

SOCIAL RUMPS IN RICHMOND.

Stirred Up by Efforts of a Colored Knight to Sit With the Whites.

Richmond special: There has been a fever here all day, and it is entertained by many to-night, that the race question will overshadow everything else in connection with the Knights of Labor question.

The procedure of the delegates of District 10, last night, in going to a theatre, purchasing a seat for their colored delegates, along with those for the whites, and taking him in with them, would then have resulted in a conflict under ordinary circumstances. But the white citizens waived their displeasure for the time in the hope that the thing would not be repeated.

This morning, however, it was announced that the same procedure would be followed to-night and indignation began to rise. For many years it has been the custom to confine the blacks to the gallery or upper part at the theatres in Richmond, and so strict has it been followed out that no trouble has arisen from the rights of colored people at public entertainments.

The contract provides that persons of the Caucasian race shall alone be admitted to any part of the house except the gallery, and that is clearly defined in said contract to be what your advertisements called the balcony. Under the circumstances which so unexpectedly arose last night, and in which you took the advice of the hall committee, I think your action was judicious.

With this contract drawn upon him, and the announcement that tonight there would be a repetition of last night's proceedings, by the delegates of No. 49, stirring him in the face, the manager of the Mozart was in a dilemma. His only alternative was to call upon the chief of police for assistance, which he did and thus assured his patrons that he would enforce the spirit of his lease.

Major Poe, the chief, diagnosed the forbodings as serious and during the afternoon called at the armory, where the Knights of Labor convention is in session, to see Mr. Powderly, for the purpose of inducing him to persuade the delegates to insist in their determination to go to the theatre to-night and take their colored delegate with them.

Major Poe very pointedly and lucidly explained the customs of the people of Richmond in social matters, showing where the blacks were in the wrong and where they were in accordance with the universal custom, and the necessity, from a local view, of maintaining that custom, and concluded by saying that the best educated, the most cultured and the wealthiest citizens were the ones that intended to maintain these customs, and to maintain them to the last.

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academy of music last night, during a dramatic performance, was an outrage on a large majority of our citizens, which cannot be too severely condemned. We have nothing to say concerning the custom that obtains in Washington, Philadelphia, New York, Chicago, and other northern cities, in Richmond the usages touching the social equality in question must be observed, and this we say most emphatically.

AN ACTIVE VOLCANO. San Francisco dispatch: A letter published in the Bulletin, under date of Kodiak, Alaska, September 16, says that the volcanic peak of Pabloff mountain, 300 miles southwest of that place, on the Alaskan peninsula, is in eruption. Slight falls of volcanic dust, resembling emery powder, have been observed. Captain Curry, of the schooner Kodiak, reports that on August 12, when a hundred miles from the volcano, the vessel was enveloped in a dark cloud. The darkness was so great that lamps were kept burning from 10 a. m. till 2 p. m. At the same time a black dust fell upon the deck to a depth of several inches. Captain Abbey, of the schooner Corwin, who arrived here August 21, has brought samples of dust, and reported having heard a noise like thunder while passing near the volcanic region. No earthquake shocks have been reported thus far in connection with the outbreak.

A WOMAN SUICIDES. St. Louis special: Mrs. Craig Alexander, the wife of a formerly very wealthy commission merchant and a man of great local prominence socially, committed suicide at 6 o'clock this morning by jumping from the roof of her son-in-law's house, No. 3335 Lindell avenue. Mr. Alexander failed in business some time ago and afterwards became insane and was sent to an asylum. Mrs. Alexander became despondent and often expressed her desire to die, as she had nothing more to live for. Her condition became so precarious that she was placed under the care of a physician, but she continued steadily to fail in health. Yesterday she went to visit her husband at the asylum, but his condition would not permit of her seeing him, and she returned home apparently hopelessly despondent. Early this morning a servant noticed her walking nervously backward and forward in her room, but no one else being astir she made no mention of the fact. Soon afterwards a milkman saw her appear on the roof, walk unhesitatingly to the edge, and jump off. The fall killed her instantly.

