

Talmage Sermon

WASHINGTON, July 21.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows that there is a tendency to excuse brilliant faults because they are brilliant, when the same law of right and wrong ought to be applied to high places and low; text, Daniel iv, 33, "The same hour was the thing fulfilled upon Nebuchadnezzar, and he was driven from men and did eat grass as oxen."

Here is the mightiest of the Babylonian kings. Look at him. He did more for the grandeur of the capital than did all his predecessors or successors. Hanging gardens, reservoirs, aqueducts, palaces, all of his own planning. The bricks that are brought up today from the ruins of Babylon have his name on them, "Nebuchadnezzar, son of Nabopolassar, king of Babylon." He was a great conqueror. He stretched forth his spear toward a nation, and it surrendered. But he plundered the temple of the true God. He lifted an idol, Bel Merodach, and compelled the people to bow down before it, and if they refused they must go through the red-hot furnace or be crushed by lion or lioness. So God pulled him down.

He was smitten with what physicians call lycanthropy and fancied that he was a wild beast, and he went out and pastured amid the cattle. God did not excuse him because he had committed the sin in high places or because the transgression was wide-reaching. He measured Nebuchadnezzar in high places just as he would measure the humblest captive.

But in our time, you know as well as I, that there is a disposition to put a halo around iniquity if it is committed in conspicuous place and if it is wide-reaching and of large proportions. Ever and anon there has been an epidemic of crime in high places, and there is not a state or city or hardly a village which has not been called to look upon astounding forgery or an absconding bank cashier or president or the wasting of trust funds or swindling mortgages. I propose in carrying out the suggestion of my text, as far as I can, to scatter the fascinations around iniquity and show you that sin is sin and wrong is wrong whether in high place or low place and that it will be dealt with by that God who dealt with impaled Nebuchadnezzar.

All who preach feel that two kinds of sermons are necessary, the one on the faith of the gospel, the other on the morality of the gospel, and the one is just as important as the other, for you know that in this land today there are hundreds of men hiding behind the communion tables and in churches of Jesus Christ who have no business to be there as professors of religion. They expect to be all right with God, although they are all wrong with man. And, while I want you to understand that by the deeds of the law no flesh living can be justified and a mere honest life cannot enter us into heaven, I want you as plainly to understand that unless the life is right the heart is not right. Grace in the heart and grace in the life; so we must preach sometimes the faith of the gospel and sometimes the morality of the gospel.

It seems to me there has not been a time in the last 50 years when this latter truth needed more thoroughly to be presented in the American churches. It needs to be presented today.

Needs to Be Presented.

A missionary in the islands of the Pacific preached one Sabbath on honesty and dishonesty, and on Monday he found his yard full of all styles of goods, which the natives had brought. He could not understand it until a native told him, "Our gods permit us to purloin goods, but the God you told us about yesterday, the God of heaven and earth, it seems, is against these practices, and so we brought all the goods that do not belong to us, and they are in the yard, and we want you to help us to distribute them among their rightful owners." And if in all the pulpits of the United States today rousing sermons could be preached on honesty and the evils of dishonesty and the sermons be blessed of God and arrangements could be made by which all the goods which have been improperly taken from one man and appropriated by another man should be put in the city halls of the country there is not a city hall in the United States that would not be crowded from cellar to cupola. Faith of the gospel; that we must preach and we do preach. Morality of the gospel we must just as certainly proclaim.

Now look abroad and see the fascinations that are thrown around different styles of crime. The question that every man and woman has been asked has been, Should crime be excused because it is on a large scale? Is iniquity to be and to be pursued of the law in proportion as it is on a small scale? Shall we have the penitentiary for the man who steals an overcoat from a hatter and all Canada for a man to range in if he have robbed the public of millions?

Look upon all the fascinations thrown around fraud in this country. You know for years men have been made heroes of and pictured in and in various ways presented to the public as though some times they were worthy of admiration if they have scattered the funds of banks or swallowed great estates that did not belong to them. Our young men have been dazed with this quick accumulation. They have said, "That's the way to do it. What's the use of our plodding on with small wages or insignificant salary when we may go into business life and with some stratagem achieve such a fortune as that man has achieved?" A different measure has been applied to the crime of Wall street from that which has been applied to the spoils which the man carries up Rat alley.

