FRANK THORNTON

Takes pleasure in greeting the good people of Johnston county, and congratulates them upon their extended Railroad facilities. With pardonable pride we annunce that we have the lartheir extended matrices that we have the lar-fest store, the largest stock and the most perfectly arranged establishment in the entire State. A single glance at the inside of our Mammoth Store will convince anyone that we carry A single glance at the inside of our Mammoth Store will convince anyone that we carry the largest LINE OF GOODS contained under any one roof, south of Mason & Dixon's line. IN SILKS We show perfect lines in elegant Black Gras' Grain, Striped and Colored IN SATINS. Our assortment is unsurpassed in beautiful black, colored, striped and martal. IN VELVETS An unusually handsome exhibit is made of Silk Velvets, striped Velvets, Tuft Velvets and Brocaded Velvets, IN SILK PLUSHES are seen all colores in great variety. IN FINE DRESS GOODS. All the novelties are secured and exhibited, among which are Striped Boucle. Assabet, all wool suitings, 40, inches wide; Oueko, all wool suitings, 54 inches wide; Cashmere Diagonals, Cashmere Sublime Long, all wool Tricets, Brilliantines, Cashmere Feique, Travers, Fancies. Serges, Colored Faille, Colored Rhadaets, Brilliantines, Cashmere Feique, Travers, Fancies. Serges, Colored Faille, Colored Rhadaets, Brilliantines, Cashmere Feique, Travers, Fancies. Serges, Colored Faille, Colored Rhadaets

IN TRIMMINGS

We give a beautiful dipslay of Felt Ball Edgings, Mohair Marabout Trimmings, Feathers Marabout Trimmings, Beaded Gimps, all colors, entirely new: Ficot Braids, Lacings Cords, Beaded Passamentrie, and all the new designs, in Buttons in matee designs. IN BLACK GOODS ded Passamentrie, and all the new designs, in Buttons in matee designs. IN BLACK GOODS our assortment is perfect. A large and full line of Mourning goods, including sitk Wrap Hen riettas, Crepe Cloth, Veleurs Broche, Black Rhadsmes, etc. In Wraps we take pleasure in directing your attention to the most complete array ever shown in this part of the country, including short wraps, in cloth and Brocade silks; Newmarkets in cloth and Brocade silk, all handsomely trimmed in the newest designs; sea! Plush sacques, 40 inches long, satin lined-a

CLOAKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

In Carpets a very heavy and handsome stock is shown embracing every available Novelty in Chinese Carpeting in Plaid and stripes, Ingrains—3-plays, Tapestry, Tapestry Brussels, Body Brussels. Broche, Velvet, Axminster, stair Carpet in Ingrain and Brussels, Hemp, &c. In shoes our assortment is perfect in all grades. We are the sole controlling agent in the city for the celegrated Ziegler Bros' Fine shoes, and no one else can buy or sell them in this territery. There are no other Zieglers' make of shoes, but to get the genuine enquire and look for the brand "Ziegler Bros." Every pair is branded. We show these goods in every style and designs known to the aristic trade.

We use Our Best Endeavors

in the arrangement and extent of our stock to save the Ladies trouble of going from one store to another in order complete their memorandums, and we flatter ourselves that we can, without trouble, fill any memorandum in the bry Goods Line, hereby obviating to the purchaser much annoyance. FOR THE BENEFIT OF OUR LADY PATRONS we have connected with our establishment a handsomely furnished Parlor, and Toilet Room, a feature in the Dry Goods business not possessed by any other House in the city.

MAIL ORDERS, and orders for samples solicited and promptly attended to.

FRANK THORNON

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

We wish to direct the attention of the

If you want stoves and tin ware,

If you want builder's hardware,

If you want to paint your house,

If you want sash doors and blinds,

If you want files, oil, lace leather and

If you want pocket and table cutlery,

If you want the best razor in the wor

If you want to fence you farm,

If you want to shoe your horse,

If you want crockery and glass ware,

If you want to build or repair a buggy,

If you want saddles, bridles and harness

If you want to dry or preserve your fruit

If you want to cut your wheat, grass and

If you want to run a cotton ginor sa

If you want guns and ammunition, belts

If you want the best plows and cultivators

If you want the best hoes, rakes and forks,

If you want the best iron and wood pumps

E. J. & J. S. HOI I

W. L. Edwards,

SECOND STREET,

Smithfield, N. C.,

Is Heedquarters for Fresh Norfolk Oysters

NOTICE!

a certain tract of land in Ingrams Township,

Johnston county, known as the Nicholas Stan-

ley land, containing 18 acress and fully de-

SANDERS & MASSENGILL, Mortagees.

