

## THE MARBLE HILL PRESS.

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MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI.

It is stated that the struggle in Central America will soon be over. People are getting tired of it. They want decks cleared for a nice, fresh struggle.

The sun is again freckled with spots. The prophets will immediately begin to predict as much trouble as will be consistent with the general upward tendency of things.

The chameleon has been unchained. The courts could not bear the idea of the little creature being deprived of liberty. There are a number of innocent sailors on Alcatraz island who have been prisoners for more than a year. The courts seem to bear with equanimity the spectacle of their being deprived of liberty.

There is trouble among the Chinese Sunday schools of Chicago, such as has already caused them to be closed in Denver. The tendency of the Oriental to make love to his teacher is a matter so serious as to excite apprehension. The tendency of his teacher to be made love to is also viewed with disfavor.

It is evident that there is a general movement in the greater cities and their suburbs, as well as in the large manufacturing centers, toward a revival of building. The motive for this is in the cheapness of material, the abundance of labor, the lowered rate of wages, and the plentifulness of loanable funds.

There is not a man, woman or child in this country who is not directly interested in the question of wages and immigration and who, if a moment's thought is given to the subject, cannot realize that without any restriction ten starving men are now coming to America to scramble for the one situation to be filled. The government seems dead to the situation.

A WEALTHY Englishman offers to build a \$190,000 extension to the Poets' corner in Westminster Abbey for the interment of future great poets. This would seem to necessitate measures of some sort for the production of great poets to inter in it. England's present supply is too meagre to supply a worthy lauratee. At least that appears to be Mr. Gladstone's judgment.

The prince of Wales lately appeared at an evening party in a dress coat which was not black. The London correspondents have done wisely to cable this fact to our shores. Albert Edward is the Ward McAllister of England, and if he is going to wear pink, yellow or mulberry swallow tails the fact cannot be known too soon to Americans, who aspire to be, as Ward says, "in de push."

The proposition for a "greater New York" is assuming practical shape. That is to say, it is reaching the stage where the quarrel over a name will be in order. It would be impossible to imagine anything more likely to arouse the ire of a Gothamite than the suggestions of people across the big bridge who will probably insist that the conglomerate of towns be called "Yorkbrook," or, at least "New Brooklyn."

The plea of insanity or transitory frenzy cannot in any way be properly applied to the assassin of Prendergast. He is a mental imbecile belonging to a class that cannot be legally shut up in an insane asylum. Clothed in their right minds, they are a constant menace to the safety of the general public and it is only by punishing them to the full extent of the law that others will be deterred from similar crimes.

LORD DUNRAVEN has not relinquished the hope that a British designer may be able to turn out a yacht that will win the American cup. To this end he and Lord Wolverton will build a new craft during the year and through the royal yacht squadron challenge for the trophy, so that the races will be sailed in 1895. The new yacht, Lord Dunraven says, will be seventy feet on the water line, a matter of fifteen feet less than the Valkyrie and last season's cup defender.

It is an interesting fact that the first educational institution to draw the line at football is the military academy at West Point. The war department maintains that its purpose is to make soldiers, not ruffians; to fit men for war and the stern duties of life, not to cripple and incapacitate them. President Eliot has, relatively, the same idea, but is handicapped by a lack of authority and by the indisputable fact that fractured legs and weakened bodies are more serious impediments in the army than in the pulpit, the counting house or at the bar.

## RELIC OF OLD TIMES.

WASHINGTON'S GRIST MILL IN PENNSYLVANIA.

It Still Stands To-Day After Weathering the Sunshine and Shadow of One Hundred and Thirty-Nine Years—Quaint Old Town.

PROBABLY THE oldest mill in the United States stands to-day in the quaint old town of Perryopolis, Pa., and is now about one hundred and thirty-nine years old. It was built by direction of George Washington after a successful battle with the Indians, who were driven farther west.

Although commenced in 1774, several years passed before it was finally completed. No sooner was the work fairly commenced than the Indians would become troublesome, the laborers would get frightened and shortly desert to the protection of old Redstone fort, a few miles away. Block houses were built in the vicinity of the mill in the hope that they would rely on them for protection in case of attack, but the first fresh atrocity of the redskins, who were continually raiding the frontiers at that time, would create a new panic. In a few minutes the whole force would have disappeared and not be heard of again until the fort was reached. Valentine Crawford, who had succeeded his brother as Washington's agent, wrote about this time: "I consider it a pity that the mill was ever begun in these times."

Finally Washington set about to dispose of the whole business. The revolutionary war, then going on, prevented him from giving it the attention it demanded, so that it was not until 1795 that he succeeded in leasing it to Col. Isaac Shreve, one of his old army comrades, who finally bought it outright in 1795.

