DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE SPEAKS ELOQUENTLY OF THE USES OF ADVERSITY.

Why "It Behooved Christ to Suffer"—There Has Never Been Such an Example of Enduring Patience as We Find on the Cross.

Useful Suffering.

Rev. Dr. Talmage's European preaching tour is drawing to a close. During the week he has preached three or four times in different cities, following out the program already announced, and everywhere meeting large and enthusiastic audiences. This week he speaks at Leeds, Bradford, Sheffield, and Derby. The subject chosen for this sermon is "Useful Suffering," the text taken being Luke xxiv, 46. "It behoved Christ to suffer."

There have been scholars who have ventured the assertion that the pains of our Lord were unnecessary. Indeed it was a shocking waste of tears and blood and agony, unless some great end were to be reached. If men can prove that no good result comes of it, then the character of God is impeached and the universe must stand abhorrent and denunciatory at the fact that the Father allowed the butchery of His only begotten Son.

We all admire the brave 600 men described by Tennyson as dashing into the conflict where they knew they must die, and knew at the same time that "some one had blundered," but we are abhorrent of the man who made the blunder and who caused the sacrifice of those brave men for no use. But I shall show you, if the Lord will help me, this morning that for good reasons Christ went through the torture. In other words, "It behoved Christ to suffer."

In the first place, I remark that Christ's lacerations were necessary because man's rescue was an impossibility except by the payment of some great sacrifice. Outraged law had thundered against iniquity. Man must die unless a substitute can intercept that death. Let Gabriel step forth. He refuses. Let Michael the archangel step forth. He refuses. No Roman citizen, no Athenian, no Corinthian, no reformer, no angel volunteered. Christ then bared His heart to the pang. He paid for our redemption in tears and blood and wounded feet and scourged shoulders and torn brow. It is done." Heaven and earth heard the snap of the prison bar. Sinai ceased to quake with wrath the moment that Calvary began to rock in crucifixion. Christ had suffered.

"Oh," says some man, "I don't like that doctrine of substitution; let every man bear his own burdens and weep his own tears and fight his own battles!" Why, my brothers, there is vicarious suffering all over the world. Did not your parents suffer for you? Do you not suffer sometimes for your children? Does not the patriot suffer for his country? Did not Grace Darling suffer for the drowning sailors? Vicarious suffering on all sides! But how insignificant compared with this scene of vicarious suffering!

> Was it for crimes that I had done
> He groaned upon the tree!
> Amazing pity, grace unknown,
> And love beyond degree.

Christ must suffer to pay the price of our redemption.

But I remark again, the sufferings of Christ were necessary in order that the world's sympathies might be aroused. Men are won to the right and good through their sympathies. The world must feel aright before it can act aright. So the cross was allowed to be lifted that the world's sympathies might be aroused. Men who have been obdurated by the cruelties they have endured, by the massacres they have inflicted, by the horrors of which they have been guilty have become little children in the presence of this dying Saviour. What the sword could not do, what Juggernauts could not subdue, the wounded hand of Christ has accomplished. There are this moment millions of people held under the spell of this great sacrifice. The hammers that struck the spikes into the cross have broken the rocky heart of the world. Nothing but the agonies of a Saviour's death throe could rouse the world's sympathies.

I remark again, "It behoved Christ to suffer" that the strength and persistence of the divine love might be demonstrated. Was it the applause of the world that induced Christ on that crusade from Heaven? Why, all the universe was at His feet. Could the conquest of this insignificant planet have paid Him for His career of pain if it had been a mere matter of applause? All the honors of Heaven surging at His feet. Would your queen give up her throne that she might rule a miserable tribe in Africa? Would the Lord Jesus Christ, on the throne of the universe, come down to our planet if it were a mere matter of applause and acclamation?

