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# THE CENTRAL TIMES.

DR. J. H. DANIEL, Editor and Proprietor. "PROVE ALL THINGS, AND HOLD FAST TO THAT WHICH IS GOOD. $1.00 Per Year, In Advance

VOL. IV. DUNN, HARNETT CO., N. C. THURSDAY APRIL 12 1894. NO. 7.

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**Churches.**

METHODIST—Rev. Geo. T Simmons, Pastor
Services at 7 p. m. every First Sunday, and 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. every Fourth Sunday.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.
Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, G. K. Grantham Superintendant.
Meeting of Sunday-school Missionary Society every 4th. Sunday afternoon.
Young Men's Prayer-meeting every Monday night.

PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. A. M Hassell, Pastor.
Services every First and Fifth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.
Sunday school every Sunday evening at 2:30 o'clock, Dr, J. H. Daniel, Superendant.

DISCIPLES—Rev. J. J. Harper, Pastor.
Services every Third Sunday, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.
Sunday school every Sunday at 2 o'clock, Prof. W. C. Williams, Superintendant.
Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 7 o'clock.

MISSIONARY BAPTIST—Rev. N. B. Cobb, D. D. Pastor.
Services every Second Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.
Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, R. G. Taylor, Superintendant.
Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 5:30 o'clock.

FREE-WILL BAPTIST—Rev. J. H. Worley, Pastor.
Services every Fourth Sunday at 11 a. m.
Sunday school every Sunday evening at 3 o'clock. Erasmus Lee Superintendant.

PRIMITIVE BAPTIST—Elder Burnice Wood, Pastor
Services every Third Sunday at 11 a. m and Saturday before the Third Sunday at 11 a. m

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I keep on hand CARTS, WAGONS, BUGGIES, HARNESS WHIPS, etc. all of which I offer very low for CASH
REPAIRING of all kinds done at Moderate prices
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I am,
Yours Respectfully,
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Dunn, N. C
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## THE RELIGION OF JESUS.

**Rev. Dr. Talmage Contrasts It with the Blight of Infidelity.**

**True Religion Productive of Cheerful Contentment, While Unbelief is a Continual Source of Misery and Despair.**

The following sermon on "The Sustaining Power of Religion" was delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in the Brooklyn tabernacle, being based on the text:

Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold. —Psalms, lxviii., 13.

I suppose you known what the Israelites did down in Egyptian slavery. The men made bricks. Amid the utensils of the brick-kiln there were also other utensils of cookery—the kettles, the pots, the pans, with which they prepared their daily food; and when these poor slaves, tired of the day's work, lay down to rest, they lay down among the implements of cookery and the implements of hard work. When they arose in the morning they found their garments covered with the clay and the smoke and the dust, and besmirched and begrimed with the utensils of cookery. But after awhile the Lord broke up that slavery, and He took these poor slaves into a land where they had better garb, bright and clean and beautiful apparel. No more bricks for them to make. Let Pharaoh make his own bricks. When David, in my text, comes to describe the transition of these poor Israelites from bondage amid the brickkilns into the glorious emancipation which God had prepared them, he says: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."

Miss Whately, the author of a celebrated book, "Life in Egypt," said she sometimes saw people in the east cooking their food on the tops of houses, and that she had often seen, just before sundown, pigeons and doves which had during the heat of the day been hiding among the kettles and the pans with which the food was prepared, picking up the crumbs that they might find; just about the hour of sunset they would spread their wings and fly heavenward, entirely unsoiled by the region in which they had moved, for the pigeon is a very cleanly bird. And as the pigeons flew away the setting sun would throw silver on their wings and gold on their breasts. So you see it is not a far-fetched simile, or an unnatural comparison, when David in my text says to these emancipated Israelites, and says to all those who are brought out of any kind of trouble into any kind of spiritual joy; "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dova covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."

Sin is the hardest of all taskmasters. Worse than Pharaoh, it keeps us drudging in a most degrading service; but after awhile Christ comes and He says, "Let my people go," and we pass out from among the brickkilns of sin into the glorious liberty of the Gospel; we put on the clean robes of a Christian profession, and when, at last, we soar away to the warm nest which God has provided for us in Heaven, we shall go fairer than a dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with yellow gold.