UNDERTAKER

VEHICLES at Rock Bottom

Prices.

Consult your interest and give them a call

P. T MASSEY

and examine their Stock before purchasing

POU & MASSEY,

Attorneys-at-Law and Real Estate

Agents,

Cothus and Burial Cases Turuished of

anywhere Satisfaction guaranteed.

E. W POU, Sr.

served up in any style and at all hours.

Smithfield. N. C.

If you want fly traps and fly fans,
If you want to rest whed you are tired
If you want to be rich and happy,

If you want wood and willow ware,

IN AND NEW CTARRIL THE RIHAINC IN OUR NEW STAUF! THE DUILDING

(OPPOSITE OLD STAND.) With the Largest Stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries Provisions, Etc.,

Ever offered to the purchasing public of Johnston and surrounding counties. As an evidence of our increasing business, wide-awake buyers are being conrinced that merchante who handle one line of goods only and buy in large lots can If you want to build or repair a wagon,

400 BARRELS FLOUR.

Fresh ground out of New Wheat, just received WILLIAMSON & BLAKE'S. Price from \$4 to \$6 per barrel.

2 Car Loads Salt,

Coarse and fine ground Alum and Blown just

WILLIAMSON & BLAKE'S. 10 Boxes C. R. Sides, Just received at WILLIAMSON & BLAKE'S. 50 Boxes Cakes and Crackers.

At Factory Prices just received at WILLIAMSON & BLAKE'S. 25 Boxes Tobacco,

From 25 cents per pound up, just received at WILLIAMSON & BLAKE'S.

Car Load Bagging and Ties, Buy your goods of At reduced prices, just received at Williamson & Blake's.

20 Boxes Tarbell's Cheese (The Finest on Earth.) and other grades just WILLIAMSON & BLAKE'S. 25 CASES STAR LYE.

Just received at WILLIAMSON & BLAKE'S. 25 CASES HORSEFORD'S BREAD PREPARATION just received at

WILLIAMSON & BLAKE'S. Crockery. Wood and Willow Ware, Glass Ware, Lamp Goods, Tin Ware and a thousand other things just received at Williamson & Blake's.

They have the goods and the lowest prices. Consult your interest by giving them

a call before buying elsewhere. Very respectfully,

Williamson & Blake. STOP AT THE

CUMBERLAND HOUSE, Near the Depot,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

D. HBELL, Proprietor. This is the largest house in the city, is located in a beautiful grove, has recent improvements and is in the business part of the town. Polite attention and good fare.

A. E. Rankin, S. C. Rankin, A. H. Slocomb

A. E. Rankin & Co., Wholesale Grocers and

DEALERS IN Fertilizers, Old Hickory gies, Buggy and Wagon Harness, Saddles, Bridals, etc, kept in stock, very low for cash WAGONS and CARTS.

Post-Office Building, Person Street, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Beasley & Houston

Keep in stock a nice line of

Ciocks, Watches,

AND JEWELRY. Repairing done in the best possible manner. South Side, May St., near Market Plalce,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Does every sanctimonious face

Is it go to church to-day, To look devout and seem to pray, And ere to morrow's sun goes down Be dealing slander through the town? Denote the certain reign of grace? Does not a phiz that scowls at sin Oft' veil hypocrisy within?

Is it for sect and creed to fight, To call our zeal the rule of right, When what we wish is at the best, To see our church excel the rest? Is it to wear the Christian dress, And love to all mankind profess, To treat with scorn the humble poor, And bar against them every door? O, no! religion means not this; Its fruit more trir and sweeter is—

Its precept this: to others do
As you would have them do to you. It grieves to hear an ill report. And scorns with human woes to sport; Of others' deeds it speaks no ill, But tells of good, or else keep still. And does religion this impart?

