DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A DISCOURSE ADDRESSED TO VOTERS OF THE COUNTRY.

The Examples of Nineveh, Babylon, Tyre, Sidon and Many More Warn Us—This Nation is Also Becomming Corrupt and Licentious—"Reform Is Necessary."

At the Tabernacle.

Rev. Dr. Talmage selected for this sermon a subject sufficiently appropriate for the times. The text shown was Revelation xviii, 10, "Alas, alas, that great city Babylon, that mighty city, for in one hour is thy judgment come!"

Modern scientists are doing a splendid work in excavating the tomb of a dead empire holding in its arms a dead city—mother and child of the same name, Babylon. The ancient mound invites spades and shovels and crosscut saws while the unwashed natives look on in surprise. These scientists find yellow bricks still impressed with the name of Nebuchadnezzar, and they go down into the sarcophagus of a monarchy buried more than two thousand years ago. May the explorations of Rawlinson and Layard and Chevalier and Opperto and Loftus and Chesney be eclipsed by the present archæological uncovering!

But is it possible this is all that remains of Babylon—a city once five times larger than London and twelve times larger than New York? Walls three hundred and seventy-three feet high and ninety-three feet thick. Twenty-five burnished gates on each side, with streets running clear through to corresponding gates on the other side. Six hundred and twenty-five squares. More pomp and wealth and splendor and sin than could be found in any five modern cities combined. A city of palaces and temples. A city having within it a garden on an artificial hill four hundred feet high, the sides of the mountain terraced. All this built to keep the king's wife, Amytis, from becoming homesick for the mountainous region in which she had spent her girlhood. The waters of the Euphrates spouted up to irrigate this great altitude into fruits and flours and arborescence unimaginable. A great river running from north to south clear through the city, bridges over it, tunnels under it, boats on it.

A city of bazaars and of market places, arrivaled for aromatics and unguents, and high mettled horses with grooms by their side, and thyme wood, and African evergreen, and Egyptian linen, and all styles of costly textile fabric, and rarest purples extracted from shellfish on the Mediterranean coast, and rarest scarlets taken from brilliant insects in Spain, and ivories brought from successful elephant hunts in India, and diamonds whose flash was a repartee to the sun. Fortress within fortress, embattlement rising above embattlement. Great capital of the ages. But one night, while honest citizens were asleep, but all the saloons of saturnalia were in full blast, and at the king's castle they had filled the banqueting hall for the tenth time, and reeling and guffawing and hiccoughing around the state table were the rulers of the land, General Cyrus ordered his besieging army to take shovels and spades, and they diverted the river from its usual channel into another direction, so that the forsaken bed of the river became the path on which the besieging army entered.

When the morning dawned the conquerors were inside the outside trenches. Babylon had fallen, and hence the sublime threnody of the text, "Alas, alas, that great city Babylon, that mighty city, for in one hour is thy judgment come!" But do nations die? Oh, yes; there is great mortality among monarchies and republics. They are like individuals in the fact that they are born; they have a middle life; they have a decease; they have a cradle and a grave. Some of them are assassinated, some destroyed by their own hand. Let me call the roll of some of the dead civilizations and some of the dead cities and let some one answer for them.

Egyptian civilization, stand up. "Dead!" answer the ruins of Karnak and Luxor, and from seventy pyramids on the east side of the Nile there comes up a great chorus, crying, "Dead, dead!" Assyrian Empire, stand up and answer. "Dead!" cry the charred ruins of Nineveh. After six hundred years of magnificent opportunity, dead. Israelitish kingdom, stand up. After two hundred and fifty years of divine interposition, and of miraculous vicissitude, and of heroic behavior, and of appalling depravity, dead. Phœnicia, stand up and answer. After inventing the alphabet and giving it to the world, and sending out her merchant caravans in one direction to Central Asia, and sending out her navigators to the Atlantic Ocean in another direction, dead.