Nor was it an expedition undertaken for the accumulation of vast wealth. What could all the harvests and all the diamonds of our little world be for Him whose are the glories of infinitude and eternity? Nor was it an experiment—an attempt to show what He could do with the hard hearted race. He who wheels the stars in their courses and holds the pillars of the universe on the tips of His fingers needed to make no experiment to find what He could do. Oh, I will tell you, my friends, what it was. It was the undisguised, unlimited, all conquering, all consuming, infinite, eternal, omnipotent love that opened the gate, that started the star in the East, with finger of light pointing down to the manger; that arrayed the Christmast choir above Bethlehem; that opened the stable door where Christ was born; that lifted Him on the cross. Love thirsty at the well. Love at the sick man's couch. Love at the cripple's crutch. Love sweating in the garden. Love dying on the cross. Love wrapped in the grave. You cannot mistake it. The bludeon eye must see it. The hardest heart must feel it. The deafest ear must hear it. Parable and miracle, wayside talk and seaside interview, all the sufferings of His death, proving beyond controversy that for our ingrate earth God has yearned with stupendous and inextinguisable love.

But I remark again, "It behoved Christ to suffer" that the nature of human guilt might be demonstrated. There is not a common sense man in the house to-day who will not admit that the machinery of society is out of gear, that the human mind and the human heart are disorganized, that something ought to be done and done now in order to repair and readjustment. But the height and depth and length and breadth and hate and recklessness and the infernal energy of the human heart for sin would not have been demonstrated if against the holy and innocent One of the cross it had not been hurled in one bolt of fire.

Christ was not the first man that had been put to death. There had been many before him put to death; but they had their whims, their follies, their sins, their inconsistencies. But when the mob outside of Jerusalem howled at the Son of God it was hate against goodness, it was blasphemy against virtue, it was earth against heaven. What was it in that innocent and loving face of Christ that excited the vituperation and the contumely and scorn of men? If He had bantered them to come on, if He had lauched them into derision, if He had denounced them as the vagabonds that they were, we could understand their ferocity; but it was against inoffensiveness that they brandished their spears, and shook their fists, and ground their teeth, and howled and scoffed and jeered and mocked.

What evil had He done? Whose eyesight had He put out? None; but He had given vision to the blind. Whose child had He slain? None; but He restored the dead damsel to her mother. What law had He broken? None; but He had inculcated obedience to government. What foul plot had He enacted against the happiness of the race? None; He had come to save a world. The only cruelty He ever exercised was to heal the sick. The only ostentation He ever displayed was to sit with publicans and sinners and wash the disciples' feet.

The only selfishness He ever exhibited was to give His life for His enemies. And yet all the wrath of the world surged against His holy heart. Hear the redhot scorn of the world hissing in the face of our Saviour's blood! And standing there to-day, let us see what an unreasonable, loathsome, hateful, blasting, damning thing is the iniquity of the human heart. Unloosed, what will sin not do? It will scale any height, it will fathom the very depth of hell, it will revel in all lasciviousness. There is no blasphemy it will not utter, there are no cruelties it will not do. It will be like itself. It will wallow in filth, it will breathe the air of charnel-houses of corruption and call them aroma, it will quaff the blood of immortal souls and call it nectar.

When sin murdered Christ on the cross it showed what it would do with the Lord God Almighty if it could get at him. The prophet had declared—I think it was Jeremiah—had declared centuries before the truth, but not until sin shot out its forked tongue at the crucifixion and tossed its sting into the soul of a martyred Jesus was it illustrated, that "the heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked."

Again, "It behoved Christ to suffer" that our affections might be excited Christward. Why, what is the color of our Lord has stirred the affections of all those who have ever heard of it. It has hung in the art galleries of the world with such pictures as Ghirlandajo's "Worship of the Magi," Giotto's "Baptism of Christ," Holman Hunt's "Christ in the Temple," Tintoret's "Agony in the Garden," Angelo's "Crucifixion," and it has called out Handel's "Messiah" and Gounod's sweetest chimes in Gounod's "Night Thoughts," and filled the psalmody of the world with the penitential notes of sorrow and the hosannas of Christian triumph.

Show me any other king who has so many subjects. What is the most potent name to-day in the United States, in France, in England, in Scotland, in Ireland? Jesus. Other kings have had many subjects, but where is the ruler of who had so many admiring subjects as Christ? Show me a regiment of a thousand men in their army, and I will show you a battalion of 10,000 men in Christ's army.

Show me in history where one man has given his property and his life for any one else, and I will show you in history hundreds and thousands of men who have cheerfully died that Christ might reign. Aye, there are a hundred men in this house who, if need were, would step out and die for Jesus. Their faith may now seem to be faint, and sometimes they may be inconsistent; but let the fires of martyrdom be kindled, throw them into the pit, cover them with poisonous serpents, pound them, flail them, crush them, and I will tell you what their last cry would be, "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly!"