With the property went all the slaves belonging to Washington. One of these was a great favorite of the general, and the poor darky in after years never tired of sounding the praises of his former master. Funtzy Muntzy—so he was called—became famous in the history of old Fayette on account of his interesting recollections. He lived to be 116 years of age, dying as recently as 1875. According to the Fayette county records Funtzy Muntzy was valued at \$60 in the 30's, but had fallen in value to \$10 at the opening of the rebellion.

For a town situated as Perryopolis is, away from all railroads, navigable streams or main thoroughfares, that might bring it a sort of transient importance, it is singularly fortunate in historical or generally interesting incident. In 1825 the popular Gen. Lafayette stopped there while on his famous tour of the states. From the porch of a building on one of the eastern sides of the public square he addressed a multitude of people who had assembled to give him welcome. Lafayette had promised to speak the same day at Rehoboth church, six miles away, and so great was the enthusiasm that a chain of sentinels was stationed all along the road leading there. Each one of the men passed the signal of Lafayette's starting from Perryopolis to Rehoboth by waving a red handkerchief to the other. In less than three minutes the roar of cannon announcing the fact could be heard at the latter place.

Within recent years Perryopolis has taken more interest in the affairs of the outside world than ever before. Previously the people seemed satisfied to live in the recollections of the past. In fact, it was really all they had to live for in some respects. They had very little communication with other points on account of the difficulty in reaching them. For that reason, perhaps, little if any improvement was made. Those who lived there were generally to the manor born, comfortably endowed and satisfied with their happy, if humdrum, existence. In half a century but three houses were built and the town to-day is practically what it was at the beginning. The addition of a few modern styled verandas, awnings, etc., however, have given the old buildings a newer appearance than they are really entitled to.

There is hardly any doubt that with proper transportation facilities Washington's famous plantation would verify his judgment. It is the center of one of the best fruit districts in the state. Vast coal fields, heretofore unworked, lie a short distance southward. Great banks of the finest white sand, just the kind that a glass manufacturer wants, crop up everywhere. About the beginning of the century a glass house was built, which was kept in continuous operation up to within a score of years ago, when the disadvantageous situation rendered competition with other works of the kind out of the question, notwithstanding the abundant sand stores that it could draw upon so freely if it chose.

## GABRIEL'S TRUMPET.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTISTS WAITING ITS CALL.

Belief that the End of the World is Close at Hand—Battle Creek, Mich., Believers Preparing for Final Judgment.

Battle Creek (Mich.) Correspondence.

ADVENTISTS OF Battle Creek believe that the end of the world is near at hand. They predict a grand cataclysm at no distant day. The most powerful reason for this reckless forecast is that Mrs. Ellen White, the mother of Adventism, has had a vision. In this vision she asserts that the Lord



JAMES WHITE. [Founder of the Advent Church.]

told her that the world would come to an end in a short time. The accuracy of Mrs. White's visions is never questioned by her followers; they say she has never deceived them. They believe she is more prophetic even than Cassandra of old. Nothing can



THE LAST DAYS AS PROPHESED BY THE ADVENTISTS.

shake their belief in her ability to discount the future, not even the arrest and imprisonment of many of her followers by the authorities in Louisiana, Georgia, Maryland, Arkansas and Tennessee.

Shuffling off the mortal coil as an Adventist is a temporary affair, after all, for the reason that the Adventist merely goes to sleep and after awhile returns again to the world. When the Adventists say the end of the world is coming they must not be taken literally.

Once a year the Adventists meet and donate what they can for the good of the cause. They donate this money instead of giving each other Christmas presents. There is no compulsion about these donations. Each member gives just what he can and gives freely. No one is even asked to contribute. The last meeting of this kind was

held in Battle Creek a few days ago. The spacious tabernacle was crowded to its utmost capacity. Over five thousand people attended. When the elders called upon those that were desirous of giving for the good of the cause, there came from the multitude assembled a response the like of which was never known before in the history of any religious denomination. The large altar was cleared, but it was not large enough to hold the donations that came from the overflowing hearts of the worshippers of this peculiar faith.

Those who had it gave money; those who had no money gave personal property. Women took off their rings; men gave their watches. John German gave his house and lot valued at \$1,000. L. O. Stovell followed suit, and gave his house, worth \$1,000. Other men gave lots. Two gentlemen gave their overcoats. One lady took off her seal-skin cloak and laid it on the altar.

Alderman Gerould, a prominent politician of Battle Creek, gave his gold watch, and his wife gave her silverware. Prof. Prescott, the head of the college, gave his check for \$5,000.