Then may its influence fill my heart. O haste the blissful, joyful day, When all the earth may own its sway. -Bishop Heber

THE FLIGHT OF THE SWAL

Swiftly the September days glide away some to out of the future, across the sharply drawn bows. line of the present, into the misty, fathomless recesses of the past. And as the days fall, one by one, the dingy, yellow grass grows dingier and yellower still; the brownish green leaves grow browner, and off in the monntains-where the frost stragglers creep down under cover of the dark nights far ahead of the main army of cold—the leaves already are going down to their death right gallantly, wrapped in shinning grave clothes of searlet and crimson and gold. The chrysanthemums, the sweetest flowers of all the year, bloom out bravely; but their glory is short lived, and in a little while they too will return to the earth from whence they came. The winter draws on apace, and the swallows, birds of sunthe chilly, sombre regions of the North.

While yet the twittering of the depart-DAM ing swallows floats easth ward from the lost. still regions of the upper air, the chatter of reawakening social life resounds blithely through the city streets, and the world, as it calls itself, prepares for the mingled labor and merriment of the winter campaign. Driven in by the advance guard of winter public to our large and well selected stock from its summer resting place amidst the of goods now in store. We carry the mountain fastnesses or by the sluggish largest stock of Hardware-in the country, slumbrous, yet ever unquiet sea, society and can and will sell hardware cheaper returns to its accustemed haunts. Woodthan can be sold by any general dealer. en shutters peel off from the doors and windows of the houses wherein eminent carclessly adown eminent respectability's front steps as the accumulated dust and grime deposited by summer winds is washed away. The household gods of eminent done penance the summer long for the follies of the previous winter's gay festivity. The grocer's wagon arrives, laden as though for the relief of a social Nicsics. The baker is notified that French rolls once more will be in demand, the butcher that joints again are needful, and the butter man and the market man are ordered to hold themselves in readiness to fill their several orders as has been their custom in time past Then, in the dusk of a late September the summer is at an end. The charm is righted the man had disappeared. snapt. There comes a noise of striking clocks, of feet that run and doors that clap. The long peut stream of life is free once more. Eminent respectability touches the lever with its delicately gloved hand and the great social machine begins again to move. Sluggish, at first is the motion. There is much friction, the result of disuse, to be overcome. The parts have wraped a little while separated. Living close to nature-even to the poor, sickly nature all bedraggled with human adornments that is found at the average watering place—it is impossible for society people, though By virture of the authority contained in a mortgage deed executed to J. W Temple on seasoned and tried, not to rise to some sort of vague appreciation of the sad difference the 9th day of June, 1886, by C. J. Temple and wife, and transferred to Sanders & Masbetween the true, natural life, of which they only catch glimpses, and the false, artificial life which is theirs by birth and sengill on the 16th day of November, 1886, and duly registered in the Register's office of Johnston county, in Book "Y," No. 4, pages 571 and 572, we shall sell at public auction for cash at the court house door in the town of Smithfield, on the 18th day December, 1886, by education. Before they can lapse into the routine of city ways; before they can assume once more the burden of their social duties, they must forget somewhat of the wholesome lesson that the summer has taught. To do them justice, they forget more rapidly than they learn. Heredity scribed in said mortgage. This 18th day of and environment are potent forces, and when they pull together may not easily be resisted. In a little while the wanderers returned from Nature's bosom forget the teachings of their gentle mother and insensibly recur to their own devices and Carriage Manufacturers devicus social ways. September vanishes into nothingness; the twittering of the swallows resound no more in the air. With the the survivors is due." first staid dinner parties of early October, seemly feasts to which we bid the most dangerous of our social foes, the discords brought by summer are disipated and the great social machine settles down into the Dealers in Columbus and Cincinnati Bug-

WE LIKE TO BE RUINED

THAT WAY. The public debt has been decreased a little over three millions during the month

of November. Mr. Blaine never fails to make the point that the country, under Democratic rule, is going to ruin at a speed in comparison it can't spread with which that of a lightning express York Star.

just that way .- N. Y. Herald.

"WHAT, THEN, IS RELIGION?" THE J. M. WHITE DISASTER.

Sixty Lives Lost-Powder Fin-Ishes the Work Commenced by Fire.