So a peddler came down from New England many years ago, took hold of the money market of New York, flaunted his abominations in the sight of all the people, defied public morals every day of his life. Young men looked up and said, "He was a peddler in one decade, and in the next decade he is one of the monarchs of the stock market. That's the way to do it." To this day the evil influence of that profligate has been felt, and

within the past few weeks he has had conspicuous imitators.

The Way to Get Money.

There has been an irresistible impression going abroad among young men that the poorest way to get money is to earn it. The young man of flaunting extravagance to the young man of humble apparel: "What, you only get \$1,800 a year? Why, that wouldn't keep me in pin money. I spend \$3,000 a year." "Where do you get it?" asks the plain young man. "Oh, stocks, enterprises—all that sort of thing, you know." The plain young man has hardly enough money to pay his board and has to wear clothes after they are out of fashion and deny himself all luxuries. After awhile he gets tired of his plodding, and he goes to the man who has achieved suddenly large estate, and he says, "Just show me how it is done." And he is shown. He soon learns how, and, although he is almost all the time in debt and has resigned his position in the bank or the factory or the store, he has more money than he ever had, trades off his old silver watch for a gold one with a flashing chain, sets his hat a little farther over on the side of his head than he ever did, smokes better cigars and more of them. He has his hand in! Now, if he can escape the penitentiary for three or four years he will get into political circles, and he will get political jobs and will have something to do with harbors and pavements and docks. Now he has got so far along he is safe for perdition.

It is quite a long road sometimes for a man to travel before he gets into the romance of crime. Those are caught who are only in the prosaic stage of it. If the sheriffs and constables would only leave them alone a little while, they would steal as well as anybody. They might not be able to steal a whole railroad, but they could master a load of pig iron.

Now, I always thank God when I find an estate like that go to smash. It is plague struck, and it blasts the nation. I thank God when it goes into such a wreck it can never be gathered up again. I want it to become so loathsome and such an insufferable stench that honest young men will take warning. If God should put into money or its representative the capacity to go to its lawful owner, there would not be a bank or a safety deposit in the United States whose walls would not be blown out and mortgages would rip and parchments would rend and gold would shoot and beggars would get on horseback and stock gamblers would go to the almshouse.

The Temptations to Dishonesty.

How many dishonesties in the making out of invoices and in the plastering of false labels and in the filching of customers of rival houses and in the making and breaking of contracts! Young men are indoctrinated in the idea that the sooner they get money the better, and the getting of it on a larger scale only proves to them that their greater honesty. There is a glitter thrown around about all these things. Young men have got to find out that God looks upon sin in a very different light.

A young man stood behind a counter in New York selling silks to a lady, and he said before the sale was consummated, "I see there is a flaw in that silk." The lady recognized it, and the sale was not consummated. The head man of the firm saw the interview, and he wrote home to the father of the young man, living in the country, saying, "Dear sir, come and take your boy. He will never make a merchant." The father came down from the country home in great consternation, as any father would, wondering what his boy had done. He came into the store, and the merchant said to him, "Why, your son pointed out a flaw in some silk the other day and spoiled the sale, and we will never have that lady probably again for a customer, and your son will never make a merchant." "Is that all?" said the father. "I am proud of him. I wouldn't for the world have him another day under your influence. John, get your son home; let us start. There are hundreds of young men under the pressure, under the fascinations thrown around about commercial iniquity. Thousands of young men have gone down under the pressure; other thousands have maintained their integrity. God help you! Let me say to you, my young friend, that you never can be happy in a prosperity which comes from ill gotten gains. "Oh," you say, "I might lose my place. It is easy for you to stand there and talk, but it is no easy thing to get a place when you have lost it. Besides that, I have a widowed mother depending upon my exertions, and you must not be too reckless in giving advice to me." Ah, my young friend, it is always safe to do right, but it is never safe to do wrong. You go home and tell your mother the pressure under which you are in that store, and I know what she will say to you if she is worthy of you. She will say: "My son, come out from there. God has taken care of us all these years, and he will take care of us now. Come out of that."

