IN FEAR OF ACUINALDO

Filipinos Hesitate to Indorse American Rule.

RESULT OF MR. SCHURMAN'S TOUR

Intelligent Inhabitants of Southern Isles Anxious for Peace—Gen. Lawton and Prof. Worcester Arrange for Election of Presidents in Province of Cavite—Schools to Open in Manila—A Missionary Causes Trouble and Is Asked to Withdraw.

Manila, July 2.—Prof. J. G. Schurman, of the United States Advisory Commission for the Philippines, returned to Manila today from a three weeks' tour of the southern islands. He takes an entirely hopeful view of the general conditions there. The intelligent and substantial citizens desire an American protectorate. The masses are awaiting the settlement of the war in the Island of Luzon before declaring themselves. They are chiefly anxious to be undisturbed. The President of the town of Santo Nicolas, in the Island of Cebu, said to Mr. Schurman: "We want peace, food, and prosperity. We do not wish to fight. We would be neutral."

The President of the commission thinks this fairly expresses the sentiment of the people in the southern islands of the archipelago. Many of the towns there are in the hands of small bands of Tagalos, and the people fear to indorse American rule until they are certain that Aguinaldo must be beaten. Let them once be convinced of this and the allegiance of the southern islands, Mr. Schurman thinks, can be secured by diplomacy.

The United States gunboat Bennington took Mr. Schurman to Mindanao and the Islands of Sulu and Visayan groups. He traveled through the Island of Negros with Col. Smith and a party of natives. In several of the principal towns he was tendered banquets, and he had an hour's conference with the young Sultan of Sulu, who received him in the royal audience chamber, surrounded by a bodyguard of fierce-looking Moros.

Would Continue Existing Treaties.

Mr. Schurman told the Sultan that the United States had acquired the sovereignty of the Philippines from Spain, but had no wish to subjugate the population nor to interfere with their customs of religion. On the contrary, the great desire of the American government was to help the people of the islands to develop their country. The Sultan replied that he earnestly desired peace, and was anxious to continue the existing treaties.

On the return voyage, the President of the commission visited the town of Borneo, capital of British North Borneo, where he was cordially received by the British officials, who afforded him every facility in his study of the local government and the customs of the people. The population he found much like that of the Southern Philippine Islands. The government is at present in a rather elementary state, but a more complete organization is being developed as rapidly as is practicable.

Yesterday Gen. Lawton and Prof. Worcester, of the commission, visited the principal towns in the Province of Cavite, out of which the natives were recently driven. Their chief purpose was to direct the elections of the Presidents of Imus, Bacoor, Paranaque, and Las Pinas. Under the municipal system thus inaugurated the Presidents or the Mayors of the towns are empowered to appoint minor officials and to levy taxes, which are to be expended solely in public improvements.

Americans Heartily Cheered.

Before acting, Gen. Lawton and Mr. Worcester had consulted with the leading men in each town and selected candidates whose honesty and friendliness to American rule were beyond question. Wherever they went the Americans were heartily cheered by the people.

To-morrow the public schools in Manila will open, and it is expected that there will be 5,000 children in attendance. The teachers include Americans, Spaniards, and Filipinos. One of the instructors is the widow of the Filipino patriot, Dr. Rizal, who prepared the statutes of the Philippine League, and who, when about to board a steamer at Barcelona in the autumn of 1896, was arrested by the Spanish authorities and sent to Manila, where he was tried by court-martial on a charge of having organized the uprising in the Philippines, sentenced to death, and shot on December 29 of that year. After her husband's execution Mrs. Rizal, who is the step-daughter of a retired Hongkong gentleman, went to Imus and was chosen Captain of a company of insurgents. English will be taught in the schools one hour each day. The prescribed holidays include the twenty church days observed in Manila, Washington's birthday, and the Fourth of July.

Trouble Over a Missionary.

Almost every steamer brings missionaries. The arrival of one in Cebu made no little trouble, as the report spread rapidly among the ignorant classes that the Americans intended to compel them to give up their churches. The American authorities, in the interests of harmony, requested him to withdraw, and he complied.

Senor Llorente, who is considered the most influential native in Cebu, said to Mr. Schurman: "I like the American idea of the separation of church and state, but I think it would be unwise to introduce Protestantism while conditions are so unsettled." He has since arrived in Manila and taken his seat on the bench of the Supreme Court.

The rain has fallen almost continuously for nine days. It has been a tremendous downpour and the whole country is flooded. The trenches at San Fernando are ditches of water, and the mud is knee deep in the temporary camps at several of the outlying towns. Some of the permanent camps have been made fairly comfortable by the erection of bamboo shelters, roofed and floored.

The transport Hancock, which left yesterday with the First Nebraska Infantry and Batteries A and B of the Utah Light Artillery, and the trasnport Senator, which carries the Pennsylvania troops, will remain several days at Nagasaki and Yokohama, Japan.