When the alarm was given Mr. Mc-Vay, head clerk of the boat, turned his attention to saving cabin passengers, of by with pretended indifference. But it whom there were about fifteen or eigh- was too good a day to belong to one counteen, including eight ladies. He first try or to one religious jurisdiction, and so awoke Second Clerk John Callaban, who all the Christian world has come to claim came out of his room in his undershirt and trousers, and the two went to each

room and awoke the inmates. The terrified passengers quickly got out, nearly all of them in their night garments. Among them was a gentleman, name unknown, but recognized as the superinten-dent of the Vandalia Southern Railroad. He had his wife and two children, girls of nine and twelve years, with him. He christmas finds us once more following called them around him and bade them the Star of Bethlehem and bowing, all unfollow him. By this time the flames had reached the cabin, through which thick smoke was rolling. The panic stricken consciously, perhaps, before the royal manger. For that first Christmas hymn, of
"Peace on earth, good will towards men," smoke was rolling. The panic stricken passengers quickly made for an entrance, some to the stern and the others to the

those that went to the stern. Upon time, and find an echo in millions of hureaching the deck he grasped his two man hearts. children, one at a time, and threw them into the river. Before he and his wife could follow the flames had reached them, and they were burned to death. The two which we bring them we pay homage compelled to jump into the river, where sort divine. And while remembering our

The fire burned so quickly that it was were lost. The deck was crowded with the season. The star that rose in the roustabouts and deck passengers, thirty of the latter having got on the vessel at the still shiping over the abodes of the humble shine, wing their way Southward from out New Texas landing, just above where the with all its ancient brightness, and we

> caping from the boat the steampipe blew up and was hurled, with over twenty bales

Immediately after the explosion shricks were heard coming from the stern of the vessel. For an instant two colored women were seen standing on the gallery just back of the wheelhouse, and the next instant they were hidden from view by the respecability resides. Dirty water trickles boat to give way was the wheelhouse. It fell into the water, and, a draft being created, the flames swept through the centre

respectability emerge from out the swa-things of brown holland in which they have Those who escaped were taken away from the scene by the steamboat Stella Wild, which plies between Bayou Sara and Natchez. As the Wild was backing out four kegs of gunpower that were in the hold exploded, and cotton and burning timbers were hurled in all directions. This virtually put the fire out, and what was once a palatial steamer was now a blackened wreck. When the Wild reached the river a loud cry for help came from the middle of the stream. A boat evening, eminent respectability drives up | was lowered and pulled in the direction of to its own front door-dusty and weary the cry. Through the darkness the crew with its long days ride by rail, but emin- saw the figure of a man grasping a bale ently respectable through it all-and enters of cotton, but before they could reach it in upon its kingdom. The dull stillness of the bale turned over, and when it was STATEMENT OF THE CHIEF ENGINEER.

William McGrevy, chief engineer of the boat J. M. White, gives the following account of the disaster: "About ten minutes past ten o'clock Friday night, while lauding at Dr. Ferrette's place, above the postoffice landing at Point Coupe, at which place the boat was loading cotton seed, a fire broke out amidship, just aft of of the ocean as they lie hugged in the em- tertainments. the doctor, between the engines, on top of the cotton and below the boiler deck. brace of rippling billows, and kissed by the glimmer of falling moon beams. Engineers Barry and Jenny, who were on watch, gave the alarm and the pumps were put to work, but without avail. The fire spread rapidly, and in less than fifteen minutes the boat had burned to the water's edge. There were four kegs of powder in the magazine, and the moment the fire reached them the flames shot up about one hundred feet. The sight was the most heart-rending I ever witnessed. The shricking of women and children for help was awful. I saw the superintendent of the Vandalia Railroad, standing aft of the ladies' cabin, throw his two little daughters into the water. He stood there and burned to death with his wife. There were in the cabin nine lady passengers and about eight men. At New Texas twenty deck hands were taken on board, all of whom are supposed to be lost. Andrew Pierce, a sailor, and Antonio Rebatta, a fireman, are the ones to whom the credit of saving

rythm of its steady, regular pulsations, which will last the winter along.