When the gift giving ceased, it was seen that the altar was filled to overflowing with watches, rings, cloaks, coats, bicycles, silverware, brooches, and, in fact, almost everything of value in the shape of personal property that one can conceive of. In all, there were eighty watches, seventy gold rings and fifty brooches. The total value of the contributions is estimated at \$25,000. This, the largest donation ever made by this church, is believed to be the largest ever made by any religious society. Over 90 per cent of the donors are persons that work every day for what they get. But this is only a portion of the donations made by these zealous people. The most of the members regularly give one-tenth of what they earn every week for the support of the church. Besides this they contribute liberally to the support of the poor, but none of the Adventists themselves can be classed as poor, for, as a rule, they are prosperous.

and set the type for the paper himself. For several months he carried the entire edition seven miles in a bag on his back to the postoffice to be mailed. In 1855 the paper was removed to Battle Creek, and the headquarters of the church were established here. It was due to White's efforts that the church has prospered.

From a little printing office in a garret the business has grown, until now the Adventists have the largest printing office in Michigan, the largest one on the Pacific coast, in Oakland, Cal.; offices in Melbourne, Australia; Christiania, Norway; Basle, Switzerland, and in London. The value of the five establishments is estimated at over a million dollars. Books and papers are printed in these offices in every known tongue. The year's business for 1893 by the Battle Creek office was the largest of any religious concern in the world, with but one exception. Their medical and surgical sanitarium in Battle Creek is the largest in the world. They have colleges in Walla



ELLEN G. WHITE. [The Mother of Adventism.]

Walla, Wash.; College View, Neb.; Hillsborough, Cal., and Claremont, South Africa. One of the latest projects of the Adventists is the establishment of a sanitarium in Claremont, South Africa. The money has already been raised. Dr. Kellogg, superintendent of the Battle Creek sanitarium, will draw the plans. The plan is to build the structure at Battle Creek and then ship it in sections to its final destination.

The Adventists do not use stimulants of any kind, not even tea nor coffee. You could no more buy a pound of tea at one of their groceries than you could buy a dose of morphine, with suicidal intent. They pride themselves on their morals, and in their every-day life they live up to what they preach.

Their doctrine, briefly put, is this: They believe in free grace, like a Methodist; in baptism, like a Baptist; and in the perpetuity of the Ten Commandments. Upon the Fourth Commandment they base their observance of the Sabbath or the Seventh Day. They also believe in the unconscious state of the dead. In other words, they think that the dead sleep until the judgment day occurs. The doctrine of eternal punishment, or hell fire, finds no place in their theology. In the past year they have increased in membership over 25 per cent.

## TARIFF ACTS.

Legislation Touching Imports Has Been Almost Ceaseless.

Between 1790 and 1810 the heaviest permanent duty had been 20 per cent, imposed by the tariff act of 1790; and the financial policy of the country had not been protective in character. The first protective tariff was that of 1816; its average rate of duty was about 20 per cent. In 1828 another bill became a law, imposing higher rates of duties; in 1832 a reduction of some duties was made, but the average duty was 33 per cent. In 1833 a bill became a law providing for a gradual reduction of duties, and in 1842 an average duty of 20 per cent had been reached. But in September, 1842, a protective tariff was adopted which lasted until 1846, when a so-called free trade tariff came into effect. It provided for various classes of goods; those in class A paid 100 per cent; those in class B, 40 per cent; those in class C, 30 per cent. So it didn't provide absolute free trade. In 1847 this act was repealed, and still lower duties were fixed. Goods in class C paid only 24 per cent, "and for a few years there is as near an approach to free trade as the country has had since 1816." In 1861, before the war began, the Morrill act was passed, restoring and increasing the rates of the act of 1846, and doubling the existing rates (raising them from 19 per cent to 36 per cent). The first "war tariff act" was that of July 14, 1862; the second was the "revenue act" of June 30, 1864, which put an average rate of duty of 47.96 per cent on dutiable goods—the act of 1863 had imposed an average rate of 37.2 per cent on such goods. In 1872 a "horizontal reduction" was made, by which 10 per cent was taken off the duties then existing. In these eight years the duties had not been let alone; there had been tinkering at every session of congress. In 1875 the reduction was repealed. In 1888 another general tariff act was passed, slightly reducing the average duty from about 44 to 42 per cent on dutiable articles. In 1890 the McKinley act was passed under which the average duty on dutiable articles is about 47 per cent.

Catcher Robinson of the Baltimore club has been engaged as catcher for the Johns Hopkins team.