MILLIONS OF SLAIN.

A VIVID DESCRIPTION OF THE WOES OF DRUNKARDS.

WORSE THAN ANY PLAGUE.

Intemperance Portrayed by Rev, Dr. Taimage in Burning Language-The Fiends of the Vineyard, the Dairy, the Grain Field and the Music Hall Send

washington, April 30.—Rev. Dr. Talmage's text to-day was Exodus xi, 6,
"And there shall be a great cry throughout all the land of Egypt." He said:
This was the worst of the ten plagues.
The destroying angel at midnight flapped
his wing over the land, and there was
one dead in each house. Lamentation and one dead in each house. Lamentation and mourning and woe through all Egypt. That destroying angei has fled the earth, but a far worse has come. He sweeps through these cities. It is the destroying angel of strong drink. Far worse devastation wrought by this second than by the first. The calamity in America worse than the calamity in Egypt. Thousands of the slain, millions of the slain. No arithmetic can calculate their number.

Once upon a time four fiends met in the lost world. They resolved that the people of our earth were too happy, and of the slain, millions of the slain. No arithmetic can calculate their number.

Once upon a time four flends met in the lost world. They resolved that the people of our earth were too happy, and these four infernals came forth to our earth on embassy of mischief. The one flend said, "I'll take charge of the vine-yards." Another said, "I'll take charge of the grainfields." Another said, "I'll take charge of the dairy." Another said.

of the grainfields." Another said, 11 take charge of the dairy." Another said, "1'll take charge of the music." The four fiends met in the great Sahara desert, with skeleton fingers clutched each other in handshake of fidelity, kissed each other goodby with lip of blue flame and parted

The fiend of the vineyard came in one bright morning amid the grapes and sat down on a root of twisted grapevine in sheer discouragement. The fiend knew hot how to damage the vineyard or, through it, how to damage the world. The grapes were so ripe and beautiful The grapes were so ripe and beautiful and luscious! They bewitched the air with their sweetness. There seemed to be much health in every bunch! And while the fiend sat there in utter indignation and disappointment he clutched a cluster and squeezed it in perfect spite, and, lo. his hand was red with the blood of the vineyard, and the fiend said: "That reminds me of the blood of broken hearts. I'll strip the vineyard, and I'll squeeze out all the juice of the grapes to stand until they rot, and I'll call the process fermentation." And there was a great vat prepared, and people came with their cups and their pitchers, and they dipped up the blood of the grapes, and they drank and drank and went away drinking, and they drank until they fell in long lines of death, so that when the fiend of the vineyard, was a drank and once a right. Boyou know some of the men who have fallen into the ditch were once in the front rank in churches and in the forth to the work and shut up all the grogshops of a large village. Thirty women, with their song and with their rong and with their prayer. And if 1,000 or 2,000 Christian men and women with an especial ordination from God they went forth to the work and shut up all the grogshops of a large village. Thirty women, with their song and with their prayer. And if 1,000 or 2,000 Christian men and women with an especial ordination from God they went forth to the work and shut up all the grogshops of a large village. Thirty women, with their song and with their so

pulled up the grain and threw it into the water, and he made beneath it great fires—fires lighted with a spark from his own heart—and there was a grinding and a mashing and a stench, and the people came with their bottles, and they dipped up the fiery liquid, and they drank, and they blasphemed, and they rioted, and they murdered, and they rioted, and they murdered, and the fiend of the pit, the flend of the grainfield, was so pleased with their behavior that he changed his with their behavior that he changed his residence from the pit to a whisky barrel, and there he sat by the door of the bung-hole laughing in high merriment at the thought that out of anything so harmless as the grain of the field he might turn

shis world into a seeming pandemonium.