I am going to preach something which some of you do not believe, and that is that the grandest possible ornament is the religion of Jesus Christ. There are a great many people who suppose that religion is a very different thing from what it really is. The reason men condemn the Bible is because they do not understand the Bible; they have not properly examined it. Dr. Johnson said that Hume told a minister in the bishopric of Durham that he had never particularly examined the New Testament, yet all his life warring against it. Halley, the astronomer, announced his skepticism to Sir Isaac Newton, and Sir Isaac Newton said: "Now, sir, I have examined the subject and you have not; and I am ashamed that you, professing to be a philosopher, consent to condemn a thing you never have examined." And so men reject the religion of Jesus Christ because they really have never investigated it. They think it something undesirable, something that will not work, something Pecksniffian, something hypocritical, something repulsive, when it is so bright and so beautiful you might compare it to a chaffinch, you might compare it to a robin-redbreast, you might compare it to a dove, its wings covered with silver and its feathers with yellow gold.

But how is it if a young man becomes a Christian? All through the club-rooms, where he associates, all through the business circles where he is known, there is commiseration. They say: "What a pity that a young man who had such bright prospects should so have been despoiled by those Christians, giving up all his worldly prospects for something which is of no particular present worth!" Here is a young woman who becomes a Christian; her voice, her face, her manners the charm of the drawing-room. Now, all through the fashionable circles the whisper goes: "What a pity that such a bright light should have been extinguithed, that such a graceful gait should be crippled, that such worldly prospects should be obliterated!" Ah, my friends, it can be shown that religion's ways are ways of pleasantness, and that all her paths are peace; that religion, instead of being dark and doleful and lachrymose and repulsive, is bright and beautiful, its wings covered with silver and its feathers with yellow gold.

See, in the first place, what religion will do for a man's heart. I care not how cheerful a man may naturally be before conversion, conversion naturally brings him up to a higher standard of cheerfulness. I do not say he will laugh any louder; I do not say but he may stand back from some forms of hilarity in which he once indulged; but there comes into his soul an immense satisfaction. A young man not a Christian depends upon worldly success to keep his spirits up. Now he is prospered, now he has a large salary, now he has a beautiful wardrobe, now he has pleasant friends, now he has more money than he knows how to spend; everything goes bright and well with him. But trouble comes—there are many young men in the house this morning who can testify out of their own experience that sometimes to young men trouble does come—his friends are gone, his salary is gone, his health is gone; he goes down, down. He becomes sour, cross, queer, misanthropic, blames the world, blames society, blames the church, blames everything, rushes perhaps to the intoxicating cup to drown his trouble, but, instead of drowning his trouble, he drowns his body and drowns his soul.

But here is a Christian young man. Trouble comes to him. Does he give up? No! He throws himself back on the resources of Heaven. He says "God is my father. Out of all these disasters I shall pluck advantage for my soul. All the promises are mine, Christ is mine, Christian companionship is mine, Heaven is mine. What though my apparel be worn out? Christ gives me a robe of righteousness. What though my money be gone? I have a title deed to the whole universe in the promise, 'All are yours.' What though my worldly friends fall away? Ministering angels are my bodyguard. What though my fare be poor and my bread be scant? I sit at the King's banquet!"

Oh, what a poor, shallow stream is worldly enjoyment compared with the deep, broad, overflowing river of God's peace, rolling midway in the Christian heart. Sometimes you have gone out on the iron-bound beach of the sea when there has been a storm on the ocean, and you have seen the waves lash into white foam at your feet. They did not do you at harm. While there you thought of the chapter written by the Psalmist, and perhaps you recited it to youself while the storm was making commentary upon the passage: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will I not fear, though the earth be removed and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea, though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof." Oh, how independent the religion of Christ makes a man of worldly success and worldly circumstances! Nelson, the night before his last battle, said: "To-morrow I shall win either a peerage or a grave in Westminster abbey." And it does not make much difference to the Christian whether he rises or falls in worldly matters; he has everlasting renown anyway. Other plumage may be torn in the blast, but that soul adorned with Christian grace is fairer than the dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with gold.