According to the latest reports from the Province of Cavite, the insurgent leaders there are quarreling. Aguinaldo's cousin, Baldomero Aguinaldo, has been killed or imprisoned by Gen. Mariano Trias, commander of the insurgents in the southern district of Luzon, and most of his men have deserted to Trias, who is now at San Francisco de Malibon.

TROOPS HOMEWARD BOUND.

Nebraska, Pennsylvania, and Utah Regiments Leave Manila.

The Nebraska, Pennsylvania, and Utah troops, which have been on duty in the Philippines, have started on their homeward journey. The following dispatch from Gen. Otis on the subject was received by the War Department yesterday:

Manila, July 2, 1899.

Transports Hancock and Senator, with Nebraska, Pennsylvania, and Utah, left for San Francisco yesterday; Nebraska, 42 officers, 812 enlisted; Pennsylvania, 24 officers, 712 enlisted; Utah, 9 officers, 248 enlisted. Nebraska left in Manila one sick, Private Leuterman, Company H, 30 discharged; Pennsylvania, 7 discharged; Utah, 29 discharged.

SOLDIER STABBED TO DEATH.

Refused to Reveal His Assailant's Name in Dying Moments.

Special to The Post.

Easton, Md., July 2.—Early this morning, at the southern end of Washington street, Olin Hynson, a member of Company F, First Maryland Regiment, was stabbed in the neck, and died from his wounds about daylight. He was with a party of men, and was more or less under the influence of liquor. He became separated from his companions, and at the time he was stabbed was with no one but his unknown assailant. He repeatedly refused to say who it was that stabbed him.

A Coroner's inquest was called, but owing to the absence of an important witness it could not be held until to-morrow morning. The Sheriff and his deputies have been busy all day searching for parties who are supposed to know something about the affair.

MESSAGES WERE FORGED.

Gov. Bradley Ordered Kentucky Troops Out on a False Alarm.

Lexington, Ky., July 2.—Gov. Bradley arrived here to-day from Cincinnati with the information that the call for 300 State troops last night was the result of forged messages to him purporting to be from a gentleman in Lexington in whom the Governor had confidence, and a message from Frankfort purporting to be from a State officer. He was informed by these messages that there was much trouble in Clay County; that the Howards were surrounded, and were at the mercy of the Philpots and Bakers, and that unless the troops were sent at once many lives would be sacrificed. The Governor immediately issued the order for the troops to go to Clay County this morning. Later he became suspicious, and after a telephone consultation with Adjt. Gen. Collier and Col. Williams, the orders were revoked.

CRASH OF CARS KILLS TWO

Ten Other Passengers Injured in the Suburbs of Pittsburg.

Lights Suddenly Shut Off on Waiting Car Which Was Heavily Loaded, and the One Following Strikes It with Terrific Force.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 2.—As a result of a street car collision to-night on the road of the Monongahela Traction Company, two people are dead, five seriously injured, and ten others more or less hurt. The dead are:

C. C. OPSION, of 4741 Friendship avenue, this city.
W. H. KIRKLAND, motorman, of Braddock.

Seriously injured:

H. H. Smith, tailor, of Wylie avenue, Pittsburg, hurt internally.
Mrs. Annie Lawlor, Logan street, Pittsburg, back badly crushed.
Miss Jennie Cosby, Columbus, Ohio, visiting at 91 Logan street, arm and side crushed.
Al Repert, 180 Spring Garden avenue, Allegheny, cut about throat and injured internally.
Miss Armstrong, right leg broken.
Mrs. Shidler, of 1065 Viceroy street, was pretty badly bruised.

Ten others, whose names could not be learned, were more or less hurt.

The accident happened on a steep grade near High Bridge. The two cars in collision were heavily loaded with passengers returning home from Kennywood Park. Motorman Griffith stopped his car near the bottom of the hill to get a drink of water at a spring near by. He had hardly left his car when the electric current, for some reason as yet unexplained, was shut off, leaving the car in darkness. Motorman Kirkland, with his car, followed shortly afterward, and as the foremost car was in darkness, it could not be seen until too late to check the speed. The rear car crashed into the other with terrific force, almost telescoping it.

Mr. Opsion was standing on the rear platform of the first car, and received the full force of the impact. Both of his legs were cut off and his skull crushed. He lived but a short time. Kirkland was badly mangled, his head and body being crushed. He lived about an hour.

The scene of the accident is a considerable distance from the city, and it was some time before proper medical assistance could be rendered the injured. In the meantime the greatest excitement prevailed. Many ladies and children were among the passengers, and their cries and shrieks were appalling. Nearly everybody on the two cars received some kind of an injury, but those mentioned above are believed to be all who are hurt in any way seriously.

FATAL CONFLICT WITH MOB

Troops Hold All Strategic Points in Valencia Streets.