CANADA HIS UPON A 'BONANZA.' Ottawa special: Canada has just hit upon a 'bonanza' in the way of a copper mine. The Canadian-American Copper company has hit upon one of the most remarkable copper-bearing areas, it is said, in the world, at Sudbury Junction on the Canadian Pacific. It is remarkable because the ore is so near the surface as to form what are practically little copper mountains, rising to a height of over one hundred feet above the prevailing level, and extending to a broken range for nearly eight miles. The Canadian Pacific railway has constructed a siding from the Algona line, and within the last four days between thirty and forty cars, containing an aggregate of some 500 to 600 tons of ore, have been sent to New York. Montreal capitalists, who have visited the mine, declare it is the largest area in the world and with the highest percentage of pure copper that has ever been discovered. The mines are owned by Ohio capitalists, who have 120 men taking out 300 tons of ore daily, and the company is erecting 500 houses for the miners who will be added to the present force when the dwellings are completed.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS. The Position They Held During the War of the Rebellion.

Newspaper correspondents, as the war for the suppression of the rebellion progressed, found their position growing more and more unpleasant. Generals who demonstrated their consciousness of their own incompetency, and the parasites who blossomed on their staffs in the glittering blazony of gilded buttons and dazzling shoulder-straps were accustomed, however, to disguise their incompetency and failures by attributing them to newspapers and army correspondents. They had as often succeeded in deluding the public as to the subject as they had failed in charging their duties. Being reduced to the necessity of palliating their own unsatisfactory conduct and their mismanagement, abuse of the press seemed to them the most plausible mode of escape from the disagreeable position in which they had found themselves. It was a noticeable fact that the only generals in this war who warred upon the newspapers were those who had acquired unenviable or odorous distinction in campaigning or field operations. But it was a still more conspicuous fact that in most instances in which they arraigned army correspondents their accusations were of a personal character. They did not charge the correspondents with exposing their faults to the rebels, or that they had 'given aid directly or indirectly to the enemy,' but they whined because their management and their personal conduct was unfavorably criticized. The allegation is true, and in representing facts in this connection correspondents discharged the duties which they were expected by the public to perform. There is no process of reasoning which will satisfy intelligent persons that exposures of incompetence or neglect can injure the public service, while it is demonstrable that in the long run it promotes the cause in which the country is engaged, by leading to the displacement of officers from command which they are unfit to exercise. Military commanders are public officers. As such their conduct is open to criticism, and the press must be puzzled or suppressed for the statement of facts which do not harm the cause of the people, or for the expression of convictions based upon such facts.—East-Verley Moore, in Boston Advertiser.

A Fortunate Politician. A Harrisburg correspondent of the Pittsburg (Pa.) Dispatch says: Gov. Pattison would be called exceptionally fortunate in his political experience. He is but little more than half-way through his thirties and he has had pretty near ten consecutive years of office-holding at a uniform salary of \$10,000 a year. He resigned the comptrollership of Philadelphia near the end of his second term of three years to take the oath of office as governor, almost four years ago. His official life has been marked by any extravagant social features. During his administration as governor two or three official dinner parties a year, an occasional extra plate or two for immediate friends, a couple of weeks at Bedford Springs or at Atlantic City in the summer—these have been his extraordinary social expenses. He is a man of simple tastes and would rather tramp along a mountain trail than in a pair of gum boots that cost \$2.75 two years before than lead the German at Newport. He is still better satisfied when he can spend a holiday afternoon riding about the country roads on his big bay horse, and chatting about the weather. Gov. Pattison does not grudge the fair price of enjoyment; but he looks the value of a dollar and takes good care of all that come to his purse. Now, how much do you suppose he has left of the \$100,000 salary that he has drawn in the ten years? A gentleman who is very near to him, and well acquainted with his affairs, says that he will go out of politics, at the close of the year, about \$6,000 better off than when he announced himself for comptroller ten years ago. His political expenses and contributions to the past ten years have amounted to about \$40,000.

MEXICAN GULF MONSTERS.

The Rapacious Shark and Big Devil Fish.