Oh, yes! the Lord Jesus has won the affections of many of us. There are some of us who can say this morning, "Lord Jesus, my light and my song, my hope for time, my expectation for eternity." Altogether lovely thou art. My soul is ravished with the vision. Thou art mine. Come let me clasp thee. Come life, come death, come scorn and pain, come whirlwind and darkness. Lord Jesus, I cannot give thee up. I have heard thy voice. I have seen thy bleeding side. Lord Jesus, if I had some garland plucked from heavenly gardens, I would wreathe it for thy brow. If I had some gem worthy of the place, I would set it in thy crown. If I had seraphic harp, I would strike it in thy praise. But I come, lost and ruined and undone, to throw myself at thy feet.

> No price I bring;
> Simply to thy cross I cling.

Thou knowest all things. Thou knowest that I love thee.

But I remark again, "It behoved Christ to suffer" that the world might learn how to suffer. Sometimes people suffer because they cannot help themselves, but Christ had in his hands all the weapons to punish his enemies, and yet in quiescence He endured all outrage. He might have buried the rocks of Golgotha upon His pursuers; He might have cleft the earth until it swallowed up His assailants; He might have called in re-enforcement or taken any thunderbolt from the armory of God Omnipotent and hurled it seething and fiery among His foes, but He answered not again.

Oh, my hearer! has there ever been in the history of the world such an example of enduring patience as we find in the cross? Some of you suffer physical distresses, some of you have lifelong afflictions, and they make you fretful. Sometimes you think that God has given you a cup too deep and too brimming. Sometimes you see the world laughing and romping on the highways of life, and you look out of the window while seated in invalid's chair.

I want to show you this morning one who had worse pains in the head than you have ever had, whose back was scourged, who was wounded in the hands and wounded in the feet and suffered all over, and I want that as a sple to make you more enduring in your suffering and to make you say, Father, not my will but thine be done." You never have had any bodily pain, and you will never have any bodily pain that equaled Christ's torture. "It behoved Christ to suffer" that He might show you how physically to suffer.

Some of you are bereft. It is no random remark, because there is hardly a family here that has not passed under its shadow. You have been bereft. Your house is a different place from what it used to be. The same furniture, the same books, the same pictures, but there has been a voice hushed there. The face that used to light up the whole dwelling has vanished. The pattering of the other feet does not break up the loneliness. The wave has gone over your soul, and you have sometimes thought what you would tell him when he comes back, but then the thought has flashed upon you, he will never come back.

Some of you are persecuted. There are those who hate you. They criticise you. They would be glad to see you stumble and fall. They have done unaccountable meanness toward you. Sometimes you feel angry. You feel as if you would like to retort. Stop! Look at the closed lips, look at the still hand, look at the beautiful demeanor of your Lord. Struck, not striking back again. Oh, if you could only appreciate what He endured in the way of persecution you never would complain of persecution! The words of Christ would be your words, "Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me; but if not, thy will be done." "It behoved Christ to suffer" persecution, that He might show you how to endure persecution.

Ah! my brother, my sister, Christ has sounded all that depth. Jesus of the bereft soul is here to-day. Behold Him! He knows what it is to weep at the tomb. It seems to me as if all the storms of the world's sorrow were compressed into one sob and that sob were uttered in two words, "Jesus wept."

I close my sermon with a doxology; "Blessing and glory and honor and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever. Amen and amen!"

Giraffes Fighting.

The author of "Under the the Sun" humorously describes the giraffe as a "sky-raking animal that passes its life looking out of a forth-story window." This zebra gone to seed has such an original method of fighting that the wild-beast killing Romans used to amuse themselves with combats between two giraffes.

The giraffe has neither claws nor tusks nor beak nor sting nor poisonfangs nor sharp teeth, nor yet hobnailed boots.

So when it is out of temper with one of its own kind it does not fly in the face of Providence by trying to scratch its antagonist's bowels out, as a tiger might, or toss it like a rhinoceros, or peck its eyes out like a vulture, or sting it like a scorpion, or strike it like a cobra, or fly at its throat like a wolf, or jump on it as the costermonger does.