And remember that the man who gets his gain by iniquity will soon lose it. An old man after his departure from life he will not own an opera house, he will not own a certificate of stock, he will not own one dollar of government securities, and the poorest boy that stands on the street with a penny in his pocket, looking at the funeral procession of the dead cheat as it goes by, will have more money than that man who one week previous boasted that he controlled the money market.

Misuse of Trust Funds.

Oh, there is such a fearful fascination in this day about the use of trust funds. It has got to be popular to take the funds of others and speculate with them. There are many who are practicing that iniquity. Almost every man in the course of his life has the property of others put in his care. He has administered, perhaps, for a dead friend; he is an attorney, and money passes from debtor to creditor through his hands; or he is in a commercial establishment and gets a salary for the discharge of his responsibilities; or he is treasurer of a philanthropic institution, and money for the suffering goes through his hands; or he has some office in city, state or nation, and taxes and subsidies and supplies and salaries are in his hands. Now, that is a trust. That is as sacred a trust as God can give a man. It is the concentration of confidence. Now, when that man takes that money, the money of others, and goes to speculating with it for his own purposes, he is guilty of theft, falsehood and perjury and in the most intense sense of the word is a villain.

There are families today—widows and orphans with nothing between them and starvation but a sewing machine, or kept out of the vortex by the thread of a needle red with the blood of their hearts, who were by father or husband left a competency. You read the story in the newspaper of those who have lost by a bank default, and it is only one line,

the name of a woman you never heard of, and just one or two figures telling the amount of stock she had, the number of shares. It is a very short line in a newspaper, but it is a line of agony long as time; it is a story long as eternity.

Now, do not come under the fascination which induces men to employ trust funds for purposes of their own speculation. Cultivate old fashioned honesty. Remember the example of Wellington, who, when he was leading the British army over the French frontier and his army was very hungry and there was plenty of plunder on the French frontier and some of the men wanted to take it, said: "Soldiers, do not touch that. God will take care of us. He will take care of the English army. Plenty of plunder, I know, all around, but do not take it." He told the story afterward himself, how that the French people brought to him their valuables to keep—he supposed to be their enemy—brought him their valuables to keep, and then, he said, at a time when the creditors of the army were calling for money and for pay all the time and they had so much all around them, he did not feel it right for him to take it or for the army to take it. An author beautifully wrote in regard to it: "Nothing can be grander or more noble and original than this admission. This old soldier, after 30 years of service, this iron man and victorious general, established in an enemy's country, at the head of an immense army, is afraid of his creditors. This is a kind of fear that has seldom troubled conquerors and victors, and I doubt if the annals of war present anything comparable to this sublime simplicity."

Oh, that God would scatter these fascinations about fraud and let us all understand that if I steal from you one dollar I am a thief and if I steal from you \$500,000 I am 500,000 times more of a thief!

Dangers of Libertinism.

So there has been a great deal of fascination thrown around libertinism. Society is very severe upon the impurity that lurks around the alleys and low haunts of the town. The law pursues it, smites it, incarcerates it, tries to destroy it. You know as well as I that society becomes lenient in proportion as impurity becomes fluent or is in elevated circles, and finally society is silent or disposed to palliate. Where is the judge, the jury, the police officer that dare arraign the wealthy libertine? He walks the streets, he rides the parks, he flaunts his iniquity in the eyes of the pure. The hag of uncleanness looks out of the tapestried window. Where is the law that dares take the brazen wretches and put their faces in an iron frame of a state prison window?

Sometimes it seems to me as if society were going back to the state of morals of Herculaneum, when it sculptured its villainous on pillars and temple wall and nothing but the lava of a burning mountain could hide the immensity of crime. At what time did all this wickedness and these evils upon society I know not, nor whether he will do it by fire or hurricane or earthquake; but a holy God I do not think will stand it much longer. I believe the thunderbolts are hissing hot and that when God comes to chastise the community for these sins, against which he has uttered himself more bitterly than against any other, the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah will be tolerable as compared with the fate of our modern society, which knew better, but did worse.