Pillars of Hercules and rocks on which the Tyrian fisherman dried their nets all answer, "Dead Phœnicia." Athens, after Phidias, after Demosthenes, after Miltiades, dead. Sparta, after Leonidas, after Euribiades, after Salamis, after Thermopylæ, dead. Roman Empire, stand up and answer — Empire once bounded by the British Channel on the north, by the Euphrates on the east, by the great Sahara Desert in Africa on the south, by the Atlantic Ocean on the west; home of three great civilizations, owning all the then discovered world that was worth owning—Roman Empire, answer. Gibbon in his "Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire" says, "Dead!" and the forsaken seats of the ruined Coliseum, and the skeleton of the aqueducts, and the miasma of the Campagna, and the fragments of the marble baths, and the useless piers of the Bridge Triumphalis, and the Mamertine prison, holding no more apostolic prisoners, and the silent Forum and Basilica of Constantine, and the arch of Titus, and the Pantheon, come in with great chorus, crying, "Dead, dead." After Horace, after Virgil, after Tacitus, after Cicero—dead. After Horatius on the bridge, and Cincinnatus, the farmer oligarch, after Pompey, after Scipio, after Cassius, after constantine, after Cæsar—dead. The war eagle of Rome flew so high it was blinded by the sun and came whirling down through the heavens, and the owl of desolation and darkness built its nest in the forsaken eyrie. Mexican Empire—dead. French Empire—dead.

You see, my friends, it is no unusual thing for a government to perish, and in the same necrology of dead nations and in the same graveyard of expired governments will go the United States of America unless there be some potent voice to call a halt, and unless God in His mercy intervenes, and through a purified ballot box and a widespread public Christian sentiment the catastrophe be averted. This nation is about to go to the ballot box to exercise the right of suffrage, and I propose to see before you the evils that threaten to destroy the American Government and to annihilate American institutions, and if God will help me I will show you before I get through the mode in which each and every one may do something to arrest that appalling calamity. And I shall plow up the whole field.

The first evil that threatens the annihilation of our American institutions is the fact that political bribery, which once was considered a crime, has by many come to be considered a tolerable virtue. There is a legitimate use of money in elections, in the printing of political tracts, and in the hiring of public halls, and in the obtaining of campaign oratory, but is there any homunculus who supposes that this vast amount of money now being raised by the political parties is going in a legitimate direction? The vast majority of it will go to buy votes.

Hundreds and thousands of men will have set before them so much money for a Republican vote, and so much money for a Democratic vote, and the superior financial inducement will decide the action. You want to know which party will carry the doubtful States day after to-morrow? I will tell you. The party that spends the most money. This moment, while I speak, the peddlers carrying gold from Wall street, gold from Third street, gold from State street and gold from the Brewers' association, are in all the political headquarters of the doubtful States, dealing out the infamous inducement.

There used to be bribery; but it held its head in shame. It was under the utmost secrecy that many years ago a railroad company bought up the Wisconsin Legislature and many other public officials in that State. The Governor of the State at that time received $50,000 for his signature. His private secretary received $5,000. Thirteen members of the Senate received $175,000 among them in bonds. Sixty members of the other House received from $5,000 to $10,000 each. The Lieutenant Governor received $10,000. The clerks of the House received from $5,000 to $10,000 each. The Bank Comptroller received $10,000. Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars were divided among the lobby. You see the railroad company was very generous. But all that was hidden, and only through the severest scrutiny on the part of a legislative committee was this iniquity displayed. Now political bribery defies you, dares you, is arrogant, and will probably decide the election next Tuesday.

Unless this diabolism ceases in this country Bartholdi's statue on Bedloe's Island, with uplifted torch to light other nations into the harbor, had better be changed and the torch dropped as a symbol of universal incendiarism.

Unless this purchase and sale of suffrage shall cease the American Government will expire, and you might as well be getting ready the monument for another dead nation and let one more inscribed upon it these words, "Alas, alas, for Babylon, that great city, that mighty city, for in one hour is thy judgment come!" My friends, if you have not noticed that political bribery is one of the ghastly crimes of this day, you have not kept your eyes open.

