The National Republican.

VOL. XXVII—NO. 294. WASHINGTON, D. C., MONDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 7, 1887. THREE CENTS

DYNAMITE IN THEIR CELLS.

LINGG, THE BOMB MAKER, INTENDED TO BLOW UP THE JAIL.

A Search of the Cells of the Condemned Anarchists Results in Finding Enough Dynamite in Bombs to Demolish Several Buildings and Kill All in the Jail.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—The cells of the seven condemned anarchists in the county jail were searched to-day, and six loaded bombs were found hidden away in a wooden box which was concealed under a pile of newspapers in a corner.

Some time ago Sheriff Matson decided to search and clean out the cells of the seven distinguished prisoners, and to-day was set for the examination. Word was sent by the sheriff to the friends of the condemned saying that no admittance would be given to the jail, and this morning the entire force of deputy sheriffs reported at the jail for duty. It was shortly after 9:30 o'clock when Lingg and Engel were led from their cells to the consultation cage and the search began. Engel's cell was first entered and thoroughly examined. The bed and bedding were looked over, cracks in the wall and table thoroughly explored, and the clothing hanging around the cell searched, but, beyond a few empty cigar boxes, some fruit, books, and papers, nothing was found. Then the deputy sheriffs entered Lingg's cell, while its former occupant planted himself in a corner of the temporary prison and watched them with eager eyes. He was as pale as death, and trembled like an aspen leaf as the searchers moved around in the little stone-walled room. Suddenly two of the three men inside jumped out to the corridor, while a third man held at arms length a small wooden box, which he carefully carried to the jail office and laid on Jailor Folz's desk. The box contained four pieces of gas pipe, each about six or seven inches in length, filled with some heavy substance, and plugged at both ends. Jailor Folz picked up one, which was closed at one end with a round iron stopper, and one of the officers pronounced it a veritable dynamite bomb. Just then Sheriff Matson arrived at the jail, and ordered that the dangerous weapons be replaced in the box and sent to a chemist for analysis, although there was no doubt as to the result of the examination. Then the search was continued, but beyond a quantity of rubbish nothing was found.

Then the cells of Fischer, Parsons, Spies, Schwab, and Fielden were searched in the order named, but no contraband articles of any kind were found. It was decided, however, that it was best to change the cells, and accordingly four apartments on the lower tier were cleaned out. No. 11, which is directly in front of the entrance to the jail and between two rows of iron gratings, in which space three men are on guard night and day, was prepared for Lingg's reception, and there the bomb manufacturer was locked up. He was given his bed, table, books, and writing materials, but every thing else was kept from him. He immediately sat down and began to write, keeping at work all day until it was too dark to see. The next cell to that now occupied by Lingg is used as a kind of storeroom by the deputy jailors and is also inside of the space between the two gratings mentioned. Next, west of this, are cells 9, 8, and 7, which were cleaned out and given up to Engel, Fischer, and Parsons, in the order named. Schwab and Fielden were allowed to retain their old cells, Nos. 26 and 27, on the second tier, while Spies was taken from his old cell, No. 24, and put into No. 25, just east of Schwab. All the prisoners except Lingg submitted to the change and search without displaying the slightest emotion. Lingg seemed much worried when he was told of what was contemplated, and showed so plainly that something was wrong that the jailers were not so greatly surprised as they might have been over the discovery subsequently made.

Sheriff Mason was seen on the subject during the afternoon. He was very reticent at first, but after consideration made a clean breast of the whole affair. "We had no reason," he said, "to make the search at this particular time. That is, we received no intimation that anything was wrong. It was merely a precautionary measure decided on some time ago by Jailor Folz and myself. We selected Sundays as a quiet day, when the examination would make less disturbance than if it were made on a week day. For some time there was so much of this amnesty business going on that I did not care to interfere with the good citizens who were interested in the condemned men, or place any obstacle in their way. But we felt as though the time had come to take extra precautions, and so decided to clean the cells out. Of course, in view of the developments of the search, the most stringent precautionary measures will now be taken. The prisoners will not be allowed to exercise as much as formerly, and the number of visitors will be restricted. No one will be allowed to visit any of the condemned in the cage, and if any interviews are granted it will be only to near relatives and in the presence of a jail official. I won't say that every visitor will be searched, but there will be no opportunity for any exchange of anything whatever between the prisoners and outsiders. As for Lingg, I don't know that he will be allowed to see any one, but have not yet fully decided on that point. Henceforth no baskets of victuals or fruit will be allowed to be sent from any of the prisoners' friends to them, and no letters or dispatches will be received or sent until they are examined by a jail official."

"Will the condemned men be restricted to prison fare?"

"Well, no; they can have anything they want to eat. From this time on they are my guests and will be provined with anything they desire to eat at my expense."

"Where did you send the bombs for examination?"

"That I don't care to say. I will tell you the result of the investigation to-morrow."