You and I have found out that people who pretend to be happy are not always happy. Look at that young man caricaturing the Christian religion, scoffing at everything good, going into roystering drunkenness, dashing the champagne bottle to the floor, rolling the glasses from the bar-room counter, laughing, shouting, stamping the floor. Is he happy? I will go to his midnight pillow. I will see him turn the gas off. I will ask myself if the pillow on which he sleeps is as soft as the pillow on which that pure young man sleeps. Ah! no. When he opens his eyes in the morning, will the world be as bright to him as that young man who retired at night saying his prayers, invoking God's blessing upon his own soul and the souls of his comrades, and father and mother, and brothers and sisters far away? No, no! His laugh will ring out from the saloon so that you hear it as you pass by, but it is hollow laughter; in it is the snapping of heart-strings and the rattle of prison gates. Happy! that young man happy?

Let him fill high the bowl; he cannot drown an upbraiding conscience. Let the balls roll through the bowling alley; the deep rumble and the sharp crack can not overpower the voices of condemnation. Let him whirl in the dance of sin and temptation and death. All the brilliancy of the scene can not make him forget the last look of his mother when he left home, when she said to him: "Now, my son, you will do right; I am sure you will do right; you will, won't you?" That young man happy? Why, across every night there flit shadows of eternal darkness; there are adders coiled up in every cup; there are vultures of despair striking their iron beaks into his heart; there are skeleton fingers of grief pinching at the throat.

I come in amid the clicking of the glasses and under the flashing of the chandeliers, and I cry: "Woe! woe! The way of the ungodly shall perish. There is no peace, saith God, to the wicked. The way of the transgressors is hard." Oh, my friends, there is more joy in one drop of Christian satisfaction than in the whole rivers of sinful delight. Other wings may be drenched of the storm and splashed of the tempest, but the dove that comes in through the window of this heavenly ark has wings like the dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

Again I remark, religion is an adornment in the style of usefulness into which it inducts a man. Here are two young men. The one has fine culture, exquisite wardrobe, plenty of friends, great worldly success, but he lives for himself. His chief care is for his own comfort. He lives uselessly. He dies unregretted. Here is another young man. His apparel may not be so good, his education may not be so thorough. He lives for others. His happiness is to make others happy. He is as self-denying as that dying soldier, falling in the ranks, when he said: "Colonel, there is no need of those boys tiring themselves by carrying me to the hospital; let me die just where I am." So this young man of whom I speak, loves God, wants all the world to love him, is not ashamed to carry a bundle of clothes up that dark alley to the poor. Which of those young men do you admire the better? The one a sham, the other a prince imperial.

Oh, do you know anything, my hearer, that is more beautiful to see than a young man start out for Christ? Here is some one falling; he lifts him up. Here is a vagabond boy; he introduces him to a mission school. Here is a family freezing to death; he carries them a scuttle of coal. There are eight hundred millions perishing in midnight heathen darkness; by all possible means he tries to send them the Gospel. He may be laughed at, and he may be sneered at, and he may be caricatured, but he is not ashamed to go everywhere, saying: "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ. It is the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation." Such a young man can go through everything. There is no force on earth or in hell that can resist him. I show you three spectacles. Spectacle the first: Napoleon passes by with the host that went down with him to Egypt, and up with him through Russia, and crossed the continent on the bleeding heart of which he set his iron heel, and across the quivering flesh of which he went grinding the wheels of his gun-carriages—in his dying moment asking his attendants to put on his military boots for him.

Spectacle the second: Voltaire, bright and learned and witty and eloquent, with tongue and voice and stratagem infernal, warring against God and poisoning whole kingdoms with his infidelity, yet applauded by the clapping hands of thrones and empires and continents—his last words, in delirium supposing Christ standing by the bedside—his last words: "Crush that wretch!"

Spectacle the third: Paul—Paul, insignificant in person, thrust out from all refined association, scourged, spat on, hounded like a wild beast from city to city, yet trying to make the world good and Heaven full; announcing resurrection to those who mourned at the barred gates of the dead, speaking consolations which light up the eyes of widowhood and orphanage and want with glow of certain and eternal release; undaunted before those who could take his life, cheek flushed with transport and his eye on Heaven; with one hand shaking defiance at all the foes of earth and all principalities of hell, and with the other hand beckoning messenger angels to come and bear him away, as he says: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me."

