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THE CONCORD TIMES.

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor. "BE JUST AND FEAR NOT." $1.00 a Year, in Advance.

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People often wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they start at every slight but sudden sound; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and nervous
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July 9—3m.

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Address,
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SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE.
For nearly 170 years this institution for the higher education of young women has occupied the very front rank, and was never more liberally attended than now. It is now equipped with a high-grade College Course and has experts in all of its special schools of Music, Art, Elocution, Commercial and Industrial Studies. We will be pleased to send catalogue on application. Term begins September 3rd.
JOHN H. CLEWELL, Principal,
Aug. 6—4m. Salem, North Carolina.

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Enrollment, 550 students, tuition $60 a year, board $8 eight dollars a month. 3 full College Courses, 3 Short Courses, Law School, Medical School, Summer School for Teachers, Scholarships and loans for the needy.
PRESIDENT WINSTON,
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Session opens September 9th. Classical Course, Scientific Course, Elective Course, Commercial Course contemplated. Both sexes admitted. Lodging for boys only in dormitory. Board (private) $6.50 per month. For terms and catalogue address
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Aug 6—4m

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

SAM JONES ON SELFISHNESS.

He Says that "The Tune of America is Pitched to the Dollar."

Baltimore Sun, August 20.

Rev. Sam. Jones preached before another crowd last night at Emory Grove camp-meeting.

His text was taken from the first verse of the sixth chapter of St. Paul's epistle to the Galatians, as follows:

"Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye are which are spiritual restore such an one in the spirit of meekness, considering thyself lest thou also be tempted."

Mr. Jones said in part:

"The tune of America is pitched to the dollar. They say money makes the filly go, but it makes everything go that wears hair. It even moves the bald-headed man tolerably well. It was the dollar that split the Republican party. It is the dollar that is splitting the Democratic party and is cutting the prohibition party in two. If you make a wedge of a silver dollar you can split anything.

"Tell you what I'd like to see. I'd like to have the mystic tie of brotherly love binding the whole world hand to hand, heart to heart, soul to soul. But we haven't got it. There is a Methodist church North and a Methodist church South loving each other about as much as a dog loves hickory. They're powerful fond of each other, ain't they? The same thing that split them politically split them religiously. There'll never be anything else as long as the Democratic and the Republican party live.

"We never got up, nohow. It all started up North. They brought "niggers" over from Africa and they just froze up there in New England so that it didn't pay. If it had paid they would be having "niggers" yet. But when they had brought them over in Boston ships for the South and saw that we were making money they prayed to the Lord, and then it was a sin and they jumped on us. If they had made any profit on 'em New England would be swarming with 'niggers' now. It's very so.

"The worst old secessionist we ever had in our State was a man from Connecticut. He came there in 1841, peddling clocks. Being thrifty, he had a hundred slaves when the war broke out, and he just died when they were freed, he hated to lose 'em so.

"How we despise folks that do as we don't do. Did you ever notice that? I never owned a 'nigger' and a 'nigger' never owned me. But, now the fuss and fight's over, the churches can't get together. That's no North or South, brother, in the Liquor Dealer's Association. They'll take anybody that sells liquor.

"If we could get selfishness out of us we would be as thick as seven in a bed. One could not turn without all of them turning. Did you ever try that when you were a boy? Nobody can roll over till somebody hollers 'turn.'

"This North and South business is only a question of where you're born. If you'd been born South you would be just like me. I've got no apology to make for it. I had no choice of the place where I was born. I'm glad I'm what I am, and I thank God sometimes I'm no 'ammer' than what I am.

"Sisters, you don't know people in your own church, except those whose husbands are in the same kind of business as yours or in the same circle. When you get to heaven you will have to get the angels to introduce you.

"If there's any creatures in this world that ought to be useful to each other, they're women. A boy who has dropped down in the mud can take a bath and start off again. But if the devil once gets a woman down she'll stay down. There are thousands of poor, lost women who need only a helping hand outstretched to rescue them from a fearful, intolerable life.