"Is there any significance in the distribution of the men in the new cells, Spies, Fielden, and Schwab being allowed to remain on the second tier and the others placed under closer guard?"

"None whatever. The new disposition of the men was the result of accident; first come, first served."

"Will any extra guard be placed over them?"

"Yes, sir; as I said, the time has come to take every possible precaution. They will be strongly guarded, night and day, and a special man will watch each of the prisoners from this time forward."

The sheriff walked into the jail yard, and there met Capt. Schaack, who entered through the criminal court building. The two officials walked into an obscure corner of the yard and had a long consultation. What the topic or result of the interview was could not be ascertained, but soon after the police on guard in the upper floor were called to attention and given a long talk before they were drilled.

Outside of the great sensation of the day things were quiet around the jail. There was an air of mystery all the morning, which was not explained before 2 o'clock. Admittance was denied to every one. Reporters were as rigorously excluded as any of the public. Mrs. Schwab and Mrs. Engel brought over baskets containing dinner for the loved prisoners, and left them at the door leading to the court yard. Lingg's girl, the pretty Eda Miller, came over with a basket for Lingg, and it, too, was left at the door. About this time Sheriff Matson, accompanied by Chief Deputy Gleason, left the jail yard by the small gate, and were closely pursued by a small army of reporters; but they disappeared as mysteriously as a pea under the "confidence man's" nutshell, and were not found until half an hour later, when they said that there was nothing of consequence, except a general cleaning up in the jail. But the air of mystery, which pervaded everything could be felt it was so thick, and the sheriff's denial was not very reassuring. A reporter caught a deputy who let drop and inadvertant remark. It was nothing of importance, but the idea gained credence that Parsons and Lingg had concealed some poison in their cells, and it had been discovered. This the sheriff subsequently denied, and for a long time stuck to the story that nothing was wrong.

At 2 o'clock the reporters were admitted to the jail, and found the same air of mystery. None of the deputies knew anything, but they were omnipresent. Fully a dozen were inside the grating in the cell rooms and half a dozen paced restlessly around the office. The baskets brought by the friends of the prisoners were not taken into the jail, and one brought by Mrs. Van Zandt in person for August Spies met with a similar fate, and was sent back to the sender. A messenger boy brought a dispatch for Spies, which the sheriff opened and read, and then sent it to the prisoner. He wouldn't say what the dispatch contained or whom it was from, but said that it contained nothing of a seditious character.

Engel was sick all night, and was unable to partake of anything but a cup of coffee to-day. The others were in excellent health, however, and not receiving any dinner until 2 o'clock, asked eagerly for their midday meal, and showed good appetites when they did receive it.

The prisoners took he change of quarters quiet as a matter of course, and read, wrote, and smoked as though nothing unusual was going on.

The news of the finding of the bombs spread like wildfire. A universal reaction of the amnesty sentiment was immediately apparent. Hundreds of citizens who had signed the petition for clemency regretted their action, and wished they had never appended their names to the paper. Twenty of the officers of the central detail were in the squad room when a reporter entered and told them the news. Instantly there was a storm of indignation. The word "bombs" recalled to them the scenes of the Haymarket, and there was but one expression of comment on the subject. One lieutenant sarcastically remarked, "Well, they ought to pardon Lingg anyway."

The general opinion around the police stations was that whatever might be the fate of the others Lingg's doom was sealed, and he would have to go to the gallows. It is doubtful if the condemned will longer be allowed to enjoy the privelege of reading the daily papers. It was suggested to the sheriff that the advertising columns might easily be utilized as a means of communication in cypher between them and outsiders, and in all probability they will be deprived of their principal pleasures.

The news of the bomb discovery was received with jeers and laughter at the socialistic political headquarters. "Ha, ha!" laughed four or five of the hangers-on; "is this the newest device for murdering the imprisoned boys?"

"How many bombs were found?" asked Mrs. Parsons, who happened to be in the room.

"Four," answered the reporter.

"Why that's just one each for the boys," sneeringly replied the anarchist's wife, who evidently ignores the three who have petitioned for mercy. "And are four bombs all that the detectives and deputy sheriffs could discover? My, my, what a discovery it was. And how do the police or the powers that be explain the presence of these bombs in Lingg's cell?"

"Don't know," chorused several newspaper men.

"I have it," cried Mrs. Parsons. "Now, don't give this away, will you? The way those bombs came into the possession of Louis Lingg was through his girl, Eda Miller. Of late you will have noticed that she has been wearing a very large bustle, much too large for style or comfort. Then again, if you have watched her very closely, she always sits down very carefully and quietly. If she did not, why she'd be blown to atoms. She then must be the one who has furnished these bombs. There you have an explanation of the mystery. Ha, ha, thank God I don't wear a bustle at all, and therefore I cannot be accused of any complicity in this latest sensation."

Changing her tone suddenly from sarcasm to that of intense earnestness, she expressed herself in emphatically plain English on what she declared the plot of conscienceless men to murder helpless human fellow-creatures.