Which of the three spectacles do you most admire? When the wind of death struck the conqueror and the infidel, they were tossed like sea gulls in a tempest, drenched of the wave and torn of the hurricane, their dismal voices heard through the everlasting storm; but when the waves and the wind of death struck Paul, like an albatross, he made a throne of the tempest, and one day floated away into the calm, clear summer of Heaven, brighter than the dove, it wings covered with silver, and its feathers with yellow gold. Oh, are you not in love with such a religion—a religion that can do so much for a man while he lives, and so much for a man when he comes to die?

That I might woo you to a better life, and that I might show you the glories with which God clothes His dear children in Heaven, I wish I could this morning swing back one of the twelve gates, that there might dash upon your ear one shout of the triumph, that there might flame upon your eyes one blaze of the splendor. Oh when I speak of that good land, you involuntarily think of some one there that you loved—father, mother, brother, sister, or dear little child garnered already. You want to know what they are doing this morning. I will tell you what they are doing. Singing! You want to know what they wear. I will tell you what they wear. Coronets of triumph! You wonder why oft they look to the gate of the temple, and watch and wait. I will tell why they watch and wait and look to the gate of the temple. For your coming! I shout upward the news to-day, for I am sure some of you will repent and start for Heaven. "Oh, ye bright ones before the throne, your earthly friends are coming. Angels poising midair, cry up the name! Gatekeeper of Heaven, send forward the tidings! Watchman on the battlements celestial, throw the signal!"

"Oh," you say, "religion I am going to have; it is only a question of time." My brother, I am afraid that you may lose Heaven the way Louis Philippe lost his empire. The Parisian mob came around the tuileries. The national guard stood in defense of the palace, and the commander said to Louis Philippe: "Shall I fire now? Shall I order the troops to fire? With one volley we can clear the place." "No," said Louis Philippe, "not yet." A few minutes passed on, and then Louis Philippe, seeing the case was hopeless, said to the general: "Now is the time to fire." "No," said the general, "it is too late now; don't you see that the soldiers are exchanging arms with the citizens? It's too late." Down went the throne of Louis Philippe. Away from the earth went the house of Orleans, and all because the king said: "Not yet! not yet!" May God forbid that any of you should adjourn this great subject of religion, and should postpone assailing your spiritual foes until it is too late, too late—you losing a throne in Heaven the way that Louis Philippe lost a throne on earth.

When the Judge descends in night,
Clothed in majesty and light;
When the earth shall quake with fear,
Where, oh where, wilt thou appear?

## NEWS IN THE SOUTH.

Matters of General Interest Below the Mason and Dixon Belt.

### RESUME OF THE WEEK'S EVENTS.

**Happenings of a Day and Week All Through Dixie—State Politics, Sensations, Etc., Chronicled to Interest and Instruct.**

COLUMBUS, Ga., April 7.—Four men were drowned in the Chattahoochee river opposite this city late yesterday afternoon. Five men were out fishing in a boat and attempted to descend the slough near what is known as No. 1 rock. The boat was capsized and all except one man went down. The occupants were: G. W. Driggers and his son Milt Driggers, Will Adams, Will Lavendar and Will Ridenhauer. The older Driggers was rescued by men on shore who threw him a pole and then pulled him in.

All were fishermen. The drowned men were unmarried with the exception of Ridenhauer. Other fishermen began dragging the river for the bodies of the men, but up to this time only one body, that of Adams, has been recovered. The others may be found during the day.

The river is very treacherous where the men were drowned, and many lives have been lost there. A number of years ago a young lady committed suicide there by leaping from No. 1 rock.

### FATE OF A PARALYTIC.

**Burned to Death at Her Home in Shelby County, Kentucky.**

SHELBYVILLE, Ky., April 9.—One of the most distressing accidents that ever happened in this state occurred Sunday morning about 6 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Robert Sleadd, ten miles southeast of this place.

Mrs. Sleadd, the mother of Robert, and widow of James Sleadd, who has been living with her son, and who has been partially paralyzed for several months, was left alone sitting in her chair before an old fashioned fireplace.