The flend of the dairy saw the cows coming home from the pasture field full uddered, and as the maid milked he said: "I'll soon spoil all that mess. I'll add to it brandy, sugar and nutmeg, and I'll stir it into a milk punch, and children will drink it, and some of the temperance people will drink it, and if I can do them no more harm I'll give them.

vineyard and of the grainfield and of the dairy and of the music hall—went back to their home, and they held high carnival because their work had been so well done, and Satan rose from his throne and announced that there was no danger of the earth's redemption so long as these four flends could pay such tax to the diabolic. And then all the demons and dand the dark such that the demons and dark such that the dark such that is the death some of you will die unless you stop before you go so far that you cannot stop.

But it plagues a man also in the lose of home. I do not care how much he loves the dark such that the demons and the dark such that the demons and the dark such that the death some of you will die unless you stop before you go so far that you cannot stop.

But it plagues a man also in the lose of home. I do not care how much the loves the dark such that the demons and the dark such that the demons and the dark such that the death some of you will die unless you stop before you go so far that you cannot stop. I do not care how much that the death some of you will die unless you stop before you go so far that you cannot stop. I do not care how much that the death some of you will death the the this moment. It went on last night while the this moment. It went on last night while the this moment. It went on last night will be the such that the this moment. It went on last night will be the such that the death some of you will death the this moment. It went on last night will be the such all the flends filled their glasses and clicked them and cried: "Let us drink drink to the everlasting prosperity of the liquor traffic. Here's to woe and darkness

and murder and death! Drink! Drink! Drink!"
But, whether by allegory or by appalling statistics this subject is presented,
you know as well as I that it is impossible to exaggerate the evils of strong drink. A plague! A plague! In the first place, the inebriate suffers from the loss of a good name. God has so arranged it that no man loses his reputation except by his own act. The world may assault a cannot take that Gibraltar. If a man is right, all the bombardment of the world for 5, 10, 30, 40 years will only strengthen him in his position. So that all you have to do is to keep yourself right. Never mind the world. Let it say what it will. It can do you no damage. But as soon as it is whispered, "He drinks," and it can be proved, he begins to go down. What olerk can get a position with such a reputation? What store wants him? What church of God wants him for a member? What dying man wants him for an exemple of the province of the soul. The Bible intimates that if we go into the future world unforgiven the appetites and passive world unforgiven the appetites and passive. What dying man wants him for an executor? "He drinks!" I stand before hun-

dreds of young men—and I say it not in flattery—splendid young men, who have their reputation as their only capital. Your father gave you a good education or as good an education as he could afford to give you. He started you in city life. He could furnish you no means, but he has surrounded you with Christian influences and a good memory of the past. Now, young man, under God you are with your own right arm to achieve your fortune, and as your reputation is your with your own right arm to achieve your fortune, and as your reputation is your only capital do not bring upon it suspicion by going in and out of liquor establishments or by an odor of your breath or by any glare of your eye or by any unnatural flush on your cheeks. You lose

your reputation and you lose your capital.

The inebriate suffers also in the fact The inebriate suffers also in the fact that he loses his self respect, and when you destroy a man's self respect there is not much left of him. Then a man will do things he would not do otherwise, he will say things he would not say otherwise. The fact is, that man cannot stop, or he would stop now. He is bound hand and foot by the Philstines, and they have shorn his locks and nut his eves out and Washington, April 30.—Rev. Dr. Talmorrow." His most confidential friends say: "Why, I'm afraid you are losing your balance with that habit. You are going a little further than you can afford to go. You had better stop." "Oh, no," he says, "I can stop at any time. I can stop now." He goes on further and further. He cannot stop. I will prove it. He loves himself, and he knows nevertheless that strong drink is depleting him in body, saind and soul. He knows he is going down, and he has less self control, less equipoise of temper than he used to. Why does he not stop? Because he cannot stop. I will prove it by going still fur-

drinking, and they drank until they fell in long lines of death, so that when the flend of the vineyard wanted to return to his home in the pit he stepped from carcass to carcass and walked down amid a great causeway of the dead. cass to carcass and walked down amid a great causeway of the dead.

