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OR WALMAGE DESCRIBES THE DE-VELOPMENT OF THE ART OF HEALING.

Christ Always Sought the Oldest and Most Hopeless Cases on Which to Perform His Miracles.

Text: "The blind receive their sight, and he lame walk, the lepers are detineed, and he dear hear." — Matthew E., 5.

"Doctor," I said to a distinguished sur-con, "do you not get worn out with congeon, "do you not get worn out with constantly seeing so many wounds and broken bones and distortions of the human body?"
"Oh no," he answered, "all that is overcome by my joy in curing them." A sublimer or more merciful art never came down from heaven than the art of surgery. Catastrophs and disease entered the earth so early that one of the first wants of the world was a doctor. Our crippled and agonized human race called for surgeon and family physician for many years before they came. The first surgeons who answered this call were ministers of religion, namely, the Egyptian priests. And what a grand toing if all clergymen were also doctors, all D. D.'s were M. D.'s, for there are so many cases where body and soul need treatment at the same time, consolation and medicine, theology and therapeutics.

At the first surgeons of the world were also ministers of religion, may these two professions always be in full sympathy! But under what disadvantages the early surgeons worked, from the fact that the dissection of the human body was forbidden, first by the pagans and then by the early Christians! Apes, being the brutes most like the human re dissected, but no human body unfolded for physiological and ana-exploration, and the surgeons had to that was inside the temple by looking outside of it. If they failed in any operation they were persecuted and ut of the city, as was Archagathus of his bold but unsuccessful attempt

because of his bold but unsuccessin attempt to save a patient.

But the world from the very beginning kept calling for surgeons, and their first skill is spoken of in Genesis, where they employed their art for the incisions of a sacred rite, God making surgery the predecessor of baptism; and we see it again in II Kings, where Alaziah, the monarch, stepped on some macked lattice work in the palace and it broke and he fell from the upper to the lowoke, and he fell from the upper to the low-floor, and he was so hurt that he sent to he village of Ekron for aid; and Esculapius, who wrought such wonders of surgery that he was deified, and temples were built he was deffed, and temples were built for his worship at Pergamos; and Epi-daurus and Podelirius introduced for the relief of the world phlebot-omy; and Damocedes cured the dislocated ankle of King Darius and the cancer of his queen; and Hippocrates put successful hand on fractures and introduced amputation; and Praxagoras removed obstructions; and Herophilus began dissection; and Erasistratus removed tumors; and Celsus, the Roman removed tumors; and Ceisus, the Roman surgeon, removed cataract from the eye and used the Spanish fly: and Heliodorus arrested disease of the throat; and Alexander, of Tralles, treated the eye; and Rhazas cautarized for the prevention of hydrophobia, and Percival Pott came to combat diseases of the spine; and in our own century we have had a Roux and a Larray in France, an Astley Cooper and an Abernethy in Great Britain, and a Valentine Mott and Willard Parker and Samuel D. Gross in America, and a galaxy of living surgeons as brilliant as their predecessors. What mighty progress in the baffing of disease since the crippled and sick of ancient cities were laid along the streets, that people who had ever been hurt or disordered in the same way might suggest what had better be done for the patients; and the priests of olden time, who were con-stantly suffering from colds received in walking barefoot over the temple pavements, tres were considered so far beyond all uman cure that instead of calling in the surgeons the people only invoked the gods!
But ppt withstanding all the surgical and

medical skill of the world, with what tenacity the old diseases hang on to the human race, and most of them are thousands of years old and in our Bibles we read of them: the car buncles of Job and Hezekiah; the palpitation buncles of Job and Hezekial, the palpitation of the heart spoken of in Deuteronomy; the sunstroke of a child carried from the fields of Shunem, crying "My head! my head!" King Asa's disease of the feet, which was acthing but gout, defection of teeth, that called for dental surgery, the skill of which, quite equal to anything modern, is still seen in the filled molars of the unrolled Egyptian mummies; the ophthalmia caused by the property rips it leaving the record fuice of the newly ripe fig.leaving the people blind at the roadside; epilepsy, as in the case of the young man often falling into the fire, and oft into the water; hypochondria, as of Nebucha'inezzar, who imagined himself an ox, and going out to the fields to pasture; the withered hand, which in Bible imes, as now, came from the destruction of the main artery, or from paralysis of the chief nerve, the wounds of the man whom the thieves left for dead on the road to Jericho, and whom the good Samaritan oursed, pouring in oil and wine—wine to clease the wound and oil to soothe it. Thank Cleaffer what warmers has done for the allo God for what surgery has done for the alle viation and cure of human suffering! But the world wanted a surgery without pain. Drs. Parre and Hickman and Simp-