On the contrary, the giraffe, remarking that it has been provided by nature with a long and pliable neck, terminating in a very solid head, uses the upper half of itself like a flail, or a swinging its neck round and round in a way that does immense credit to its organization, brings its head down at each swing with a thump on its adversary.

The other combatant adops precisely the same tactics; and the two animals, planting themselves as firmly as possible by stretching out all four legs to the utmost stand opposite each other hammering with their heads, till one or the other fractures its skull or bolts.

Their heads are furnished with two stumpy, horn-like processes, so that the giraffes, when busy at this hammer and tongs, remind the spectators somewhat of two ancient warriors thumping each other with spiked balls they used to carry for that purpose at the end of a chain.

The English Sparrow and the Robin.

"Where did you come from so early?" said the English Sparrow to a Robin Red-breast, one cold February morning.

"From a lovely orange grove in the South," replied the Robin.

"Well, you had better have stayed there," said the Sparrow; "we shall have more snow, and what will the Robin do then, poor thing?"

"Look here!" said the Robin, "I'm a natural born American, and won't stand any such airs from foreigners;" and so saying he attacked the Sparrow so fiercely that his lordship was glad to slink away and hide his head under his wing, poor thing. "Well!" said the Robin, after his declaration of independence, "I think I had better go back, after all; it does seem rather stormy, and it's always better to take good advice, no matter if you don't like the way it is offered."—*St. Nicholas Almanac.*

Liquefied Air.

Prof. Dewar, in lecturing before the Royal Institution, London, handed around to the audience an entirely new thing in the way of tipples, in the shape of claret glasses filled with liquefied air. The boiling point of liquid air is 192 degrees Centigrade, or 10 degrees lower than that of oxygen. After liquefying oxygen Prof. Dewar said that it is not true, as has been supposed, that the oxygen in the air liquefies before the other elements in air; on the contrary, the air liquefies as air, and is not resolved into its elements before liquifying. If this globe were cooled down to 200 degrees below the zero of Centigrade it would be covered with a sea of liquefied gas 35 feet deep, of which about 7 feet would be liquid oxygen.

Catching Green Turtle.

One of the most profitable industries on the coast of Texas is green turtle fishing. These animals rarely come on shore, and are caught in strong nets in the vicinity of their feeding grounds, places where grows the peculiar variety of sea weed which is their only food. One of these favored spots is in Aransas Bay, and another is in Matagorda Bay, near Pass Caballo. The turtles caught weigh from 150 to 400 pounds apiece. They are gentle creatures, and offer no serious resistance to their captors. Since the building of the Aransas Pass railroad the business has assumed considerable proportions, the bulk of the catch being marketed in New York.—New Orleans Picayune.

F. X. Arens, who has been giving concerts of American music in Europe and getting some praise and quite a little blame, has resolved to settle in America. So that's his "little game!"

WORK OF THE ASSESSORS.

Returns from the Various Counties in the State of Illinois.

From the returns of the county assessors, assessments of property in the State are divided as follows:

Personal property, $143,799,494; lands, $339,043,020; town and city lots, $260,408,429; railroad personal, $928,123; railroad lands, $552,846; railroad lots, $1,021,360. Total, $745,754,172. Assessment, 1891, $738,504,791; increase, $7,249,381.

The number of horses assessed is 1,181,231, average value of $20.74; cattle, 2,146,481, average $6.07; mules and asses, 198,799, average $21.64; sheep, 887,253, average $1.06; hogs, 1,962,554, average $1.26; wagons and carriages, 422,644, average value $9.10; watches and clocks, 682,348, average $2.09; sewing and knitting machines, 943,985, average $4.23; pianos, 38,409, average $33.65; melodeons and organs, 60,173; average $10.11.