While the other members of the family were attending to household duties, screams were heard, and on entering the family room, Mrs. Sleadd was discovered with her clothing in flames. Her son and his wife quickly wrapped her in blankets and did everything in their power to relieve her suffering, but having inhaled the flames she only lived about thirty minutes. Her body was burned almost to a crisp.

Mrs. Sleadd was about 65 years of age and leaves ten children, five sons and five daughters, all grown. She will be buried in Grove Hill Cemetery to-day, after funeral service at the Baptist church in Clay Village, at 10:30 a. m.

### WHOLESALE GROCERS MEET.

**The Southern Association in Convention in New Orleans.**

NEW ORLEANS, April 7.—The annual convention of the Southern Wholesale Grocers' association is being held in this city, and delegates from most of the southern states are here. The convention is being held in the old Royal hotel, one of the most historic buildings of New Orleans and the state house in the days of reconstruction.

The convention began at 11 o'clock yesterday, Mr. J. H. Martin, of Memphis, president of the association, in the chair, and Mr. E. E. Hooker, of the same city, acting as secretary.

The Richmond delegation arrived on a special car, and is one of the largest delegations present, consisting of fourteen members, headed by Mr. Charles L. Brown, a director of the association. The annual reports of the officers were satisfactory. A number of committees were appointed.

**Twenty More Indictments.**

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., April 9.—The federal grand jury returned twenty more indictments today against court officials in North Alabama, making fifty indictments in all which have been found up to date. The charge is the same in all—making fraudulent returns to the government.

Today's indictments were five against ex-Deputy Marshal C. C. Reed, three against Commissioner W. H. Hunter, four against Deputy Marshal A. L. White, five against Commissioner Robert Charlson and three against his clerk, Nate Mock.

All were arrested and placed under bond except Mock, who fled several months ago.

**The Old, Old Story.**

LYNCHBURG, Va., April 7.—Two little children of Mr. and Mrs. Clark, who reside near Glade Springs, Va., were burned to death yesterday. The father and mother were at the barn, when they heard the screaming, and when they reached the house, they discovered the youngest child lying on the floor, its clothing burned off and its body cooked to a crisp. Standing over the corpse was the older child with the cruel flames playing over the body. In a very few seconds it, too, lay dead. It is thought that the older child met its death in an effort to save the younger.

**Mobile's Improved Channel.**

MOBILE, Ala., April 7.—The Norwegian bark Asia, lumber laden, passed down the Mobile ship channel from the city to the gulf, drawing 22 feet 7 inches. The plan of improvement under the present appropriation contemplates a depth of 25 feet in the channel, and the test shows that the government work is being carried out skillfully. Before this dredging of the channel began the deepest draft vessel which could come to Mobile was 9 feet.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., April 9.—A dispatch has been received here from Gillespie county, stating that that section was visited yesterday by one of the severest hail storms ever known there. Many cattle were killed by the stones which were six inches in circumference. The great chunks of ice went through roofs of houses and ruined the prospect for a fruit crop.

## NEWS STATED BRIEFLY.

**News of the Week Condensed and Paragraphed.**

**Thursday, April 5th.**

Another rich gold find is reported in western Chihuahua, Mex.

There is a talk of a syndicate to control the cotton mills of Lowell, Mass.

Women voted at the Colorado municipal elections yesterday for the first time.

Governor Greenhalge, of Massachusetts, denies that he wants to succeed Senator Hoar.

Every saloon in Oshkosh, Wis., was closed Sunday for the first time in the history of the city.

Jay Twitchell, station and freight agent of the Dolgeville railroad, at Dolgeville, N. Y., committed suicide.

The Massachusetts house excise committee reported against liquor legislation after the state dispensary plan.

Two great copper scales filled with wheat fell through the ninth floor of the Chicago Dock company's warehouse, killing two men.

Thirty-one conductors have been released by the Big Four for "knocking down" cash fares and selling unpunched tickets to scalpers.

The sealing steamer Newfoundland fled from St. John's, N. F., to escape prosecution for taking seals before March 14th and on Sundays.

The steamship Alleghany, from Savannah, Ga., brought into Baltimore the crew of the British schooner Pearl, which sprang a leak and was abandoned Friday.

