CURRENCY LEGISLATION

Efforts to Secure It Will Not Be Abandoned.

NEW MEASURE TO BE INTRODUCED

It Will Be Urged Along Un[illegible]ew Lines and in the Hands of [illegible] Leaders—No Concession in a Nature of Surrender to the Silver Element—Amendment to the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation Bill—Capital Notes.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—Notwithstanding the reverse suffered by the Carlisle currency bill in the house of representatives there is to be no abandonment of the effort to secure currency legislation. It is stated by a gentleman conversant with the facts that a new measure having executive approval will be introduced in the house in about two weeks. This length of time will be allowed to elapse in order that the confusion and excitement attending the struggle over the first bill may be allayed and a new start made under more favorable conditions. It is probable that Mr. Springer will not direct the course of the new measure, as the desire will be to urge it along new lines and with new leaders, with a view to separating it as far as possible from any loss of position attaching to the old measure.

Result of Careful Study.

This general plan is not the expression of a hope or possibility on the part of sanguine advocates of currency legislation, but is the result of a careful survey of the situation by those in a position to inaugurate policies. It will be a surprise, however, to most of the Democratic members of the house, including members of the committee on rules, as the opinion is general that the reverse closes all prospects of currency legislation and ends all efforts in that direction. The plan on which the new me sure will be framed are not definitely known. To some extent it will follow the old bill, with such changes as the experience of the recent debate showed to be desirable. It is pointed out that the vote of 124 to 129 is an adverse majority of only five, so that a change of three votes would show a majority to support the bill.

Concessions To Be Made.

Under these circumstances it is felt that concessions can be made securing the adhesion of a number of members whose opposition has been based on specific objections. It is said, however, that there will be no concession in the nature of a surrender to the silver element, if they push their demands to the point of remonetizing silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. It is said that the conciliation of this radical element is not deemed necessary, although there will be every desire to accept the assistance of those silver men who will aid in meeting the emergency, even though the result is not a full realization of their theories. While this general plan is well defined it has not yet been communicated to house leaders, and is not therefore a subject of comment among them. Other steps have been taken up and there is apparent unanimity of opinion that the currency question is closed.

THE CONSULAR SERVICE.

Lodge Would Have the Civil Service Commission Control It.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—When the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill comes up for consideration in the senate Lodge intends to offer an amendment providing that on and after three years from July 1 next the consular service shall pass under the jurisdiction of the civil service commission, and that the president shall appoint a board, consisting of the secretary of state, two members of the senate, two members of the house of representatives, and a consular consul general, who shall have been at least ten years in the service, to reorganize it and place it on a permanent basis. Cockrell, the chairman of the appropriations committee, was asked if such an amendment would pass. He replied emphatically in the negative.

"I am not in favor of extending the civil service law over any more offices," he replied. "I believe that the intention of congress and the spirit of the law have already been exceeded. It was never contemplated that so many branches of the government as are now included in the classified service should be so. I believe President Cleveland and President Harrison have exceeded their duty and authority in this respect, and if they are going further and take any more officials under this humbug system I propose they go the whole hog and include the heads of bureaus, members of the cabinet and the president himself. I do not see why we should except the president from civil service examination if we are going to include all the rest of the executive officers of the government."

Bulletin About the Russian Thistle.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—The much discussed Russian thistle in this country and the means of prevention are discussed in a bulletin which has been issued by the agricultural department. It was prepared by Assistant Botanist L. H. Dewy, who says that the thistle's already wide distribution east of the Rockies makes its continued progress in that region inevitable, but it may yet be excluded from the Pacific coast. If, wherever found, it should be killed before it produces seed, during three successive years, the pest would in all probability be completely exterminated.