The surplus must accumulate so long as the taxes continue. Therefore the best way in which you live. Have you ever read professions, and of the boys now growing up bless the thing it loves why not rejoice. otherwise inevitable panic which must re- anything that so thrilled your heart with professional men. It is not our object to made, and our loved ones are translated sult from collecting so much money from joy and pride as did the item relating to cry down the professions. But we would into higher, brighter, sweeter, more beauthe people every year and hearding it in your success and prosperity or the advancethe treasury, is to stop collecting it. Let ment of your son or daughter, or the tenit remain in the pockets of the people. der tribute paid to some departed friend it remain in the pockets of the people, where it will surely circulate, instead of piling it up in the government vaults where it can't spread. Reduce the taxes.—New laid away as sweet mementoes, to be read can raise just as good corn without friends rejoice to know that the day of work and

gress do? - Wilmington Star.

CHRISTMAS.

Whatever difference of opinion there may be as to the historical accuracy of the ancient custom that has placed the bright season of Christmas amid the snows and frosts of winter, like an oasis in the desert, Sixty lives are said to have been lost by there is very little dispute nowadays in rethe burning of the Mississippi river steam-cr J. M. White. Below is a condensed the event which Christmas is meant to commemorate. There was a time when a part of the Christian world shut itself out from the warmth of the day, and passed it a share in it. Aud, indeed, whether we be Christians or not, the kindly festival appeals to us with a force which we can-not resist. Round it center so many bright and tender memories, so many beautiful associations, so much that has softened and enobled all our lives, that no matter how far we may wander from its true spirit and was for all the centuries and all mankind and though its notes are too often drowned in the strifes and dissensions of every-day The gentleman referred to was among life, they are heard clearly at Christmas

pilots on watch, John Stout and Bob through their purity and innocence to that Smith, were in the pilot house, and were | Child who has made all childhood in some they were picked up. They had a nar-own children, let us not forget those that have been born in the lowly places of this have been born in the lowly places of this world, in whose poor homes there is little impossible to see who were saved and who that accords with the generous gladness of boat was burned. Nearly all these were should throw them wide open that their kindness and want may be dispelled, and upon poverty as well as wealth. Let us hope that all our readers who can do so of cotton, a hundred feet in the air. They will make some poor home bright and revolved over and over until they fell into happy today, by throwing wide open the the river. happy today, by throwing wide open the door of the heart, and letting some of the

golden sun light of charity creep out, and warm and cheer up those upon whom the snows of misfortune's winter are now falling so fast and so furiously. Let us resolve that we will make one person happy this blessed day, and print upon some countenance the lovely type of that blessed goodness which Christ taught in his ministery on earth. And commencing on this hallowed day of cheer and good will to all mankind let us all resolve that each following day shall be a beautiful repetition of this blessed anniversary, and that we will live nearer to Him by doing some act of kindness and goodness for those less for tunate than ourselves. Let us go not only to day but each day to some one who is depressed and heart sick, and weary with trials and burdens, and if we cannot entirely relieve let us lend a helping hand and whisper a word of encouragement: let us throw a gleam of sunshine o'er the wintry waste of their icy pathway; let us scatter some flowers of hope amid the scorching sands of their dry Sahara of disappointment; let us make them feel that there are hearts which vibrate at their touch of sorrow and suffering, and that streams of sympathy are flowing for their healing. Let us do some good each day, and when we descend the hill of time, and pass un- success of. der the heary tree of old age we will hear

With these reflections then, we wish all of our readers a happy and merry Christmas, and trust they may enjoy this glorious anniversary with high and rapt delight. Sermons out of books, ornate, elegant and profound; music, grand, beautiful, joyful; Te Deums and jubilates by the thousand may be heard-but what sermon, for eloquence and force, can equal the silent teaching that the listener's home can furnish or what music can rival the universal paslm of homely, honest and sincere gratitude that wells up from the great heart of humanity this day .- Wilson Mirror.

YOUR HOME PAPER. One of our Western exchanges puts in

this plea for the home paper. It says: Friends, when you are about to discontinue your subscription and patronage to your home paper in order that you may subscribe for some more extensive and better SOUND DEMOCRATICDOCTRINE.

patronized foreign paper, have you ever thought that it is the home paper that is really the source of most profit and pleas-It is no idle talk of disposing of the sur-plus so long as taxation remains the same. ure to you? Your home papers is the only one that is directly identified with the into put a stop to the surplus and avoid an in the columns of any foreign newspaper | a certain proportion of them must become all of which you have clipped from the col-SMHITFIELD, N. C.

If you wish to buy land or to sell land, per hay we can aid you.

