

TALMAGE AND THE "MORMONS."

De Witt Talmage, 'tis said the other night,  
Like Patrick spouting for a Christian fight,  
Got on "his case," and fumed and raged and  
outed,  
Because our Consuls pauper hubb! e burst  
He opened to its full capacity,  
His wondrous organ of audacity.  
While every intermittent spasm  
Seemed to enlarge that vast and windy  
chasm.  
Just think of it, exclaimed the howling  
preacher,  
It ought to rouse the blood of every creature.  
Eight hundred "Mormons" came last Sabbath  
day,  
And what is worse, we fear they come to  
stay.  
While you and I and others were at prayer,  
They landed on our shores with dainty care.  
No officer attempting their arrest,  
But let them go like others, to the West.  
I tell you're in fearful situation,  
They'll come and take away our place and  
nation.  
For some 'tis said have heard these "Mor-  
mons" boast,  
That they are backed by the Eternal host.  
Our churches once got up a strong petition,  
And Congress gave us Edmunds' law com-  
mission.  
He thought 't would solve the problem and  
restore  
Our Christian prestige as in days of yore.  
But what was thought to be a potent scheme,  
Turns out a childish sentimental dream.  
And so their power grows stronger every  
year,  
And jeopardizes that we hold most dear.  
Should they continue with their immigration,  
T'will blight our prospects and our occupa-  
tion.  
These "Mormon" Elders preach the Gospel  
free,  
And that will spoil the business for me.  
It must be stopped this hateful supersti-  
tion,  
For 'tis the grossest piece of imposition.  
Eight hundred captives in the Elders' care!  
Enough to make a Christian Parson swear.  
But some thing must be done to check their  
force,  
We've cried delusion, until we are hoarse.  
We killed their Prophets, and we drove them  
out,  
But these events were turned to their ac-  
count.  
As watchman on the Brooklyn bill of Zion,  
I'll raise my voice and thunder like a lion.  
Great is Diana of the Christian church,  
Great is our income, and great is our research.  
Four hundred came but Talmage made them  
eight.  
Enough forsooth to jeopardize the State.  
And landing on a Christian Sabbath too,  
No wonder that it made poor Talmage blue.  
He vented all his vials like a fury,  
And urged destruction without judge or jury.  
His eyes projecting in their angry spores,  
Depicting all his hatred and his fears.  
There was a time, said Talmage, when we  
might  
Have solved the problem by a Christian fight,  
With batteries in camp, and shot and shell,  
We might have sent the Saints to heaven or  
H—ades.  
The day when that was possible is past,  
In strength and numbers they are growing  
fast.  
God only knows just who shall take a stand,  
And wipe the institution from our land.  
Not only over Utah do they reign,  
But States and Territories are their domain,  
In which they hold high carnival and raise  
The very mischief on election days.  
They overshadow even our nation's dome,  
Are more dangerous than the church of Rome,  
We must unite again and strike a blow,  
Or else by Jupiter! our cake is dough.  
Such is the spirit of a wild harangue,  
A sample of the Brooklyn preacher's slang.  
His foemen look upon the clown and smile,  
And credit his account of wind and bile.  
But why this furore and this fear confest,  
About the "Mormon" regions in the West.  
Those foolish vagaries and childish scare;  
It is because the power of God is there.

BY TELEGRAPH.

MAERIOAN.  
BALTIMORE, 24.—A terrible calamity occurred at North Point to an excursion on the Patuxent, 10 miles from this city, about 10 o'clock last night, by which many lives were lost, the number being estimated at between 60 and 70.  
The accident was occasioned by the giving way of the outer portion of a pier on which several hundred persons were congregated, awaiting the boat to return to this city. The locality is on a small bay distant