Then the second flend came into the grainfield. He waded chin deep amid the barley and rye. He heard all the grain talking about bread and prosperous husbandry and thrifty homes. He thrust his long arms into the grainfield and he pulled up the grain and threw it into the water, and he made beneath it great fires water. into any argument to prove to him that there is no hell. He knows there is. He

audiences by demonstrating to them the effect of strong drink upon the human stomach. I am told he had eight or ten diagrams which he presented to the peodiagrams which he presented to the people, showing the different stages in the progress of the disease, and I am told tens of thousands of people turned back from that ulcerous sketch and swore eternal abstinence from all intoxicants. God only knows what the drunkard suffers. Pain files on every nerve and travels every muscle and gnaws on every bone and stings with every poison and pulls with every torture. What reptiles crawl over his shivering limbs! What specters stand by his midnight pillows! stir it into a milk punch, and children will drink it, and some of the temperance people will drink it, and if I can do them no more harm I'll give them a headache, and them I'll hand them over to the more vigorous fiends of the satanic delegation."

And them the Zend of the dairy leaped upon the shelf and danced until the long row of shining milkpans almost quaked. The fiend of the music entered a grogshop, and there were but few customers. Finding few customers, he swept the circuit of the city, and he gathered up the musical instruments, and after nightfall he marshalled a band, and the trombones blew, and the cymbals clapped, and the drums beat, and the bugles called, and the people crowded in, and they swung around in merry dance, each one with a wineglass in his hand, and the dance became wilder and stronger and rougher until the room shook, and the glasses cracked, and the floor broke, and the crowd dropped into hell.

Then the four fiends—the fiend of the vineyard and of the music hall—went back in the floor late. The field and of the vineyard and of the music hall—went back in the floor late. The field and of the vineyard and of the grainfield and of the vineyard and of the music hall—went back in the four late of the carw has specters stand by his midnight pillows! What groans tear the air! Talk of the rack, talk of the funeral pyre. talk picture. It is transpiring in a hospital at this moment. It went on last night while

home. I do not care how much he loves his wife and children, if this habit gets the mastery over him he will do the most outrageous things. If need be, in order to get strong drink he would sell them all into everlasting captivity. There are hundreds and thousands of homes that have been utterly blasted of it. I am hundreds and thousands of nomes that have been utterly blasted of it. I am speaking of no abstraction. Is there any-thing so disastrous to a man for this life and for the life to come? Do you tell me that a man can be happy when he knows he is breaking his wife's heart and clothing his children with rags? There are little children in the streets to-day bareman and all the powers of darkness may assault him—they cannot capture him so long as his heart is pure and his life is pure. All the powers of earth and hell cannot take that Gibraltar. If a man is right, all the bombardment of the world right, all the bombardment of the world clad as you had it not been that strong little children in the streets to-day bare.

intimates that if we go into the future world unforgiven the appetites and passions which were repugnant here will

terment us there. I suppose when the inebriate wakes up in the lost world there will be an infinite thirst clawing upon him. In this world he could get strong drink. However poor he was in this world, he could beg or he could steal five cents to get a drink that would for a little while slake his thirst, but in eternity where will the rum come from? Dives wanted one drop of water, but could not wanted one drop of water, but could not get it. Where will the inebriate get the draft he so much requires, so much demands? No one to brew it. No one to mix it. No one to pour it. No one to fetch it. Millions of worlds now for the drops that were thrown on the conducted

See Works to summer the control of the state of the following of the state of the following the state of the state

he could not stop? Yes, I said it, and I reiterate it. But I want you also to understand that, while the man himself of his own strength country. of his own strength cannot stop, God can stop any man. You have only to lay hold of the strong arm of the Lord God Almighty, He can stop you. Many sum-mers ago I went over to New York one mers ago I went over to New York one Sabbath evening, our church not yet being open for the autumnal services. I went into a room in the Fourth Ward, New York, where a religious service was being held for reformed drunkards, and I heard a revelation that night that I had never heard before—15 or 20 men standing up and giving testimony such as I Sabbath evening, our church not yet being open for the autumnal services. I went into a room in the Fourth Ward, New York, where a religious service was being held for reformed drunkards, and I heard a revelation that night that I had never heard before—15 or 20 men standing up and giving testimony such as I had never heard given. They not only testified that their hearts had been changed by the grace of God, but that the grace of God had extinguished their thirst. They went on to say that they had reformed at different times before, but immediately fallen because they were doing the whole work in their own strength. "But as soon as we gave our hearts to God," they said, "and the love of the Lord Jesus Christ has come into our soul hearts to the child.