The Gulf of Mexico and Galveston Bay are both favorite resorts of many members of the shark family, some of which attain large size, there having been for exhibition at the Sheriff's office for months the jaws of one of these monsters, armed with three rows of savage teeth, which, when opened could easily be placed over the shoulders of a large man. The monster to which these sanguinary appendages pertained, measured, when in good health, seventeen feet from tip of nose to end of tail. Of the hundred different species known, perhaps a half-dozen inhabit these waters, and although both formidable and repulsive in appearance there are no well authenticated instances since the settlement of the city of their having attacked man, although they are both voracious and fearless when hungry as the following incident will show.

Last summer, as the quarantine steamer Hygeia was coming in from outside the bar, a large school of porpoises were playing around the vessel, when the engineer, 'Billy' Bristol, opened fire on them with an old-fashioned 45-caliber revolver, and by a chance shot killed one. The vessel was stopped, the porpoise, which would weigh several hundred pounds, secured by a stout noose around the tail, and left hanging over the ship's side, head down in the water. Within a few moments a huge shark, probably eighteen feet in length, made a rush for the porpoise, and, although fired upon, cut it in twain, and then shortly after made another rush for the remainder, and bit it in two just above the tail, which was left hanging, and made off despite the fact that two pistol shots were fired into his head, without any apparent effect. On the last rush the shark's head was well out of the water, and when fired on was not more than three or four feet from the pistol's muzzle.

No small degree of excitement was caused in the city during the latter part of July, 1885, by the visit to the Gulf shores of a school of fish known as the Cephalopoda vampyrus, or devil fish, one of which was captured and placed on exhibition. The fish captured measured eight feet in length, and sixteen feet four inches in breadth, and weighed several thousand pounds. A description given at the time was as follows: "Head truncated in front and provided with a pointed, wing-like process separate from the pectoral fins, and seemingly capable of independent motion. These wings or horns, provided on either side of the head, are two feet two inches in length, triangular in shape, resembling wings, making the transverse diameter of the fish greater than the longitudinal, with tail included. These pectorals, from tip to tip, measure sixteen feet four inches, while the body proper is only eight feet in length and the tail about three and one-half feet. The jaws are at the end of the head, the lower the more advanced, and the transverse diameter of the mouth measures two feet ten inches. The eyes are small and lateral, resembling those of an elephant, and are situated on either side of the protruding wings, or frontal horns, and are consequently about three feet apart. The tail is elongated like a whiplash, armed near the root with a prominently serrated spinal protuberance. The teeth are small, numerous, flat, and arranged in many rows. The mouth when open could easily accommodate a flour barrel. The nostrils are small, and are situated near the angles of the mouth, and openings, which are probably the ears, are situated on the dorsal aspect of the appendages of the head behind the eyes. Several large linear openings (five on each side) are in the stomach. The skin is rough to the touch, of a blackish brown, and the belly white and very shiny."—Galveston News.

Curiosities of Waste. A peculiar class of book-hunters hunt the large junk shops in search of rare or odd books and the popular monthly magazines. These genteel chifferoni, if they may be called such, occasionally strike valuable finds in old literature, which costs them at the rate of 6 cents per pound. Another class of buyers look up the monthly parts of magazines, and upon completing the set dispose of them, usually to the Cornhill second-hand book-stores. These buyers often tackle a pile of old paper stuff that keeps them busy for a week or longer, and it is often the case that their labor is unrewarded. The law of compensation seems to be a factor in the old junk business, for many people get a good living from other people's waste, and some even get rich out of it. Even old tin cans, which were formerly condemned as useless, and millions of which have been planted in the creation of the Back Bay district in Boston, are now utilized, and the metal sheet made from them can be jappanned, or tinned, or galvanized, or treated in any way that the material made from the original ore is treated. Out of the iron are made buttons, shoe-lace ends, show cards, telephones, electric lights and letter boxes, small vases, etc. There are parties in Boston who make the collection of old tin, tin cuttings, and old tin cans a regular business, and make money out of it. The material is sent to New York, where it is utilized. So the utilization of tin-plate cuttings and the recovery of the tin has grown out of the same channel of scientific thought and experiment that long ago took the rags from the dunghill and converted them into sheets of paper.—Boston Herald.