Rev. N. G. Johnson, of the Swedish Lutheran Evangelical church, of Manchester, N. H., has accepted the business management of the Uppsala college, of Brooklyn.

**Friday, April 6th.**

There is fear of another outbreak against non-union miners at Cataldo, Idaho.

The funeral of Colonel Edward L. Gaul, of Hudson, N. Y., will take place this afternoon.

Colonel B. R. Moore, solicitor of the criminal court of Wilmington, N. C., died Tuesday.

The body of an unknown man was washed ashore at the Big Sandy life station, near Watertown, N. Y.

Shreveport, La., is moving in the direction of issuing $250,000 bonds to pave the streets of that town with vitrified brick.

Galveston bar is to be dredged to a depth of 20 feet deep and 500 feet wide, and an appropriation of $100,000 is expected.

A great conflagration is raging in Shanghai, China. Already a thousand buildings, large and small, are destroyed.

Captain John W. Harper, of Wilmington, N. C., will put his steamer on between Brunswick and Savannah for the summer.

An attempt was made to wreck the inward bound train from Mattapan, Mass., on the Shawmut branch of the Old Colony road.

Paul J. Sorg, of Middleton, Ohio, has been nominated by the third district democratic convention as a candidate for congress to succeed the late George W. Houk.

Vice-Chancellor Van Fleet, of Newark, N. J., asked the Edison Phonograph directors to postpone their election until next week, so that he might give his decision in the receivership application.

Delegates from Boston, Mass., labor unions, claiming to represent 30,000 votes, passed resolutions against the issue of more Bell Telephone and General Electric stock and adapted a platform for a new labor party.

**Saturday, Ap. 17th.**

April 10 will be observed as fast day in Maine.

Toronto, Ohio, pool rooms must close after this.

Large numbers of old harp seals are reported near St. Paul's Island, off the Nova Scotia coast.

The Northwestern Creamery Company, with a capitol of $500,000, has been incorporated in Illinois.

The execution of Prendergast, the assassin of Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, has been stayed until July 2.

Richard Peters, of Gloucester county, N. J., was robbed of $500 by green goods men in New York.

The Massachusetts senate committee has reported against the state farm and factory project of Morrison I. Swift.

The lake passenger steamer, State of Michigan, which went ashore Tuesday night on Kenosha Reef, has been floated.

Wilkins Miller, late of Lynn, Mass., who was arrested at Digby, N. S., is the first case under the new extradition treaty.

The mayor of Toronto, Ont., refused to welcome the Dominion Hotelkeepers' association because he was an advanced temperance man.

**Monday, April 9th.**

Governor Lewelling, of Kansas, says he will not seek renomination this year.

The sixty-fourth annual convention of Latter Day Saints is in session in Salt Lake City.

The report that Senator and Henry Wolcott have sold the Mercer mine in Utah is denied.

Juror Bohn confirms the report that an attempt was made to bribe him in favor of McKane.

The heaviest rain that has occurred in southwest Texas for several months past fell Friday.

Daniel A. Anderson, president of the Lima Rock Quarrymen's union at Rockland, Me., has gone insane.

It is claimed that a clerical error is responsible for the alleged unpayment of Lewiston (Me.) city bond coupons.

One of the damage suits against the Phœnix Bridge company for $25,000 has been compromised out of court for $3,000.

Secretary Hester's weekly New Orleans cotton statement shows a falling off, compared with the two past years.

The will of Bishop O'Farrell, of the Trenton diocese, leaves the bank of an estate of $23,000 to found an orphan asylum at Hopewell, N. J.

Mrs. Margaret Moore was sentenced to one year's imprisonment and $1,000 fine for pension fraud at Wheeling, W. Va., Saturday; a petition to the president for her pardon, signed by the court officials, accompanying the sentence.

## SHE LEADS THE VAN.

**The South's Industrial Interests Continuously Growing.**

### ENTERPRISES NOTED FOR THE WEEK.

**The Number of Outside Capitalists, Prospecting, Increases Daily, and Many Extensive Deals Are Now on Deck—Record Complete.**

BALTIMORE, April 7.—The Manufacturer's Record in its weekly review of the business situation of the south says:

The total liabilities of the failures in the whole country for the first three months of 1894 were $10,000,000 more than for the first quarter of 1893, but in the south, there was a decrease of $77,000, indicating the steady financial improvement in the south ahead of the rest of the country. An improvement reduction has been made in freight rates on southern iron to western points, which President Baxter, of the Tennessee Coal Iron and Railroad company says will be of paramount importance to Alabama and Tennessee iron makers.