Grain of all kinds is assessed at $5,083,860. The number of acres of improved lands is assessed at 27,465,097, average value, $11.18; acres, improved and unimproved, 34,539,279; average value, $9.82; improved town and city lots, 564,812; average value, $391.27; lots, improved and unimproved, 1,326,661; average value, $196.23. Land values take a wide range. In Franklin County the average value of improved land is $2.99 per acre, while in Cook it is $21.44; in St. Clair, $21.38; in Morgan, $20.15, and in Du Page, $20.16. In no other county does the assessment reach as high as $20 per acre. The average value of unimproved lands in Cook County is $69.07 per acre. Improved lots in Cook County average $755.43, and unimproved lots $65. The average assessment of horses in Cook County is $23.63, while in Morgan County it is $42.93; in Menard, $35.22; and in Calhoun, which has not within its borders a railroad or a telegraph, $28.41. On sheep and hogs the Cook County assessment is below the State average. Cook County, according to its assessors, has only 455 fire and burglar-proof safes; Kane County has 491; Cook County has 5,989 watches and clocks; Kane has 7,834; Ogle, 5,904; La Salle, 7,759; Livingston, 6,934.

The aggregate by counties, showing increase or decrease, is as follows:

Counties.	Assessment for the year 1891.	Assessment for the year 1890.	Increase or decrease over 1890.
Adams	$13,567,733	$13,692,838	*$125,105
Alexander	2,287,835	2,274,747	*13,088
Bond	2,497,054	2,442,298	*55,241
Boone	3,189,755	3,106,614	*77,141
Brown	1,968,902	1,940,546	*18,357
Bureau	10,144,407	10,109,252	*35,155
Calhoun	1,569,885	1,549,194	*79,309
Carroll	4,636,420	4,686,775	*50,345
Cass	3,705,966	3,698,344	*17,622
Champaign	10,108,564	9,849,987	*258,577
Christian	6,862,506	7,141,240	*278,734
Clark	4,932,102	1,957,396	*4,706
Clay	1,674,703	1,791,221	*141,482
Clinton	2,700,566	2,779,872	*10,694
Coles	5,616,345	5,596,134	*20,211
Cook	196,146,343	203,796,128	*7,662,365
Crawford	1,711,425	1,702,329	*19,096
Cumberland	1,115,310	1,229,536	*114,226
DeKalb	7,797,665	7,799,365	*156,700
DeWitt	4,005,427	3,698,403	*307,024
Douglas	3,971,950	4,023,264	*51,314
DuPage	8,805,244	8,970,147	*172,103
Edgar	5,770,818	5,710,650	*59,968
Edwards	1,662,906	1,402,348	*279,848
Effingham	2,187,991	2,228,346	*40,355
Fayette	3,021,134	2,745,591	*175,447
Ford	3,454,385	3,333,743	*79,358
Franklin	1,347,061	983,575	*363,486
Fulton	7,851,390	7,726,138	*125,192
Gallatin	1,104,579	1,084,999	*19,580
Greene	5,177,700	4,775,236	*402,464
Grundy	4,172,393	4,214,384	*41,991
Hamilton	1,201,919	1,195,583	*15,336
Hancock	3,701,698	3,670,454	*68,756
Hardin	673,612	650,808	*22,804
Henderson	2,672,798	2,772,602	*99,804
Henry	9,363,547	9,570,053	*206,477
Iroquois	8,943,496	9,054,891	*91,395
Jackson	2,218,751	2,297,556	*78,805
Jasper	1,433,124	1,580,700	*154,576
Jefferson	1,683,370	1,716,262	*32,892
Jersey	3,112,910	3,088,961	*23,949
Jo Daviess	4,306,126	4,157,250	*148,876
Johnson	1,190,463	1,373,634	*183,171
Kane	14,378,184	14,547,124	*168,940
Kankakee	6,173,510	6,580,276	*406,766
Kendall	3,782,276	3,730,509	*51,767
Knox	9,554,678	9,639,039	*84,361
Lake	6,515,216	6,515,216	*425,097
LaSalle	17,724,197	17,559,941	*135,813
Lawrence	1,272,342	1,226,799	*133,543
Lee	7,273,090	7,382,259	*9,169
Livingston	9,098,545	9,264,902	*116,357
Logan	7,646,890	7,785,110	*138,220
Macon	9,792,595	9,960,175	*167,580
Macoupin	7,619,949	8,869,634	*265,715
Madison	11,477,403	11,753,642	*276,239
Marion	3,430,945	3,437,191	*46,246
Marshall	4,131,172	4,077,702	*53,720
Mason	3,361,236	3,323,339	*37,897
Massac	1,470,780	1,518,954	*48,174
McDonough	6,350,975	6,051,514	*100,539
McHenry	7,131,000	7,046,159	*184,841
McLean	15,761,921	16,368,794	*606,873
Menard	4,230,944	4,536,776	*5,832
Mercer	5,616,751	4,510,127	†1,106,624
Monroe	2,490,684	2,547,002	*56,318
Montgomery	5,362,210	5,816,786	*14,466
Morgan	11,066,787	11,058,755	*8,032
Moultrie	2,568,320	2,560,027	*92,293
Ogle	7,705,754	7,363,105	*342,649
Peoria	15,784,596	16,248,618	*464,022
Perry	1,774,582	1,761,848	*12,707
Piatt	4,619,287	4,745,987	*173,700
Pike	5,704,256	5,693,473	*10,783
Pope	976,936	1,083,120	*75,190
Pulaski	867,724	917,950	*50,075
Putnam	1,448,098	1,410,000	*25,098
Randolph	3,569,150	3,483,981	*25,179
Richland	2,705,784	1,960,078	*84,767
Rock Island	7,160,656	7,503,658	*342,962
Saline	1,292,103	1,194,680	*17,423
Sangamon	17,260,319	17,392,048	*131,729
Schuyler	3,230,463	2,751,296	*474,173
Scott	2,565,380	2,651,928	*87,813
Shelby	5,972,362	5,962,396	*19,797
Stark	3,269,488	3,310,400	*40,912
St. Clair	14,562,213	13,687,578	*874,635
Stephenson	6,598,395	6,598,395	*60,683
Tazewell	7,171,966	6,790,852	†380,314
Union	1,753,366	1,747,813	†5,553
Vermillion	10,602,285	10,806,008	*203,723
Wabash	1,643,670	1,647,275	*15,395
Warren	6,261,178	6,221,282	†39,896
Washington	3,139,224	3,046,634	†92,590
Wayne	1,766,256	1,807,606	*41,350
White	1,565,933	1,619,883	*54,050
Whiteside	7,737,724	7,702,634	†35,090
Will	13,050,713	13,036,716	†6,033
Williamson	1,876,660	1,880,851	*4,161
Winnebago	11,840,836	11,273,267	†727,569
Woodford	6,480,633	6,421,789	†58,844
Totals	$738,504,791	$745,754,172	*$7,249,381