"Some of you women have been at work among them, but others have been criticising you. And some of these very women talking about you have boys who go down in these places day after day. God knows these women are as good as the men who go to see them, and I would rather have a daughter of mine extend a helping hand to the girl who had fallen than associate with the boy who had helped her fall. Ain't I talking plain facts now?

"No Christian woman was ever hurt in character or standing by extending a hand to a poor lost woman, and many a girl's been debauched by the son of a Christian mother who wouldn't rescue her after she had fallen. Wherever a being is it has an immortal soul in it, and in the name of God let's stand by it till the gates of hell are closed fast forever upon it.

"Help one another; stand by one another. I don't think much of you women who have roast turkey and ice-cream when a poor widow not two blocks away is starving. As you eat your dinner you say, 'Still safe thus far.' And then sing:

"Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all this world go free?
No; there's a cross for every one
And a turkey dinner for me."

"If you sing it that way, there's lots of these women will chime in.

"Lots of young ladies spend more labor on their dress than on the souls of others. They're striving to be 'pretty little things.' I don't understand the common sense of a girl that is just trying to be a 'pretty little thing.' I would a thousand times rather be the honey bee that lights on every blushing flower with its velvet touch and stores up honey for others' good than the butterfly which lives but a day, dies and has no memory of ever having lived. We need more honey bees in this world.

"It is a tremendously dangerous thing to be a really beautiful woman. Commencing with Cleopatra and coming right down, the page of beauty as strewn with tragic stories. The most beautiful woman in the United States—a woman of exquisite grace, face and form—was found eight months ago lying dead in the rear of a questionable house in Louisville. Near her lay her illicit lover and over them stood an outraged husband with a smoking pistol.

"I'd rather have my daughter break out with confluent small-pox and have her whole face scarred than to see her a target for every infernal scoundrel that walks the streets.

"I don't want a woman to be too ugly. I wouldn't like to be in the place of a man who was apologizing to a friend for his wife's ugliness. 'Ugliness is only skin deep,' he said. Yes, but why don't you skin her?' said his friend. I've seen a few sisters in my day whom skinning would help. Sisters, if you bestow upon others the efforts you bestow on yourselves, you will be a princess down here and a crowned princess in Heaven.

"Hell is the home of selfishness, and I wonder why lots of people don't catch fire by combustion. You say everything is free, that salvation's free, but you're kicking like a bay steer at having to pay ten cents admission through these camp gates. That's like the old darkey preacher who said 'The water of life is free, but the pitcher costs something, and my golly, I'm the pitcher.' That looks like sense. What's freer than water? Yet New York pays three millions every year to get it. What's freer than air? Yet Baltimore, Chicago, Boston and New York are paying big sums to have pure air.

"I can hear some people say, 'But, Jones, you're not free.' That's true. I've seen times when I got $500 an hour for talking. Some of you people can only get 10 cents, and then you ought to give the fellow his money back when you're finished. There's a heap in quality. Whenever you get your talk where 'children cry for it' you can get something for it.

"Whenever we get the element of selfishness from our souls we will be in shape to do something for God. But as long as selfishness dominates our hearts we're the devil's own saddle horse. Preachers don't stand up together, but I tell you, brother, if you hit one saloon keeper you hit 'em all. If a Methodist preacher gets hit you all stick your heads out, and say 'Serves him right. Had no business to put his mouth in it.' If God Almighty would get selfishness out of the preachers and out of the church, the devil would have to get means of transportation and travel mighty swift, too."

A Protest From Billville.

Atlanta Constitution.

We notice a cartoon in an esteemed contemporary in which we are pictured as selling out to Wall street for $1,000. We repel the insinuation! It is a libel—not only on this paper, but on the metropolis of Billville, and the man who perpetrated it will be personably responsible if the rope had not broken yesterday after prayer meeting, while we were lynching several enemies. No! Wall street has got down on its knees to The Billville Banner, while great drops of perspiration steamed from its brows; but its wealth had no influence over us, and we took our laundry and called our dog, and walked back to Billville, unpurchased and unpurchasable!