Another evil threatening the destruction of American institutions is the solidifying of the sections against each other. A solid North. A solid South. If this goes on we shall after awhile have a solid East against a solid West; we shall have solid Middle States against solid Northern States; we shall have a solid New York against a solid Pennsylvania, and a solid Ohio against a solid Kentucky. It is twenty-seven years since the warcloud, and yet at every presidential election the old antagonism is aroused. When Garfield died and all the States gathered around his casket in sympathy and in tears, and as hearty telegrams of condolence came from New Orleans and Charleston as from Boston and Chicago, I said to myself, "I think sectionalism is dead." But, alas, no! The diffusion will never be ended so long each State of the nation is split up into two or three great political parties.

The country cannot exist unless it exists as one body, the national capital, the heart, sending out through all the arteries of communication warmth and life to the very extremities. This nation cannot exist unless it exists as one family, and you might as well have solid brothers against sold sisters, and a solid bread tray against a solid cradle, and a solid nursery against a solid dining-room and you might as well have solid ears against solid eyes, and solid head against solid foot. What is the interest of Georgia is the interest of Massachusetts; what is the interest of New York is the interest of South Carolina; what the Ohio River change its politics when it gets below Louisville? It is not possible for these sectional antagonisms to continue for a great many years without permanent compound fracture.

Another evil threatening the destruction of our American institutions is the low state of public morals.

What killed Babylon of my text? What killed Phœnicia? What killed Rome? Their own depravity, and the fraud, and the drunkenness, and the lechery which have destroyed other nations will destroy ours unless a merciful God prevent To show you the low state of public morals I have to call your attention to the fact that many men nominated for offices in different States at different times are entirely unfit for the positions for which they have been nominated.

They have no more qualification for them than a wolf has qualification to be professor of pastoral theology in a flock of sheep, or a blind mole has qualification to lecture a class of eagles on optics, or than a vulture has qualification to chaperon a dove. The mere pronunciation of some of their names makes a demand for carbolic acid and fumigation! Yet Christian men will follow right under the political standards.

I have to tell you what you know already — that American politics have sunken to such a low depth that there is nothing beneath. What we see in some directions we see in nearly all directions. The peculation and the knavery hurled to the surface by the explosion of banks and business firms are only specimens of great Cotopaxis and Vesuviuses of wickedness that boil and roar and surge beneath, but have not yet regurgitated to the surface. When the heaven descended Democratic party enacted the Tweed rascality it seemed to eclipse everything, but after awhile the heaven descended Republican party outwitted pandemonium with the star route swindle.

My friends, we have in this country people who say the marriage institution amounts to nothing. They scoff at it. We have people walking in polite parlors in our day who are not good enough to be scavengers in Sodom! I went over to San Francisco ten or fifteen years ago—that beautiful city, that queen of the Pacific. May the blessing of God come down upon her great churches and her noble men and women! When I got into the city of San Francisco the mayor of the city and the president of the board of health called on me and insisted that I go and see the Chinese quarters, no doubt so that on my return to the Atlantic coast I might tell what dreadful people the Chinese are.

But on the last night of my stay in San Francisco, before thousands of people in their great opera house, I said, "Would you like me to tell you just what I think, plainly and honestly?" They said, "Yes, yes, yes!" I said, "Do you think you can stand it all?" They said, "Yes, yes, yes!" "Then," I said, "my opinion is that the curse of San Francisco is not your Chinese quarter, but your millionaire libertines!"

And two of them sat right before me —Felix and Drusilla. And so it is in all the cities. I never swear, but when I see a man go unwhipped of justice, laughing over his shame and calling his damnable deeds gallantry and peccadillo, I am tempted to hurl red hot anathemas and to conclude that if, according to some people's theology, there is no hell, there ought to be!