We want about 10,000 pupils in America to thunder, "All adulterers and robbers, mongers shall have their place in the hell that burneth with fire and brimstone, which is the second death." It is hell on earth and hell forever. We have got to understand that iniquity on Columbia heights or Fifth avenue or Beacon hill is as damnable in the sight of God as it is in the slums. Whether it has canopied the porch of elder down or dwells amid the putridity of a low tenement house, God is after it in his vengeance. Yet the pulpit of the Christian church has been so cowed down on this subject that it hardly dares speak and men are almost apologetic when they read the Ten Commandments.

The Sacredness of Life.

Then look at the fascinations thrown around assassination. There are in all communities men who have taken the lives of others unlawfully, not as executioners of the law, and they go scot free. You say they had their provocations. God gave life, and he alone has a right to take it, and he may take it by visitation of providence or by an executioner of the law, who is his messenger. But when a man assumes that divine prerogative he touches the lowest depth of crime.

Society is alert for certain kinds of murder. If a citizen goes along the road at night and slays a robber, and he kills all the villain arrested and executed. For all garroting, for all beating out of life by a club or an ax or a slungshot, the law has quick spring and heavy stroke; but you know that when men get affluent and high position and they avenge their wrongs by taking the lives of others, great sympathy is excited, lawyers plead, ladies weep, judges halt, jury is bribed and the man goes free. If the verdict happen to be against him, a new trial is called on through some technicality, and they adjourn for witnesses that never come, and adjourn and adjourn until the community has forgotten all about it, and then the prison door opens and the murderer goes free.

Now, if capital punishment be right, I say let the life of the polished murderer go with the life of the vulgar assassin. Let us have no partiality of gallows, no aristocracy of electrocution chair. Do not let us float back to barbarism, when every man was his own judge, jury and executioner, and that man had the supremacy who had the sharpest knife and the strongest arm and the quickest step and the stealthiest revenge. He who willfully and in hatred takes the life of another is a murderer, I care not what the provocation or the circumstances. He may be cleared by an enthusiastic courtroom, he may be sent by the government of the United States as minister to some foreign court, or modern literature may polish the crime until it looks like heroism; but in the sight of God murder is murder, and the judgment day will so reveal it.

Now, do not be fascinated by the glamour thrown over crime of whatever sort. Because others have habits that seem brilliant but yet at the same time wicked, do not choose such faults. Stand independent of all such influence. Put your confidence in the Lord God. He will be your strength. "Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord." Cultivate old fashioned honesty. This book is full of it. Old fashioned honesty such as was spoken of by Dr. Livingstone, the famous explorer. You may not know he was descended from the highlanders. Dr. Livingstone said that one day one of the old highlanders called his

children around him and said: "Now, my lads, I have looked all through our family line. I have gone back as far as I can, and I find that all our ancestors were honest people. There doesn't seem to be one rogue among them, and you have good blood. Now, my lads, be honest."

Some Plain Questions.

There are hundreds of young men who have good blood. Shall I ask three or four plain questions? Are your habits as good as when you left your father's house? Have you a pool ticket in your pocket? Have you a fraudulent document? Have you been experimenting to see how accurate an imitation you could make of your employer's signature? Oh, you have good blood. Remember your mother's example. Turn not in an evil way. Have you been going astray? Come back. Have you ventured out too far? As I stand in pulpits looking over audiences sometimes my heart fails me. There are so many tragedies present, so many who have sacrificed their integrity, so many far away from God. Why, my brother, there have been too many prayers offered for you to have you go overboard. And there are those venturing down into sin, and my heart aches to call them back.