*Increase. †Decrease.

Chewing Gum in the Milk.

A Reading woman found chewing gum in her milk. Then she sued the woman of whom she bought the milk on the ground that the impress of the latter's teeth were on the chewing gum. The defendant claimed she had her teeth all pulled two weeks before, and that the imprints on the gum were those of the plaintiff. The 'Squire fined the defendant 58 cents, not because she had bitten in the gum, but for swearing at the other woman for saying so.—Philadelphia Times.

If quick beef tea is ordered cut up and remove from one pound of beef the fat. Let it stand for five minutes in the stew-pan, when it is taken from the fire and one pint of hot water added. Simmer twenty minutes. Do not season.

A remedy for roaches can be obtained by mixing gum camphor and powdered borax in equal parts and scattering it around freely, but in small quantities, which must be swept up, unless replaced, until all have disappeared.

We make our to-days of yesterdays; our to-morrows of to-days.

ILLINOIS INCIDENTS.

SOBER OR STARTLING, FAITHFULLY RECORDED.

A Jockey Killed in Chicago—Row at Creal Springs Ends in Murder—Fayette County Suffers from Storms—Killed by Lightning.

From Far and Near.

Edward Tate, the 10-year-old son of P. H. Tate, of Vandalia, was crushed to death by cars.

During a terrific electric storm lightning struck and killed a young farmer of Avena Township, Fayette County.

Ernest D. Jennings, son of ex-Representative Jesse D. Jennings, of Fayette County, was thrown from a cart and sustained injuries causing his death.

At Springfield, George Wallace, of Chicago, was arrested and turned over to D. L. Sivas, secretary of the Granite Producers' Association of Chicago. It is said that Wallace is charged with some very extensive real estate swindling operations.

Further developments in the case of Charles H. Paul, ex-Treasurer of Adams County, who was convicted of embezzlement and sentenced to three years in the Penitentiary, show that his friends expect to interest themselves in his behalf by appearing before the Governor for a pardon.