Superstition tells of a marine reptile, the cephaloptera, which enfolded and crushed a ship of war; but it is no superstition when I tell you that the history of many of the dead nations proclaims to us the fact that our ship of state is in danger of being crushed by the cephalopters of national depravity. Where is the Hercules to slay this hydra? Is it not time to speak by pen, by tongue, by ballot box, by the rolling of the prison door, by hangman's halter, by earnest prayer, by Sinaitic detonation?

A son of King Cræsus is said to have been dumb and to have never uttered a word until he saw his father being put to death. Then he broke the shackles of silence and cried out, "Kill not my father, Cræsus!" When I see the cheatery and the wantonness and the manifold crime of this country attempting to commit patricide—yea, matricide—upon our institutions, it seems to me that lips that heretofore have been dumb ought to break the silence with canorous tones of fiery protest.

Now to put all of the matter before you, so that every honest man and woman will know just how matters stand, and what they ought to do if they vote, and what they ought to do if they pray. This nation is not going to perish. Alexander, when he heard of the wealth of the Indies, divided Macedonia among his soldiers. Some on asked him what he would keep for himself, and he replied, "I am keeping hope!" And that lesson kept bright and shining in my soul, wherever else I shall surrender. Hope thou in God. He will set back these oceanic tides of moral devastation. Do you know what is the prize for which contention is made to-day? It is the prize of this continent.

Never since, according to John Milton, when "satan was hurled headlong flaming from the ethereal skies in hideous ruin and combustion down,' have the powers of darkness been so determined to win this continent as they now are. What a jewel it is—a jewel carved in relief, the cameo of this planet. On one side of us the Atlantic Ocean, dividing us from the wornout governments of Europe. On the other side the Pacific Ocean, dividing us from the superstitions of Asia. On the north of us the Arctic Sea, which is the gymnasium in which the explorers and navigators develop their courage. A continent 10,500 miles long, 17,000,000 square miles, and all of it but about one-seventh capable of cultivation.

The hundred millions of population on this continent of North and South America—one hundred millions, and room for many hundred millions more. All flora, and all fauna, all metals, and all precious woods, and all grains, and all fruits. The Appalachian range the backbone and the rivers the ganglia, carrying life all through and out to the extremities. Isthmus of Darien the narrow waist of a giant, connecting all the under-world government, and all free, and all Christian, and the scene of Christ's personal reign on earth if, according to the expectation of many people, he shall at last set up his throne in this world.

Who shall have this hemisphere? Christ or satin? Who shall have the shore of her inland seas, the silver of her Nevadas, the gold of her Coloradies, the temples of her observatories, the brain of her universities, the wheat of her prairies, the rice of her savannahs, the two great ocean beaches—the one reaching from Baffin's Bay to Terra del Fuego, and the other from Behring straits to Cape Horn—and all the moral and temporal and spiritual and everlasting interests of a population vast beyond all computation save by him with whom a thousand years are as one day? Who shall have the hemisphere? You and I will decide that, or help to decide it, by conscientious vote, by earnest prayer, by maintenance of Christian institutions, by support of great philanthropies. by putting body, mind and soul on the right side of all moral, religious and national movements.

Ah, it will not be long before it will not make any difference to you or to me what becomes of this continent, so far as earthly comfort is concerned. All we will want of it will be seven feet by three, and that will take in the largest, and there will be room and to spare. That is all this country will be to you and very soon, the youngest of us. But we have an anxiety about the welfare and the happiness of the generations that are coming on, and it will be a grand thing if, when the archangel's trumpet sounds, we find that our sepulcher, like the one Joseph of Arimathea provided for Christ, is in the midst of a garden. By that time this country will be all paradise or all dry tortugas. Eternal God, to thee we commit the destiny of this people!

The Wisest Man.

"Who is the wisest man mentioned in the Scriptures?" asked a young lady of one of her Sunday school scholars.