Artillery Held in Readiness—More than Thirty Persons Injured, Some Fatally, at Badalona—Violent Demonstrations Against Jesuits.

Valencia, Spain, July 2.—Very serious disturbances are in progress here. Under the orders of the Captain General of Valencia, Gen. Molto, the troops occupied the streets yesterday morning and now hold all the strategic points.

At the beginning of the riots the mob placed obstacles on the street railway tracks and stopped the cars, stoning the gendarmes when they tried to remove the barriers. Finally the troops charged and the first shots were fired. Several persons were wounded. In one case a bullet passed through a shop door and killed a shop assistant within. As the day advanced the disorders increased. Troops were stationed at many points and the artillery was held in readiness. The rioters thereupon erected barricades, which the cavalry captured only after fierce fighting, in which many were wounded.

About 8 o'clock last evening the mob attacked a monastery, and the brother who was acting as gate porter was obliged to defend himself with a revolver. They then moved upon a Jesuit house, which had a narrow escape from being burned to the ground, the troops arriving in the nick of time to prevent the mob from setting it on fire. An enormous number of arrests have been made. It is not known how many have been wounded.

At a late hour last evening the Generals held a conference and decided to continue the military occupation of all points of vantage. The Mayor of Valencia issued a proclamation calling upon the people to cease resisting the law. The riots were renewed to-day, and the rioters stoned the gendarmerie in barracks. It is reported that a Captain of gendarmerie was severely injured by flying missiles.

Madrid, July 2.—Advices from Seville and Saragossa report all quiet there to-day, but the precautionary measures are continued. There has been a slight disturbance in Constantina, in the province of Seville. At Badalona, about six miles northeast of Barcelona, more than thirty persons were injured during rioting yesterday, some fatally. After a largely-attended meeting to-day in favor of the revision of the trial of the alleged anarchists now imprisoned at Mont Jueh fortress for complicity in the bomb throwing during the Corpus Christi procession, a formidable demonstration was made against the Jesuit convent. The gendarmes, who were summoned, were received with volleys of stones. They charged the rioters, injuring many.

"Necessity Knows No Law."

But a law of Nature bows to the necessity of keeping the blood pure so that the entire system shall be strong, healthy and vigorous.

To take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is therefore a law of health and it is a necessity in nearly every household. It never disappoints.

Blood Disorders — *"My stepdaughter and I have both been troubled greatly with blood disorders and stomach troubles, and several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla have been of great benefit." James F. Thompson, Wilmington, Ohio.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

COEBEL IS NOMINATED

The Turbulent Deadlock in Kentucky Is Broken.

EXCITING SCENE CLOSES THE DAY

Capt. Stone and P. Wat Hardin Address the Convention in the Interest of Peace—Frantic and Frequent Efforts at Adjournment Steadily Defeated — The Twenty-sixth Ballot Decides the Three-cornered Contest for Goebel.

Louisville, Ky., June 27.—William Goebel, who with an iron grasp has ruled the Democratic State Convention since it assembled nearly a week ago, was to-night nominated for Governor on the twenty-sixth ballot, after a contest unparalleled in this State for bitterness and determination and, on the part of the winner, for skillful manipulation. The end of the long, exhausting fight brought a reasonable degree of harmony to the factions which have carried through the fight relentlessly and battled for every inch of ground. Nearly everybody joined heartily in a demonstration when the candidate appeared for the first time before the convention to accept the nomination and return his thanks.

The Goebel forces held the opposition down to business closely all day, forcing balloting, defeating them when they showed signs of weakness and sought a sine die adjournment, compelling a vote on a proposition to drop the hindmost man on each ballot after the twenty-fifth, and came out of the final trial of strength shortly after 10 o'clock to-night with colors flying. Stone was dropped on the twenty-fifth ballot and Hardin proved unable to control enough of the Stone votes to win. The scenes during the last ballot were dramatic, though not so exciting as many in which the delegates had participated.

Beginning of the End.

A morning session of the convention was held to-day, at which six fruitless ballots were taken. After recess until 3 o'clock two more ballots were taken, with a result almost exactly like the first taken Saturday night. This made twenty-one ballots in all, the last one resulting: Stone, 398; Hardin, 355; Goebel, 358.

Everybody was getting thoroughly tired of the monotony of the roll-calls, when relief, though it proved to be only temporary, came in the shape of a resolution offered by Don L. Hardin, a brother of the candidate for Governor, providing that the convention adjourn sine die and that the State Central Committee be empowered to take any action necessary to place a ticket in the field for the campaign of 1899.

The Goebel managers were on their feet instantly. This they construed as the first cry of "enough" from the opposition, and in their efforts to defeat the resolution taunted the Stone-Hardin people unmercifully. Kehole, Goebel's chief representative on the floor, declared the resolution was made solely for the purpose of delay and to defeat the object for which the convention was called. He defied the opposition to fight out the contest.

