

ELECTRIC FLASHES.

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

MOVING ON MOROCCO.

FRENCH WARSHIPS DISPATCHED TO TANGIER.

Princely Gift by William Deering to Northwestern University—Canada Offers Sultana Apology—Official Roster of the Royal Arcanum—Minor Events.

Told in a Few Words.

Four warships, under Admiral le Bourgeois, have started from Toulon, France, for Tangier. The ironclads Marguerite, Admiral Duperré, and Alger, and Admiral Dufour, are all ordered to place themselves in readiness to sail for Morocco on the shortest notice. The news of the dispatch of a French fleet to Morocco and of the preparations being made to re-enforce it, if necessary, is attracting considerable attention at London. The news from Morocco is far from reassuring, and civil war is anticipated. Conflicting reports are still in circulation in regard to the death of the late Sultan, and that Sultan Abdul Aziz will have to defend the throne with the sword. The Pall Mall Gazette says that the danger to European peace is due to the fact that M. Dupuy is premier of France, and that the English government is striking a blow at English prestige. It is adding that a policy of aggression would be popular in France and Spain, which countries would certainly be beset with a dual control of Morocco, excluding England from having a voice in the affairs of that country. The Globe and the St. James' Gazette apprehend that a civil war will be the only way of settling the succession to the throne of Morocco. The Globe, in a special meeting of the British Morocco council, the immediate strengthening of the British fleet off the coast of that country.

Northwestern University, of Chicago, is \$50,000 richer than it was, and William Deering has been given a niche higher up among the well-remembered and generous friends of the big college on the lake shore. The announcement of Mr. Deering's fine gift to the University was made at the annual meeting of the trustees, and was received with the warmest enthusiasm and the most liberal expressions of approbation.

Canada has apologized for drunken soldiers tearing down the stars and stripes at the annual meeting of the manufacturers.

The Supreme Council of the Royal Arcanum, in session in Detroit, has elected these officers: Supreme Regent, Cahill W. Hazard, Monongahela, Pa.; Supreme Vice Regent, John E. Pound, Lockport, N. Y.; Supreme Orator, Edson M. Schryver, Baltimore, Md.; Supreme Past Regent, H. C. Miller, Chicago; Supreme Secretary, W. O. Robson, Boston; Supreme Treasurer, E. A. Skinner, Westfield, N. Y.; Supreme Auditor, A. T. Turner, Jr., Boston; Supreme Chaplain, F. M. Moore, Chicago; Baltimore, Ohio; Supreme Grand, Henry Goodwin, Boston; Supreme Warden, T. F. Parrish, Grand Haven, Mich.; Supreme Sentry, Samuel Green, Brooklyn, N. Y.; James W. Fernald, of Chicago, is a member of the new council.

Congressman Pitt has been nominated for the seventh time by Republicans of the Ninth Illinois District.

Attorney General Maloney rules that women may not vote for trustees of the Illinois State University.

There have been 1,500 deaths from the plague in Hong-Kong, China, and people are fleeing from the city in droves.

Fearing that his raft would be demolished, Gustave Lasso, of West Superior, Wis., leaped into the river and was drowned.

Eighteen persons were injured in a collision between two trains near Stillwater, R. I. The property damage is heavy.

An earthquake at Nacimiento, Spain, destroyed a number of buildings and killed several people.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, of London, died.

Lewis J. Cramer, Superintendent of Public Schools at Columbus, Neb., died of paralysis while visiting at Tiffin, Ohio.

Rev. Edwin P. Walters, rector of St. Mary's Catholic Church at Lafayette, Ind., is dead, after a brief illness.

Miners in Ohio are greatly dissatisfied with the strike settlement and refuse to accept it.

Mrs. Minerva Orchardson, aged 84, a well-known spiritualist, died at Quincy, Ill., leaving a large estate to Professor Orchardson, of Chicago.

Baron de Kallian, a Russian prospector about 50 years of age, was found murdered half a mile west of Phoenix, A. T. Warrants have been issued for Vincente Franco and wife, on whose ranch the murder was committed.

Peter Chancy, the Chicago counterfeiter, has been arrested at Tablequah, I. T., by United States officers.

Ex-State Representative Bond, of Dunkirk, La., was killed in a difficulty with a negro on Bayou des Galzes.

Captain Dunlap, an evangelist, has been arrested at Nyack, N. Y., charged with embezzling several thousand dollars while employed by the Government at Washington.

Mrs. L. C. Cisco, of New York City, a patient in an eye infirmary at Glenn Falls, fell down a flight of eighteen steps Monday night and died in two hours. She was eighty years of age.

Commander Thomas of the United States ship Bennington, has refused the demand of the new government of Salvador for the surrender of refugees, and his course has been sustained by the government at Washington.