"Paul!" exclaimed the little fellow, confidently.

"Oh no, Johnnie. Paul was a very good man, but Solomon is mentioned as the wisest man."

"Well, my father says Paul was the wisest man, because he never married; and I fancy father ought to know!" replied the boy rather emphatically.—*Good Cheer.*

Then They Had Not Read the Papers.

It is related that a man 93 years old, living in Unity, N. H., without using spectacles, recently shot four squirrels with an old musket that once belonged to a soldier of the Revolutionary war. This does seem a little out of the ordinary way, but it is probable that the squirrels were looking down the barrel of the musket at the time to see whether it was loaded.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

VERDICT OF VOTERS

Grover Cleveland Elected President.

RETURNS NOT ALL IN.

New York Democratic by at Least 50,000.

INDIANA ALSO CLAIMED

LATER RETURNS MAY CHANGE THE SITUATION.

Republicans Refuse to Concede Indiana and Wisconsin Until Complete Returns Are Received—Weaver Carries Nevada and Lays Claim to Kansas—Some Northwestern States in Doubt—Slow Returns Caused by the Working of the New Ballot Laws.

The Probable Result.

HARRISON.

Massachusetts	15
New Hampshire	4
Pennsylvania	32
Vermont	4
Maine	6
Michigan (divided)	5
Ohio	23
Rhode Island	4
Minnesota	7
Montana	3
Iowa	13
Kansas	9
Oregon	4
Total	132

CLEVELAND.

New York	36
Illinois	24
Alabama	11
Georgia	13
Maryland	8
Michigan (divided)	7
New Jersey	10
South Carolina	9
Texas	15
Louisiana	8
Arkansas	4
Florida	4
Kentucky	13
Mississippi	9
Missouri	17
North Carolina	11
Tennessee	12
Virginia	12
Delaware	3
West Virginia	6
Connecticut	6
Wisconsin	12
California	9
Total	263

WEAVER.

Nevada	3
Nebraska	8
South Dakota	4
Colorado	4
Total	19

IN DOUBT.

Idaho	3
Indiana	15
Washington	4
Michigan	2
North Dakota	3
Wyoming	3
Total	50

Grover Cleveland has been elected President of the United States. He has carried New York by at least 50,000 plurality; he has carried Illinois by reason of the enormous Democratic vote of Chicago; Wisconsin and Indiana are probably Democratic, and New Jersey and Connecticut have joined with the victorious party in building up the vote for its national candidate. Oregon, Colorado and Nevada are believed to have been carried for the People's party, which also lays claim to Kansas. If there has been a rift anywhere in the solid South it has been in the States of Delaware and West Virginia, which are so close that it is not safe to say whether or not they have remained with the Democrats. A partial showing of the vote of Massachusetts leaves it doubtful. Gov. Russell, the Democratic Chief Magistrate, has apparently secured re-election.

SUMMARY OF THE STATES.

How the Election Has Gone in North, South, East and West.

From the telegraphic reports received up to the time this page was printed the result in the different States is summarized as follows:

Indiana—Returns are too meager to base any estimate of the result upon. Gains are reported for Harrison in Marion County, but the State is in doubt.

The Democrats claim Connecticut by 2,000, and the Republicans make no claims.

Iowa is Republican by about 10,000 plurality. Democrats do not claim the State. No figures are received from Congressional districts.

Wisconsin is reported to have gone for Cleveland by 10,000 plurality.

The result in Kansas is quite uncertain, with indications pointing to the success of the Weaver electoral ticket. Republicans claim the State, however, and it will require the complete returns to decide. Simpson has probably been defeated. Other Congressional results are in doubt.

Vermont gives Harrison a plurality. The vote on both sides is light.

Colorado, while casting a close vote, has probably chosen Harrison Electors, as also have Montana and Oregon.

Maine will give Harrison a plurality of about 14,000.

Idaho is close, with both Fusionists and Republicans claiming a victory.