No other medicine in the world has s there now!

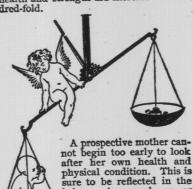
But he suffers also in the loss of physical health. The older people in this audience can remember Dr. Sewell going through this country electrifying great

ing the whole work in their own strength.
"But as soon as we gave our hearts to God," they said, "and the love of the Lord Jesus Christ has come into our soul the thirst has all gone. We have no more disposition for strong drink."

It was a new revelation to me, and I have proclaimed it again and again in the hearing of those who have far gone astray, and I stand here to-day to tell you that the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ cannot only save your soul, but save your body. I look off to-day upon the desolation. Some of you are so far on in this habit, although there may be no outward indications of it—you never have the desolation. Some of you are so far on in this habit, although there may be no outward indications of it—you never have staggered along the street—the vast majority of people do not know that you stimulate, but God knows, and you know, and by human calculation there is not one chance out of 5,000 that you will ever be stopped. Beware! There are some of you who are my warm personal friends to whom I must say that, unless you quit this evil habit, within ten years, as to your body, you will lie down in a drunkard's hell! It is a hard thing to say, but it is true, and I utter the warning lest I have your blood upon my soul. Beware! As to-day you open the door of your wine closet let the decanter flash that word upon your soul, "Beware!" As you pour out the beverage let the foam at the top spell out the word, "Beware!" In the great day of God's judgment, when a hundred million drunkards shall come up to get their doom, I want you to testify that this day, in love of your soul and in fear of God, I gave you warning in regard to that influence which has already been in the word." Step the decanter flash that word upon your soul, "Beware!" In the great day of God's judgment, when a hundred million drunkards shall come up to get their doom, I want you to testify that this day, in love of your soul and in fear of God, I gave you warning in regard to that influence which has already been in this habit, and to lose him. He was very delicate and only lived 12 hours. For two years I suffered untold agony, and had two miscarriages. The 'Favorite Prescription' saved both my child and myself. My baby is not yet three weeks old and I do not think I ever felt better in my life." day, in love of your soul and in fear of God, I gave you warning in regard to that influence which has already been felt in your home, blowing out some of its lights—premonition of the blackness of darkness forever.

Oh, if you could only hear intemperance with drupbards? hones drumming

Oh, if you could only hear intemperance with drunkards' bones drumming on the top of the wine cask the "Dead March" of immortal souls, you would go home and kneel down and pray God that rather than your children should ever become the victims of this evil habit you might carry them out to the cemetery and put them down in the last slumber, waiting for the flowers of spring to come over the grave—sweet prophecies of the over the grave—sweet prophecies of the resurrection. God hath a balm for such a wound, but what flower of comfort ever grew on the blasted heath of a drunk-



No other medicine in the world has been such an unqualified blessing to mothers and their children. It is the one positive specific for all weak and diseased conditions of the feminine organism. It is the only medicine of its kind devised for this one purpose by a trained and all is the only medicine of its kind devised for this one purpose by a trained and educated specialist in this particular field.