Test Vote on Nicaragua Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—Arrangements have been made for a test vote on the Nicaragua canal bill some time this week. A motion will be made by Senator George of Mississippi to lay the bill on the table. If this motion is defeated by any such decisive vote as the friends of the measure claim, it is then proposed to push the bill to an early vote. If it is shown that there is a great deal of opposition to the measure it is probable that the bill will be withdrawn. The object of the test vote is to ascertain the standing of the bill in the senate.

The National House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—In the house on motion of Curtis of New York a bill was passed to define the crimes of murder in the first and second degrees and manslaughter and rape, mutiny and desertion and providing punishment therefor and to abolish the death penalties on other crimes. On motion of Flynn of Oklahoma territory a resolution was adopted calling on the secretary of the interior for the causes of delay in opening to settlement the lands received from the Kickapoo Indians under the agreement of [illegible] 1891, ratified by congress May [illegible]

President Pro Tem.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—Senator Ransom, president pro tem. of the senate, resigned that position. In offering the position Ransom expressed his deep sensibility of the honor that had been conferred upon him and his profound gratefulness for the high testimony of the senate's regard. On motion of Gorman a resolution was adopted electing Senator Harris to the position of president pro tem.

New Illinois State Officials Declared Elected.

DOINGS IN THE LEGISLATURE.

Solons Listen to the Reading of Governor Altgeld's Message — Governor Upham's Message Sent to the Legislature—Turney Claims To Be Elected in Tennessee in a Petition to the State Legislature—Kansas Senatorial Contest.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Jan. 11.—The time of the senate and house was occupied with routine work and listening to the reading of Governor Altgeld's message. It was a document of about 25,000 words in which the governor treated of state affairs and labor troubles. He holds the judicial system to be wrong; advises the abolishment of the state board of equilization; wants newspapers taxed, and capital punishment abolished. He scores President Cleveland for sending federal troops to Chicago during the railway strike, and says the federal courts have reversed the form of government.

Canvassed the State Vote.

Both houses met in joint session and canvassed the vote cast for state offices. It only took a minute or two and then the treasurer, superintendent of public instruction and the three university trustees were declared elected. Henry Wulff will take hold of his office next Monday. Aside from receiving the governor's message the principal feature of the house session was the introduction by Shanahan of Cook of the civil service reform bill which was prepared by the Civic Federation and the Chicago Civil Reform league. The bill is No. 1 on the calendar and will be referred to the proper committee when the committee are appointed. Speaker Meyer will get at his work at once and announce the list next week.

GOVERNOR UPHAM'S MESSAGE.

Use of the Blacklist by Large Corporations Should Not Be Tolerated.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 11.—Governor Upham in his message, which was presented to the legislature treats at length of the use of the blacklist by large corporations. He says:

"It is for the public interest that, so far as may be, every industrious, sober and competent man should be employed. I cannot but regard an arrangement among a large number of employers not to employ or permit to be employed, if they can prevent it, competent and faithful men simply because they quit the service of some other employer as a conspiracy which ought not to be tolerated by the law. The employer has no more right to be protected by the law against a conspiracy on the part of employers than employes have to be protected by law against a conspiracy on the part of employers."

The governor recommends an appropriation to assist the fire sufferers from the great forest fires by providing seed for spring planting. The smallpox riots at Milwaukee lead the governor to urge that the public welfare requires, in order to prevent the spread of the disease, that the bedding and clothing of households infected shall be destroyed. Authority should be given to municipalities to reimburse those families to whom such a destruction of household goods may be a calamity.

Turney Claims the Election.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 11.—Governor Turney sent to the senate and house an address and petition, in which he states that he claims to have received the highest number of legal votes cast at the November election for governor and that he was elected. He says he is informed that on the face of the returns Evans has a plurality, and he is also informed that there were gross frauds perpetrated. He therefore asks the legislature to take such steps as will permit him to appear before them in joint session to contest the returns.

Kansas Senatorial Contest.