son and Warner and Jackson, with their smazing genius, came on, and with their anæsthetics benumbed the patient with nar-cotics and ethers as the ancients did with basheesu and mandrake, and quieted him for a while, but at the return of consciousness distress returned. The world has never seen instress returned. The world has never seen but one surgeon who could straighten the crocked limb, cure the blind eye or reconstruct the drum of a soundless ear or reduce a dropsy, without any pain at the time, or any pain after, and that surgeon was Jesus Christ, the mightiest, grandest, gentlest and most sympathetic surgeon the world ever saw or ever will see; and He deserves the confidence and love and worship and bossums. dence and love and worship and hosanna of all the earth and hallelujabs of all heaven. "The blind receive their sight and the lame walk; the lepers are cleaned and the deaf

Inotice this Surgeon had a fondness for chronic cases. Many a surgeon, when he has had a patent brought to him, has said "Why was not this attended to five years "Why was not this aftended to five years ago? You bring him to me after all power of recuperation is gone. You have waited until there is a complete contraction of the muscles, and false ligatures are formed, and ossification has taken place. It ought to have been attended to long ago." But Christ the Surgeon seemed to prefer inveterate cases. One was a hemorrhage of twelve years, and He stopped it. Another was a curvature of eighteen years, and He straightened it. Another was a cripple of thirty-eight years, and he walked out well. The eighteen-year patient was a woman hent almost double. If you could call a convention of all the suryou could call a convention of all the sur-geons of all the centuries, their combined skill could not cure that body so drawn out

of shape.

Perhaps they might stop it from getting any worse, perhaps they might contrive braces by which she might be made more comfortable, but it is, humanly speaking, incirrable. Yet this divine Surgeon put both His hands on her, and from that doubled un cesture she began to rise, and the empurpled

face began to take on a healthier him, and the muscles began to relax from their rigidity, and the spinal column began to adjust itself, and the cords of the neck began to be more supple, and the eyes, that could see only the ground before, now looked into the face of Christ with gratitude, and up toward heaven in transport. Straight! After eighteen weary and exhaustive years, straight! The poise, the gracefulness, the beauty of healthy womanhood reinstated.

The thirty-eight years tase was a man who lay on a mattress near the mineral baths at Jenusalem. There were five apartments where lame people were brought, so that they could get the advantage of these mineral baths. The stone basin of the bath is still visible, although the waters have disappeared, probably through some convulsion of nature, the bath, one hundred and twenty feet long, forty feet wide and eight feet

feet long, forty feet wide and eight feet deep. Ah, poor man, if you have been lame and helpless thirty-eight years, that mineral bath cannot restore you. Why thirty-eight years is more than the average of human life! Nothing but the grave will cure you. But Christ the Surgeon walks along these baths, and I have no doubt passes by some patients who have been only six months disordered, or a year, or five years, and comes to the mattress of the man who had been nearly four decades helpless, and to this thirty-eight years' invalid said: "Wilt thou be made whole?" The question asked, not because the Surgeon did not understand the protractedness, the desperateness, of the case, but to evoke the man's pathetic narrative. "Will thou be man's pathetic narrative. 'Wil's thou be made whole?" 'Would you like to get well?" "Oh, yes," says the man, "that is what I came to these mineral baths for, I have tried everything. All the surgeons have failed, and all the prescriptions have proved valuneless, and I have got worse and worse, and I can neither move hand or foot or head. Oh, if I could only be free from this pain of thirty-eight years?" Christ the Surgeon could not stand that. Bending over the man on the mattress, and in a voice tender with all sympathy, but strong with all omnipotence, He says, "Rise!" And the invalid instantly scrambles to his knees, and then puts out his right foot, then his left foot, and then stood upright as though he had never been prostrated. While he stands looking at the Doctor with a joy too much to hold, the Doctor says: "Shoulder this mattress! for you are not only well enough to walk, but well enough to work, and start out from these mineral baths. Take upthy bed and walk!" Oh, what a Surgeon for chronic cases then, and for chronic cases now!

