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CARLISLE MERCURY.

VOLUME XXVI. CARLISLE, NICHOLAS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1892. NUMBER 26.

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LOUISVILLE SOUTHERN R. R. LEXINGTON AND LOUISVILLE SHORT LINE. Fourteen Miles Shortest Line —BETWEEN— LEXINGTON —AND— LOUISVILLE

BIG FOUR ROUTE THE GREAT THROUGH CAR LINE From CINCINNATI to INDIANAPOLIS, ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO.

CURRENT TOPICS.

OSCAR WILDE is about to re-visit this country.

A NEW-SHAPED envelope is sealed by the postage stamp.

UNCLE SAM provides 75,000 new mail bags annually at a cost of $40,000.

ELECTRICAL headlights on steam locomotives are now used extensively.

A MAN in jail was nominated for the legislature in Missouri the other day.

RICH nickel deposits have just been discovered by three prospectors in Wyoming.

MRS. LANGTRY made a promising turf debut, winning about $10,000 on her colt Milford.

PAPER napkins are now decorated with pictures of the various World fair buildings.

INSURANCE aggregating more than $1,000,000 is now carried on the World's fair buildings.

LAKE ERIE, it is said, produces more fish to the square mile than any body of water in the world.

THE bicycle was invented by a German baron sixty years ago, and was first called a tresina.

A WOMAN prisoner escaped from the Niagara county jail by digging under the fence the other night.

SING SING prison in New York has five lawyers among its tenants. They were all sent there recently.

TENNYSON is said to have made more money from the sale of his verses than any other poet who has ever lived.

JUSTICE LAMAR, of the supreme court, has so far recovered from his illness that he now accepts dinner invitations.

PETER COOPER is to have a statue, which will be placed ere long in the triangle facing Cooper Union in New York.

A YOUNG St. Louis girl is said to have made a profit of $1,300 last year in furnishing bread for the Woman's exchange.

WHILE some choice fruit and other products are canned in France, the bulk of the world's supply comes from this country.

THE daily total water supply in London is 141,597,049 gallons representing a daily consumption of 31.89 gallons per head.

A LONDON "society" journal names four young noblemen who are engaged to be married to young women of the variety stage.

THE poorest paid parson in America is said to be a Mr. Wainfleet of Molesworth, Me., a small village. His salary is $1 a week.

AN individual in Texas has sued Gov. Hogg for $50,000 damages for calling him "a professional liar" in one of his campaign speeches.

THE Chicago post office has received four of the new electrical stamping machines. Each machine will stamp 28,000 letters an hour.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

First Session.

[illegible]

UNCHAINED FROM A CORPSE.

Archbishop Ireland on Catholics in France—The Labor Question.

PARIS, June 20.—The Temps Saturday published an interview with Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, Minn., who has arrived here on his way to the United States after his successful mission to the vatican in regard to the Stillwater-Faribault education scheme.

The archbishop spoke of the pope's recent encyclical enjoining Catholic royalists in France to support the republican form of government. According to the Temps, Archbishop Ireland said: "The pope's decision that Catholics must adhere to the republic is irrevocable. The church in France must not remain attached to a corpse. It must accept the republic."

In regard to labor disputes, the archbishop said he hoped that all differences between employers and their workmen would eventually be settled through the simple accord of individuals and the action of trade unions. If their efforts were futile, the state should intervene. American workmen, he continued, were thoughtful and reasonable. They only demanded what was possible to obtain, and did not seek to foment useless and ruinous strikes.

The archbishop remarked on the attempts made in France to found Catholic workingmen's societies. He dwelt on the fact that there was no religious distinction in any trade associations in the United States.

THE ULSTER PROTEST.

Strong Comments By the British Press—Peace or War.

LONDON, June 20.—The Post says: "The Ulster meeting is no mere repetition of the remonstrance of 1886. It represents a force called into existence by the apathy or indifference of the British electorate. Never has a more strenuous appeal been made to the highest principles of national life and British honor. Commenting on the Ulster convention, the News admits that it was a most successful spectacle and parade, and that the speakers were moderate.

The Standard says: "Ulster's voice will ring through the kingdom and will conspicuously refute the sinister prophecies of the adversary. The only plea that touched the hearts of the electorate in favor of home rule was that it would bring peace. We know now that it will bring the sword." The Times says: "No political demonstration of our time has afforded any parallel to the Ulster convention. If we mistake not, it will reveal for the first time to many of our countrymen that there is an Ulster question as well as an Irish question, to ignore which would be an act of criminal folly. The delusion that the Ulster resistance is a mere Orange movement has been finally dispelled."