TOPEKA, Jan. 11.—The senatorial contest becomes more complicated each day and will not shape itself for some time yet. According to the adherents of the different candidates each day makes daily gains of votes. From figures compiled by the friends of various delegates it appears that J. W. Ady leads the race. Ex-Senator Ingalls, Calvin Hood and J. R. Burton have strong following. The election will not occur for fifteen days.

Statue of Austin Blair.

LANSING, Mich., Jan. 11.—A joint resolution has been introduced in the Michigan senate appropriating $10,000 for placing a statue of Michigan's great war governor, the late Austin Blair, in representative gallery at the national Capitol, also for a bill for taxation of all church property similar to that introduced two years ago, aimed at the Roman church, and which was killed in the house after a hard battle.

Indiana Leg slature.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 11.—The fifty-ninth session of the general assemby of Indiana met here. The political evolution that has occurred since the last meeting of the assembly has brought forward as leaders men who have played minor parts in previous sessions. C. A. Adams of Marion county was elected speaker.

Anti-Lottery Bill Passed.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 11.—The house broke the legislative record by passing the Cubbison anti-lottery bill. This is the quickest work ever done in a Kansas legislature, being only the second day of this session.

Suffrage for Idaho Women.

BOISE, Jan. 11.—In the senate a resolution has been introduced for a woman suffrage constitutional amendment and it is thought it will pass. The Republicans are in a snarl over the election of senator.

TAJ MAHAL OF INDIA.

REV. DR. TALMAGE DESCRIBES A WONDERFUL TOMB.

Vivid Word Picture of the Most Wonderful of Idolatrous Temples—All to Cover a Handful of Dust—The Great Campaign of the Gospel.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 6.—In continuing his series of round the world sermons through the press Rev. Dr. Talmage today chose for his subject "Tomb and Temple," having reference to that most famous and beautiful of mausoleums, the Taj Mahal. The text selected was, "From India even unto Ethiopia" (Esther i, 1).

In all the Bible this is the only book in which the word India occurs, but it stands for a realm of vast interest in the time of Esther, as in our time. It yielded then, as now, spices and silks and cotton and rice and indigo and ores of all richness and precious stones of all sparkle and had a civilization of its own as marked as Egyptian or Grecian or Roman civilization. It holds the costliest tomb ever built and the most unique and wonderful idolatrous temple ever opened. For practical lessons in this my sixth discourse in round the world series I show you that tomb and temple of India.

In a journey around the world it may not be easy to tell the exact point which divides the pilgrimage into halves. But there was one structure toward which we were all the time traveling, and having seen that we felt that if we saw nothing more our expedition would be a success. That one object was the Taj Mahal of India. It is the crown of the whole earth. The spirits of architecture met to inthrone a king, and the spirit of the Parthenon of Athens was there, and the spirit of St. Sophia of Constantinople was there, and the spirit of St. Izak of St. Petersburg was there, and the spirit of the Baptistry of Pisa was there, and the spirits of the great pyramid, and of Luxor Obelisk, and of the Porcelain tower of Nankin, and of St. Mark's of Venice, and the spirits of all the great towers, great cathedrals, great mausoleums, great sarcophagi, great capitols for the living and of great necropolises for the dead were there. And the presiding genius of the throng with gavel of Parian marble smote the table of Russian malachite and called the throng of spirits to order, and called for a vote as to which spirit should wear the chief crown and mount the chief throne and wave the chief scepter, and by unanimous acclaim the cry was: "Long live the spirit of the Taj, king of all the spirits of architecture! Thine is the Taj Mahal of India!"

The Taj Mahal.

The building is about six miles from Agra, and as we rode out in the early dawn we heard nothing but the hoofs and wheels that pulled and turned us along the road, at every yard of which our expectation rose until we had some thought that we might be disappointed at the first glimpse, as some say they were disappointed. But how can any one be disappointed with the Taj is more than I can answer to me as the Taj itself. There are some people always disappointed, and who knows but that having entered heaven they may criticise the architecture of the temple and the cut of the white robes and say that the river of life is not quite up to their expectations, and that the white horses on which the conquerors ride seem a little springful and jerky?