The finding of the Lingg explosives was not the only startler of the day. There was another, the import of which could not be guessed. As a result of it, however, Jno. Van Plinsky, an alleged Polish count, and John Vetter Rivas, by his own account, a South American naboh, are locked up at the Chicago avenue police station. They were seen prowling about the station house, and attempting to enter the cells. As they were armed they were locked up.

The bombs were placed in the hands of Capt. Schaak for examination, and that officer reported that they appeared to have been designed for use by some of the condemned men as agents of self-destruction.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Nov. 6.—Gov. Oglesby's mail in the anarchist case was larger this morning than ever before. Ninety-seven letters and communications were received by the executive messenger from the postoffice window and of this number fully 80 per cent. related to the anarchist case. The greater part of these were from Chicago and Gov. Oglesby this afternoon was of the opinion that while there were many demands that the sentence be carried out the proportion of requests for commutation were decidedly larger than on any previous day. As a matter of fact, said the governor, the pleas for clemency have always been somewhat greater than the requests for non-interference, but this morning the proportion was somewhat greater than usual.

"Have you had any callers to-day?" he was asked.

"No, I have seen no one to-day. I have spent nearly the whole day at home, and have been very busy. The delegations, I presume, will begin to come in to-morrow and next day, and when they do I propose to receive them all in the reception room at the capitol. Everybody will be accorded a patient hearing, and the case finally disposed of just as all other cases of like character have been in the past." Numerous telegrams have been received by the governor during the day, most of them from Chicago. Their tenor cannot be learned, other than that one of them was from a prominent Chicago capitalist, who favors executive clemency. There is little doubt that the governor is at this time receiving communications from an unusually large number of the moneyed men of the country, who recommend commutation of sentence. Some of these gentlemen waive all questions as to the law and justice of the case and simply favor clemency on the grounds of public policy, insisting that it is better to send the condemned men to the penitentiary for life than it is to allow them to become professed martyrs by suffering the death penalty.

Attorney General Hunt was seen to day and asked his opinion as to the probable outcome of the petitions for clemency.

"I have no idea what the governor will do," said he. "The only time I have seen him since my return here was for a short time yesterday afternoon. He is, of course, considering the case, and is considering it conscientiously. An enormous pressure is being brought upon him, and this will become greater day by day from this time until the day of execution. As I have always expected, a peculiar sentiment has been known to develop among certain elements as the final day approaches. These people, actuated almost wholly by feelings of sympathy, are signing petitions for clemency. Many of them are signing them for the anarchists just as they would sign them for any other misfortunate or unfortunate if the case were presented to them. It is a simple matter of sympathy that is gradually working this change of sentiment. Many people, too, consider that degrees of guilty vary with these men and that may be true to some extent. Lingg, for instance, undoubtedly manufactured the bomb that did the bloody work. Engle, too, may have been more immediately connected with the crime than others. Anyhow, a feeling is broadcast that certain of the condemned men were more guilty than others. That belief is undoubtedly affecting public sentiment to some extent. On the other hand, there is no doubt that the refusal of some of the men to ask or accept a commutation of sentence has alienated much of the sympathy that they would otherwise have had."

Many of the communications and resolutions received from incendiary societies and anarchist circles abroad are violent in their denunciations of the Illinois judiciary. The supreme court of this state has been so misrepresented by a portion of the press of Europe, and its decisions so generally garbled, that Hon. N. L. Freeman, supreme court reporter of Illinois, has just sent copies of the decision in the case to the United States ministers in Europe and to all the leading journals of the transatlantic press.

Among the papers to which copies have been sent are: The *Times*, the *Telegraph*, the *Standard*, and the *Pall Mall Gazette*, of London; *La France*, *Le Matin*, *Le Petit Journal*, *l'Intransigeant*, *Le Cri Du People*, and *Journal Des Debats*, of Paris, and *Der Tagblatt*, of Berlin.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Nov. 6.—Gov. Oglesby was thunderstruck when he received the news to-night of the finding of the bombs in Lingg's cell. He read and reread the dispatch and a cloud of gloom, vexation, and anxiety swept over his face as the full import of the information dawned upon him.

"I can say nothing," said he, "I must say nothing whatever in regard to thi matter."

It has just transpired to-night that Gov. Oglesby has within the past few days received several communications threatening violence if he refuses to exercise clemency in behalf of the condemned anarchists.

MARSEILLES, Nov. 6.—At a violent meeting of anarchists here to-day a resolution was adopted to warn American agents in France of vengeance in the event of the execution of the condemned Chicago anarchists. A copy of the resolution was conveyed by a deputation to the American consulate. The consul was absent, and the deputation retired quietly.

SWORD BEARER KILLED.

The Bellicose Crow Chief Falls in Battle.

CROW INDIAN AGENCY, MONT., Nov. 6.—The Crow Indian affair came to a head yesterday.

The Indians held a big council in the morning among themselves, and disclaimed any intentions to fight. Gen. Ruger sent James Campbell and Interpreter "Tobacco Jake" down to learn their intentions.