Therefore, we denounce the recreant hand that painted us selling out, with a long head and a gripsack. The picture does us an injustice all round, for, having been married ten years, we have no beard at all, neither is there any hair on the top of our head. The Banner is unsold, and for free silver and a collection after each hymn!

A "Sanctified" Band Attacked.

A dispatch from Suffolk, Va., says: "The congregation of religious fanatics who styled themselves the 'Sanctified Band,' and whose extraordinary antics while on Chincoteague Island, Va., several months ago, led to their prosecution by the authorities, have taken up their home in four sailing-boats, which they call 'arks,' on the Chowan river near Montrose, N. C. An attempt was made by residents in that vicinity early Saturday morning to drive out the intruders, and the result was a fierce battle, in which guns, revolvers and other weapons were used, one woman being killed and several men being wounded. Both sides fought with desperation, and for a time there was a perfect fusilade of small arms. As neither side gained a decisive victory, hostilities will probably soon be renewed, and doubtless with even more serious consequences than that which marked the furious engagement of Saturday."

$350,000 For North Carolina.

News and Observer.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal says that the mixed-up condition of politics in North Carolina has caused Mark Hanna to lay aside a quarter of a million dollars to buy the State for McKinley. The correspondent truly says:

"But North Carolinians, though poor, are proud of their independence, and are apt to resent signs of corruption at the polls in an effective and extremely disagreeable way."

Are You One

Of those unhappy people who are suffering with weak nerves, starting at every slight sound, unable to endure any unusual disturbance, finding it impossible to sleep? Avoid opiate and nerve compounds. Feed the nerves upon blood made pure and nourishing by the great blood purifier and true nerve tonic, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hord's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation. 25c.

Preferred Coffin to Altar.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., August 21.—On the eve of her wedding, which was to have occurred next Sunday, Miss Amanda Douglas, daughter of Prater Douglas, a farmer living near McMinnville, Tenn., today committed suicide by shooting herself. Some slight disagreement with her affianced over the wedding arrangements led to the deed. She was a beautiful and popular young woman and was buried in her bridal dress.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Gailloutte, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store without it." Get a free trial at Fetzer's Drug Store.

BILL ARP ON POLITICS.

How funny and fantastic is politics. Only a few years ago the Alliance was in full blast and had its star chamber with its signs and grips and pass-words and no lawyer or doctor or preacher need apply. It rolled into office a few leardes and schemers and then went to a state of innocuous desuetude, as Mr. Cleveland would say. But it didn't stay dead. In its dying agonies it gave birth to a child that had more sense than his daddy and they named it Populist or the People's party and invited us all in. The star chamber was abolished. The goat was dehorned and turned out to grass. The big warehouse scheme was abandoned. The railroads and telegraphs were allowed to run on awhile longer on their own hook, but they held on to the free silver plank with a stubbornness that was born of desperation. By and by the southern and western Democrats began to cry out for free silver and they cried so loud and so strong that they carried Chicago by storm and took the fort like a cyclone had struck it. Then came the Populists at St. Louis and with great good sense and liberality said what is the difference between us; let us be brethren. You have stolen our platform, but we can all stand on it. You take the head and we will take the tail and to gether we will bury these goldbugs so deep the hand of resurrection will never reach them. But the Democrats had already attached a tail of their own and now the head has two tails that are wagged by different parties and it's very annoying, for there is no law or constitution that allows but one. And there is the Republican party, and before long there will be a goldbug Democratic party, and so if this tail question is not settled the Populists will put up an electoral ticket of their own with Bryan and Watson electors and it will take four electoral tickets to settle the great question of the next president and vice-president. That means McKinley and Hobart, it seems to me, for the Republicans always stick to their party. But I reckon the general managers know more about this than I do and will arrange about the tails. I hope so, for if Bryan is not elected I shall do like Evan Howell said: "I will take to the woods," or I will do Iago said: "I will never speak word more," that is to say a political word. When the late war began I heard a preacher say in the pulpit that if the Lord suffered the yankees to defeat us he would never again believe in a special providence. I don't say that, but I have a superstitious faith in Mr. Bryan's election and shall go to bed sick if he is not. I believe he was raised up to purify and reform national politics.