Happy Six, a Chinaman who refused to comply with the Geary law, will be deported to China. He has conducted a prosperous barber and laundry business at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, for twenty-three years.

Theodore Nevins, a doorkeeper at the Chicago Board of Trade, was found to have been twice sentenced to the penitentiary.

Forty-five Coxeyites were sentenced to sixty days in jail at Helena, Mont., for stealing a Northern Pacific train at Heron, Idaho. They will be distributed among the two jails of the State.

Two deaths were caused by the heat at Brooklyn Monday. There were eight cases of prostration in New York.

According to a Washington rumor, Nellie Grant Barlow is engaged to marry General Henry K. Duglas, Adjutant General of Maryland.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE GREAT PREACHER SPEAKS THROUGH THE PRESS.

He Takes For His Subject "The Excited Giver"—Why Felix Postponed Accepting the Gospel—Now is the Time to Embrace the Offer of Salvation.

A Dangerous Delay.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now speaking across the Pacific to Honolulu on his round the world journey, selected as the subject for his sermon "The Excited Giver," the text being taken from Acts xxiv, 25: "Felix trembled, and answered: Go thy way for this time. When I have a convenient season, I will call for thee."

A city of marble was Cosarea—wharves of marble, houses of marble, temples of marble. In the architecture of the place, you may imagine something of the splendor of Governor Felix's residence. In a room of that palace, floor tessellated, windows curtained, ceiling fretted, the marble and statues and pictures and carvings, sat a very dark complexioned man of the name of Felix, and beside him a woman of extraordinary beauty, whom he had stolen in a dark night from the arms of a Roman. She was only 18 years of age, a princess by birth and unwittingly waiting for her doom—that of being buried alive in the ashes and scoria of Mount Vesuvius which in sudden eruption one day put an end to her abominations.

Well, one afternoon Drusilla, seated in the palace, weary with the magnificent stupidities of the place, says to Felix: "You have a very distinguished man here from the East, the name of Paul. Do you know he is one of my countrymen? I should very much like to see him, and I should very much like to hear him speak, for I have heard so much about his eloquence."

Paul said to himself, "I am now on the way to martyrdom, and this man and woman will soon be dead, and this is my only opportunity to talk to them about the things of eternity. Just as they were here broke in upon the scene a peal of thunder. It was the voice of a judgment day speaking through the words of the deprecating apostle. As that grand old missionary proceeded with his remarks, he raised up his right hand, and he rises up, and his countenance is illumined with the glories of a future life, and his shackles rattle and grind as he lifts his fettered arm, and with it hurls upon his abashed auditors the bolts of truth. Felix grew very white about the lips. His heart beat unevenly. He put his hand to his brow, as though to stop the quickness and violence of his thoughts. He drew his robe tighter about the body, and he said to himself, "How many there are now who cannot get to be Christians because they will not abandon their sins! In vain all their prayers and all their church-going will avail them, unless they deal with their sins and win Heaven, and now you will have to decide between the wine cup and unlawful amusements and lascivious gratifications on the one hand, and the offer of Heaven on the other. Drusilla sheared the locks of her hair, and she said to herself, "How many there are now who cannot get to be Christians because they will not abandon their sins! In vain all their prayers and all their church-going will avail them, unless they deal with their sins and win Heaven, and now you will have to decide between the wine cup and unlawful amusements and lascivious gratifications on the one hand, and the offer of Heaven on the other."

Oh, if there ever was a chance of a man to show off, Paul had a chance to show off here. He had heard of them about Grecian art, about the wonderful waterworks he had seen at Corinth, about the Acropolis by moonlight, about prison life in Philippi, about "what I say in the thesaurion," and he said to himself, "I am now on the way to martyrdom, and this man and woman will soon be dead, and this is my only opportunity to talk to them about the things of eternity."

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State, it was business, among other things, that ruined his soul, and I suppose there are thousands of people who are not children of God because they have so much business.

It is business in the store—losses, gains, unfaithful employees. It is business in your law office—subpoenas, writs you have to write out, papers you have to file, arguments you have to make. It is your medical profession, with its broken nights, and the exhausted anxieties of life hanging upon your treatment. It is your real estate office, your business with landlords and tenants, and the failure of men to meet their obligations with you. Aye, with some of those who are here, it is the annoyance of the kitchen, and the sitting room, and the parlor—the wearing economy of trying to meet large expenses with a small income. Ten thousand voices of "business, business, business" drown the voice of the eternal Spirit, silencing the voice of the advancing judgment, and they cannot listen. They say, "Go thy way for this time."

Some of you look upon your goods, look upon your profession, you look upon your money, and you say, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait until I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." O Felix, why are you so much more than about the affairs of eternity? You know that you have business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes upon the scene, he says, "I will wait