Gen. Armstrong had told them that he had been sent by the Great Father to settle the trouble with the Crows, but that they had been bad, and that they must give up these bad men to the soldiers, and, as they had been bad, had turned the matter entirely over to Gen. Ruger, who would deal with them as he saw fit.

Pretty Eagle said: "We will give up Sword Bearer, but we cannot give up the others that are wanted."

Gen. Ruger then said: "I want all of the seven that fired into the agency buildings, will give them one hour and one-half to come in."

He then said to "Crazy Head" that he must bring his son, who was one of them.

"Crazy Head" replied that they would go back to camp and talk to "Sword Bearer."

Gen. Ruger said: "That is all I have to say."

The Indians were patiently watched by the command until the time was up.

A few scattering shells were fired into the air at this time, and Gen. Ruger sent troops down the valley on the left flank of the Indians, where they were met by half the Indians gathered in the war party, which numbered about 150.

A red hot skirmish then resulted, in which Corporal Charles Dempson was killed, Private Eugene Malloy slightly wounded, and Private Clark was thrown from his horse and his shoulder dislocated. These were all in troop K, commanded by Lieut. Edwards and Second Lieut. Byram. A running fight ensued, the Indians retreating to the peaceful gathering that was near the agency, and others crossing the river and taking to the hills.

"Sword Bearer" made a final stand at the crossing of the Little Horn, about one mile below the agency, in which he and probably three of his followers were killed. This was the result of the skirmish fire of G troop, 1st cavalry, commanded by Capt. F. K. Upham and Lieut. J. B. Aleshire. Sword Bearer's body was brought to camp, but the other Indians were only reported dead.

JUDGE THURMAN ON JACKSON

The Old Roman Uses Very Emphatic Condemnatory Language.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, Nov. 6.—Judge Thurman late last night, in an address to the Thurman Club, at which only members and invited guests were present, used the following words in speaking of Judge Jackson's recent speech at Macon, Ga.: "An old crank down in Georgia by the name of Jackson—God forgive him for bearing that name—a disappointed politician, a man whom Grover Cleveland recalled from his mission, to Mexico. Some say because he got too drunk there to be of any use. I don't know how that is, I am not accustomed to making personal charges, but what I do know is that the President recalled him, and, from the day he was recalled to this day, it is said that the President and the Democratic party have no more malignant enemy in the United States than he, this old fool, at a meeting at Macon a month ago or something like that, saw fit to make a speech and declare that the doctrine of secession was not dead. Why, my friends, if a man can make such a declaration as that and not be an idiot, or what is worse a, mischief-maker, then I don't know what idiocy and mischief-making are. The doctrine of secession not dead? Why, whatever life it had was killed stone dead by the civil war. Everybody who has the least honesty himself must acknowledge that. Where is it that it is alive? Where is the necessity of blowing trumpets and beating drums and sounding bugles in the north to put down the doctrine of secession when the south itself, in the most emphatic and binding manner in which men can speak, have put it under their feet."

The judge then quoted anti-secession articles from the constitution of Georgia and other southern states, and said Joseph B. Foraker was doing more for disunion by his speeches than all the Jacksons that ever wore that name ever did.

MRS. CLEVELAND ON A VISIT.

The Guest of a Presbyterian Paster—She Attends Church.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 6.—Mrs. Francis Cleveland is the guest of Mrs. Charles Wood, wife of the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Germantown. This morning she attended divine service at the Rev. Mr. Wood's Church, which was beautifully decorated with chrysanthemums in honor of the distinguished guest. Rev. Mr. Wood was formerly pastor of a Presbyterian church at Buffalo, where the then Mayor Cleveland worshiped.

Still later Mr. Wood was pastor of a church at Albany, where the then Gov. Cleveland had a sitting. When Mrs. Cleveland left the church she was surrounded by a large number of ladies anxious to obtain a glimpse of her. She was escorted to a carriage and driven to Rev. Mr. Wood's residence.

Married in Prison.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 6.—Pretty Lillie Northrup, who has just come of age, was yesterday married in jail to James Billingly, who is under a five year sentence for assaulting the husband of a woman with whom he was intimate. Her parents protested, but she defied them. She is madly in love with him.

Counterfeiters Captured.

READING, PA., Nov. 6.—William Fritz, Edward Rouse, and Adam Miller were arrested here last night charged with counterfeiting. They have confessed, and said that eastern Pennsylvania was flooded with their bogus money.

Battery K Goes to New Orleans.

FORT MONROE, VA., Nov. 6.—Battery K, of the 2d artillery, which has been stationed here since the war, has been ordered to New Orleans.

A $50,000 Loss.

TEMPLE, TEX., Nov. 6.—Seven business houses on Twelfth street were burned out yesterday. Loss, $50,000.

RICHARD J. OGLESBY,

On Whose Decision Hangs the Fate of the Condemned Anarchists.