This is not applicable so much to those who are only a little burt of sin and only for a short time, but to those prostrated of sin twelve years, eighteen years, thirty-eight years. Here is a Surgeon able to give im-mortal health. "Oh," you say, "I am so completely overthrown and trampled down of sin that I cannot rise." Are you flatter of sin that I cannot rise." Are you flatter down than this patient at the mineral baths? No. Then rise. In the name of Jesus of Nazereth, the Surgeon who offers you His right hand of help, I bid thee rise. No cases of acute sin, but of chronic sin—those who have not prayed for thirty-eight years, those wao have not been to church for thirty-eight vears, those who have been gamblers, or libertines, or thieves, or outlaws, or blas-phemers, or infidels, or atheists, or all these together, for thirty-eight years. A Christ for exigencies! A Christ for a dead lift! A

Surgeon who never loses a case! In speaking of Christas a surgeon, I must consider Him as an oculist, or eye doctor, and an aurist, or ear doctor. Was there ever such another oculist? That He was particularly that the most of His works was with the diseased optic nerves. I have not time to count up the number of blind people mentioned who got His cure. Two blind men in one house, also one who was born blind; so that it was not removal of a visual obstruction, but the creation of the cornea, and ciliary muscle, and crystalline lens, and retina, and optic nerve, and tear gland; also the blind man of Bethsaida, cured by the saliva which the Surgeon took from the tip of His own tongue and put upon the eyelids also two blind men who sat by the wayside. In our civilized lands we have blindness enough, the ratio fearfully increasing, according to the statement of Boston and New York and Philadelphia oculists, because of the reading of morning and evening newspapers on the joiting cars by the multitudes who live out of the city and come in to business.

But in the lands where this Divine Surgeon operated, the cases of blindness were multiplied beyond everything by the particles of sand fleating in the air, and the night dews falling on the eyelids of those who slept on the top of their houses; and in some of these lands it is estimated that twenty hundred people are totally blind. Amid all that crowd of visionless people, what work for an oculist: And I do not believe that more than one out of a hundred of that Sur geon's cures were reported. He went up and down among those people who were feeling slowly their way by staff, or led by the hand of man or rope of dog, and introducing them to the faces of their own household, to the sunrise and the sunset, and the evening star. He just ran His hand over the expressionless face, and the shutters of both windows were swung open, and the restored went home, crying "I see! I see! Thank God, I see!" rying "I see! I see! Thank God, I see!"
That is the oculist we all need. Till He touches our eyes we are blind. Yea, we were born blind. By nature we see things wrong if we see them at all. Our best eternal interests are put before us, and we cannot see them The glories of a loving and pardoning Christ are projected, and we do not behold them. Or we have a defective sight which makes the things of this world larger than the things of the future, time bigger than Or we are color blind and canno see the difference between the blackness o larkness forever and the roseate morning o an everlesting day. But Christ the Surgeon comes in, and though we shrink back, afrain to have Him touch us, yet He puts His fingers on the closed eyelids of the soul, and midnight becomes mid-noon; and we understand something of the joy of the young man of the Bible, who, though he had never before been able to see his hand before his face, now, by the touch of Christ, had two headlights kindled under his brow, cried out in language that confounded the jeering crowd who were deriding the Christ that had effected the cure, and wanted to make Him out a bad man "Whether He be a sinner or no." or no, I know not; one thing I know, that

vhereas I was blind, now I see. But this Surgeon was just as wonderful a an aurist. Very few people have two good ears. Nine out of ten people are particular to get on this or that side of you when they sit or walk or ride with you, because they have one disabled ear. Many have both ears damaged, and what with the constant racket of our great cities, and the catarrhal troubles that sweep through the land, it is remarkable that there are any good ears at all Most wonderful instrument is the human ear. It is harp and drum and telegraph and telephone and whispering gallery all in one. So delicate and wondre as is its con-struction that the most difficult of all things to reconstruct is the auditory apparatus. The mightiest of scientists have put their skill to its retuning, and sometimes they stop the progress of its decadence, or remove temporary obstructions, but/not more than one really deaf ear out of a hundred thou-sand is ever cured. It took a God to make the ear, and it takes a God to meud it. That makes me curious to see how Christ the Surgeon succeeds as an aurist.