The sale of "Favorite Prescription" through dealers in medicines, by far exceeds all other medicines for women. It has a record of cures as wide as the world. It is known and used successfully in every civilized country on the globe. There is nothing that takes its place There is nothing "just as good." Delicate women should be extremely careful not to imperil their health by resorting to any preparation put up by

"I am now a happy mother of a fine, healthy baby girl," writes Mrs. F. B. Cannings, of No. 4320 Humphrey St., St. Louis, Mo. "Feel that your 'Favorite Prescription' and little 'Pellets' have done me more good than anything I have ever taken. Three months previous to confinement I began using your medicine. I took three bottles of the 'Prescription.' Consequences were I was only, in labor forty-five minutes. With my first baby I suffered 18 hours, then had to lose him. He was very delicate and only lived 12 hours. For two years I suffered untold agony, and had two miscarriages. The 'Favorite Prescription' saved both my child and myself. My baby is not yet three weeks old and I do not think I ever felt better in my life."

"SHE DID NOT SUFFER ANY."

"I am happy to write ou to inform you of the good my wife has received from the use of Dr. Pierce's Favo ite Prescription," writes Rev. E. A. McPhee, Kingsboro, Kings Co., Prince Edward Island. "About two months before parturition she began its use, and continued to use it intil the child was born. She had some fear of the delivery, this being her first child; but, thanks to the 'Favorite Prescription,' she did not suffer any, either before or after the birth of the baby. The child too is hearty and healthy, has had no rash nor any of the many ailments to which babies are subject.

"We believe that if the 'Favorite Prescription' were more widely known and used, it would lessen very much the pains and dangers of childbirth." "SHE DID NOT SUFFER ANY."

A GREAT BOO' FREE.

Do Your Work.

In all seasons and moods we are to do our work with unflinching courage; we are to be loyal to the highest truth though our hearts be lead within us; we are to inspire and lead though we cannot see the way for the darkness. A man often does his noblest work in the deepest depression; he often speaks the greatest word which is given him out of the depths of something very like to despair. It is our part to sail courageously and unhesitatingly on in the blackest night or the drariest day. The same power that made the sea made the weather.

A GREAT BOO' FREE.

Every woman in Ame ica should own a cofficers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers for Alexandra The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

The election of officer A GREAT BOO' FREE.

KILLED AN OLD MAN.

Short time when five shots were fired in rapid succession. Plan b then came out of the apartments and walked into the reception room and awaited arrest. The murderer was taken before Police Captain Price of the tenderion precinct, of the murderer was taken before a magistrate in the Jefferson Market pcl ce court and held. Nothing was brought out at the hearing that could be accepted as a reason for the k: lling, beyond the statement made by Plumb that Masterton had hounded him for many years.

In his statement Plumb wrote the following:—

Was shot and killed this afternoon by The New York for the killing this source.

When he is an intimate friend. He was later taken before a magistrate in the Jefferson Market pcl ce court and held. Nothing was brought out at the hearing that could be accepted as a reason for the k: lling, beyond the statement made by Plumb that Masterton had hounded him for many years.

In his statement Plumb wrote the following:—

Was shot and killed this afternoon by The New York was about and killed this afternoon by The New York was about and killed this afternoon by The New York was about and walked into the reception room and awaited arrest. The More Powerful Cratt.

The Stanley Scon to Be Replaced by a more powerful Cratt.

The Stanley Scon to Be Replaced by a more powerful Cratt.

The Stanley Scon to Be Replaced to the tenderion precinct, of the thirty-first annual report of the tenderion precinct, of the whom he is an intimate friend. He was later taken before a magistrate in the Jefferson Market pcl ce court and held.

Nothing was brought out at the hearing that could be accepted as a reason for the k: lling, beyond the statement made by Plumb that Masterton had hounded him for many years.

In his statement Plumb wrote the following that could be accepted as a reason for the thirty-first annual report of the thirty-first annual re

down and said:
"It had to be" A chambermaid at the Burlington, who was the only one near the room in which the shooting occurred, told the police that she heard the men in angry conversation just before she heard the

J. Henry Thompson, one of the lawyers, admitted that Plumb was

very bitterly over the cours proceedinge, and believed that he was the victim of conspiracy.

Election of Officers.