At Brighton Beach or Long Branch you have seen men go down into the surf to bathe, and they waded out farther and farther, and you got anxious about them. You said, "I wonder if they can swim?" And you then stood and shouted: "Come back! Come back! You will be drowned!" They waved their hand back, saying, "No danger." They kept on wading deeper down and farther out from shore, until after awhile a great wave with a strong undertow took them out, their corpses the next day washed on the beach. So I see men wading down into sin farther and farther, and I call to them: "Come back! Come back! You will be lost! You will be lost!" They wave their hand back, saying, "No danger; no danger." Deeper down and deeper down, until after awhile a wave sweeps them out and sweeps them off forever. Oh, come back! The one farthest away may come.

"Oh," you say, "you don't know where I came from; you don't know what my history has been; you don't know what iniquity I have plotted. I have gone through the whole catalogue of sin." My brother, do not know the story, but I tell you this—the door of mercy is wide open. "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as snow; they shall be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." Though you had been polluted with the worst of crimes, though you have been smitten with the worst of leprosy, though you have been fired with all evil passions, this moment on your brow, but with iniquitous indulgence, may be set the flashing coronet of a Saviour's forgiveness.

Pleased with the news, the saints below
In songs their tongues employ;
Beyond the sky the tidings go,
And heaven is filled with joy.

Nor angels can their joy contain,
But kinde with new fire;
The singer list is found, they sing,
And strike the sounding lyre.

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Badly Timed Compliment.

Brigadier General James F. Smith of San Francisco became colonel of the First regiment, California national guard, in 1897, went to the Philippines in 1898, became the first American governor of the island of Negros in 1899 and is now a brigadier general of volunteers. His rapid advancement recalls an incident that marked the time when he was elected colonel.

The election was held in the evening. During the day Mr. Smith, who is a lawyer, was engaged in defending 500 Chinese men charged with gambling. During the hearing the judge suddenly asked the prosecutor to point out certain ones of the indicted Chinamen, who were supposed to be standing among the horde of orientals in the back of the room. The prosecutor could not and asked Mr. Smith to do so. Mr. Smith declined, the prosecutor insisted, and the future general, remaining defiant, was sent to jail for contempt of court.

He went to jail late in the afternoon and that very evening was elected colonel. The next morning the newspapers throughout the state published a brief dispatch from San Francisco relating the fact that Mr. James F. Smith had been elected colonel of the First regiment. The fact that he was also in jail was omitted. A friend of Mr. Smith, who had gone to Napa the day before, saw the dispatch and immediately sent the following congratulatory telegram: "The right man in the right place."

When the message was delivered to the new made colonel in jail, he couldn't see the humor of it at first. Then he realized that his admiring friend did not know the "place" where the message found him.—Saturday Evening Post.

"I'm Blowin' Der Crowd."

At the mill stand in Battery park, where the fluid is dispensed for 1 cent a glass, four ragged boys were sharing a single glass between them. A man stepped up and called for a glass for himself. Observing the boys, he asked them if they could not manage a glass each. The dirtiest one of the quartet answered: "Sure, but we ain't got der price."

"What, only 1 cent among you all?" "Sure. We ain't millionaires. I'm blowin' der crowd!" And the little fellow's chest swelled out with capitalist pride.

"He's blowin' up," chorused the others. "But we could stand anudder if we had it."

And they all buried their smudged faces in four glasses after they had shouted "Tanks, mister," to the departing 4 cent philanthropist.

The attendants say that many a man spends a few cents at a time in making these little fellows happy.—New York Tribune.

Wouldn't Say It Himself.

Wherever there is a meeting of ecclesiastics there is sure to be told some story of the late Bishop Williams of Connecticut, who was one of the brightest men of his day. At a recent convocation at the General Theological seminary they told this tale of the good bishop's wit: One summer day the bishop went out fishing with a friend, and as the day was warm, they swung a bottle of rare old burgundy over the side of a rowboat. When luncheon time came, the bishop ceased to pull the wine aboard, already tasting in anticipation the cool, delicious beverage. Through some mishap the string slipped from his fingers, and the bottle sank to the bottom of the river. Bishop Williams sat up with a sigh and said, with his eyes sparkling: "You say it, Jones; you're a layman."—New York Times.