But I was ruminating about these Populists and in our State affairs. It hasn't been so very long since Tom Watson sold his law books and burnt the bridge behind him because his party said that lawyers were not fitten to hold office or go to heaven and were not fitten to get fitten. But now Tom has picked up Seab Wright, a lawyer in full practice, and is grooming him for the Governor's chair. Besides that, Seab has the misfortune of being rich, which was another unpardonable sin. But now Seab didn't have to sell his law books like an idiot, nor take his wife's money out of a national bank. The fun of the whole business is that the Populists took a Democrat for president and now have conscripted a Democrat for Governor. Seab Wright never joined them until after he was nominated; in fact, I don't know whether he has joined them yet or not, nor how long he will work in the harness. For several years he hasn't been considered a subdued working Democrat. He wasent well broke and had to be watched, for sometimes he balked like a bronco. But this is in his favor, for I never admired a Democrat who would go it blind and never kick at the pop of the party whip. Statehouse rings and court house rings have sometimes to be broken up and it takes a man of nerve to do it. But it is funny to see the Populists hunting around in the bushes for a standard-bearer. And they found a good one. I like Seab—everybody does. He was raised in my town and went to school with my boys and wanted to marry in the family connection and call me uncle, and Seab says everybody was willing but the girl, and she made a mistake and said no when she meant yes, but he dident know it at the time and he left her. But he called me Uncle Bill the other day to show his affection. He doesent want this mentioned at all, for such things sometimes interfere with domestic felicity.

Seab is smart, bright, handsome, eloquent—another boy orator who will make the "welcome ring," as a Populist said in the convention. They wanted him had or they wouldn't let him bring his plank in with him. Seab carries that prohibition plank under his arm and when he stops to rest he lays it down and stands on it. It is a good plank, but parties are afraid of it. An anti-prohibition leader in our town says it's all right, for they have a dispensary in every town where a feller can get purer whisky at a lower price. There is another plank about the State providing free school books. That is the best vote catcher in the platform, for as Sam Jones says paternalism is run mad and almost every poor man in the land, white or black, wants the government to support him and educate his children. It takes an average of $5 a year for books to each pupil and there are 150,000 on the rolls and this makes $750,000 a year for books.

Well of course no sensible man like Seab will stand on such a plank as that. It is only a little molasses spilled out to catch flies, and it will catch 'em. It will get every darkey in this town and some of the white folks, for it is a fact that the people are tired of buying new books. Seab can straddle that plank. In fact, it ought not to be expected of a candidate to cover the whole platform. No man can build a platform that will please every member of the party. There are many men of many minds and we all want as much latitude and longitude in politics as in anything else. Seab knows that neither he nor the platform has any power to furnish schoolbooks and that the legislature will never commit such an outrage. The public treasury is a thing to be sucked, but property is going down, down and of course the tax rate must go up, up, up to realize the necessary money for running the state and now our taxes are a serious burden on the people.

Another catching plank is the promise to the school teachers. There are now over 6,000 of them and they want their money, and ought to have it promptly whether it is in the treasury or not. If every teacher can control his own vote and one other that will make 10,000 or 12,000 votes on that line.

But the plank against railroad passes is a bad one. Every law-maker and public official likes to have a free pass. It magnifies a man's importance and flatters his conceit and rides so easy. The law-makers will never prohibit them. On the contrary, the tendency of legislation is to increase their pay and their privileges. The last Congress voted a clerk to every member. This thing of picking and hawking at the railroads has got to be a chesnut anyhow and a healthy reaction has set in. If the railroad commission doesn't understand railroading in all its complicating details Mr. Thomas does and so does my friend Joe M. Brown. His late reply to Mr. Crenshaw was not only admirable, but unanswerable. I heartily enjoyed it, and so did all impartial men. You can't pick up a politician out of the woods and make a good railroad commissioner out of him. It takes a long railroad education to fit a man for that office.