Advice to a Young Man. "What do you say to a lady when you are at a ball?" asked a young gentleman who went to a ball for the first time. "Talk to her about her beauty," replied the friend who had been there before. "But suppose she hasn't got any?" "Then talk to her about the ugliness of the other women who are present."—Texas Siftings.

IN CHRIST NO CONDEMNATION.

BY REV. C. M. SPURGEON, LONDON, ENGLAND.

"There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit."—ROMANS 8: 1.

You are well aware, dear friends, that the division into chapters has only been made for convenience's sake, and is not a matter of inspired arrangement. I may add that it has been clumsily made, and not with careful thoughtfulness, but as roughly as if a woodman had taken an axe and chopped the book to pieces in a hurry. It was a very unfortunate thing that the axe dropped down just here, so as to divide a passage which ought to have been kept entire. We once heard a friend say, "I have got out of the seventh of Romans into the eighth." Nonsense, for they are one. The field is not divided by hedge or ditch.

One apostle, after having said, "So then with the mind I myself serve the law of God; but with the flesh the law of sin," goes on to say, without any break, "There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus." The fact is, that believers are in a state of conflict; but not in a state of condemnation; and that at the very time when the conflict is hottest the believer is still justified. The man who never strives against the sin which dwelleth in him, who indeed is not conscious of any sin to strive against, that is

THE MAN WHO MAY QUESTION whether he knows anything at all about the spiritual life. He who has no inward pain may well suspect that he is abiding in death, abiding therefore under constant condemnation; but that man who feels a daily striving after deliverance from evil, who is panting, and pining, and longing, and agonizing to become holy even as God is holy, he is the justified man.

Observe that the text is written in the present tense. You will lose much of its force and beauty if you leave out that word "now" or regard it as a mere term of argument. This "now" shows how distinctly the statement of non-condemnation is consistent with that mingled experience of the seventh chapter, which certain good people do not appear to understand. Every child of God must know this conflict if he knows himself. Reading my text in that connection, with an emphasis upon the "now," my heart sings for joy. With all my watching, and warning—yea, with all my fears and tremblings—yet will I rejoice in the Lord even now; for "there is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus."

I would say, first of all, that this verse contains a refutation of

THE SERPENT'S GOPEL. "The serpent's gospel," said you, "what is that? It is another name for the gospel of modern thought—that gospel which casts a doubt upon the threatenings of the law, and even denies them altogether. Quote the first few words of the text, and stop there—and this false gospel is before you—"There is therefore now no condemnation." The serpent promulgated this gospel in the Garden of Eden when he said, "Ye shall not surely die." With what greediness our first parents received that highly advanced teaching which contradicted the declaration of God—"Thou shalt surely die!" The doctrine of no punishment for any man is popular at this day, and threatens to have even greater sway in the future. Generally it comes in the serpent's favorite form of "honest doubt"—"Yea, hath God said?" Can it be so? Is He not far too merciful?

The denial of the penalty attached to sin comes out in different ways, but when put it into a nutshell it amounts to this—"There is therefore now no condemnation to any man, however he may live." Some teach that you may live in sin, and die impenitent, but it will not matter, for at death there is an end of you; the soul is not immortal, men are only cooking animals. Others tell us that if you die unforgiven it will be a pity, but you will.

COME ROUND IN DUE TIME, after a purgatorial period; you may take a little longer road, but you will come to the same end in the course of time. The wrath of God and the judgement to come are mere bugbears, according to the teaching of our new apostles. This is the Gospel according to Satan—a gospel which has already ruined thousands of souls, and is now sealing up myriads in a stony-hearted unbelief which enables them to sin without fear.

Here is Paul's refutation of this doctrine of a general amnesty—"There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus." They would be condemned, every one of them, if it had not been that they are in Christ Jesus; and there is now no condemnation to them, solely because they are in Christ Jesus. Their being in Christ Jesus is the great method by which alone they have escaped condemnation. If Paul had only stopped when he had got as far as "there is now no condemnation," every drunkard and swearer and whoremonger would have cried, "Bravo, apostle, that is the gospel for us! Now you speak like a man of thought." But Paul was too honest to court popularity by pandering to man's

desire of immunity in sin. He believed the terrible truth that the impenitent sinner is under condemnation, and believing that truth, he spoke it plainly. He did not deal out comfort hand over head, catch it who can; but he puts it thus:—"There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus."

