in the drama of life, took the part that God assigned them, and then went away bounded of men and applauded of the Lord Almighty.

It is about fifty years ago that in a comparatively small apartment of the city a newly-married pair set up a home. The first guest that was invited in that residence was the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Bible given the bride on the day of her espousals was the guide of that household. Days of sunshine were followed by days of shadow. Did you ever know a home that for fifty years had no vicissitude? The young woman who left her father's house for her young husband's home started out with a parental benediction and good advice she will never forget. Her mother said to her the day before the marriage: "Now, my child, you are going away from us. Of course as long as your father and I live you will feel that you can come to us at any time. But your home will be elsewhere. From long experience I find it is best to serve God. It is very bright with you now, my child, and you may think you can get along without religion, but the days will come when you will want God, and my advice is establish a family altar, and, if need be, conduct the worship yourself." The counsel was taken, and that young wife consecrated every room in the house to God.

Years passed on and there were in that home hilarities, but they were good and healthful, and sorrows, but they were comforted. Marriages as bright as orange blossoms could make them, and burials in which all hearts were riven. They have a family lot in the cemetery, but all the place is illuminated with stories of resurrection and reunion. The children of the household that lived have grown up, and they are all Christians, the father and mother leading the way and the children followed. What care the mother took of wardrobe and education and character and manners! How hard she sometimes worked! When the head of the household was unfortunate in business she sewed until her fingers were numb and bleeding at the tips. And what close calculation of economies, and what ingenuity in refitting the garments of the elder children for the younger, and only God kept account of that mother's sideaches and headaches and heartaches, and the tremulous prayers by the side of the sick child's cradle and by the couch of this one fully grown. The neighbors often noticed how tired she looked, and old acquaintance hardly knew her in the street; but without complaint she waited and toiled and endured and accomplished all these years.

The children are out in the world, an honor to themselves and their parents. After a while the mother's last sickness comes. Children and grandchildren, summoned from afar, come softly into the room one by one, for she is too weak to see more than one at a time. She runs her dying fingers lovingly through their hair and tells them not to cry and that she is going now, but they will all meet again in a little while in a better world, and then kisses them good-by and "God bless and keep you, my dear child!" The day of the obsequies comes and the officiating clergyman tells the story of wifely and motherly endurance, and many hearts on earth and in heaven echo the sentiment, and as she is carried off the stage of this mortal life there are cries of "faithful unto death, she hath done what she could," while overpowering all the voices of earth and heaven is the plaudit of the God who watched her from first to last, saying: "Well done, good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

But what became of the father of the household? He started out as a young man in business and had small income, and having got a little ahead sickness in the family swept it all away. He went through all the business panics of forty years, met many losses and suffered many betrayals, but kept right on trusting in God, whether business was good or poor, setting his children a good example, giving them the best of counsel; and never a prayer did he offer for all these years but they were mentioned in it. He is old now, and realizes it cannot be long before he must quit all these scenes. But he is going to leave his children an inheritance of prayer and Christian principles which all the defalcations of earth can never touch, and as he goes out of the world the church of God blesses him, and the poor ring his door-bell to see if he is any better, and his grave is surrounded by a multitude who went on foot, and stood there before the procession of carriages came up, as some say there will be no one to take his place, and others say, "Who will pity me now?" and others remark, "He shall be held in everlasting remembrance." And as the drama of his life closes all the vociferations and bravos and encores that ever shook the amphitheaters and the Drury Lanes, and the Covent Gardens and the Haymarkets, and the Coliseums of earthly spectacle were tame and feeble compared with the long, loud thunders of approval that shall break from the cloud of witnesses in the piled-up gallery of the heavens. Choose ye between the life that shall close by being hissed off the stage, and the life that shall close amid the acclamations, supernal and archangelic.

Oh, men and women on the stage of life, many of you in the first act of the drama, and others in the second, and some of you in the third, and a few in the fourth, and here and there one in the fifth, but all of you between entrance and exit, I quote to you as the peroration of this sermon, the most suggestive passage that Shakespeare ever wrote, although you never heard it recited. The author has often been claimed as infidel and atheistic, so the quotation shall be not only religiously helpful to ourselves, but grandly vindicatory of the great dramatist. I quote from his last will and testament:

"In the name of God, amen. I, William Shakespeare, of Stratford upon Avon, in the county of Warwick, gentleman, in perfect health and memory (God be praised), do make this my last will and testament in manner and form following: First, I commend my soul into the hands of God, my Creator, hoping and assuredly believing through the only merits of Jesus Christ, my Saviour, to be made partaker of life everlasting."