Dut why should Seab Wright challenge Governor Atkinson, or vice versa? What issues are there between them? Upon what great principles do they differ? Atkinson has made a good Governor; so will Seab if elected; so would a thousand others I could name, one of whom I am which, and so I am content. Let the procession proceed.

BILL ARP.

The Newspaper Men Captivated by W. J. Bryan.

Detroit News.

A New York newspaper man who was in the city yrecently on his way home from Chicago tells an interesting story of the magnetism of William J. Bryan, as manifested on the trip from Lincoln, Neb., to Chicago.

"Bryan captivated the newspaper men who accompanied him on the trip," said he. "They even submitted their copy to him before filing it. The representative of the New York Sun received a telegram from that paper 'calling him down' for not 'roasting' the Democratic candidate. He telegraphed back that if the Sun wanted Bryan roasted another man would have to be sent to do it, because there was nothing to roast Bryan for and he didn't intend to lie for the fun of the thing. The upshot of it was that he resigned, and went to work immediately for the New York Journal.

"The only correspondent who declined to treat Bryan fairly was the representative of the Chicago Inter Ocean. Finally the other reporters held a meeting and decided that he would have to leave the train. They made it stick, too, and the Chicago Inter Ocean was left without a representative. The boys were charmed with Bryan's manners, and they were determined he should have a fair show.

What Ingalls Thinks of Bryan.

Though John J. Ingalls, of Kansas, is not perhaps a statesman, in the patriotic and profound use of that term, every one will admit that he is something of a politican.

Discussing the nomination of William J. Bryan, a few days ago, Mr. Ingalls said:

"I am personally acquainted with Mr. Bryan, the democratic nominee, and I have been impressed with the fact that he is a somewhat stronger man than some of our friends have supposed. He is earnest, energetic, a splendid orator, and has a record of a clean domestic life. The fact that he is the youngest man ever nominated and that he is a poor man, together with his sudden rise to prominence, all combine to arouse sentiment in his favor."

Mr. Ingalls is not the only republican who is satisfied in his own mind that Mr. Bryan has a magnificent fighting chance in the campaign, but he is about the only one who has had the courage to come ont squarely and say so.

Found Twenty Watches Buried in the Ground.

Spartanburg S. C., Herald, 20th.

A young farmer living over in North Carolina near Hendersonville paid the Herald a visit yesterday morning. He stated that while engaged in digging a well last week his pick suddenly struck some metallic substance, after having gone about four feet in the ground. Upon closer examination of the object it proved to be a large iron pot, containing exactly twenty double-case solid silver watches.

He had several of the time-pieces on his person. They all seemed to be in perfect order. One of them bore the name of Henry Henry, London, England; another W. C. Sampson, Switzerland; while a third had the name Simkins Owens scratched on the inside of the case, and the words, "bought at Genoa, Italy," written just under it.

The name of the gentleman who has found the prize is J. N. Langford, whose home is abought eight miles from Hendersonville. He says that he is thinking seriously of going into the well-digging business.

Cure for Headache.

As remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Fifty cents and $1.00 at Fetzer's Drug Store.

"It is very sickly here," said one of the sons of the Emerald isle to another "Yes," replied his companion, "a great many have died this year that never died before."

Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparill, which will give you appetite, tone your stomach and strengthen your nerves.

MR. SEWALL'S SPEECH.

The Terse and Weighty Utterances of the Candidate for Vice-President.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the committee: You have given me official notice of my selection by the Democratic National convention as its candidate for Vice President. For the courteous terms of your message and the kind personal expressions I thank you. Having been present at that great convention, I can more truly estimate the honor its action has conferred. It was the greatest and most earnest convention in the history of our party. It was closer and more in touch with the people. The delegates were there to voice the sentiments of their constituents, the people of the party, for the people of the party controlled and conducted that convention.