Stone and Hardin Appear.

The delegates were almost taken off their feet at this point by the appearance on the stage side by side of Capt. W. J. Stone and Gen. P. Wat Hardin. They did not know just what was to happen, but they saw a hope of relief from the strain they have been under for a week, and gave the candidates a welcome even more hearty than their personal popularity would have called forth. Gen. Stone was the first to speak. He had no ambition, he said, that would stand in the way of the success of the Democratic Party, and he wanted Kentucky to head the column in the fight of 1900. Things had been done at this convention that did the Democratic Party no good, and there was no prospect of breaking the deadlock. He took his full share of responsibility for the events of the past week, he said, but he did not want them to continue. He believed the best thing the convention could do would be to adjourn sine die and refer the matter back to the people, and he urged his followers to support the resolution to that end.

Hardin Scents Trouble Ahead.

Gen. Hardin said he had kept away from the convention since he withdrew his name as a candidate immediately after the report of the credentials committee was adopted. His friends had persisted in voting for him without his consent or acquiescence, and he now thought it necessary to make another statement. He, too, urged his friends to support the resolution in the interest of the party. He would not want the nomination with the feeling that had been engendered by this fight, and he thought it best for the chances of the party in the State this fall, and the nation next year, that the wrangling be stopped and the matter be referred back to the people.

Judge Tarvin, of Covington, asked that the resolution be ruled out of order, as tending to defeat the object of the convention. No valid reason, he said, had been given for the proposed adjournment, and it was the duty of the Chairman to see that the business for which the convention was called was concluded. There were several speeches urging a continuation of the convention on behalf of the minor candidates, ex-Gov. McCreary making the principal argument this evening. Finally, the Chairman, in a short speech, declared the resolution out of order, and refused to recognize an appeal. The opposition were not so combative as they were yesterday on a similar ruling, and the roll call proceeded without much disorder on another ballot for Governor.

Another Ballot Taken.

It was the twenty-second ballot, and the effect of the adjournment resolution in disintegrating the Stone-Hardin forces was shown. Stone lost about 30 votes. The ballot resulted: Stone, 369; Hardin, 355; Goebel, 363.

At this point E. A. Gullion offered a resolution providing that after the twenty-fifth ballot the hindmost candidate be dropped and not voted for thereafter. The Stone and Hardin leaders made another stand, but they could not control their forces. The resolution was adopted by a vote of 572 to 520, and at 8 o'clock the twenty-third ballot was ordered.

This resulted: Stone, 350; Hardin, 346; Goebel, 361; scattering, 24.

Twenty-fourth ballot: Stone, 348; Hardin, 361; Goebel, 346; Hazelrigg, 15.

Twenty-fifth ballot: Stone, 330; Hardin, 378; Goebel, 383.

The Final Scene.

Under the resolution adopted by the convention, Capt. W. J. Stone, having received the smallest number of votes, was dropped. Everybody was on the qui vive, and the Goebel and Hardin forces nerved themselves for the final struggle. The roll-call began in silence, but the Hardinites soon had a chance to display their enthusiasm.

The first three counties cast their votes for Hardin, each announcement bringing forth a storm of shouts. Then came three Stone counties. The first went to Hardin, and then the Goebelites struck a run of about ten counties, with about sixty votes. Louder and louder they yelled as each announcement was made, gathering a momentum that sent them yelling down the list to Graves County, where they gathered in fifteen Stone votes. The Hardinites had another inning, and they made the most of a losing game by unbounded enthusiasm. This was checked when Louisville was reached, and her seventy votes were put into the Goebel column with resounding cheers. Heretofore they had been divided between Stone and Goebel. The Hardinites stuck to their colors gamely, and every county where there was a chance for argument was fought over with bitterness and determination. When Union County, near the end of the list, threw her sixteen votes from Stone to Goebel the partisans of the latter let themselves loose, and for several minutes their jubilations held noisy sway.

Goebel Makes a Speech.

The ballot was concluded with difficulty and announced, as follows: Goebel, 560; Hardin, 531.

This provoked as much noise as any event in the convention, and for the first time nearly all of the delegates joined in it. Mr. Goebel was introduced and made a short speech of thanks.

"I never got anything in my life that was worth fighting for," he said, "without a hard fight. I am willing to make a hard fight for anything I think it worth fighting for. The Governorship of Kentucky is worth fighting for. I shall enter this campaign with all the energy I possess, and stay in it until November. No man would have given more earnest support to either of my opponents had he been nominated. I have the right to expect the same from them, and I believe I will get it."

Ex-Senator Joe Blackburn concluded the speech-making with a few words of exhortation. He praised the nominee warmly and expressed confidence in the success of the party in November. He paid his respects to "the few scattered remnants of the Indianapolis Convention" and urged his hearers to "fall in line for Bryan and silver in 1900."

DEMOCRATIC CALL.