Well, if paying off the debt and booming business is Mr. Blaine's idea of ruin, we can negotiate loans, for long or short terms on real estate in Johnston county

Persons wishing to lend money or to borrow money on mortgage of land may find it to their money of more may be more than to make the debt and boom fessional life, if he has no friends he will find it an up hill work indeed to attain ling business is Mr. Blaine's idea of ruin, find it an up hill work indeed to attain ling business is Mr. Blaine's idea of ruin, the money of the will find it an up hill work indeed to attain ling busin terest in the noble achievements of your- able to come to the front at last,

self and neighbors, that your home paper manifests. No foreign paper, no matter how ably edited it may be, can posibly have claims upon you until you have first discharged the duty you owe to your home paper. To its prosperity you can contri-bute by words of encouragement and gen-

erous patronage. No one thing can do so much toward the general welfare of a town or community as can your local newspaper. Then ought not business men and citizens generally feel a deep interest in the welfare of their home paper and contribute generously to its support.

AREMARKABLE OPERATION. Part of a Colored Man's Backbone Removed and He

Recovers. terrible disease which had broken out over | the blemish out. the head, neck, and back in the form of large abscesses, the chief one of which was about the middle of the back, and had eaten away the backbone to considerable extent. The poor fellow could not lie in a recumbent position nor on his side, in consequence of the extreme pain attending such position, and was compelled to lie all the while on his face. Slowly he had lost upon it. But not so with big hearts, the power of motion and of sensation in his with noble impulses and Christ-like at-

from the body down. life lay in an operation for the removal of bud and blossom there, and under their a part of the backbone, so as to stop the delightful fragrance all sickening odors of process of decay. He was then turned on past wrongs find the sweetest death. his face and the surgeon made an incision down the spine. A large quantity of pus was relieved, and the cavity was sponged out carefully in order to see just where the this region where knife was going. In this region, where one slip of the knife or one false move would have been fatal to the patient, the wind and wave of earthly care and trouble, down on the bone until he cut out all that which was in any way affected, never touching the spinal chord. All causes of sup-puration and paralysis were removed, and the surgeon felt assured power would return to the paralyzed legs, and that time would accomplish the healing up of the place where the bone had formerly been. The patient recovered from the ether, and

was placed in bed on his face. In three days motion returned to the legs, and he was able to move his feet for the first time in nearly a year. About the same time sensation began to return in the limbs. In about three weeks he could breast and kees which he has kept ever to stand with assistance and take a step or two. He is now able to walk to the end of the ward, and sit down in a chair with comfort. Of course his back is yet weak, and probably never will regain its former power; but he will be a useful man. The wound has gradually closed up, leaving only a slight scar, and causes him little or no

BE WHAT YOU CAN BE.

Boys, be whatever you attempt to be, and be it all over. Make a full hand at whatever you tackle. Strike something of yuor size—something that you can make a

One great trouble with some people is they attempt to fly too high, and their inamid its leafless branches the tuneful birds of happiest memories singing their sweet- telligent wings not being strong enough est songs to deaden the roar of the river of to bear them up they suddenly collapse death, and all of our acts of kindness to with such force as to break them all up. each other will rise up and glisten upon It is better to venture a little cautiously at the vision as beautifully as those flower first, but all the time keep venturing a litdecked ilses which sleep upon the bosom | the further up in the pursuit of high en-But be careful to always keep within

the limits of safety. Don't attempt to much. Great attempts do not count anything for us except they result in success, and besides every failure to a great degree destroys There are thousands of men now try-

ing to eke out a miserable existence in the various professions, who would find it better for their own good to tackle something a little lower in the scale of duties-something that requires more muscle and consequently brings more of a recompense. rapture of that re-union which is to be Braine work is good, and to it the world | torever beautiful and eternal. So we see is indebted for many of its great advancements. But brains will not keep the world moving. Brains alone will not build machinery. Brains alone will not construct lit from end to end with the rosy gleams bridges, erect foundries. Brain may plan but it is muscle that must do the work.

The world is full of people who are trying to live by their wits, and while a few make a grand success, there are plenty of them who live, it is true, but who merely live and nothing more. Except one possessed of very extraordinary ability, he had better rely chiefly on muscle. While the brain market may be full, there is always room and opportunity for a profitable

display of muscle. merely impress it on the minds of the tiful existence in the home of the blest in youth that except one has extraordinary the land of the Leal. Why not shout at abilities, he would succeed better in life by the thought that they have laid down the following a vocation wherein he is not so cross to pick up the crown, and dropped and re-read, each time with greater inter- as with them, but when it comes to a pro- toil and fret and worry is over, and that

MIRRORINGS.