The Democracy of the country realizes that all the great principles of our party are as potent and essential to the well being of the country to-day as they have always been, and as they ever will be. But the overshadowing issue before the country now, made dominant by the distressed condition prevailing throughout our land, is the demand for reform in our existing monetary system.

Our party, and we believe a great majority of the American people, are convinced that the legislation of 1873, demonetizing silver, was a wrong inflicted upon our country which should and must be righted.

We believe that the single gold standard has so narrowed the base of our monetary structure that it is unstable and unsafe and so dwarfed in its development and in its power to furnish the necessary financial blood to the nation that commercial and industrial paralysis has followed.

We believe that we need and must have the broad and expanding foundation of both gold and silver to support a monetary system strong and stable, capable of meeting the demands of a growing country and an industrious, energetic and enterprising people, a system that will not be weakened and panic-stricken by every foreign draft upon us, a system that will maintain a parity of just value and the nation's money and protect us from the frequent fluctuations of to-day, so disastrous to every business and industry of the land.

We demand the free coinage of silver, the opening of our mints to both money metals without discrimination, the return to the money of our fathers, the money of the Constitution, gold and silver.

We believe this is the remedy and the only remedy of the evil from which we are now suffering, the evil that is now so fast devastating and impoverishing our land and people, bringing poverty to our home and bankruptcy to our business, which, if allowed to continue, will grow until our very institutions are threatened.

The demonetization of silver has thrown the whole primary money function on gold. Restore the money function to silver, appreciating its value, and its purchasing power will increase. Take from gold its monopoly, its value will be reduced, and in due course the parity of the two metals will again obtain under natural causes.

We shall then have a broad and unlimited foundation for a monetary system, commensurate with our country's needs and future devolopment, not the unsafe basis of to-day, reduced by half by the removal of silver and continually undermined by foreigners carrying from us our gold.

This is the reform to which we are pledged, the return the people demand, the return to the monetary system of over eighty years of our national existence. The Democratic party has already given its approval and its pledge. Our opponents admit the wisdom of the principal for which we contend, but ask us to await permission and co-operation of other nations.

Our people will not wait. They will not ask permission of any nation on earth to relieve themselves of the cause of their distress. The issue has been made. The people stand ready to render their verdict next November.

Mr. Chairman, unequivocally and through sincere conviction, I indorse the platform on which I have been nominated. I believe we are right, the people are with us, and what the people declare for, is always right and must prevail.

I accept the nomination, and with the peoples confirmation, every effort of which, God shall render me capable will be exerted in support of the principles involved.

Secretary Smith's Resignation.

Baltimore Sun.

Hon. Hoke Smith, Secretary of the Interior, will retire from the Cabinet on September 1. Mr. Smith takes this step, not because he is an advocate of free coinage of silver, for he is now, what he has always been, in favor of sound money. The Secretary, however considers himself in honor bound to support the nominees of the Chicago convention, inasmuch as he substantially pledged himself to this line of action in a speech to the Georgia Legislature last December. Mr. Smith has been a most efficient cabinet officer and has enjoyed the confidence and respect of of the President in an unusual degree. It is to be regretted that his conception of party duty has apparantly forced him into a position of hostility to the President, but it is a satisfaction to know that his personal relations with Mr. Cleveland are, as they always have been, of the most cordial nature. In the conduct of his branch of the administration Mr. Smith has been given great latitude and the result has been all that could have been desired. He has displayed executive ability of the first order, and in retiring from the Cabinet he will carry with him the best wishes of his colleagues and of the President.

Brother Redwine Had Dropped Off.

Monroe Journal.

Dr. Brooks (suddenly stopping in his sermon at camp-meeting Sunday morning)—"Will somebody please wake up Bro. Vic Redwine over there by the post?"

The brother is aroused and the worshippers in the vicinity no longer have any difficucity in hearing the sermon.

IRISH WIT AND REPARTEE.

Some Happy Retorts Imported from the Emerald Isle.

Current Literature.

"Pat, do you understand French?" "Yes, if it's spoke in Irish."