Then follow the bequests, and the signature, "By me, William Shakespeare." "Witnesses to the publishing hereof, F. Collyns, Jesse Shaw, John Robinson, Hamnet Sadler, Robert Whattcott."

THE INQUEST AND FUNERAL.

Gottlieb Eisenbraun and Christine Sonnenfeldt Buried—Their Murderer Indifferent to the Fact.

The inquest over the remains of Gottlieb Eisenbraun and Christine Sonnenfeldt was held at 1218 Maryland avenue northeast, the scene of the double tragedy, at 11 o'clock Saturday morning. The jury, after hearing the witnesses, returned a verdict placing the responsibility on Sonnenfeldt. The prisoner was then committed to jail.

The bodies lay there side by side in hand-some caskets, heavily weighted with floral decorations. Yesterday, shortly after 2 o'clock, Rev. Dr. Schneider, of the Lutheran Church, began the burial services, followed by a brief discourse. Among the organizations attending the funeral were Oriental Lodge of Odd Fellows, who had charge of the ceremonies; the Butchers' Association, and Columbia Lodge, I. O. M. There were eight pallbearers, representing the associations and friends. Two hearses bore the remains to Prospect Hill Cemetery. Along the way to the cemetery many faces upon the streets and at windows turned to look upon the solemn procession. As the caskets were borne from the house to the hearses the immense crowd that had been surging and pushing toward the door fell back in solemn reverence, men took off their hats, and many women were seen to weep. After the funeral many people entered the house and viewed the spots where the murders occurred. At the jail the murderer was informed of the time of the funerals and he seemed to be indifferent to the sadness of it. He maintained during the whole day a sullen manner.

INTERSTATE COMMERCE.

Views of Senator Harris, of the Navigation Committee.

Senator Harris has arrived in the city, and says, regarding the result of the labors of the committee on interstate commerce of the United States Senate, of which he is a member, that the committee has visited several cities and has taken evidence looking to arriving at a just understanding of the subject, and that there is great unanimity of sentiment in favor of congressional regulation through the instrumentality of a commission.

The senator thinks it probable that at the coming session a bill will be passed creating a railroad commission for the purpose of regulating intestate commerce. Probably the bill will require the railroads to give publicity to their rates and to adhere to them, and not to change the rates except upon due and proper notice. The committee has not yet determined upon what it will recommend except that there can be no doubt that it will recommend the creation of a commission with power to investigate and report upon all matters of complaint regarding rates, &c. There will be no legislation looking to reduce any of the rates. The complaint that is encountered is not of higher rates, but of discrimination. It is because the rates are too low on through business and making up on local traffic. The local rates are too high. The instability of the rates is what the country complains of.

"I should favor prohibition to pooling contracts," said Senator Harris.

The report of the commission will be given to Congress during the first week of its session.

A New Branch Irish League.

Clan-na-Gael Hall, Four-and-a-half street and Pennsylvania avenue, was filled last night with gentlemen interested in home rule for Ireland, Daniel Grady in the chair. The election of officers for a branch of the Irish National League resulted as follows: Daniel Grady, president; George Killeen, secretary; James Plant, treasurer; John O'Connell, vice president, and Henry Boucher, sergeant-at-arms. After a little discussion it was resolved that the organization should be known as the "Robert Emmet Branch of the Irish National League." It was resolved that the branch should meet on the first and third Sundays of each month, and again Sunday night to discuss the news that would be heard from the parliamentary elections at home. The following became the charter members: Daniel Grady, John O'Connell, George Killeen, Henry Boucher, William H. Murphy, James Blanden, James Fitzpatrick, Michael Healey, J. J. Lyons, Capt. Wood, John Gleason, Edward Purcell, Capt. James Montgomery, Patrick C. Holmes, Dennis Keogh, John O'Meara, James Plant, James Lawlor, Martin Glenn, and J. J. O'Neal.

The Army and Navy German Club.

The Army and Navy German Club have elected the following officers for the ensuing season: Gen. Sheridan, president; Rear Admiral J. H. Upshur, vice president; Lieut. L. L. Reamy, secretary, and Col. S. E. Blunt, treasurer. The executive committee is as follows: Lieut. Reamy, Col. Blunt, Maj. Goodloe, Lieut. Lamly, Chief Engineer Baker, Ensign Hay, Maj. Lydecker, Lieut. Rucker, and Capt. Symons.