Several important enterprises are getting in shape for active construction work. A number of electric roads are to be built, including one line of about forty or fifty miles to connect several small towns in Maryland, which will be constructed by leading Baltimore capitalists.

A very noticeable interest in mining property is being aroused in the south, and several large companies have been organized recently.

The number of outside capitalists prospecting in the south continues to increase, and several extensive land sales have been made for raising fruit and grain crops.

Among the important enterprises noted by the Manufacturers' Record during the week are a $50,000 ice making company, a $50,000 lumber plant and a $30,000 wood working enterprise in West Virginia, a $20,000 spindle cotton mill, an electric light works, lumber plant and an organ factory in North Carolina; a wood-working factory in Tennessee; seven large cigar factories and a phosphate plant in Florida; railroad repair shops in Mississippi; a $100,000 coal mining company, a $100,000 land company, two cotton compresses, a $25,000 wood working company and $50,000 agricultural implement factory in Texas, an electric railroad in Arkansas, a harness factory, a saw mill plant and a $50,000 mercantile company in Georgia, a $50,000 land company and a saw mill in Kentucky, a brickmaking plant, a mica mine, an ice factory and an investment company in Virginia, and a number of smaller industries in the several states.

### NOT "FALSE IN HER TRUST."

**The Commissioner Frankly Admits the Attack Upon The Schools Objectionable.**

WASHINGTON, April 7—The speaker laid before the house a letter from the commissioner of education, in reply to a resolution of the house directing him to inform the house by what authority he published, at public expense, an attack on the state of Tennessee, and whence he derived authority to exercise a censorship over the educational system in any state.

The article in question was entitled: "Higher Education in Tennessee," and charged the state with being "false in her trust, niggardly and ungenerous," and "help to ridicule the private institutions of learning of the state." The commissioners say that in February some fifty copies of this circular were received at the bureau, and copies of it were sent to the Tennessee senators and representatives Enloe and Richardson, and it was given to the press. The day after making it public it was discovered that by some oversight of the editors a number of sentences were permitted to stand in the work reflecting with some severity upon the action of Tennessee in regard to the endowment of its higher educational institutions and the management of school funds entrusted to its charge. When these facts were learned the further distribution of the article was stopped.

In conclusion, the commissioner says that he wishes to be understood as admitting frankly that the document contained objectionable matter and that it was not edited as carefully as it should have been. He urges, however, that the character of the work was discovered so soon after the publication as to enable him to prevent almost entirely its distribution. He hopes, he says, that this explanation of facts will remove the impression that he has ventured to assume the authority to exercise a censorship over the educational system of one of the states.

### TEXAS' QUARANTINE LAWS.

**The Governor's Proclamation Affecting All Places South of 25 Degrees, N. Latitude.**

AUSTIN, April 7.—The governor has issued his proclamation declaring quarantine, to take effect May 1st, against all places south of 25 degrees, north latitude. All vessels engaged in the fruit business must conform to the rules proscribed by the conference of the Gulf state health officers at New Orleans February 2d, 1894, and an evidence of such compliance must be submitted to the health officer before a special permit will be granted.

### THREE MEN KILLED.

**And Three More Wounded by a Premature Explosion.**

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 9.—Three men were killed outright and three others seriously injured by the premature explosion of giant powder and dynamite this morning near the works of the Westinghouse Electric company, now in course of construction at Brinton station on the Pennsylvania railroad near Braddock.

**England to Add 120 Different Battleships.**

LONDON, April 7.—The Pall Mall Gazette says that a complete program of the government in the expenditure for the ensuing financial year of 17,360,100 pounds in the naval establishment, as announced in the naval estimates, involves the construction of thirteen ironclad war ships, thirty-seven cruisers, sixty-four torpedo destroyers and six sloops. The estimates for 1894 exceed those of 1893 by 126,000 pounds.