about two miles from the North Point lighthouse. It was formerly known as Holy Grove, and was the first excursion place fitted up fifteen years ago. It was a most popular resort at that time and for several years afterward.  
Yesterday an excursion was given under the management of the Mount Royal Beneficial Society of Corpus Christi, of which Father Star is pastor, Mount Royal Avenue and Washington. The excursion went down on the barge Cockade City, which was towed by the tug Amanda Howell. The barge was formerly an old canal boat, refitted with double decks for excursion purposes, and used as such for several years. Last evening between 6 and 7 o'clock it started and reached Tivoli before 10 o'clock. During the day she had taken about 500 persons, and on her last trip about 100. A large number of those who went down during the day had remained, intending to return by the last trip. When the barge approached, all of these made a rush for the end of the wharf, which was seventy feet long, and were closely packed at the gate about twenty feet from the end, impatiently waiting. As the barge came alongside and struck the wharf, it suddenly and without warning gave way and a large portion fell into the water, which is about ten feet deep. Many were able to save themselves by flying towards the shore as the outer end of the pier crumpled and fell. Darkness added to the confusion, and little could be done at once toward the rescue of the downing, most of whom were women and children. The first news of the disaster reached the city a little after 2 o'clock this morning, when a barge landed at Henderson's wharf bringing a number of the bodies of the drowned. Up to this hour, it is said, 61 bodies have been recovered.  
Up to noon 65 bodies have been brought to the city; all except four have been identified. The list so far as ascertained shows a great portion of young ladies and children.  
As fast as the bodies were identified by relatives and friends, they were taken to their respective homes. The identified bodies were carried to the eastern police station to remain until recognized or otherwise disposed of. The coroner will commence his official investigation at 7 this evening.  
Statements in regard to the immediate cause of the accident are conflicting. It is stated by some that the barge was already lying alongside the wharf, and the gang-plank being run out, when it gave way and fell from the sheer weight of the crowd upon it. Others are of opinion that the wharf was carried away by contact with the barge.  
The Sun in an extra issued after 6 o'clock, says the boat had made three trips to Tivoli. In the morning the boat took down one hundred; at 2 o'clock the boat took one hundred and twenty, and at 6 o'clock the boat took seventy-five. This latter boat reached the pier at 8:20, and prepared to take all hands back to the city at once, as requested by Father Starr. The excursionists knowing this was the only boat dashed along the pier until they were stopped by a gate near the steamer. Some youths tried to climb over the gate and a man and boy seated themselves on the rail with their legs hanging. A two sudden movement caused the rail to break, and the two were thrown into the water. A commotion followed and there was a sudden crash, one chorused shriek, splinters flew in every direction, and about 200 people were straggling among the broken timbers in eight feet of water. The noise and crowd were so loud that watermen heard them two miles away.  
Those who witnessed the scene state that it was sickening. The moon had gone down, and the only light was that shed by two feeble coal oil lamps. Some of the rescuers took the barge lanterns and set them on the wharf. Two of them exploded and added fresh terror to the scene. Those on the deck of the barge threw life preservers, stools and benches into the water. These struck a great many and knocked them insensible. Others let down planks and ropes. Indescribable hopelessness and terror reigned, amid shrieks, curses, groans, cries for God to save them, and heart-rending prayers for help.  
Darkness impeded the help rendered by those who jumped into the water. Those whose swimming powers were the means of saving the lives of others were as follows, saved: C. N. Connor, 6; E. A. Fitzpatrick, 4; Patrick Beatty, 8; John