THE INTERNAL REVENUE.

COMMISSIONER MILLER REPORTS NINE MILLIONS OF DECREASE.

A Year's Movement of Whisky and Tobacco and Its Financial Result—Important Recommendations for Changes in the Law.

Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller in his annual report says that the receipts were $112,421,121, $9,168,918 less than the year before, and $25,134,431 less than the mean of the three previous years. He blames the seven months extension for exportation for this falling off, but thinks the current year will foot up $115,000,000. The tobacco crop, as reflected in the duties collected, was good, and increased exportations are reported. Concerning the direct tax the commissioner says there is a discrepancy between the books of the first comptroller and those of the register of the treasury as to the amount which has been collected and as to the amount still due. He, therefore, recommends that an examination be made to ascertain the exact amount still due, and that proper action be taken to obtain a settlement of the accounts of the direct tax commissioners which are still unsettled.

He recommends that legislation be had which, in lieu of the present method of taxing and exempting fractions of gallons of spirits, shall authorize the assessment and collection monthly of the tax upon the whole number of gallons which the fractions of gallons removed from each distillery warehouse may aggregate.

The commissioner also recommends that the provisions of the act of March 3, 1877, under which grape brandy producers are afforded the advantage of three years storage of their product in special bonded warehouses be made applicable to distillers of brandy from all fruits.

The quantity of distilled spirits in the United States, except in customs bonded warehouses, on Oct. 1, 1885, was 90,107,020 gallons distributed as follows:

In distillery and special bonded warehouses, 47,826,261; wholesale liquor dealers, 15,256,792; retail liquor dealers, 27,347,709.

The quantity of spirits (74,915,363 gallons) produced and deposited in distillery warehouses is less than the production of the previous year by 526,576 gallons. The quantity (7,657,649,521 gallons) withdrawn tax-paid from distillery warehouses is less than the quantity withdrawn from distillery warehouses during the previous year by 10,636,153 gallons.

The commissioner further recommends that the office of inspector of tobacco (paid by fees) be abolished, the collector performing the duties.

OUR BASE BALL CLUB.

The Steps That Are Being Taken to Put the Nationals in Condition for the First League Campaign.

The admission of the Nationals to the League last week caused a vast amount of congratulation and enthusiasm in local base ball circles, and insures some notable playing here in the ensuing season. The directors of the club are fully awake to the increased responsibilities placed upon them by the change in their situation, and have gone to work vigorously to meet them. At a meeting held Saturday the capital stock of the club was raised to $30,000, divided in shares of $500. One gentleman took all of the new stock, but any one desiring to invest in one or more shares will be accommodated upon making application in the right quarter.

What the general public is mainly interested in is the composition of the team that will do battle in 1886 to uphold the fame of the capital. Necessarily, the men are yet to be selected, though the selections for a majority of the positions are as good as made. It is no longer a secret that the Nationals will succeed the Providence Club in the League, and in doing so will fall heir to four fine players in the persons of Gilligan, catcher; Shaw, pitcher; Carroll, left field, for some reason or other, the skill of these men needs no advertising in Washington. Of this year's home team, Barr, Baker, Knowles, Gladmon, and Burch will constitute available material for next year, and excellently good material too. Fulmer has been counted on, but it is possible that Barnie's claim to his services may yet hold good, as his engagement with the Baltimore Club has been principally promulgated by the secretary of the American Association. It has been stated that Sadie Houck would be the shortstop of the Nationals, but he is now under suspension by the Athletics of Philadelphia, and it has been intimated that the suspension will be kept in force throughout 1886. In that case, of course, the club would not be able to make use of Houck's services, and will have to "scratch" for a good shortstop and possibly for a catcher to serve in place of Fulmer.

Hines, however, is a good infielder and might do very well at short field. It has been suggested that Lillie, of the Buffalos, might be engaged for the Nationals. He would undoubtedly prove a valuable acquisition, being a hard hitter, good base runner, and a splendid fielder. A nine made up of Gilligan, catcher; Shaw or Barr, pitcher; Baker, first base; Knowles or Hines, second base; Gladmon, third base; Hines or Knowles, short stop; Carroll, left field; Burch, center field, and Lillie right field could be depended upon to do good work even against the formidable and experienced League teams. It may be safely said that though the absolute composition of the club's playing force will probably not be settled for several months to come, yet the patrons of the game can be sure that the sagacity which selected such men together last fall for the team of this year will also be exercised in the make-up of the team that will for the first time represent Washington in