To Meet in Chicago July 20 to Consider Important Matters.

St. Louis, July 2.—A call for a meeting of the Democratic National Committee, to be held July 20 at the Sherman House, Chicago, was issued to-day by former Gov. Stone, of Missouri, and Acting Secretary Johnson, of Kansas, representing the committee.

The call states that matters relating to party organization and other pending questions of importance will be considered. Notices to all committeemen were sent out in this evening's mail.

Chicago, July 2.—A conference was held here to-day between William Jennings Bryan, a number of Illinois Democratic leaders, including M. F. Dunlap, candidate for State Treasurer during the last campaign, ex-Congressman Hinrichsen, and Judge Thompson, of Jacksonville, all of whom were instrumental in swinging the Illinois diegation to Bryan in the last Democratic national convention. Allen W. Thurman and R. M. Ditty, of Columbus, Ohio, were also present. The conference lasted the greater part of the afternoon. Mr. Bryan denied there was any political significance in the meeting.

"I am on my way to Barnesille, Ga.," he said. "Some of my friends knew I would be passing through Chicago to-day and were here to meet me."

Samuel B. Cook, of the ways and means committee, states that the national political situation was discussed in a general way. The presence of Mr. Thurman, who was prominently mentioned as a Vice Presidential possibility prior to the last campaign, caused comment among local party leaders, particularly as the next meeting of the Democratic National Committee will be held in this city July 20.

In an interview later Mr. William J. Bryan said:

"I believe George Washington was right. We ought not to enter into entangling alliances with foreign nations. The question of an Anglo-Saxon alliance is involved in the question of imperialism. No entangling alliance would be suggested were it not for the fact that a colonial policy would strengthen those who desire a foreign alliance."

TYLER MAY ENTER RACE.

Belief that He Will Oppose Martin for Virginia Senatorship.

Special to The Post.

Richmond, Va., July 2.—Gov. Tyler is expected to return this week from East Radford, where he has been spending a few days. There is a rumor current here to the effect that the Governor is about to announce his candidacy for the Senate, in opposition to Mr. Martin. There has been considerable talk for some time of the Governor entering the field, but there has never been such apparently well-grounded reports that he would come out. The friends of his excellency think he could make the fight against Mr. Martin with better prospects of success than any other man in Virginia.

Senator Martin has been here a great deal this weeek. He and his friends feel that his re-election is assured

The city Democratic committee will be convened early this week, to consider the matter of ordering a primary for the selection of house nominees. An expression on the Senatorship will probably be taken at the same time. An earnest effort will be made to get the primary ordered for the latter part of July.

Hon. W. A. Little, jr., of Fredericksburg, who is here to-day, has announced himself a candidate for Congress from the First District. He proposes to make a big fight to beat Hon. W. A. Jones.

KENTUCKY REPUBLICANS.

Taylor's Friends Figure Him an Easy Winner of Gubernatorial Nomination.

Frankfort, Ky., July 2.—At the County Conventions in Kentucky during the past week delegates were selected to the Republican State Convention at Lexington next week. Figures of friends of Attorney General W. S. Taylor, in the race for Governor, are as follows:

Taylor, 891 1-2; Col. Stone, who is now Auditor of State, 225 1-2; Judge Pratt, 104; uninstricted delegates, 82; necessary to choice, 652.

Th anti-Taylor men say many in the Taylor list are not instructed delegates but that their county meetings simply indorsed Taylor before any other candidates were out. The indications are that it will be Taylor against the field, with the odds in favor of Taylor.

Men who go out fishing in an open boat in the midst of a blinding storm and enjoy it, must be strong and healthy and are pretty sure to live to a ripe old age. Unfortunately, the rush and hurry of modern business life will not permit the average man to take frequent outdoor exercise.

In lieu of a life spent partly in the woods and on the water, a man must find some kind of medicine to tone up and invigorate him and incite the vital organs of his body to the faithful performance of their normal functions. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the only thoroughly effective medicine for this purpose. Its principal action is upon the organs that feed the blood, the stomach, the large intestines and the liver. It facilitates the flow of the digestive juices in the stomach and the production of healthy chyle in large quantities in the large intestines. It invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. When the blood is rich and pure the old, inert tissues throughout the body are torn down and replaced by new and healthy flesh tissues and nerve fibers. If a man's blood is filled with the rich, pure elements of health, he can get along with a scanty amount of exercise. Disease germs can gain no foothold in his system.

"I had catarrh for several years and then the grip and also had a hemorrhage from the lungs," writes Mr. T. J. F. Brown, of Sands, Watauga Co., N. C. "I had the best medical attention, but could bring only partial relief. I had more hemorrhages. I took twenty-five or thirty bottles of medicines, but continued to have spells of bleeding. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I used eight bottles and have been able to do any kind of labor for more than twelve months. I owe my life to Dr. Pierce's medicines."