It is a work of almighty and sovereign grace, to put men into Christ Jesus, by this method they escape condemnation, but by no other. I understand Paul tacitly to tell us that those who are not in Christ Jesus are under condemnation and this is a terrible truth. "He that believeth not shall be damned" is as much the declaration of our Lord Jesus as that other divine sentence, "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved." As many as believe not in Christ Jesus, and repent not of sin, have before them at this moment, "a fearful looking for of judgement and of fiery indignation." O sirs, I must tell you these things. It is as much as my soul is worth to be silent about them. If you think that I find any pleasure in them you misjudge me. I appeal to those who know me—am I morose? Am I without tenderness? No, it is because I love you that I warn you. You shall not perish through any flattering words of mine. I will be clear of your blood. If you are not reconciled to God by the death of His Son, you are His enemies, and to be at enmity with God is to be miserable; it can not be otherwise. How I wish you would feel this truth, and be led by it to escape from the wrath to come before yonder sun shall again go down! God grant you may.

II. And now, secondly, we have in the text a description of

THE BELIEVER'S POSITION—HE IS "IN CHRIST JESUS." What does that mean? I am not going into any deep theological disquisitions; I speak very simple and with a view to practical results. He that believes in the Lord Jesus Christ is in Christ. By an act of simple dependence upon Jesus he realizes his position as being in Christ. By nature I am in myself, and in sin, and I am, therefore, condemned; but when the grace of God awakens me up to know my ruined state, then I fly to Christ. I trust alone in His blood and righteousness, and He becomes to me the cleft of the rock, wherein I hide myself from the storm of vengeance justly due to me for my many offences. Judge, then, my hearer, whether you are in Christ. Do you stand before God on your own footing, or do you rest upon Christ, and find your all in Him? This is not an abstruse problem, but a plain question.

And so I come, in closing, to notice the

ABSOLUTION OF THE BELIEVER. "There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus." What a grand sentence! I call upon you to notice it. You may have seen a well painted picture called "Waiting for the Verdict." What interest is displayed on every face! What fear and trembling upon the countenance of the prisoner! In his wife and the friends around him what anxiety is seen! "Waiting for the Verdict" is a sad picture; but what another might be drawn of "The Favorable Verdict Received." The prisoner is acquitted! Oh, what joy! It is not possible to bring in a verdict of "Not Guilty" for you and for me for we are undoubtedly guilty; but yet it is possible by the processes of substitution and divine grace to bring in a just verdict by which it is witnessed that "There is now no condemnation."

Notice, first, that this is a bold speech—"There is no condemnation." "But you said just now that the thing you would not do that you did." Yes, but there is condemnation. The same lips which made such a humble confession and revealed such a troublesome experience now assert positively and joyfully "There is no condemnation." Free grace makes men speak bravely when their faith has a clear view of Jesus. Though it is a bold assertion, it is proven. Whenever a man has a "therefore" at the back of what he has to say, he may say it with stammering. "There is therefore now no condemnation." Paul is always a reasoner and a great logician. Here he seems to declare his certainty. "What I saw I can prove. There is no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus, and I can prove it to a demonstration."