The most petitioned man in the United States is Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, in whose hands lies the last chance for the seven anarchists of Chicago now under sentence of death. But a short time is left for the exercise of a clemency most vehemently

ought. On the other hand, there is no question that exceedingly strong local and national reasons why the law should take its course are being place d before the governor, who finds himself in a position of great embarrassment. But he will prove equal to the occasion.

Richard James Oglesby, governor of Illinois, was born in the state of Kentucky in 1824. Like almost all of our successful western statesmen, he began life in an humble sphere, and has made his own way by dint of perseverance, integrity, and business capacity. While living on a farm and working as a carpenter at Decatur, Ill., he studied law, beginning practice at Sullivan in 1845. He served through the Mexican war, holding a lieutenant's commission. In 1847 he returned to Decatur, and took a course of law study in Louisville. Gen. Oglesby was an original "49er," having been attracted by the California gold excitement, but returned to Decatur after two years' life of adventure.

After some experience in local and state politics, "Dick" Oglesby, as he is still affectionately called by his political admirers, ran for Congress in 1858, but unsuccessfully. He was a member of the state senate in 1860.

At the outbreak of the rebellion he resigned his seat and accepted the position of colonel of the 8th Illinois volunteers. At Fort Donaldson he commanded a brigade, and for his gallantry and generalship was promoted to the rank of brigadier general of volunteers. He still further enhanced his reputation at Shiloh (or Pittsburg Landing), where he was one of Gen. Grant's most efficient subordinate commanders. At Coristh he aided Halleck and Rosecrans, and shared the honors of the confederate defeat. A wound received in this battle rendered him for some time unfit for duty until the following spring. He then returned to the army, and was assigned to the 16th army corps as major general. This commission he resigned in May, 1864.

In November of the same year Gen. Oglesby was elected governor of the state by an overwhelming Republican majority. Re-elections followed, and he remained in office continuously from 1865 to 1869. Once again, in 1872, he was chosen to the same high honor. During all these years he retained in the highest possible measure the confidence and respect of the people. An honor considered by most even higher that that of the gubernational chair was accorded him the following year, 1873, when he was elected United States senator.

THE DYNAMITE HOAXER.

The Case of the Fresh Young Sensationalist Adjourned.

Sherburne G. Hopkins and Arthur B. Sperry, the young men implicated in sending the infernal machine to Chief Justice Waite, and who were arrested Friday for conspiracy to defraud Robert G. Wynne, of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, of $5, were arraigned in the police court Saturday, and the case was continued until the 12th instant. Judge Snell refused to reduce the amount of the bail from $1,000. It was stated that Hopkins's father would appear as counsel for him. Mr. C. S. Moore appeared for Sperry. Prosecuting Attorney Shepperd gave notice that he would file another indictment Tuesday or Wednesday against the defendants.

A Deputy United States Marshal Arrested for Murder.

MACON, GA., Nov. 6.—Wm. J. Bledsoe, United States deputy marshal, was arrested here to-day by Detective Rhodes, of Florida. He is charged with being one of the five men who assassinated John Hollfield at Brooksville, in that state, in November, 1881. Hollfield suddenly disappeared at that time with $860, but it was not until four months ago that his body was discovered.

A Big Cherokee Feast.

TAHLEQUA, I. T., Nov. 6.—A large number of the supporters of Judge Mays, chief-elect o the Downing party of the Cherokees, rallied at a feast given in his honor. One hundred Indians came with their wagons and teams, but disclaim any hostile intention.

Several Buildings Burned.

CLAYTON, N. Y., Nov. 6.—Fire started this evening in the Porter block, which was totally destroyed. It then communicated to the Halpin block and several other buildings, all of which were destroyed. Loss $100,000.

A Wreck in Arkansas.

PEACH SPRINGS, ARK., Nov. 6.—A westbound passenger train was wrecked here yesterday. Engineer Brownoll and Howard Brummell, a machinist, were killed. None of the passengers were injured.

Burglars in Winchester.

WINCHESTER, VA., Nov. 6.—Professional burglars blew open Baker & Co's. safe here Saturday morning, obtaining $400 and some valuable papers. A heavy reward has been offered for their apprehension.

A Negro Murderer Lynched.

OPELIKA, ALA., Nov. 6.—An armed mob entered the jail last night, and, taking George Hart, the negro murderer of Eddy Waldrop, from his cell, led him to Waverly, where they hanged him.

Decision Reserved in Gibson's Case.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—Judge Murray has reserved decision in the case of Adolph Gibson, Helen Dauvray's brother, charged with criminally assaulting Annie Allen, Miss Dauvray's servant.

Fatal Collision of Trains.

ATCHISON, KAN., Nov. 6.—A passenger train collided with a freight at Bremer last evening. John Worth, of Red Oak, was scalded to death, and Wm. Robinson badly injured.

PERSONALITIES.

MRS. E. L. MARSTON, of St. Louis, is visiting the city and is the guest of MRS. E. W. FOX.