THE REIGN OF GOSSIP

Dr. Talmage Tells About the Sinister Whisperer.

BOTH FEMININE AND MASCULINE

Paul Probably Suffered from the Malignerand Was Doubtless a Rare Morsel for Scandalization—They Have Prying Dispositions and Know Everybody's Business—Two or Three Can Stir a Caldron of Trouble—They Despoil Characters.

Taking for his subject, "Whispers: Or, The Reign of Gossip," Romans, 1:29: "Full of envy, murder, deceit, malignity; whisperers," Dr. Talmage said yesterday:

"Paul was here calling the long roll of the world's villainy, and he puts in the midst of this roll those persons known in all cities and communities and places as whisperers. They are so called because they generally speak under voice and in a confidential way, their hand to the side of their mouth acting as a funnel to keep the precious information from wandering into the wrong ear. They speak softly, not because they have lack of lung force, or because they are overpowered with the spirit of gentleness, but because they want to escape the consequences of defamation. If no one hears but the person whispered unto, and the offender be arraigned, he can deny the whole thing, for whisperers are always first-class liars!

"Some people whisper because they are hoarse from cold, or because they wish to convey some useful information without disturbing others; but the creatures photographed by the apostle in my text give muffled utterance from sinister and depraved motive, and sometimes you can only hear the sibilant sound as the letter 's' drops from the tongue into the listening ear, the brief hiss of the serpent as it projects its venom.

"Whisperers are masculine and feminine, with a tendency to majority on the side of those who are called 'the lords of creation.' Whisperers are heard at every window of bank cashier, and are heard in all counting-rooms, as well as in sewing societies and at meetings of asylum directors and managers. They are the worst foes of society; responsible for miseries innumerable; they are the scavengers of the world, driving their cart through every community, and to-day I hold up for your holy anathema and execration these whisperers.

Paul Must Have Suffered.

"From the frequency with which Paul speaks of them under different titles, I conclude that he must have suffered somewhat from them. His personal presence was very defective, and that made him, perhaps, the target of their ridicule. And besides that, he was a bachelor, persisting in his celibacy down into the sixties, indeed, all the way through, and some having failed in their connubial designs upon him, the little missionary was put under the raking fire of these whisperers. He was no doubt a rare morsel for their scandalization; and he cannot keep his patience any longer and he lays hold of these miscreants of the tongue and gives them a very hard setting down in my text among the scoundrelly and the murderous. 'Envy, murder, deceit, malignity; whisperers.'

"The law of libel makes quick and stout grip of open slander. If I should in a plain way, calling you by name, charge you with fraud, or theft or murder, or uncleanness, to-morrow morning I might have peremptory documents served on me, and I would have to pay in dollars and cents for the damage I had done your character. But these creatures spoken of in my text are so small that they escape the fine-tooth comb of the law. They go on, and they go on, escaping the judges and the juries and the penitentiaries. The District Attorney cannot find them, the Sheriff cannot find them, the Grand Jury cannot find them. Shut them off from one route of perfidy and they start on another. You cannot by the force of moral sentiment persuade them to desist. You might as well read the Ten Commandments to a flock of crows, expecting them to retreat under the force of moral sentiment. They are to be found everywhere, these whisperers. I think their paradise is a country village of about one or two thousand people, where everybody knows everybody. But they also are to be found in large quantities in all our cities.

Know Everybody's Business.

"They have a prying disposition. They look into the dining-room windows at the tables of their neighbors, and can tell just what they have morning and night to eat. They can see as far through a keyhole as other people can see with a door wide open. They can hear conversation on the opposite side of the room. Indeed, the world to them is a whispering gallery. They always put the worst construction on everything.

"Some morning a wife descends into the street, her eyes damp with tears, and that is a stimulus to the tattler and is enough to set up a business for three or four weeks. 'I guess that husband and wife don't live happily together. I wonder if he hasn't been abusing her? It's outrageous. He ought to be disciplined. He ought to be brought up before the church. I'll go right over to my neighbor's and I'll let them know about this matter.' She rushes in all out of breath to a neighbor's house and says: 'Oh! Mrs. Allear, have you heard the dreadful news? Why, our neighbor, poor thing, came down off the steps in a flood of tears. That brute of a husband has been abusing her. Well, it's just as I expected. I saw him the other afternoon very smiling and very gracious to some one who smiled back, and I thought then I would just go up to him and tell him he had better go home and look after his wife and family, who probably at that very time were upstairs crying their eyes out. Oh! Mrs. Allear do have your husband go over and put an end to this trouble. It's simply outrageous that our neighborhood should be disturbed in this way. It's awful.'

"The fact is that one man or woman set on fire of this hellish spirit will keep a whole neighborhood aboil. It does not require any very great brain. The chief requisition is that the woman have a small family or no family at all, because, if she have a large family, then she would have to stay at home and look after them. It is very important that she be single, or have no children at all, and then she can attend to all the secrets of the neighborhood all the time. A woman with a large family makes a very poor whisperer.