My son said, "There it is." I said, "Where?" For that which he saw to be the building seemed to me to be more like the morning cloud blushing under the stare of the rising sun. It seemed not so much built up from earth as let down from heaven. Fortunately you stop at an elaborated gateway of red sandstone one-eighth of a mile from the Taj, an entrance so high, so vast, so graceful, so four domed, so painted and chiseled and scrolled that you come very gradually upon the Taj, which structure is enough to intoxicate the eye and stun the imagination and entrance the soul. We go up the winding stairs of this majestic entrance of the gateway and buy a few pictures and examine a few curios, and from it look off upon the Taj and descend to the pavement of the garden that ravishes everything between the gateway and the ecstasy of marble and precious stones. You pass long a deep stream of water in which all manner of brilliant fins swirl and float. There are 84 fountains that spout and bend and arch themselves to fall in showers of pearl in basins of snowy whiteness. Beds of all imaginable flora greet the nostril before they do the eye and are enamelled in wavs of color as you advance toward the vision you are soon to have of what human genius did when it did its best. Moon flowers, lilacs, marigolds, tulips and almost everywhere the lotus; thickets of bewildering bloom; on either side trees from many lands bend their aboresence over your head, or seem with convoluted branches to reach out their arms toward you in welcome. In and on the gold enamelled air cypress and poplar and oleander and yew and sycamore and banyan and palm and trees of such novel branch and leaf and girth you cease to ask their name or nativity.

As you approach the door of the Taj one experiences a strange sensation of awe and tenderness and humility and worship. The building is only a grave, but what a grave! Built by a queen, who, according to some, was very good, and according to others was very bad. I choose to think she was very good. At any rate, it makes me feel better to think that this commemorative pile was set up for the immortalization of virtue rather than vice. The Taj is a mountain of white marble, but never such walls faced each other with exquisiteness never such a tomb was cut from block of alabaster; never such a congregation of precious stones brightened and gloomed and blazed and chastened and glorified a building since sculptor's chisel cut its first curve, or painter's pencil traced its first figure, or mason's plumbline measured its first wall, or architect's compass swept its first circle.

A Costly Structure.

The Taj has 16 great arched windows, four at each corner; also at each of the four corners of the Taj stands a minaret 137 feet high; also at each side of this building is a splendid mosque of red sandstone. Two hundred and fifty years has the Taj stood, and yet not a wall is cracked, not a mosaic loosened, nor an arch sagged, nor a panel dulled. The storms of 250 winters have not beaten the heats of 250 summers disintegrated a marble. There is no story of age written by mosses on its white surface. Montaz, the queen, was beautiful, and Shah Jehan, the king, here proposed to let all the centuries of time know it. She was married at 20 years of age and died at 29. Her life ended as another life began. As the rose bloomed the rose bush perished.

To adorn this dormitory of the dead at the command of the king Bagdad sent to this building its cornelian, and Ceylon its lapis lazuli, and Punjab its jasper, and Persia its amethyst, and Tibet its turquoise, and Lanka its sapphire, and Yemen its agate, and Punna its diamonds, and blood stones and sardonyx and chalcedony and moss agates are as common as though they were pebbles. A gem finds a spray of vine beset with 80 and another with 100 stones. Twenty thousand men were 20 years in building it, and although the labor was slave labor and not paid for the building cost what would be about $60,000,000 of our American money. Some of the jewels have been picked out of the wall by iconoclasts or conquerers, and substitutes of less value have taken their places, but the vines, the traceries, the arabesques, the spandrels, the entablatures are so wondrous that you feel like dating the rest of your life from the day you first saw them. In letters of black marble the whole of the Koran is spelled out in and on this august pile. The king sleeps in the tomb beside the queen, although he intended to build a palace as black as this was white on the opposite side of the river for himself to sleep in. Indeed the foundation of such a necropolis of black marble is still there, and from the white to the black temple of the dead a bridge was to cross, but the son dethroned him and imprisoned him, and it is wonderful that the king had any place at all in which to be buried. Instead of windows to admit in the light upon the two tombs there is a trellis work of marble—marble cut so delicately thin that the sun shines through it as easily as through glass. Look the world over and find so much translucency—canopies, traceries, lacework, embroideries of stone.