We are told of only two cases He operated on as an ear surgeon. His friend Peter, naturally high tempered, saw Christ insulted by a man by the name of Malchus, and Peter let his sword fly, aiming at the man's head, but the sword slipped and hewed off the cutside ear, and our Surgeon touched the laceration and another ear bloomed in the pace of the one that and been slashed away. But it the one that had been slashed away. But it is not the outside ear that hears. That is only a funnel for gathering sound and pour-ing it into the hidden and more elaborate ear. On the beach of Lake Galilee our Sur-geon found a man deaf and dumb. The pa-tient dwelt in perpetual silence, and was tient dwelt in perpetual silence, and was speechless. He could not hear a note of mu sic or a clap of thunder. He could not call father or mother or wife or children by name. What power can waken that dull tympanum or reach that chain of small bones or revive or reach that chain of small bones or revive that auditory nerve or open the gate between the brain and the outside world? The Surgeon put His fingers in the deaf ears and agitated them, and kept on agitating them until the vibration gave vital energy to all the dead parts, and they responded, and when our Surgeon withdrew His fingers from the ears, the two finnels of sound were clear for all arrest tolers of mysic and friendship. For all sweet voices of music and friendship. For the first time in his life he heard the dash of the waves of Galilee. Through the desert of painful silence had been built a king's highpainful stience and been out a king a high-way of resonance and acclamation. But yet he was dumb. No word had ever leaped over his lip. Speech was chained under his tongue. Vocalization and accentuation were to him an impossibility. He could express neither love nor indignation nor worship. Our Sur-geon, having unbarred his ear, will now melt the shackle of his tongue. The Surgeon will use the same liniment or salve that He used on two occasions for the cure of blind people, namely, the moisture of His own mouth. The application is made. And lo, the rigidity of dumb tongue is relaxed, and between the tongue and teeth were born a whole vocabu lary, and words flew into expression. He not only heard but he talked. One gate of his body swung in to let sound enter, and the other gate swung out to let sound depart. Why is it that while other surgeons used knives and forceps and probes and spectro-scopes, this Surgeon used only the ointment of His own lips? To show that all the cura-

deaf as a rock and dumb as a tomb. Oh, thou greatest of all aurists, compel us to hear and help us to speak!

But what were the Surgeon's fees for all these cures of eyes and ears and tongues and withered hands and crooked backs? The skill and the painlessness of the operations were worth hundreds and thousands of dollars. Do not think that the cases He took were all moneyless. Did He not treat the nobleman's son? Did He not doctor the ruler's daughter? Did He not effect a cure in the house of centurion of great wealth, who had out of his own pocket built a synagogue? They would have paid Him large fees if He had de manded them, and there were hundreds of wealthy people in Jerusslem, and among the merchant castles along Lake Tiberias, who would have given this Surgeon houses and lands and all they had for such cures as He could effect. For critical cases in our time great surgeons have received a thousand dol-lars, five thousand dollars, and, in one case I know of, fifty thousand dollars, but the Surgeon of whom I speak received not a she'kel, not a penny, not a farthing.

tive power we ever feel comes straight from Christ. And if He touches us not, we shall be

In His whole earthly life, we know of His having had but sixty-two and a half cents. When His taxes were due, by His omniscience He knew of a fish in the sea which had swallowed a piece of silver money, as fish are apt to swallow anything bright, and He sent Peter with a hook which brought up that fish, and from its mouth was extracted a Roman stater, or sixty-two and a half cents, Roman stater, or sixty-two and a half cents, the only money He ever had; and that He paid out for taxes. This great Surgeon of all the centuries gave all His services then, and offers all His services now, free of charge. "Without money and without price" you may spiritually have your blind eyes opened, and your deaf ears unbarred, and your dumb tongues loosened, and your wounds healed, and your soul saved. If wounds healed, and your soul saved. If Christian people get hurt of body, mind or oul, let them remember that surgery is apto hurt, but it cures, and you can afford present pain for future glory. Beside that, there are powerful ancesthetics in the divine promises that soothe and alleviate. No ether or chloroform or cocaine ever made one so superior to distress as a few drops of that magnificent anodyne: "All things work to-gether for good to those who love God;" Weeping may endure for a night, but joy