MORE ITALIANS LYNCHED

THE ITALIAN GOVERNMENT TAKES

COGNIZANCE OF THE MATTER

FEDERAL AUTHORITIES NOTIFIED

Investigation Shows That Two Men Recently Hanged by a Mob in Mississippi Were Subjects of Italy—Representatives of Government of Italy Preparing a Case for Diplomatic Consideration—The Same Points Raised as in the Lynching in Louisiana.

Washington, July 17.—The Italian government has taken cognizance of a recent affray at Erwin, Miss., in which it is claimed two Italians were lynched and a third seriously wounded. The facts have been communicated to the foreign office at Rome and the Italian embassy here has made representations to the state department. At the same time the Italian authorities are pursuing an investigation of their own through their consul at New Orleans, and their consular agent at Vicksburg, Miss., which is not far from the scene of the alleged trouble.

Thus far reports received from officials establish two essential points in what is considered a rather serious condition of affairs. First, it is reported positively that the Italians were killed by lynching, and not through any accident or chance affray; second, the Italian authorities nearest to the scene of the trouble have established to their satisfaction that the persons killed are Italian subjects in the full sense, not having taken out naturalization papers. Thus far in the inquiry, both on the part of the state department and the Italian authorities, there is every indication that the facts will constitute an international incident, similar to that with Italy growing out of the killing of Italians in Louisiana.

The first report of the trouble at Erwin came in a brief press dispatch four or five days ago. At that time the Italian embassy knew nothing of the affair, but as fast as facts could be ascertained, the Italian charge d'affaires, Mr. Carignani, took prompt action in advising his government, and in laying the matter before the state department. The department has rendered every assistance possible, and has again disclosed the difficulties of federal action in the matter occurring within the jurisdiction of a state. The governor of Mississippi, it is reported, will proceed in person to Erwin to investigate the matter.

Greenville, Miss., July 17.—At a meeting of the citizens of this place a resolution was passed asking the governor to order a special session of the circuit court of the county to deal with the recent assassination of the two Italians at Erwin.

THE FAVORITE BEATEN

A Surprise for His Backers on the Chicago Race Course

Chicago, July 18.—The Hyde park stake today produced a surprise in the defeat of Abe Frank, the supposedly invincible 2-year-old in G. G. Bennett's stable. He was beaten by both Sir Oliver and Memnon. Sir Oliver, the winner is a true and game running youngster belonging to Clay Brothers. He has been picked by close observers as a coming great 3-year-old, but was hardly expected to beat Abe Frank in the latter's present form.

Six youngsters started in the Hyde park which with \$5,000 added to 135 nominations is the richest 2-year-old event of the year in the west.

Memnon was the pace-maker. Charles W. Meyer ran in second place to the turn into the stretch, where Bullman brought up Abe Frank. The latter was running strong and the crowd expected to see him win in his usual way, but he hung perceptibly before he got on even terms with the dun gelding. Just as the crowd began to realize that the great colt had met his defeat, a brown backed jockey on a bay colt came leaping along on the outside with an ease and speed that were amazing. It proved to be Sir Oliver. Winkfield on Memnon had a little up his sleeve, but when he brought that into play, he was unable to stave off Sir Oliver, who won by a length and a half, while Memnon beat Abe Frank half a length.

Bites of insects, reptiles, dogs, and cats,—also the stings of bees and wasps,—should be instantly treated with Carter's Little Liver Pills, the quickest and surest remedy for pains, aches and soreness of any kind. In use for sixty years, and sold everywhere. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. Price 25c and 50c.

Austrian Shoe Trade Fears American Competition.

Vienna, July 17.—Deputy Raumann has been commissioned by the representatives of the boot and shoe trade to question the statthalter in the lower Austria diet as to what that body intends to do with regard to the threatened invasion of the Vienna market by an American syndicate. Local shoe men fear American competition menaces their business existence.

A Departure in Warship Construction

Washington, July 18.—The plans now under consideration for the two new armored cruisers authorized by congress contemplate such a new departure in steaming capacity that these ships will be able to make voyages far exceeding any by the ships now in commission and equalling, if not exceeding, the long-distance trips of any naval warships afloat. The main features provided for a combination of three screws, so separated that any one can work independently. By using all three screws, the ship could develop great speed, from 22 to 23 knots; but all three screws would be used only in case of emergency, and in long voyages using one screw ten knots an hour could be made for 9,000 miles without recasting.