More of Its Wonders.

We had heard of the wonderful resonance of this Taj, and so I tried it. I suppose there are more sleeping echoes in this building waiting to be awakened by the human voice than in any building ever constructed. I uttered one word, and there seemed descending invisible choirs in full chant, and there was a reverberation that kept on long after one could have expected it to cease. When a line of a hymn was sung, there were replying, rolling, rising, falling, interweaving sounds that seemed modified by harpings seraphic. There were aerial sopranos and bassos—soft, high, deep, tremulous, emotional, commingling. It was like an antiphonal of heaven. But there are four or five Taj Mahals. It has one appearance at sunrise, another at noon, another at sunset and another by moonlight. Indeed the silver trowel of the moon, and the golden trowel of the sunlight, and the leaden trowel of the storm build and rebuild the glory, that it never seems twice alike. It has all moods, all complexions, all grandeurs. From the top of the Taj, which is 250 feet high, springs a spire 40 feet higher, and that is enameled gold. What an anthem in eternal rhythm! Lyrics and elegies in marble. Sculptured hosanna! Masonry as of supernatural hands! Mighty doxology in stone! I shall see nothing to equal it till I see the great white throne and on it him from whose face the earth and heavens flee away.

The Taj is the pride of India and especially of Mohammedanism. An English officer at the fortress told us that when, during the general mutiny in 1857, the Mohammedans proposed insurrection at Agra the English government aimed the guns of the fort at the Taj and said, "You make insurrection, and that same day we will blow your Taj to atoms," and that threat ended the disposition for mutiny at Agra.

All to Cover a Handful of Dust.

But I thought while looking at that palace of the dead, "All this constructed to cover a handful of dust, but even that handful has probably gone from the mausoleum." How much better it would have been to expend $60,000,000, which the Taj Mahal cost, for the living. What asylums it might have built for the sick, what houses for the homeless! What improvement our century has made upon other centuries in lifting in honor of the departed memorial churches, memorial hospitals, memorial reading rooms, memorial observatories. By all possible means let us keep the memory of the dead loved ones fresh in mind, and let there be an appropriate headstone or monument in the cemetery, but there is a dividing line between reasonable commemoration and wicked extravagance. The Taj Mahal has its uses as an architectural achievement, eclipsing all other architecture, but as a memorial of a departed wife and mother it expresses no more than the plainest slab in many a country graveyard. The best memorial we can rear of us have built for us when we are gone is in the memory of those whose sorrows we have alleviated, in the wounds we have healed, in the kindnesses we have done, in the ignorance we have enlightened, in the recreant we have reclaimed, in the souls we have saved. Such a monument is built out of material more lasting than marble or bronze and will stand amid the eternal splendors long after the Taj Mahal of India shall have gone down in the ruins of a world of which it was the costliest adornment. But I promised to show you not only a tomb of India, but a unique heathen temple, and it is a temple underground.

Elephanta Island.