Connell, 4; Jacob Barnet, 10; John Burns, 10; Wm. Carey, 2; Chris Doyle and Capt. Roberts of the tug Amanda Powell, 60. Some of the women were pulled upon the wharf, and some were dragged into shallow water. The movements of the barge caused a wash that carried those battling with the water under the wharf and among the piles. The men were mostly able to struggle out. Those males who were drowned were trying to help the women and children.  
After the confusion was over, a huge fire was built on the shore for those who had been saved, and their clothes soon dried. Dredging for the bodies then commenced; 28 were found up to 10 o'clock, when Father Starr took upon himself the responsibility of ordering the boat up to Baltimore, and it came up and went back at day-break.  
BUFFALO, 24.—Capt. Matthew Webb, the noted English swimmer, perished in an attempt to swim Niagara River at the Whirlpool Rapids this afternoon. He was rowed in a skiff to a point in the river opposite the "Old Maid of the Mist" landing, by John McClay, ferryman of the falls, and leaped from the boat at two minutes past four. The daring swimmer passed the rapids all right, keeping in the middle of the stream. When he struck the whirlpool he was rushed to the American side, where the waves, it is estimated, are from 30 to 40 feet high. The last seen of him he was throwing out one arm. His intention was to pass the whirlpool on the Canada side. His shoot of the rapids was extremely thrilling. The refusal of the railroad hotels to have anything to do with what they termed "his going to his death," rendered the affair financially a failure. The river has been searched for two miles below the whirlpool, but no trace of Webb found. It is generally believed that he was engulfed in a whirlpool. Webb leaves a wife and two children in England. Webb was watched by people in carriages, but they could not get ahead of him. Fred. Kyle, manager for Capt. Webb, has arrived from the falls and gives up hope of his safety.  
DENVER, 24.—The parade and review of the Grand Army of the Republic National Encampment have just concluded, and never has a western city witnessed so brilliant a spectacle. All the principal streets were spanned with numerous arches of bunting and evergreens, to which are appended the mottoes of the different Army Corps with the names of the principal battles they took part in. From every window and housetop are floating thousands of smaller flags and signs of welcome; pictures of Washington, Lincoln, Garfield, together with such inscriptions as "Welcome," "Welcome to the Brave," "Welcome to Colorado," are numerous. To one standing at Fifteenth street and looking up Larimer street, flags and evergreen ropes appear to form a complete covering over the street.  
The two principal decorations in the city were two large arches over Curtis street. The one between the Opera House and the St. James is surmounted by pictures of Grant and Sheridan on horseback. It is draped with evergreens, and on the inside is the celebrated saying of the former: "We will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer;" and on the other, "Forward! Guide right!" The large evergreen column contains the names of the principal battles of the war.  
The other arch is in front of headquarters. It is also covered with evergreens. On one side is, "Welcome Soldiers," on the other, "Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty."  
At 9:30 the Assembly was sounded for the reception exercises, and the throng assembled at the grand stand erected for the occasion. Judge Symes was elected chairman, and in a brief speech introduced Governor Grant, who delivered the address of welcome on behalf of the State. The response was given by Commander-in-Chief Vandervoort. Gen. Stinson welcomed the veterans on behalf the Department of Colorado, and was followed by Gen. John A. Logan. His speech was masterly, and frequently called forth the wildest applause. On closing he said, "Many thousands of friends must return home at least with the truthful story on their lips of your growth, your wealth and your vast resources, your marvelous engineering and construction of railways over mountains, your patriotism, generosity, and last but not least, your fine schools and the great intelligence of your people. Sir, the representatives of the G. A. R., are

proud of such a host. Mr. Commander, who are your guests? Not a rabble of mercenaries, who risked their lives for gain and plunder, but part of the best blood of the land, whose patriotism and intelligence are not only measured by amazing colossal fortunes out of the blood of others, but, sir, by deeds, showing intelligence, patriotism, and heroism combined. These, sir, are the representatives of that body of men whose stalwart arms and sturdy faith are steady the pillars of the Great Republic. These are the representatives of the men who when they first heard the discontent, quietly listened for the thunderings from the first war-cloud, and when it broke forth in sullen tones let the plow in the furrow, the plane and bench, hammer and anvil, scythe and blade in swath, garden and dairy flock on the hill and herd in the valley, clerk's desks unsupplied, cases in court unargued, sick in the hands of nurses, bibles closed on their stands and pulpits vacant, with one embrace for wife, kiss for little darling, loving glance at sweethearts and farewell for all, they came forth with the patriotic declaration, "My life belongs to my country." They saw years of great hardship from hard-fought fields, where comrades fell and lines melted away like snow-flakes in the mouth of a volcano; returned to their homes with one flag, one country and liberty for all, and with them they still bear the same old banner of the Union, and as the stars on the blue plane of heaven light up the world for the glory of God, so the stars on the blue ground of the old flag have lighted up the pathway to glory, honor and justice between man and man of all races and colors.  
The line of march was a little over three miles in length. Fully 10,000 veterans were in line, with nearly as many more in the crowd, unwilling to endure the fatigue of the long march. As the column passed through the streets it passed under the review of Gen. Slocum to such music as "Hail Columbia," "Marching through Georgia," from numberless bands. Cheering was terrific. The day has passed without accident, and the ceremonies were an unqualified success. There are fully 75,000 strangers in the city.  
DES MOINES, 24.—Hardy, the Polk City murderer, was taken from jail at Harlan and hung by a party of about fifty men this morning at 3 o'clock. The mob came from the direction of Marne, tied their horses in a grove about a mile from town, and came in regular order, with rope, axes, arms and sledges. They tied Jallor Watkins, and made his wife give up the keys of the jail. They then unlocked the door of the cell where the murderer was confined, took him out and hung him up. While hanging they shot him and afterwards took him down and threw him into the river. The sheriff is now in possession of the body; an inquest will be held to day. After the mob had wreaked their vengeance, they went peaceably away.  
Chicago, 24.—Thomas Maguire, whose trial for the murder of his mistress, three weeks ago was to occur to-day, cut his throat with a pocket knife in his cell, and will likely die.  
Harrisburg, 24.—Twenty-five students were arrested here last week; cause unknown.  
Eaton Rapids, Mich., 24.—A cyclone at noon yesterday demolished the house of Eugene Henry, five miles southeast. Mr. Henry was seriously injured, and will probably die. Three of the children were killed and his wife sustained some injuries, but may recover.  
Pittsburg, 24.—The most severe storm for years passed over the city last night.  
Memphis, 24.—It is learned that within the past fortnight over 75 persons have died from flux in three small towns near this city.  
Memphis, 24.—A fire at 4:30 this morning destroyed the store occupied by Stewart, Gwinn & Co., Shanks & Co., W. Brode & Co., and John Reed, all large concerns entailing a loss of \$200,000; fully insured.  
New York, 24.—Richard H. Egan, Custom House officer, killed himself to-day. The attempt was made two weeks ago, but failed. Domestic trouble.  
New Orleans, La., 24.—L. A. Danphin, of the Louisiana Lottery Co., to-day entered suit in the District Court, through his attorney, O. W. Moulton and Jeff. Chandler, against Walter Q. Gresham, Postmaster General, for \$100,000 damages.