THE NICARAGUAN TREATY.

Lord Pauncefoot Says Negotiations are Progressing Satisfactorily

London, July 17.—Lord Pauncefoot, British ambassador to the United States, made the following statement tonight to a representative of the Associated Press:

"I am having conferences with the Marquis of Lansdowne, not only about Nicaragua, but also with regard to half a dozen treaties pending between Great Britain and the United States. These are chiefly concerned with West Indian reciprocity arrangements."

When asked if he thought there was any possibility of arriving at an agreement regarding the Nicaragua canal before congress re-convened, he replied: "Yes, I sincerely hope so. We are now in the middle of the negotiations, which, although they have not yet reached any tangible result, show good promise. Naturally, I may not disclose the details; but I may say that, when I return to the United States at the end of October, I hope to take with me a Nicaraguan treaty which will meet the views of both President McKinley and the British cabinet. It goes without saying that the president has made himself cognizant of the opinions of the senate and of the secretary of state."

There is no use wasting time over treaties which the senate is likely to refuse. I really believe the differences of opinion between the two nations are capable of settlement in an agreement fair to both. If I could finish my delightful labors in the United States by accomplishing this end, I should, indeed, feel gratified; but the only way this can be attained is step by step, with proposition followed by counter proposition, and eventually a happy medium. It is slow, but I hope it is sure. If I thought anything could be done before October, I would turn prior to that date, but I do not believe that anything would be gained."

At this point Lord Pauncefoot paid a warm tribute to the Americans. "They are the most genial people on the face of the earth," he declared. "At the first grip of the hand they take you to their hearts. So long as you do not try to deal in an underhand way, and so long as you do not assume superior airs, they treat you as one of their own, and no one could say more than this."

PROPOSED NEW BATTLESHIPS

Place of Construction to Be Submitted to Congress by the Naval Board

Washington, July 17.—Secretary Long today gave out the majority report of the naval board on construction of the design of the sea-going battleship of which plans are to be submitted to congress next December, according to the requirements of the last naval appropriation bill. The report states that the board has been unable to reach an unanimous agreement concerning the armament and its disposition, and now makes this preliminary report in order that progress may be made upon some definite designs. The plan of the battleship as submitted is as follows: Length 450 feet, beam 76 feet, mean draft 24 feet, 6 inches, displacement 15,500 tons. This displacement will give a ship considerably larger than any in the present navy. The hull alone will weigh about 7,000 tons, while the protective armor will be about 3,000 tons. The total coal capacity will be about 2,000 tons; total load displacement 16,900 tons; deep load draft of 26 feet, 4 inches, 19 knots speed, and an indicated horse power of 20,000.

The battery recommended by the majority is to consist of four 12-inch guns in two 10-inch armored turrets, twenty 7-inch guns in casemates and twenty 3-inch guns. Eight of the 7-inch guns are inclosed in individual armor, four on the upper deck and four on the gun deck, firing ahead and astern. The remaining twelve guns are located on the gun deck in a central casemate battery. The machinery is protected by a 10-inch armor belt, tapering to four inches fore and aft, beyond the machinery space, and the other protection consists of armor 7 and 6 inches thick, except on the 12-inch turrets, where it is 10 inches thick.

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Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *Wm. Wood* CHIEF SICK HEADACHE.

NOTICE.

The National Bank of Wilmington, located at Wilmington, in the state of North Carolina, is closing up its affairs. All note holders and others, creditors of said association, are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the association for payment. J. W. YATES, Cashier. 25th May 1901.

W. WOOD'S OFFICE REMOVED TO 211 Prince Street. Please remember that we sell the best Sewing Machines on the market—New Home, New Domestic, and Southworth great speed, from 22 to 23 knots; but all three screws would be used only in case of emergency, and in long voyages using one screw ten knots an hour could be made for 9,000 miles without recasting.