With miner's candle we had seen something of the underside of Australia, as at Gimple, and with guide's torch we had seen at different times something of the underside of America, as in Mammoth cave, but we are now to enter one of the sacred cellars of India, commonly called the Elephanta caves. We had it all to ourselves—the steam yacht that was to take us about 15 miles over the harbor of Bombay and between enchanted islands and along shores whose curves and gulches and pictured rocks gradually prepared the mind for appreciation of the most unique spectacle in India. The morning had been full of thunder and lightning and deluge, but the atmospheric agitations had ceased, and the cloudy ruins of the storm were piled up in the heavens, huge enough and darkly purple enough to make the skies as grandly picturesque as the earthly scenery amid which we moved. After an hour's cutting through the waters we came to the long pier reaching from the island called Elephanta. It is an island small of girth, but 600 feet high. It declines into the marshes of mangrove. But the whole island is one tangle of foliage and verdure—convolvulus creeping the ground, mosses climbing the rocks, vines sleeving the long arms of the trees, red flowers here and there in the woods like incendiary's torch trying to set the groves on fire, cactus and acacia vying as to which can most charm the beholder, tropical bird meeting particolored butterfly in jungles planted the same summer the world was born. We stepped out of the boat amid enough natives to afford all the help we needed for landing and guidance. You can be carried by coolies in an easy chair, or you can walk if you are blessed with two stout limbs, which the psalmist evidently lacked, or he would not have so depreciated them when he said, "The Lord taketh no pleasure in the legs of a man." We passed up some stone steps, and between the walls we saw awaiting us a cobra—one of those snakes which greet the traveler oftimes in India. Two of the guides left the cobra dead by the wayside. They must have been Mohammedans, for Hindoos never kill that sacred reptile.

Down In the Caves.

And now we come near the famous temple hewn from one rock of porphyry at least 500 years ago. On either side of the chief temple is a chapel. Once out of the same stone. So vast was the undertaking and to the Hindoo was so great the human impossibility that they say the gods scooped out this structure from the rock and carved the pillars and hewed its shape into gigantic idols and dedicated it to all the grandeurs. We climb many stone steps before we get to the gateways. The entrance to this temple has sculptured doorkeepers leaning on sculptured devils. How strange! But I have seen doorkeepers of churches and auditoriums who seemed to be leaning on the demons of bad ventilation and asphyxia. Doorkeepers ought to be leaning on the angels of health and comfort and life. All the sextons and janitors of the earth who have spoiled sermons and lectures and poisoned the lungs of audiences by inefficiency ought to visit this cave of Elephanta and beware of what these doorkeepers are doing, when instead of leaning on the angelic they lean on the demoniac. In these Elephanta caves everything is on a Samsonian and Titanian scale. With chisels that were dropped from nerveless hands at least eight centuries ago the four heads of the gods Brahma and Vishnu and Siva were cut into the everlasting rock. Siva is here represented by a figure 16 feet 9 inches high, one-half man and one-half woman. Run a line from the center of the forehead straight to the floor of the rock, and you divide this idol into masculine and feminine. Admired as this idol is by many, it was to me about the worst thing that was ever cut into porphyry, perhaps because there is hardly anything on earth so objectionable as a being half man and half woman. Do be one or other, my hearer. Man is admirable, and woman is admirable, but either in flesh or trap rock a compromise of the two is hideous. Save us from effeminate men and masculine women.

The Gods and Goddesses.

Yonder is the King Ravana worshiping. Yonder is the sculptured representation of the marriage of Shiva and Parhati. Yonder is Daksha, the son of Brahma, born from the thumb of his right hand. He had 60 daughters. Seventeen of those daughters were married to Kasyapa and became the mothers of the human race. Yonder is a god with three heads. The center god has a crown wound with necklaces of skulls. The right hand god is in a paroxysm of rage, with garland of snakes, and in its hand is a cobra. The left hand god has pleasure in all its features, and the hand has a flower. But there are gods and goddesses in all directions. The chief temple of this rock is 130 feet square and has 26 pillars rising to the roof. After the conquerors of other lands and the tourists from all lands have chipped and defaced and blasted and carried away curios and memorials for museums and homes there are enough entrancements left to detain one, unless he is cautious, until he is down with some of the malarias which encompass this island or get bitten with some of its snakes. Yes, I felt the chilly dampness of the place and left this congress of gods, this pandemonium of demons, this museum of indifferent deities, and came to the steps and looked off upon the waters which rolled and flashed around the steam yacht that was waiting to return with us to Bombay. As we stepped aboard, our minds filled with the idols of the Elephanta caves, I was impressed as never before with the thought that man must have a religion of some kind, even if he has to contrive one himself, and he must have a god, even though he make it with his own hand. I rejoice to know the day will come when the one God of the universe will be acknowledged throughout India.