Illinois—The indications are that Cleveland will have a plurality in Cook County of 25,000 to 30,000 and Altgeld about the same. The country returns, however, generally indicate Republican gains and Democratic losses. Indications in favor of Cleveland and Altgeld.

Michigan—Indications are that the Republicans will elect the Presidential Electors-at-large.

New Jersey's plurality for Cleveland is about 7,000. The gubernatorial contest is in doubt.

Ohio has gone Republican by a plurality slightly less than the 21,511 given Governor McKinley. The State ticket has received about the same support. Congressional returns indicate the election of fourteen Republicans and seven Democrats.

New York gave Cleveland a plurality of 45,000. The Democrats made gains over 1888 in the country districts as well as in New York and Kings County. The Assembly, which elects a United States Senator, is believed to favor the Republicans.

Rhode Island cast the largest vote in its history, giving Harrison 2,500 plurality.

South Dakota's Electoral vote is claimed for Weaver. The Republican State ticket is probably elected.

Montana has chosen Harrison Electors and the Republicans elect a majority of their State ticket.

North Dakota has probably chosen Harrison Electors by 1,000, and the Republican State ticket is elected by small pluralities.

Nevada was swept by the Weaver Electors, the Silverites carrying everything before them, including the Legislature.

Oregon has chosen Harrison Electors if the present ratio in the count continues.

Massachusetts has re-elected Gov. William Russell, Dem., by a plurality of 3,000. The rest of the Republican State ticket has been elected. Henry Cabot Lodge is having a close run for Congress.

Missouri is Democratic by at least 30,000. Stone, Dem., for Governor, beats Warner, Rep., about 17,000. Fourteen out of fifteen Democratic Congressmen are elected.

Kentucky went Democratic by about 25,000. Nine Democrats are returned to Congress. The Tenth District is in doubt, a Republican was elected in the Eleventh District.

Florida was carried by the Democrats. The People's party did not cut much of a figure. Both Congressional districts elected Democrats.

Georgia elected a full Democratic Congressional delegation.

Pennsylvania has given Harrison 65,000 plurality, and the Congressional districts are nearly all Republican by a large majority.

Washington has probably chosen Harrison Electors, but the chances are that Caively, Dem., is elected Governor.

ILLINOIS INCIDENTS.

SOBER OR STARTLING, FAITHFULLY RECORDED.

Clever Forger at Work at Cairo—A Villain Caught and Jailed at Marissa—Mrs. L. M. Glover Is Dead at Wichita.

From Far and Near.

AT Springfield Mrs. Adelia Smith died after a painful illness. She was the wife of De Witt Smith, President of the Illinois National Bank, of Springfield, and the daughter of Justice Andrew B. McConnell.

WHILE John Bell and his wife, living a few miles west of Jacksonville, were absent from home their 18-months-old child managed in some way to get to the stove and was so frightfully burned that it only lived a few hours.

A DISPATCH received at Springfield announced the death at Wichita, Kan., of Mrs. Glover, widow of the Rev. Dr. L. M. Glover, who for thirty-four years was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Jacksonville, and the mother of L. B. Glover, of Chicago. The funeral will take place at Jacksonville.

A TRAMP who assaulted Miss Mary Pollock, the daughter of a farmer residing near Marissa, was captured by a sheriff's posse. He was safely lodged in the county jail. He gave his name as Albert Schaeffer, aged 36, and his home Montreal. Miss Pollock is still in a precarious condition, and her recovery is considered doubtful. The fellow called at the house of Farmer Pollock and asked for food. Miss Mary was at home alone. She gave the tramp food and turned to attend to her household duties, when the villain seized her and assaulted her.