Baltimore, 24.—Specialists state that Governor Thomas Swann, of Maryland, died at his estate near Lexington, Va., at 8 o'clock to-night. Governor was chairman of the committee on Foreign Affairs in the Forty-fifth Congress, and has been president of the Baltimore & Annapolis Railway. He was born in 1816.  
St. Paul, Minn., 23.—Daylight received from Dakota say the cyclone first made its appearance at Redfield, between Redfield and Rapid City. The house of J. Gelaser was destroyed, and his wife and mother killed, and Gelaser and five children more or less injured. The house of Mr. Johnson, one mile south, blown to fragments and dangerously hurt. Mrs. Johnson, wife of Mr. Johnson, was killed. The house of J. C. Fenn was torn to pieces. Head and arms are unconscious. Twenty houses were blown down, and no accident to persons is reported. Hands of acres of crops are flattened. About Redfield, Dakota, are flat, and the storm did damage. At Columbia it was reported that all the houses are reported down at Lake Benton.  
A Watertown, Dakota, says: It is reported that the Clark and Frankfort, the wind were very severe, down houses and destroy of the crops.  
Millbank, Dak., 23.—A heavy thunder storm on morning, two men, Wm. O. L. Larsen, were instant by lightning, and badly stunned and cut. The three men were house in Madison town, miles west of this place, struck.  
Exeter, Ont., 23.—A terrible storm passed over this place evening, which created intense excitement. Hotels, churches houses were damaged. No life is known. Today the presents a most deplorable scene.  
Chicago, 23.—A severe thunder storm has prevailed over a sweep of country in every direction from Chicago early this evening. Telegraph communication is impeded.  
Asbury Park, N. J., 23.—The worst storm ever experienced raged this afternoon. The Madison Gilsey and Howard Houses unroofed, and six carriages with people upset and wreck. Number of tents were blown at Ocean Grove. An unknown man was blown out to sea boat.  
New York, 23.—Five upper floors of the Munro building, 11 and 12 Vandewater streets were gutted by fire this afternoon. The below were flooded with water, every tenant suffered more or less. Total loss about \$800,000. Narrow escapes were made. Lives were lost, and no one was seriously injured. The building is stories high and the firemen at great disadvantage. Firemen were cut off by smoke in the fifth floor; they rescued by means of ropes. Other firemen in peril on the floor were also rescued in a way. Firemen on the roof ordered off about a minute before fell. Cause of fire, spontaneous combustion. About one hundred persons were employed in fighting, but few will be thrown out of employment.  
New York, 23.—Dr. M. L. Lick of the Board of Health, aged 25, committed suicide. During a storm to-day, while mates of the Bellevue hospital on a balcony were protected by lightning; one was burned; arm; about half the nurse picked up unconscious. More or less affected by none seriously injured.  
New Orleans, 24.—A heavy salt mines on Bweay stand, ing 1,000 pounds of dynamite struck by lightning yesterday, ing a terrific explosion and damage to the buildings, No lives lost. Windows a tant were shattered.  
Louisville, 23.—Messrs. from New Haven, Ky., say the Knoxville branch of the ville and Nashville went through bridge at that place this evening. The engineer, fireman and man are seriously injured.  
Cumberland, Md., 23.—Geo. E. Harry Sufter, and Worthington culloch, young unmarried men, Frostburg, Va., while rowing the Potomac capsized their boat were drowned.  
Syracuse, N. Y., 23.—A terrible accident occurred at a blast furnace