Back to Christianity.

That evening of our return to Bombay I visited the Young Men's Christian association, with the same appointments that you find in the Young Men's Christian associations of Europe and America, and the night after that I addressed a throng of native children who are in the schools of the Christian missions. Christian universities gather under their wing of benediction a host of the young men of this country. Bombay and Calcutta, the two great commercial cities of India, feel the elevating power of an aggressive Christianity. Episcopalian liturgy and Presbyterian Westminster catechism and Methodist anxious seat and Baptist waters of consecration now stand where once basest idolatries had undisputed sway. The work which Shoemaker Carey inaugurated at Serampore, India, translating the Bible into 40 different dialects and leaving his wornout body amid the natives whom he had come to save and going up into the heavens from which he can better watch all the field—that work will be carried on in the salvation of the millions of India, and beside him, gazing from the same high places, stand Bishop Heber and Alexander Duff and John Scudder and Mackay, who fell at Delhi, and Moncrieff, who fell at Cawnpur, and Polehampton, who fell at Lucknow, and Freeman, who fell at Futtigarh, and all heroes and heroines who, for Christ's sake, lived and died for the Christianization of India, and their heaven will not be complete until the Ganges that washes the ghats of heathen temples shall roll between churches of the living God, and the trampled womanhood of Hindooism shall have all the rights purchased by him who amid the cuts and stabs of his own assassination cried out, "Behold thy mother!" From the Bengal bay to Arabian ocean and from the Himalayas to the coast of Coromandel there be lifted hosannas to him who died to redeem all nations. In that day Elephanta cave will be one of the places where idols are cast to the moles and bats."

If any clergyman asks me, as an unbelieving minister of religion once asked the Duke of Wellington, "Do you not think that the work of converting the Hindoos is all a practical farce?" I answer him as Wellington answered the unbelfeving minister, "Look to your marching orders, sir." Or if any one having joined in the gospel attack feels like retreating I say to him, as General Havelock said to a retreating regiment, "The enemy are in front, not in the rear," and leading them again into the fight, though two horses had been shot under him.

A Great Campaign.

Indeed the taking of this world for Christ will be no holiday celebration, but as tremendous as when in India during the mutiny of 1857 a fortress manned by sepoys was to be captured by Sir Colin Campbell and the army of Britain. The sepoys hurled upon the attacking columns burning missiles and grenades and fired on them shot and shell and poured on them from the ramparts burning oil until a writer who witnessed it says, "It was a picture of pandemonium." Then Sir Colin addressed his troops, saying, "Remember the women and children must be rescued," and his men replied: "Aye, aye, Sir Colin. We stood by you at Balaklava and will stand by you here." And then came the triumphant assault of the battlements.

So in the gospel campaign which proposes capturing the very last citadel of idolatry and sin and hoisting over it the banner of the cross we may have hurled upon us mighty opposition and scorn and obloquy, and many may fall before the work is done, yet at every call for new onset let the cry of the church be: "Aye, aye, great captain of our salvation. We stood by these in other conflicts, and we will stand by thee to the last." And then, if not in this world, then from the battlements of the next, as the last Apollyonic fortification shall crash into ruin, we will join in the shout: "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory! Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!"

IOWA MULCT LAW.

The City Council of Des Moines Seeking After Light.