ometh in the morning."
What a grand thing for our poor human race when this Surgeon shall have completed the treatment of all the world's wounds! The day will come when there will be no more nospitals, for there will be no more sick, and no more eye and ear infirmaries for there will be no more blind or deat and no more deserts, for the round earth shall be brought under arboriculture, and no more blizzards or sunstrokes, for the atmos phere will be expurgated of scorch an chill, and no more war, for the swords shall come out of the foundry bent into pruning hooks. While in the heavenly country we shall see those who were the victims of acci-

dent or malformation, or hereditary ills on earth, becomes the athletes in elysian fields. Who is that man with such brilliant eyes, close before the throne? Why, that is the man who, near Jericho, was blind, and our Surgeon cured his ophthalmia! Who is that erect and graceful and queenly woman be-fore the throne? That was the one whom our Surgeon found bent almost double, and could in no wise lift up herself, and He made her straight. Who is that listening with such rapture to the music of heaven, solo such rapture to the music of heaven, solo melting into chorus, cymbal responding to trumpet, and then himself joining in the anthem? Why, that is the man whom our Surgeon found deaf and dumb on the beach of Galilee, and by two touches opened ear gate and mouth gate. Who is that around whom the crowds are gathering with admiring look and thanksgiving, and cries of "Oh, what He did for me! Oh, what He did for my family! Oh, what He did for the world!" That is the Surgeon of all the centuries, the Oculist, the geon of all the centuries, the Oculist, the Aurist, the Emancipator, the Saviour. No pay He took on earth. Come, now, and let all heaven pay Him with worship that shall never end, and a love that shall never die. On His head be all the crowns! In His hands be all the scepters! and at His feet it all the

## Good Reason to Change the Text.

A few Sundays ago an Atlanta preacher had selected as his text for his morning discourse: "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven." He intended to scotch 'em." When he entered the pulpit he found a note from the richest member of the congregation, and it read as follows: "When the collection for foreign missions is taken up this morning put me down for \$500." sermon was preached on the text: Take heed that ye do not give your alms before men to be seen of them." Savannah News.

BASE BALL-the ball of the heel.

THE NEWS.

The town of Kyle, Texas, was visited by a yclone. Much damage was done. Thomas Norris was killed at the Delta slate quarries in York, Pa., by the falling of a holsting machine.—Thomas Trowbridge, of Rome, N. J., was arrested for raping his thirteen-yearold daughter. Thieves robbed Hugh Carey's tailor-shop, in Boston, of three thousand dollars' worth of goods.—The Chicago police are enforcing the order to stop the sale of cigarettes to boys .- New York bricklayers demand the same pay for the men employed by the city as is received by outside men. - The coke workers in Pittsburg threaten to strike .- J. McD. Cromar, the agent of the People's Bank, at Halifax, who absconded, has been captured. - Rev. W. A. Harrison, pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church, in Knoxville, Tenn., has been suspended.—An effort is being made by a British syndicate to purchase the flint glass industries in this country. Three men were killed and six badly injured by an explosion at the Etna Mills, in New Castle, Pa .-Samuel F. Pierson, president of the Lehigh and Western Railroad, died in Philadelphia. --Wilkes Smith, of Parkersburg, Iowa, was arrested, charged with forgery .- Dr. Hagendorn and his companions, Hageman and Kauss, have been convicted of stealing chickens in Racine, Wis., and sent up for two years .-Holzhay, the lone highwayman, imprisoned in Marquette, Mich., is trying to starve himself. - Egbert Williamson, a coachman, and three

horses were burned to death in Ithaca, N. Y. -John G. Wagner's five-story block, on South St. Paul street, Rochester, N. Y., was destroyed by fire.-Three Chinamen were arrested in Buffalo, N. Y., for smuggling opium. -Officer Peterson, of St. Paul, Minn., was terribly beaten by a gang of tramps. He shot

Neil Cushman, one of his assailants. William J. Lord, bookkeeper for Fresh & Mook, painters of St. Louis, systematically robbed the firm since 1883 and then turned a book-maker for the races. He was arrested and attributed his downfall to horse-racing.