SENATOR CULLOM has taken a house for the session, and is now located at No. 1402 Massachusetts avenue. Mrs. Cullom is already here, and Miss Cullom is expected here to-morrow evening.

MR. F. A. BRUTER, recently appointed assistant adjutant general of the Union Veteran Union of this department, has declined the office, having severed his brief connection with that organization.

JUDGE RYLE, the father of American silk industry, died at Macclesfield, England, yesterday. He was 70 years of age. He established an industry in Northampton, Mass., in 1839 which was unsuccessful, but afterward started in Paterson, N. J., which was very prosperous.

THE CURE FOR INFIDELITY.

A POWERFUL DISCOURSE TO AN IMMENSE CONGREGATION.

Good Advice From Rev. Dr. Newman—Dr. Heckman on the Presbyterian Church—"Family Relations," by Dr. Chambliss—Dr. Giesy Talks of Daniel.

An immense audience greeted Rev. Dr. Newman last night in Metropolitan M. E. Church, when he delivered the sixth and last of his series of discourses on "Modern Infidelity." The subject for the evening was "The Cure," his text being, "If any will do His will he shall know of the doctrine," St. John, vii, 17.

Dr. Newman commenced by stating that the evidences of Christianity have been divided into three classes—external, internal, and collateral. "The first consists of prophecies and miracles; the foretelling of future events beyond human calculation, indicating not only omniprescence but omniscience; the performing of miracles—not violations of law, but the exercise of a superior power on an inferior force, not used without cause, exerted only to show the superiority of our Savior over nature. There can be no dissonance between Christianity and nature, nor can we esteem a miracle a violation or even suspension of law. The time must come in the history of Christian polemics when we shall esteem the supernatural as we now do the natural—they constitute two distinct but reconcilable forces. That which may be beyond the reach of your understanding may be as much a fact as that which is within the grasp of limited minds. The doctrines of the future world, the unseen life, are simply facts; man was ignorant and revelation was therefore necessary. Revelation naturally presupposes ignorance."

The growth of the Christian religion and its beneficient influences upon the human race was dwelt on at some length, and in a remarkably lucid manner. Some of the evidences of Christianity were stated, and the preacher continued: "He who would be a follower of Christ must have a caudid mind, a sincere desire to learn the truth. There are more lawyers who are followers of the meek and lowly Jesus than there are physicians, comparatively, and this is due to their being trained in the law of evidence; they have judicial minds, and as a result they see with what force Christianity's claims are supported."

The material manner in which the physician deals with the human body was said to have the effect upon the doctor of causing him to lose sight of the existence of a soul, and the prediction was made that "the time will come when we shall teach in our physiology that man has two lives—an animal life and a soul life.

"Candor is essential to receiving the truth as it is in Jesus. I would not have you approach the Bible to prove it true and I protest, in the name of God, that you shall not approach it to prove it false. Every subject may be ridiculed. The laws of the states and even the constitution may be and have been warped, and no man can read the Bible if he is prejudiced. You are bound to ascertain the personal causes of unbelief. What leads to infidelity in one man does not in another."

Ignorance and indifference, half-truths and blunders were said to be powerful factors in the cause of infidelity, and numerous instances were given of men who had been misled by such causes. This was the most interesting portion of the discourse, the congregation hanging upon every word with very apparent eagerness; the subject and the speaker's diction being alike fascinating.

"If you would cure yourself of unbelief first ascertain the cause. Unbelief is often used to silence conscience, to justify some secret sin. Some men love darkness rather than light, and some men love unbelief because it allows them to practice in the darkness of infidelity a sin which could not be committed in the light of Christianity."

The doctor then related in a most thrilling manner a personal misadventure—when he was lost in the famous cave of Adullam, and how he was rescued by following the twinkling taper of a guide. He advised his hearers to follow the light, however feeble it might be; to walk in the light.

He closed with a strong and eloquent appeal to all unbelievers to examine the evidence, to see the fulfillment of prophecy; in that was the cure for unbelief. The preacher also spoke feelingly of those who had forsaken their unbelief as a result of this course of sermons, and prayed that more might follow.

Next Sunday evening Dr. Newman will commence a series of sermons on "The Reign of Law."

SONS AND DAUGHTERS.

A large audience assembled at the First Baptist Church last night to hear the last of Dr. Chambliss's discourses on the family relations. The text was John xix, 25-27: "When Jesus, therefore, saw His mother and the disciple standing by whom He loved, He saith unto His mother, 'Woman, behold thy son.' Then saith He to the disciple, 'Behold thy mother.' And from that hour that disciple took her to his own home." In the introduction a picture was drawn of the scene referred to in the text—Christ, the Son of God, Jesus, the Son of Mary, looking down from the cross on the two dear forms, the gray haired mother and the young man, his dearest friend. "No other scene in the Gospel narrative," said the preacher, "reveals more vividly the human heart of Our Lord.