DES MOINES, Jan. 11.—The city council is trying to get light on another and very important point in the mulct law. Application has been made for permission to start two or three new saloons, but under the law it looks as if an entirely new statement of consent from 50 per cent. of the voters would be required. The law says that when a man sells liquor in this state he is subject to all the fines and penalties of the prohibitory law unless he secures a statement of consent from 50 per cent. of the voters in the city "at the last preceding general election," as shown by the poll books.

So as each general election passes the old petition, or statement of consent, which, upon the payment of the penalties provided, is a bar to prosecutions under prohibition, expires and a new one must be procured. This is practical prohibition of the starting of new saloons for several years to come, as no one or two men could secure a petition just to let them start more saloons. The point should be has been asked for an opinion on the question, but there seems to be no doubt about it.

FUNERAL OF GENERAL POST.

Salute Fired Over the Grave of the Late Soldier-Statesman.

GALESBURG, Ills., Jan. 11.—The remains of Congressman Philip Sydney Post reached here and until 2 o'clock lay in state in a beautifully decorated catafalque at the courthouse, where thousands viewed them. Obseques were held in the Presbyterian church, which was densely crowded by delegations from both the new and old Tenth districts. Rev. E. H. Budd of Knoxville rendered the Episcopal service, while the music was by a male choir. In the congregation were many distinguished visitors, including the congressional delegation. After the services a parade of 1,500 people, mostly old soldiers, escorted the hearse to Hope cemetery, where the burial took place. A salute was fired over the grave and taps sounded.

Hillman Insurance Case.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 11.—The famous Hillman insurance case [illegible] the United States district court here. The case has occupied the courts for the past fifteen years and involved $60,000. Hillman was a Kansas cattleman. Previous to leaving home in 1879, when last seen, he insured his life for large amounts in several companies. These companies refused to pay the policies, declaring he was still alive, and Mrs. Hillman, who has since remarried, brought suit. Already the case has been tried three times. In the present trial both sides have retained an army of talented counsel.

New York Legislature.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 11.—The winter session of New York state's legislature of 1895 was opened with considerable enthusiasm and excitement. The only measure of general interest introduced during the session was the greater New York bill of Senator Reynolds. The governor of the state, the mayor of New York and the mayor of Brooklyn are each to appoint three commissioners and the two mayors are to act ex-officio. Twenty-five thousand is to be appropriated and the commission is to proceed to frame a charter.

Brewery Safe Blown Up.

MARTINS FERRY, O., Jan. 11.—Seven masked men blew open the safe in the Belmont brewery and secured $500. They seized John Brooney, the night watchman, and took his revolver and keys. They then gagged him and made him show them the office. One of the robbers guarded Brooney while the others went to work at the safe. One of its doors was blown through the window. After securing the money they left the watchman bound and gagged and he was not discovered until morning.

Voted for the Hatch Bill.

JACKSON, Miss., Jan. 11.—The Cotton Growers' Interstate association met here and elected H. D. Lane, of Alabama, president of the national association. Seventeen southern states were represented. The only business of importance done was the passage of a resolution in favor of the enactment into law of the Hatch anti-option bill by the national congress.

Three Men Blown to Atoms.

TOLEDO, Jan. 11.—Three oil men were instantly killed on the Prisser farm, three miles west of Wapakoneta. Frank Logan, John Pettigrew and W. J. McMally endeavored to thaw out 100 quarts of frozen nitro glycerine with hot water when it exploded, tearing them all into fragments, together with a team of horses.

Defaulter Sentenced to Prison.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Edward R. Carter, the defaulting transfer clerk of the National Bank of Commerce, was sentenced to six years and six months imprisonment in the Kings county penitentiary by Judge Benedict of the United States circuit court. Carter pleaded guilty.

THE DEATH RECORD.

General ALFRED W. ELLET, veteran of the civil war, at Eldorado, Kan.

D. W. HAYES, treasurer of the Stock Exchange, at New York.

ISAAC PEARSON, well-known business man, at Fayette, Mo.

ROBERT MCCOY, prominent Knight Templar, at New York.