Reports from the northwestern part of Fayette County show that the recent heavy rains have done a great deal of damage. Whole fields of corn were submerged and washed out and fences swept away. Many culverts were washed away and the roads rendered impassable. Several haystacks were struck by lightning and burned.

Peter Fox, a prominent Rushville veterinary surgeon, was shot and killed by V. L. Roosa. Fox had charge of Roosa's horse, which Roosa wanted. Fox refused to let him have it and a quarrel ensued. During the melee Roosa's brother was shot in the ankle. Roosa was arrested and committed to jail. He was ordered held for murder by the coroner's jury.

At Rock Island, the Tri-City Terminal Company, with $1,000,000 capital, has been formed, and formal application will be made to the Secretary of State for papers to incorporate. The most influential and wealthy men of the city are interested, among them Frederick Weyerhauser. The purpose is to secure rights of way into the center of the city for railroads and the construction of the lower bridge spanning the Mississippi.

Jockey Dempsey met his death in a race at Garfield Park, Chicago. The accident occurred at the half-mile pole when Fauntleroy with Dempsey up was jostled near the foot of the bunch and stumbled to his knees, throwing the boy heavily to the ground. Every horse in the rear of the bunch struck the little fellow, who laid senseless directly in their track with their hoofs. Some jumped on him. The boy was particularly bright and energetic in his work and gave promise of making a good lightweight jockey.

Sunday morning two young men, George Wilkinson and John Wade, aged 20 and 19 years, respectively, shot and killed a man named Seager, with whom they had become involved in a quarrel because he had refused to pay for a drink last Tuesday, at their saloon and restaurant at Creal Springs. Seager received seven bullet wounds, from the effect of which he died. The boys went to Cairo with W. H Wade, father of John, who had found them on a farm near Sikeston, Mo. They were met by Wilkinson's father, who had also learned of their whereabouts. The boys were going back voluntarily to stand a trial, and express regret now that they had ever gone away, as they have learned that the people of Creal Springs feel that they only acted in self-defense. Seager is said to have been a desperate character, who expressed regret on his dying bed that the "kids" had been too quick for him, as he had chance to their saloon on purpose to kill them both, and was armed for the purpose with two pistols and other weapons. A regular battle ensued, but both the boys escaped unhurt.

J. N. Henning and Jacob Fisher were overcome by heat at Vandalia.

At Springfield, a novel sight was witnessed on West High street, where paving is in progress. Miss Lydia Pearce, a rather eccentric old maid who has objected to the street paving because it would injure the shade trees, took a position bright and early on the street in front of her property, daring the contractors to plow up the street. There she held the fort until evening, when the pavers carried her, chair and all, up on the sidewalk. Her glasses were broken in the scuffle, and she declares she will sue the "horrid" men.

The Illinois crop report does not promise so large a cereal yield as that of last year, but the facts and prospects are far from being unsatisfactory. A 35,000,000 crop of winter and spring wheat, with nearly 300,000,000 bushels of corn and over 93,000,000 of oats, is not to be sneezed at. Counting home prices at 70 cents, 45 cents, and 28 cents, respectively, we have a value of $140,000,000 for the out-turn of these three cereals alone, to say nothing of rye, barley, live stock, dairy products and fruits, in most of which the State stands prominent as a producer.

James Barbee, a Centralia gambler, shot Seymour Boatwright through the hand and breast. The row started over a game of cards. Boatwright struck Barbee, who whipped out his revolver and after shooting his assailant turned on the policeman who had witnessed the affair with the evident intention of shooting him, but the officer had the drop and forced him to surrender. Boatwright is an Illinois Central employe and will probably die from his injuries. Barbee is in jail. The prisoner came from Tennessee recently. He is a large, powerful man, weighing fully 275 pounds, and bears the appearance of being a desperate character.

A head-end collision between two freight trains occurred at Tontl, on the Chicago branch of the Illinois Central Railroad. Both engines were demolished and six cars badly damaged, one a total wreck. No lives were lost.

Crazed by the heat, a big horse plunged through the open sheets at Chicago and plunged headlong into the Chicago River, drawing after it an American Express Company's wagon, the two frightened occupants barely escaping with their lives. Only a few slimy-looking bubbles marked the spot where the maddened beast went down, as it made no effort to get out.

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