Some have taught that Jesus had no human soul, but only a body of flesh and blood inhabited by divinity. They even are as wide astray as those who deny Him a divine nature. He was God manifest in the flesh, yet at every step of His life we see Him a real man, a very brother of our souls. It was not divinity, it was humanity that spoke these words from the cross. It was just the fond heart of a dying son.

Dr. Chamblias then for some minutes dwelt on the intimate connection of the subject with not only individual bnt social welfare and happiness, drawing illustrations from ancient and modern history. He cited with special emphasis the example of Washington, who never sunk the character of a son in that of the soldier or the stateaman.

He proceeded then to speak of the elements that go to constitute a worthy filial character. He said: "First, there is no filial excellence which does not include this noble feature—sincere respect for parental authority. This is not to say that a bearded man, or woman of age, must be governed absolutely by the will of the father or the mother as in the days of childhood. There must come a time when all responsibilities become personal, when fond parents can no longer stand between us and the world to answer for us its demands or bear for us its burdens; when, in weakness or in strength, we must go forth to be ourselves, to live our own lives, to make our own records. But the time never comes when the expression of parental will can be heard without respect by a worthy son or daughter. What then must be said of those who are younger, still eating the bread their fathers earn and wearing the garments their mothers fashioned, but that it is their shame and their sin if they yield not obedience cheerful and complete—so far as conscience will allow—to those under whom God has placed them in subjection. It is painful to observe how very early some young ladies and young gentlemen learn to make no account of what 'mother or father' may say. Little doubt can there be that all around us are unhappy parents who are hiding from the gaze of the world the cruel wounds which disobedient children have made.

"Near akin to the duty of respect for parental authority is the obligation to honor the opinions, tastes, judgments of our parents. Their deficiencies may be many, they may not be intellectually strong or highly cultivated, but they are parents still. How revolting to hear young people speak of 'the old man and old woman' as 'quite behind the times,' and perhaps even laugh at their bad grammar, broad pronunciation, unrefined manners, and general ignorance. On the other hand, how grateful and refreshing the sight of sons and daughters who, having enjoyed fine advantages of education, do all in their power to conceal the defects and blemishes of a parent. All honor to the children who, whatever their own attainments, never fail to listen respectfully when a father or a mother speaks even with an unskilled tongue."

Also, it was urged that reverence should be shown for the person and presence of parents. The example of King Solomon was cited, who, when his mother went into his presence, "rose up to meet her, and bowed himself unto her, and caused a seat to be sat for the king's mother, and she sat on his right hand." "We cannot all be kings," said the minister, "and treat a mother royally, seating her in regal state, but you can at least offer her your chair when she enters the room, and watch to know and supply her slightest want to the extent of your power." But parents often need more than courteous attention; they need the help of their children. How many sons and daughters there are who pass their time in idleness, or play, or fashionable visiting, while their parents are toiling at tasks which their help would greatly lighten! How many men and women there are in this city living in comfort, some of them in luxury, while their poor old parents, far away in loneliness, are barely furnished with the necessaries of life!

But besides respect and service there must be tenderness, lovingness in word and deed. "I imagine sometimes," he said, "that there are mothers who are hungry for a daughter's kiss, or yearning to be folded in the strong arms of a son. Once those children would gather around her as she sat at work, would stroke her hair, would lay their hands upon her cheek, would put their lips to hers—how often every day. They are men and women now, and she does not look for all that. But her heart has not changed, and if only now and then they would come to her with little words of tenderness and little acts of caressing love, think you a flush would not rise to her cheek, and a light beam from her faded eyes such as you have not seen there for many a day?"

Especially, it was urged, the aged should be treated with tenderness. "God bless the sons and daughters who are patient and loving toward their aged and dependent parents," he said, "even when extreme infirmity and occasional fretfulness prove a trial. When the time shall come for the children in turn to be debtors of others' patience and tenderness and magnanimity, they shall not be forsaken—they shall find their reward." The sermon closed by directing all sons and daughters, for help to discharge these duties, to Him who, not only as the Son of Mary, has shown us the way, but as the Son of God can supply the needed strength and grace.

A MODEL TO YOUNG MEN.

Rev. Samuel H. Giesy, rector of the Church of the Epiphany, preached last night to a good congregation on "Daniel, a model to young men," his text being from Daniel i, 17: "God gave them knowledge and skill and all learning and wisdom, and Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams." The preacher said: Character is our most lasting possession. It is what we are, not simply what belongs to us, what we carry with us through all vicissitudes to the end, and is sure to meet us on the further side of the grave. Ordinary possessions are exterior things, what men have made, the houses they have built, and the wealth amassed. No one confounds himself with such outward belongings; simply says of them they are mine, never myself.

Not only is character more lasting than anything else, it is infinitely better. "Rich as Crœsus!" Suppose a man is so; he falls immeasurably short of a Daniel—pure, unsullied, incorruptible, at a heathen court; firm and fearless in his adherence to the faith and worship of his God. Here was an incomparably grander character than the rich king of Lydia. How splendid the moral heroism which could dare to do right in the face of black envy plotting mischief and in full knowledge of a fixed immortal decree.