Written by Henry Blount, the Inspired Genius of the Wilson Mirror.

When the dark clouds of malice gather over your pathway, and begin to pour from their tuundering bosom of blackness the furious rain of slander aud malediction don't run away to find shelter from the drenching torrents. Draw the invulnerable coat of a blameless deportment about you; raise over your head the leakless umbrella of open dealing, put on dignity, and the stormiest rain of the rubber of a quiet and manly vituperation will not wet your reputation or soil your charac-

We should forever bear in mind that every hour in a man's life is a leaf in his history, and everything done is done for A Cincinnatti special says: One of the eternity, and from these pages, which we rarest and most dangerous operations in the are daily writing, will come an everlasting scope of surgery has been lately performed judgment. Let us therefore strive to at the Cincinnati hospital. It consisted in keep these pages pure and stainless, and as removing about three inches of the back- free as possible from the ink-drops of sin, bone and exposing the spinal cord. The folly and passion. Let prayer be the patient was a young colored man about thumb paper, and then the leaves will not twenty-one years old. When first admit- be so badly soiled, but that the compasted to the hospital he was suffering from a sionate tears of a loving Savior will wash

Small, narrow, dwarfed, eramped up hearts never forgive a wrong. They nurse it and treasure it, and, Hyena like, feed upon the festering ghouls of the dead and unpleasant past. Its memory is a sweet and luscious morsel to their envenomed tastes and they like to stick the fangs of bitterness in it, and eat lustily legs, so that he was completely paralyzed tributes. In them no weeds of resentment grow, no briars of acrimony are felt. It was decided that his only chance of Precious flowers of the sweetest impulses

can pilot their weather beaten vessel into quiet water, and there under the blessed and everlasting "peace be still" soothed the chafing billows of the storm lashed Gallilean sea they can drop their anchors into the unruffled deeps of everlasting peace, and find unbroken rest in the fadeless sunlight of immortality. God be praised for the storms of life, for they make, by the contrast, the rest which is coming more sweetful and more beautiful.

All will be well. Even though the clouds of misfortune should throw a gloom over the very sunlight of existence and flood it with shadows both dark and bear some weight on his legs, and at the rayless. Even though your friend, whom same time he assumed the position on his you have loved and trusted as your nearest and dearest brother, and around whom since. He at length became strong enough | you entwided the precious garlands of affectiouate worship, should turn away from you in the hour of your bitterest trial and suspense, and leave you stranded upon the shoals with wild rushing billows all around you, even then look up, and remember that the darkest night hath its glittering stars of trembling light, that the stormiest sea hath its plessed calm, and, sweeter still, remember there is ONE who sticketh closer than a brother, and who will never desert you.

> The greatest exhibition of courage ever yet witnessed is that made by the blushing maiden, when she goes up to the altar in the Heaven directed fuifillment of woman's holiest mission. It is the grand turning point of her life. Her home hallowed with the dearest reminiscences of her joyous past; the holy companionship of mother and sisters ; the protecting care of father and brother all must be surrendered, must be left forever. The future is unknown to her, and full of a thousand perils. But love is a golden shield, and placing her hand within that of her chosen one, she looks up bravely into his face and pronounces her own magnificent apotheois to heroism in this sublime utterance: the past has been bright, happy and beautiful, but the future I can trust, will share Death is not so terrible a thought after

> all, for amid its shadows the buds of immortality begin to swell and burst into glorious beauty, and the hearts, which have been so long separated from loved ones gone, begin to throb again with the then that death is but the tunnel through which all must pass to reach the immortal life beyon.d To the Christian it is gloryof celestial lamps, held by waiting angels. But to the sinner, it is like a hole in the night-dark and full of shadows, and heavy with the fogs of doubt and dread despair, for no cheering light of blissful hope brightens the dismal gleom, or tints the closing scene with those radiant gleamings which come trickling down in Auroral floods of endless brightness from off the throne of God.

Why weep and grieve when loved ones are taken from us by the hand of brightest stars of cheer and comfort.