An Irish lover remarks that it is a great comfort to be alone, "especially when yer swateheart is wid ye,"

"Gentlemen, is not one man as good as another?" "Uv course he is," shouted an excited Irish chartist, "and a great deal better."

In an Irish provincial paper is the following notice: "Whereas, Patrick O'Connor lately left his lodgings, this is to give notice that if he does not return immediately and pay for the same he will be advertised."

An invalid, after returning from a southern trip, said to a friend: "Oh, shure, an' it's done me a wurruld o' good goin' away. I've come back another man altogether; in fact, I'me quite myself again."

An old Dublin woman went to the chandler's for a farthing candle, and was told it was raised to a halfpenny on account of the Russian war. "Bad luck to them!" she exclaimed, "and do they fight by candle light?"

At a crowded concert a young lady, standing at the door of the hall, was addressed by an honest Hibernian who was in attendance on the occasion. "Indade, miss," said he, "I should be glad to give you a sate, but the empty ones are all full."

A poor Irishman offered an old saucepan for sale. His children gathered around him and inquired why he parted with it. "Ah, me honeys," he answered, "I would not be afther parting with it but for a little money to buy something to put in it."

A young Irishman who had married when about nineteen years of age, complaining of the difficulties to which his early marriage subjected him, said he would never marry so young again if he lived to be as old as Methuselah.

A domestic, newly engaged, presented to his master one morning a pair of boots, the leg of one which was much longer than the other. "How comes it that these boots are not of the same length?" "I raly don't know, sir, but what bothers the most is that the pair down stairs is in the same fix."

An eccentric lawyer thus questioned a client: "So your uncle, Dennis O'Flaherty, had no family?" "None at all, your honor," responded the client. The lawyer made a memorandum of the reply and thus continued: "Very good. And your father, Patrick O'Flaherty did he have chick or child?"

Two Irishmen were working in a quarry when one of them fell into a deep quarry hole. The other, alarmed, came to the margin of the hole and called out: "Arrah, Pat, are ye killed? If ye're dead, spake." Pat assured him from the bottom by saying in answer: "No, Tim, I'm not dead, but I'm spacheless."

An Irishman, having feet of different sizes, ordered his boots to be made accordingly. His directions were obeyed, but as he tried the smallest boot on his largest foot he exclaimed, petulantly: "Confound that fellow! I ordered him to make one larger than the other, and instead of that he has made one smaller than the other!"

An Irish hostler was sent to the stable to bring forth a traveler's horse. Not knowing which of the two strange horses in the stalls belonged to the traveler, and wishing to avoid the appearance of ignorance in his busines, he saddled both animals and brought them to the door. The traveler pointed out his own horse, saying: "That's my nag." "Certainly, yer honor; I knew that, but I don't know which one of them was the other gentleman's."

Mr. Bryan condensed a great deal of solid democracy in the following remark taken from his speech at Sedalia, Ill.: "I don't want any man to vote for me because he thinks if I am elected I will help him to put his hand in somebody else's pocket. All I expect to do is to prevent somebody else from putting his hand into your pocket." Mr. Bryan is not indulging in any personalities in this campaign, and consequently this remark had no direct reference to Mr. McKinley, but if Mr. McKinley had been there he doubtless would have felt the force of it.—Charlotte Democrat.

When a man owns a blooded horse he is always careful of its health. He looks after its diet and is particular that the feeding shall be regular and right. While he is doing this it is likely as not that he is himself suffering from some disease or disorder that if left to itself will go on and on till it develops seriously.

When the trouble gets so bad that he cannot work, he will begin to give himself the care he gave the horse at the start. The time to cure a disease is at the beginning and better than all is to so watch your health that disease will never come. Good, pure, rich, red blood is the best insurance against disease of any kind. Almost all diseases come from impure or impoverished blood. Keep the blood pure and strong and disease can find no foothold.

That is the principle on which Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery works. It cleanses, purifies and enriches the blood; it puts and keeps the whole body in perfect order. Makes appetite good, digestion strong, assimilation perfect. It brings ruddy, virile health.

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Sept. 20, '94.—1y.

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