OVERWHELMED BY FLOOD.

[illegible]

DEPARTURE.

A Short Journey From Darkness to Heavenly Light.

A Beautiful Transition From a Troublous Abode to a Court Paved With Love and a Palace Lighted by Kindness—Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

REV. DR. TALMAGE is now on the Atlantic, having sailed from New York on the 11th inst. for Liverpool, for a preaching tour in England, Scotland, Ireland and Sweden. Before visiting Sweden, Dr. Talmage will go to Russia, there to witness the reception and disposition of the cargo of breadstuffs on board The Christian Herald relief steamship Leo, which sailed last week for St. Petersburg. Previous to his departure he dictated to his stenographer the following farewell sermon, to be read by the vast and widely scattered audiences whom it is his weekly privilege to address through the medium of the newspaper press. He took his text from II. Timothy iv. 6: "The time of my departure is at hand."

Departure! This is a word used only twice in all the Bible. But it is a word often used in the court-room and means the desertion of one course of pleading for another. It is used in navigation to describe the distance between two meridians passing through the extremities of a course. It is a word I have recently heard applied to my departure from America to Europe for a preaching tour to last until September. In a smaller and less significant sense than implied in the text I can say, "The time of my departure is at hand." Through the printing press I address this sermon to my readers all the world over, and when they read it I will be in mid ocean, and unless something new happens in my marine experiences I will be in no condition to preach. But how unimportant the word departure when applied to change of [illegible]

What a transition it was! From the malaria of Rome to the finest climate in all the universe—the zone of eternal beauty and health. His ashes were put in the catacombs of Rome, but in one moment the air of Heaven bathed from the soul the last ache. From shipwreck, from dungeon, from the biting pain of the elmwood rods, from the sharp sword of the headsman, he goes into the most brilliant assemblage of Heaven, a king among kings, multitudes of the sainthood rushing out and stretching hands of welcome; for I do really think that as on the right hand of God is Christ, so on the right hand of Christ is Paul, the second great in Heaven.

He changed kings likewise. Before the hour of death, and up to the last moment, he was under Nero, the thick-necked, the cruel-eyed, the filthy-lipped; the sculptured features of that man bringing down to us to this very day the horrible possibilities of his nature—seated as he was amidst the pictured marbles of Egypt, under a roof adorned with mother-of-pearl, in a dining room which by machinery was kept whirling day and night with most bewitching magnificence; his horses standing in stalls of solid gold, and the grounds around his palace lighted at night by its victims, who had been bedaubed with tar and pitch and then set on fire to illumine the darkness. That was Paul's king. But the next moment he goes into the realm of Him whose reign is love, and whose courts are paved with love, and whose throne is set on pillars of love, and whose scepter is adorned with jewels of love, and whose life-time is an eternity of love. When Paul was leaving so much on this side the pillar of martyrdom, to gain so much on the other side, do you wonder at the cheerful valedictory of the text: "The time of my departure is at hand?"

Now, why can not all the old people have the same holy glee as that aged man had? [illegible]

[illegible] yond where stop the highest peaks of the Alps, when in that ascent there is no peril? A man doomed to die stepped on the scaffold, and said in joy, "Now in ten minutes, I will know the great secret." One minute after the vital functions ceased, the little child that died last night knew more than Jonathan Edwards, or St. Paul himself, before he died. Friends, the exit from this world, or death, if you please to call it, to the Christian is glorious explanation. It is demonstration. It is illumination. It is sun-burst. It is the opening of all the windows. It is shutting up the catechism of doubt, and the unrolling of all the scrolls of positive accurate information. Instead of standing at the foot of the ladder and looking up, it is standing at the top of the ladder and looking down. It is the last mystery taken out of botany and geology, and astronomy, and theology. Oh, will it not be grand to have all questions answered? The perpetually recurring interrogation-point changed for the mark of exclamation. All riddles solved. Who will fear to go out on that discovery, when all the questions are to be decided which we have been discussing all our lives? Who shall not clap his hands in the anticipation of that blessed country. If it be no better than through holy curiosity crying, "The time of my departure is at hand?"

I remark again, we ought to have the joy of the text, because, leaving this world, we move into the best society of the universe. You see a great crowd of people in some street, and you say, "Who is passing there? What general, what prince is going up there?" Well, I see a great throne in Heaven. I say, "Who is the focus of all that admiration? Who is the center of that glittering company?" It is Jesus, the champion of all worlds, the favorite of all ages. Do you know what is the first question the soul will ask when it comes through the gate of Heaven? I think [illegible]

BICYCLE RIDING.

[illegible]