-Two men were killed and five injured by the falling of a rock in a shaft of the Great Eastern mine near Norway, Mich. -- Malignant diphtheria is epidemic among the Scandinavians in the village of Vining, Minn.-The King and Hamilton Implement Works at Ottawa, Ill., were burned. Loss \$70,000. -The city treasurers of Chicago for years past have been pocketing the interest on city

funds as a personal emolument, and they are

now called upon to refund .--- An iron fence is to be put around the Lincoln monument at Springfield, Ill., to keep off the relic-hunters. The dead body of Frank R. Harbison was found on a farm near Rockford, Ill., with a revolver, razor, and a bottle of laudanum beside it. - The court martial of Commander Bowman H. McCalla, of the Enterprise, U. S. N., began at the Brooklyn Navy Yard .- J. W. Craddock was committed to jail in Henrico county, Va., for attempting to wreck a train the explosion of one of the Colebrook furnaces at Lebanon, Pa., buildings were shaken, Wm. P. Wright, the engineer, severely burned, and the roof of the works blown off .- Joseph Kearney was shot by his mistress, Lizzie Dear, at Syracuse, N. Y .- Joseph C. Hitchner's cracker bakery and warehouse at West Pittston, Pa., were burned. Loss \$8,000 .-Rabbi Cohn, of Mount Carmel, Pa., was brutally assaulted by two thieves .-- Nicholas C. Miller, of Philadelphie, who sold the Lake Gas Company to the Chicago Gas Trust, is now suing the latter for the cash value of \$213,000 trust certificates of stock, charging false representation. -- Chicago carpenters resorted to rioting and assaulting non-union men. A foreman and a police sergeant were injured, and fifty rioters were arrested .--- The Indianapolis carpenters have been granted the eight-hour day .- Mayor Cregier ordered all the pool-rooms in Chicago closed .- - Heavy rains and high tides have increased the Mississippi river's overflow in Louisiana, and the

crevasses are widening and inundating towns and large sections of country. The Pan-American delegates have sbandoned their trip to the South, a majority being anxious to return home. - A desperate fight is being waged against the Butterworth bill by boards of trade throughout the country. -Fred McKee, of Prince George's, has been appointed a cadet to West Point.--- Charles E. Kincaid, the slayer of William Taulbee, has been admitted to bail. Rev. John Vetter was seized and forced out of a Chicago Church Sunday, the exercise of the bouncing process being the outcome of the trouble in the Illinois Conference of the Evangelical Association.-Nathan Doll, a German shoemaker of Chicago, tried to beat his eleven year-old son to death. --- Henry Byle, a life convict in the prison at Joliet, Illinois, committed suicide by hanging himself with a towel in his cell---The Moline Buggy Company's works at Moline, Illinois, were damaged \$20,000 by fire. - Small boys set fire to the opera house at Harrodsburg, Kentucky, and property to the value of \$150,000 was destroyed .- Bishop Wadhaws, of Watertown, N. Y., has silenced Priest Peter Ryan for extorting money from members of his congregation. - The indictment against Frank Woodruff, alias Black, charging him with complicity in the murder of the late Dr. P. H. Cronin, was dismissed by consent of the state in the Chicago court, but an indictment for horse stealing still stands against him. - James Morgan, an operator in the Eric Signal Tower at Howells, N. Y., was examining a pistol, when it was accidentally discharged, the bullet entering the head of Frank Grier, aged twelve years, killing him. - Edward Hall and Leopold Alexander,

Ex-Governor Swineford, of Alaska, will soon start a daily paper at West Superior. He predicts that in ten years that city will have

private detectives, pleaded guilty in Philadel-

phia to conspiracy to defraud Mrs. Emily B.

Hooper out of \$18,000 .- President Gompers,

of the American Federation of Labor, says

that the eight-hour movement is at present

the sole idea of the labor world, and that the

Federation is determined to secure it.