Nothing is known of the family and parentage of Daniel, save that he was born at Jerusalem, and, it would appear, of noble, if not royal descent. However this may be, personal and mental qualities singled him out among Jewish youth as one peculiarly fitted for royal servive at the court of Babylon, at the period of its greatest magnificence and its sudden overthrow. Babylon, and not Egypt, was the seat of the earliest civilization. Letters and languages came from Babylon. Long in advance of the ancient philosophy of Egypt, and when Greece was yet unknown, the Chaldeans represented the highest flights of the human intellect. According to Rawlinson they had the glory of originals in this grand art field of human effort, from whom "Greece derived her architecture, science, sculpture, philosophy, mathematical knowledge—in a word, her intellectual life."

Yet upon all this intellectual precedence and greatness rested a dark cloud. It was a gay and festive life which went forward in this brilliant capital. And they had to be well armed who lived amid its scenes of voluptuousness and pleasure to hold their purity untarnished. To this sensuous city Daniel was carried captive in early youth; the vulgate rendering by *pueros*, the Hebrew for young man, so the Septuagint and so the Syriac.

Daniel in Babylon shows us a young man of wonderful moral intrepidity worthy of study and imitation by those of his own age in this and every city. No pampered and luxurious life allures him from a high purpose. The man is the master of his evil surroundings. In this capital of the nation there are young men of the finest parts who but for one unfortunate habit might grace the highest position. But preferment, and honor, and professional eminence, and brilliant parts, and brightest prospects lie all prostrate in the dust. Would that Daniel's wiser course might have for young men its potent attraction and charm. "For man may rise on stepping stones of their dead selves to higher things." In these days of political corruption and easy conscience in high places Daniel and his unfaltering devotion to principle stands forth as a model statesman. Would that our legislative halls were filled with men of such sterling merit. He gives an example of firm adherence to religious convictions and attention to duty without thought of royal favor or frown. Moral compromises is no resort of his. He does his duty fearlessly because it is his duty.

The young men of to-day are on probation as was Daniel at the Babylonian court. Learn to act as well as you wait. Soon all the great interests of the country must pass into the hand of men now young. Soon these must come into our seats of learning, halls of legislation, our pulpits, courts of justice, bench, and bar. Whether they shall meet with honor the greater and graver responsibilities which may come depends upon noble bearing in present dangers and duties.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH CELEBRATION.

Rev. George C. Heckman, D. D., of Cincinnati, corresponding secretary of the centennial committee of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church, preached at the Fourth Street Presbyterian Church, Capitol Hill, yesterday morning. He spoke substantially as follows:

Let us make it understood that we are not preparing to celebrate the centennial of our church, for we are more than a hundred years too late for that. But we are arranging for the centennial anniversary of our general assembly. Now, two questions arises—first, What will Presbyterians make out of this centennial? second, What can they make out of it? The first question can be answered at the end of the year. The second we must try to answer now.

The past two centuries, almost covering the history of the American Presbyterian church, have been centuries of honor. During this year we would present them as such, not for self-glorification, but because our works have glorified our Father which is in heaven. We would make this centennial year serve in part to enlighten the children as to the faith and fidelity of their fathers. We would use the year to raise an inheritance of beneficence to posterity, which shall stimulate them to a larger liberality. We propose that we so employ this centennial year as to quicken the church of the new century to emulate and surpass the Christianity of their fathers for the past 200 years.

Our general assembly earnestly recommends that our ministry and laity mark this centennial preparation by a series of sermons or addresses bearing on the history of our church. This series may be easily outlined.

1. A study of successive deliverances of our church courts shows that our doctrine and polity are squarely based upon the inspired word of God, and that the American Presbyterian church may claim a conspicuous place in this respect among the reformed churches.

2. The constituency of the American Presbyterian church establishes its place and character in the reformed church. From its distinct organization it began absorbing and affiliating in organic union the Presbyterianism and Calvinism of the various European nationalities and churches represented in the colonization of this country, so that American Presbyterianism is made up of contributions from all the churches of the reformation.

3. The attitude of our Presbyterian church to all great social and religious events and questions in the history of our country. Here a wide and magnificent field space opens, not for one address, but many.

Out of the general topics and objects of this centennial preparation the assembly has given special prominence to ministerial relief. Now, in all the struggles and activities of the past two hundred years the ministers of the Presbyterian church, maintaining an honored social position on a bare competency, have been conspicuous for their learning, orthodoxy, piety, and self-denial. The primitive principle of voluntary support of the Gospel was first revived by our church. But, all the same, that principle has required a ministry consecrated to comparative poverty. Such a ministry the Holy Spirit has raised up. All these national and ecclesiastical achievements would have been impossible but for this ministry consecrated to poverty. The centennial is to be