The election of officers for Riverside Council, Temple of Honor, a few even-Council, Temple of Honor, a few eveni gs ago resulted a fallows: James Pidg on, C. of C.; W. Doherty, S. of C.; F J.
coodwin, J. of C.; R. J. Bourke,
recorder; F. P. Galley, treasurer;
G. M. Bourke, M. of C.; W. L. Roberte,
D. M.; George Blewett, char.; W. McGarman, P.; J. B. Wallace, W. These
officers will be installed tomorrow evening.

NEW ICE SMASHER

ss buppy there as they could be with a clud hanging over them in the moral death of his son. He next refers to the alleged kidnepping of his daughter Leonita in 1888 after they had returned to New York. She was forced into a carriage by the agents of Masterton, he avers, and was taken to the Victoria hole. Later she was taken to Troy. She subsequently regained her freedom. I The object of this abduction, Plumb claims, was to force the girl to give up her father.

In addition to there conspiracies Plumb goes into lengthy details regarding the alleged efforts of Masterton and others to bring about a marriage between one of his daughters and a worthless fortune-seeking Englishmen.

Plumb did not add anything to his statement prepared in advance, regarding the events just prior to the shooting. He appeared cool on his arrest, but when at the police station word came that Masterton had died, Plumb broke down and said:

"It had to be"

Stalley's power by about 600 horse-nower. The stern has been specially designed for backing astern in the ice, and will have an ice cutter to protect the rudder itself will be of solid cast steel. This vessel will be provided with water ballast tanks in the bottom and trimming tanks forward and aft.

Experience has been gained by the service of the Stalley, and in designing the new steamer improvements were kept in view. Instead of berths as in the Stalley sight state-rooms will be provided, with two berths and a lounge in each. One specially large stateron will be sufficiently spacious and will be neatly furnished, upon the formation of the comfort of ladies, and will have the latest improvements in heaving apparatus.

The atern has been specially designed for backing astern in the ice, and will cast steel. This vessel will be of solid cast steel. This vessel will be of solid cast steel. This vessel will be readed, with water ballast tanks in the bottom and trimming tanks forward and aft.

Experience has been gained by the service of the Stalley, and in designing the new steamer impro

paratur.

The main objects, however, have been

which the shooting occurred, told the police that she heard the men in angry to conversation just before she heard the pistol shots. One of the men, and she was positive that it was not Masterton, said in a loud angry tone: "I will not be satisfied with the amount," two shots were fired in quick succession a moment later and then three more. Plumb came out of the room, perfectly collected and went down stairs and into the reception room where later he was arrested.

Alexander Masterton was a leading resident of Mount Vernon, N. Y., where he occupied a handsome home with his wife and two daughters. He had the management of many estates and was interested heavily in West Chester real estate. He had heid a number of public offices. He was a prominent Mason and was a popular man in Mount Vernon.

J. Neele Plumb at one time was very Mason and was a popular man in Mount
Vernon.

J. Neale Plumb at one time was very wealthy, occupying a fine residence on Fifth avenue and having a half million do lar villa at Islip, L. I. Persons intimately acquainted with Plumb say that he lose most of his fortune, although he had sufficient left to retire from business 20 years age. He also is said to a popular, easy going man by those who know him best.

A number of the lawyers interested in the legal proceedings of the Plumb-Masterton case were greatly surprised to learn of the murder.

J. Henry Thompson, one of the Overturned clast would be darried out to ses. A small schooner passed the man on the bottom of the boat without offering to save him. Some Carleton out offering to save him. Some Carleton

St. Andrews, April 27-Mr. B. F De Wolfe lost a valuable horse yesterday and had his buggy badly damaged. While the steamer Viking was making her regular call at Mr. DeWolfe's wharf on the up trip, the horse and buggy was standing upon the wharf. The horse started backing and with the buggy went into the tide. Before he could be rescued the horse was drawn under by the weight of the carriage and drowned

Since nobody wishes to die everybody must be glad he was born.—Chauncey