THE Auditor of Public Accounts issued a statement showing the condition of all the State banks in Illinois. There are 110 of these banks, and their total resources and liabilities are $112,205,390.86; loans and discounts, $76,647,599.09; cash on hand, $8,570,597.71; due from other banks, $14,825,951.73; surplus fund, $4,942,835.19; undivided profits, $2,958,363.65; savings deposits, subject to notice, $24,914,231.48; individual deposits, subject to check, $44,899,238.55; demand certificates, $4,089,239.13; time certificates of deposit, $7,069,581.64; capital stock, $17,512,500.

THE faculty and young women of Monticello Seminary at Alton celebrated the fourth anniversary of the burning of the seminary buildings in a novel manner. The fever of political excitement penetrated the seclusion of the seminary, and the happy idea of combining the celebration with a safety valve for the suppressed political feeling presented itself to Miss Haskal. Accordingly the young women were allowed to have a rally, or combination of rallies, each party marching with flags and banners, and the various processions finally receiving themselves into one column, which entered the banquet hall. The parade was an amusing affair.

THE other day a young man, giving his name as M. M. Locke, presented an order for $38 at the Pacific Express office in Cairo. It was correctly drawn, and the agent cashed it. Later Locke presented several other orders to clothing merchants, and succeeded in raising about $75. One merchant sent his order to the office to be cashed, when a comparison with the first showed different signatures. Forgery was at once suspected, and an active search commenced. Locke was found at the Illinois Central depot, waiting for a train. On his person were found papers that bore the name of J. H. Shuckling, and indicated that he had been a railroad agent and telegraph operator at Eads, Col., and had worked at Sedalia, Mo., and Houston, Tex. A package of Pacific Express money order blanks was also found on his person.

THE recent declines in the price of cereals on the Chicago Board of Trade have caused the failure of Pegram & Bro., extensive dealers in grain, agricultural implements, and wheel goods at Lincoln. Their liabilities are placed at $150,000, but it is feared they will greatly exceed that amount. A bill of sale has been filed, transferring all their property to E. L. Pegram, son of the senior member of the firm. The liabilities are due principally to commission men in Chicago, with whom the firm speculated extensively in corn and wheat, the depreciation in prices dragging them down. The assets are nothing, according to the transfer of the firm's property. Local creditors, banks, business men, and farmers in Logan County are reported protected, and the new proprietor announces that his object will be to help farmers who are creditors with the grain in store. The firm had eight elevators in Logan County and did a business of $250,000 annually.

A SINGULAR occurrence, which might have resulted in a fearful wreck, took place on the Big Four, between Alton and St. Louis. A Chicago, Burlington and Quincy engine was coming off that road, at Wann, to the main line of the Big Four when an engine of the latter road ran out on the track in front of it. The "Q" engineer believing that a collision was inevitable jumped and abandoned his engine to its fate. The Big Four ran on to a siding and let the "Q" engine pass it. Then the latter ran away with no one on it at a lively rate. This made it necessary to clear the track all the way to East St. Louis and every train was at once sidetracked. The runaway "died" at Nameoki, however, and was captured and returned by train No. 7, which was over an hour late.

PETER JOHNSON, an 18-year-old Danish lad, was arrested at Alton. Marshal Sworts had been notified to be on the lookout for a man and a boy who had been jumping board bills all over the State. The boy stated that H. C. Nunemaker was the man wanted, and that he represented the Eureka Electric Company, of Chicago. Johnson says he worked at No. 1222 Wabash avenue, Chicago, when he met Nunemaker, who induced him to travel with him. The boy's story regarding his treatment by Nunemaker is horrible in the extreme.

THE Chicago and Western Indiana Railroad Company filed with the Secretary of State resolutions authorizing the extension of a mortgage to secure an additional loan of $2,500,000, bonds to be issued bearing 6 per cent. interest and maturing in 1932.

A PROMINENT young farmer named John Spencer, who lives eight miles south of Granville, committed suicide by hanging himself from a tree with a beach chain. He has been in poor health for some time and had grown despondent, which is supposed to be the cause of the suicide. His father is one of the wealthiest men in the country.

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All work guaranteed to give satisfaction Give me a call before buying elsewhere

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