The devil says there is condemnation, and therefore he accuses us day and night. He was a liar from the beginning, and the father of lies! Conscience sometimes censures us, for even conscience itself needs to be enlightened and to be purged from dead works; but when conscience understand the plan of free grace, and sees things in the light of truth, it also bears witness, and the Spirit of God bears witness with it, that we are the children of God. "No," said the apostle, "there is no condemnation." What a broad sweep these words take! What

A JOYFUL STATEMENT. When Giant Despair's head was cut off, Mr. Bunyan says that the pilgrims danced; and well they might. Mr. Despondency and Miss Much-afraid took a turn, and even Ready-to-Halt with his crutches must needs join in. I warrant you he footed it well. When he saw the monster's head upon the pole he could not help

being merry. This text sticks the giant's head up on the pole for us. "There is therefore now no condemnation." Oh, for the loud sounding cymbals! Poor prodigal sinners have fled to Jesus and hidden in Him, and there is now no condemnation to them. Poverty? Yes, but no condemnation. Depression of spirit? Yes, sometimes; but no condemnation. Infirmities and weaknesses, and things to grieve over? Yes, plenty of them, but no condemnation. "Oh, come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation!" "All very well," say one, "but we should like

SOMETHING PRACTICAL. Practical! this is the most practical thing that ever was, because the moment a man receives this assurance into his soul his heart is won to his loving Lord, and the neck of his sinfulness is broken with a blow. There never was, ay, never can be, a man that has realized by the witness of the Holy Ghost that he is free from condemnation who will ever go to love sin and live in it. While I am condemned I say, "Well, if I am to be sent to hell for my sin I may as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb, and therefore I will continue in sin, and get what pleasure I can out of it." Do you not know how the guilty man often feels, that since there is no hope for him, he may as well harden his heart, and enjoy himself? A mouse was caught in a trap, the other day, by its tail, and the poor creature went on eating the cheese. Many men are doing the same; they know that they are guilty, and they dread their punishment, but they go on nibbling at their beloved sins. They remind me of the soldier in

THE OLD CLASSIC STORY.

The army marched through a certain country, and the commander-in-chief ordered that there should be no plundering; not a man must touch a bunch of grapes in going through the vineyards, or he should die for his disobedience. One soldier, tempted by a bunch of grapes, must needs pluck it, and begin to eat it. He was brought before the captain, who declared that the law must be carried out, and the thief must die. He was taken out to die; and though he knew his head would be cut off, he went on eating the grapes as he walked along. A comrade wondered that he should do this, but the condemned man answered that no one ought to grudge him his grapes for they cost him dear enough.

Such are the bravados of sinners. The hearts of wicked men are steeled rather than softened by a sense of condemnation; but once let the Holy Spirit remove the burden of their guilt, and they will be dissolved by love. Free pardon is a great conqueror. The love of Jesus soon makes men turn from sin with burning hatred. In the experience of free grace you have something to work upon; you have put a new affection into the man, and it will drive out his base affections. A life force is communicated to him which will cause him to forsake his old ways and turn into the Lord. "How do you know?" says one. I know by experience and by observation. I could point you out many specimens of the power of divine grace in this assembly, but I will not do so. If I were to say, "Brothers and sisters, you who once lived in sin but have escaped from it through free grace and dying love, stand up!" what an exceeding great army would start to their feet! Yes, we know it is true, for the lips of many witnesses declare it; they say, "Jesus saved us from the worst of sins, and made us His friends by His free grace, and now we rejoice to love and serve Him." So shall it be with you, dear hearer, if you also believe in Jesus. The text shall be true of you also "There is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus." God bless you! Amen.

MISSIONS.

Miss Gordon Cummings says, that one of the most genial men she met in India was an American missionary—a steadfast, earnest worker—who had been for twelve years preaching in Allahabad, but had no reason to believe that in all that time he had made a single genuine convert. It was sadly disheartening, and yet he cheerfully kept up his heart. Within the last ten years the seed has sprung up and is bringing forth fruit in a truly marvelous manner.

Facts upset all the assertions made of the slow progress or non-progress of Foreign Missionary work. In 1883, 4,101 foreign missionary societies, with 2908 missionaries, 2362 native ministers and 769,201 native communicants, had a gain in twelve months of 127,149 communicants or 19.71 per cent. The converts candidate for West Renfrewshire, at a pleasant soiree in the building, formally handed over to Dr. Hutton the title deeds of a new mission hall erected in the West-end of Paisley at a cost of nearly \$20,000, for the further prosecution of missionary work in connection with the Canaling deeper hold of Christian hearts in all the churches and special objects draw out large gifts.

Brooklyn, the city of churches contains 3,000 saloons.