Don't Want Healthy News.

"It is astonishing how these whisperers gather up everything. They know everything that happens. They know things that never happen. There are telephone and telegraph wires reaching from their ears to all the houses in the neighborhood. They have no taste for healthy news, but for the scraps and peelings thrown out of the scullery into the back yard they have great avidity. On the day when there is a new scandal in the newspapers they have no time to go abroad. On the day when there are four or five columns of delightful private letters published in a divorce case, she stays at home and reads and reads and reads. No time for her Bible that day, but toward night, perhaps, she may find time to run out a little while and see whether there are any new developments.

"Satan does not have to keep a very sharp lookout for his evil dominion in that neighborhood. He has let out to her the whole contract. She gets husbands and wives into a quarrel, and brothers and sisters into antagonism, and she disgusts the pastor with the flock and the flock with the pastor, and she makes neighbors, who before were kindly disposed toward each other, over suspicious and critical, so when one of the neighbors passes by in a carriage, they hiss through their teeth and say: 'Ah, we could all keep carriages if we never paid our debts!'

"When two or three whisperers get together they stir a caldron of trouble, which makes me think of the three witches of 'Macbeth' dancing around a boiling caldron in a dark cave.

Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble.
Fillet of a fenny snake
In the caldron boil and bake;
Eye of newt, and toe of frog,
Wool of bat, and tongue of dog,
Adder's fork, and blind worm's sting,
Lizard's leg, and owlet's wing
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell broth boil and bubble.
Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble.
Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf,
Witches' mummy; maw and gulf
Of the ravin'd salt-sea shark;
Make the gruel thick and stark;
Add thereto a tiger's chaudron
For the ingredients of our caldron.
Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble.
Cool it with a baboon's blood;
Then the charm is firm and good.

"I would only change Shakespeare in this, that, where he puts the word 'witch' I would put the word 'whisperer.' Ah, what a caldron! Did you ever get a taste of it? I have more respect for the poor waif of the street that goes down under the gaslight, with no home and no God—for she deceives no one as to what she is—than I have for these hags of respectable society who cover up their tiger claws with a fine shawl, and bolt the hell of their heart with a diamond breastpin!

"The work of masculine whisperers is chiefly seen in the embarrassment of business. Now, there are hundreds of men who at some time have been in business trouble. I will undertake to say that in nine cases out of ten it was the result of some whisperer's work. The whisperer uttered some suspicion in regard to your credit. You sold your horse and carriage because you had no use for them, and the whisperer said: 'Sold his horse and carriage because he had to sell them. The fact that he sold his horse and carriage shows that he is going down in business.'

Debtors Want Their Money.

"One of your friends gets embarrassed and you are a little involved with him. The whisperer says: 'I wonder if he can stand under all this pressure? I think he is going down. I think he will have to give up.' You borrow money out of a bank and a director whispers outside about it, and after a while the suspicion gets fairly started, and it leaps from one whisperer's lips to another whisperer's lips until all the people you owe want their money, and want it right away, and the business circles come around you like a pack of wolves, and though you had assets four times more than were necessary to meet your liabilities, crash! went everything. Whisperers! Oh, how much business men have suffered. Sometimes in the circles of clergymen we discuss why it is that a great many merchants do not go to church. I will tell you why they do not go to church. By the time Saturday night comes they are worn out with annoyances of business life. They have had enough meanness practiced upon them to set their whole nervous system a-twitch.

"I think among the worst of the whisperers are those who gather up all the harsh things that have been said about you and bring them to you—all the things said against you or against your family or against your style of business. They gather them all up and they bring them to you; they bring them to you in the very worst shape; they bring them to you without any of the extenuating circumstances, and after they have made your feelings all raw, very raw, they take this brine, this turpentine, this aqua fortis, and rub it in with a coarse towel, and rub it in until it sinks to the bone. They make you the pin cushion in which they thrust all the sharp things they have ever heard about you. 'Now, don't bring me into a scrape. Now, don't tell anybody I told you. Let it be between you and me. Don't involve me in it at all.'

Turn You on a Spit.

"They aggravate you to the point of profanity, and then they wonder you cannot sing psalm tunes! They turn you on a spit before a hot fire and wonder why you are not absorbed in gratitude to them because they turn you on a spit. Pedlers of nightshade. Pedlers of Canada thistle. Pedlers of nux vomica. Sometimes they get you in a corner where you cannot very well escape without being rude, and then they tell you all about this one, and all about that one, and all about the other one, and they talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk. After awhile they go away leaving the place looking like a barnyard after the foxes and the weasels have been around; here a wing, and there a claw, and yonder an eye, and there a crop. How they do make the feathers fly!

"Rather than the defamation of good names, it seems to me, it would be almost as honorable and useful if you just took a box of matches in your pocket and a razor in your hand and go through the streets and see how many houses you can burn down and how many throats you can cut. That is not a much worse business. The destruction of a man's name is worse than the destruction of his life. The assassination of character is the worst kind of assassination. A woman came in confessional to a priest and told him that she had been slandering her neighbors. The priest promised her absolution on condition of her performing a penance. He gave her a thistle top and said: 'You can take that thistle and scatter the seeds all over the field.' She went and did so, and came back. 'Now,' said the priest, 'gather up all those seeds.' She said, 'I can't.' 'Ah!' he said, 'I know you can't; neither can you gather up the evil words you spoke about your neighbors.' All good men and all good women have sometimes had detractors after them. John Wesley's wife whispered about him; whispered all over England; kept on whispering about that good man—as good a man as ever lived—and kept on whispering until the connubial relation was dissolved.

They Despoil Characters.

"Jesus Christ had these whisperers after Him, and they charged Him with drinking too much and keeping bad company. 'A wine-bibber and the friend of publicans and sinners.' You take the best man that ever lived, and put a detective on his track for ten years, watching where he goes and when he comes, and with a determination to misconstrue everything, and to think he goes here for a bad purpose, and there for a bad purpose, with the determination of destroying him, at the end of the ten years he will be held despicable in the sight of a great many people.

"If it is an outrageous thing to despoil a man's character, how much worse is it to damage a woman's reputation? Yet that evil grows from century to century, and it is all done by whisperers. A suspicion is started. The next whisperer who gets hold of it states the suspicion as a proven fact, and many a good woman, as honorable as your wife or your mother, has been whispered out of all kindly associations, and whispered into the grave. Some people say there is no hell; but if there be no hell for such a despoiler of womanly character, it is high time that some philanthropist built one!

"But there is such a place established, and what a time they will have when all the whisperers get down there together rehearsing things! Everlasting carnival of mud. Were it not for the uncomfortable surroundings, you might suppose they would be glad to get there. In that region where they are all bad, what opportunities for exploitation by these whisperers. On earth, to despoil their neighbors, sometimes they had to lie about them; but down there they can say the worst things possible about their neighbors, and tell the truth. Jubilee of whisperers. Grand gala day of backbiters. Semi-heaven of scandal-mongers stopping their gabble about their diabolical neighbors only long enough to go up to the iron gate and ask some new-comer from the earth, 'What is the last gossip in the city on earth where we used to live?'

The One Who Listens.

"Now, how are we to war against this iniquity which curses every community on earth? First, by refusing to listen to or believe a whisper. Every court of the land has for a law, and all decent communities have for a law, that you must hold people innocent until they are proved guilty. There is only one person worse than the whisperer, and that is the man or woman who listens without protest. The trouble is, you hold the sack while they fill it. The receiver of stolen goods is just as bad as the thief. An ancient writer declares that a slanderer and a man who receives the slander ought both to be hanged—the one by the tongue and the other by the ear. And I agree with him.

"When you hear something bad about your neighbors, do not go all over and ask about it, whether it is true, and scatter it and spread it. You might as well go to a smallpox hospital and take a patient and carry him all through the community asking people if they really thought it is a case of smallpox. That would be very bad for the patient and for all the neighbors. Do not retail slanders and whisperings. Do not make yourself the inspector of warts, and the supervisor of carbuncles, and the commissioner for street gutters, and the holder of stakes for a dog fight. Can it be that you, an immortal man, that you, an immortal woman, can find no better business than to become a gutter inspector?

"Beside that, at your family table allow no detraction. Teach your children to speak well of others. Show them the difference between a bee and a wasp—the one gathering honey, the other thrusting a sting. I read of a family where they kept what they called 'A Slander Book,' and when any slanderous words were uttered in the house about anybody, or detraction uttered, it was all put down in this book. The book was kept carefully. For the first few weeks there were a great many entries, but after a while there were no entries at all. Detraction stopped in that household. It would be a good thing to have a slander book in all households.

Cranes of Mount Taurus.

"Are any of you given to this habit of whispering about others? Let me persuade you to desist. Mount Taurus was a great place for eagles, and cranes would fly along that way, and they would cackle so loud that the eagles would know of their coming and they would pounce upon them and destroy them. It is said that the old cranes found this out, and before they started on their flight they would always have a stone in their mouth so they could not cackle, and then they would fly in perfect safety. O! my friends, be as wise as the old cranes and avoid the folly of the young cranes. Do not cackle.

"If there are people here who are whispered about, if there are people here who are slandered, if there are people here who are abused in any circle of life, let me say for your encouragement that these whisperers soon run out. They may do a little damage for a while, but after awhile their detraction becomes a eulogy, and people understand them just as well as though some one chalked all over their overcoat or their shawl these words: 'Here goes a whisperer. Room for the leper. Room!' You go ahead and do your duty and God