# A WORD TO FARMERS.

Secretary Rusk Sends Out a Circular

He Discusses Agricultural Depression and Suggests Some Remedies Farmers Must be Protected.

Secretary Rusk has sent out to the farmers a fireular letter, in which he discusses agricultural depression, its causes and possible remedies. He says much of the depression is due to carcless culture, want of business-line methods, too large bodies of land, the oppression of mortgages, the troubles arising from transportation, the intervention of the middleman, gambling in farm products by exchanges and boards of trade, and the operations of trusts or combinations. He says that our imports of products sold in competition with those actually produced on our own soil, amount to nearly \$115,000,000, and as much more could be produced on our own soil under favorable conditions. tions. He calls attention to the wonderful in crease, totally disproportionate to our increase in population, of our imports of agricultural products. In 1850 our imports of farm products were forty million dollars; in 1889 \$356,000,000, an increase of nearly 900 per cent., while the increase in population in the same period was less than 300 per cent. Over 70 per cent. of our total exports are the direct products of the soil. During the past decade, in which the greatest increase in imports has taken place, there has been a steady decrease in the prices of home-grown products. The reason for this he traces to the competition of the pauper labor of Europe with our own. The price of our wheat, of which we grow a surplus, is forced down by competition with Russia and India, and regulates the price of the entire crop. Farmers have to use their corn, for which there is an insignificant foreign demand,

for fattening cattle and hogs.

He continues: "The foreign market for live cattle which exists in Great Britian is so hampered by the oppressive regulations requiring slaughter at point of landing, as to exercise little or no beneficial influence on the price of his product, while the obstructive measures adopted by several of the Continental countries in regard to American pork has reduced the exports of that product since 1881 over forty per cent. annually. Under such circum-stances there can be but one cause assignable for the neglect by American farmers to turn their attention to other crops in the line of such agricultural products as we now import, and that is that in this they would meet an even more overwhelming and disastrous competition than they are now confronted with, in the raising of cereals and live stock. The only course possible to enlightened statesmanship is to assure to the farmer adequate protection in the diversification of his crops and produc-tion of a larger proportion of the articles which

"These may be summarized as follows: the figures given being for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1889, and the values those at the ports of exports: Sugar and molasses, 93,301,894; ani-mals and their products, except wool, 42,263,-014; fibers, unimals and vegetables, 59,453,936; miscellaneous, including breadstuffs, fruits, hay, hops, oils, rice, seed, tobacco, vegetables and wines, etc., 71,254,894.

For obvious reasons I omit any reference here to the ninety millions expended for tea, coffee and cocoa, but omitting these, we have still the enormous sum of \$266,273,738 imports. Craddock was committed to jail in Henrico of agricultural products, the far greater part of which, amounting probably to not less than the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. By interest demands that we should afford him the benefits of a home market for all that he may be able to produce on our soil. This includes all the sugar and molasses, all animal pro-ducts, wool, silk, flax and other fibres, all our breadstuffs, fruits, hay, hops, rice, tobacco, vegetables and wines; but many of these things will never, can never be produced on Ameri-can soil in competition with the labor of European nations, especially when, as in the case of sugar, the industry abroad has been helped by liberal government bounties.

COMPETITION ON OUR OWN SOIL.

Of the seven or eight million dollars' worth live animals imported into this country, the reater proportion were of ordinary marketable stock, as contra-distinguished from pure-bred stock imported for breeding purposes and admitted free. Of all other animal products, including wool, there is not one that is not now being raised upon our own soil, and yet, in-cluding wool and hides, the imports of these animal products amounted in the year referred to, to over sixty million dollars; to this add twenty millions for fruits, eight million for barley, over two millions for hay and hops, three and a half millions for rice, eleven mil-lions for tobacco, three millions for oils, two and one-half millions' worth of vegetables, the same for eggs, over a million dollars' worth of cheese-these represent some of the imports, aggregating nearly one hundred and fifteen million dollars, which, in spite of the produc-tiveness of our own soil, are brought into this country and sold in competition with our far-

FOREIGN MARKETS.

If there are products grown to better advan-tage in other countries, remission of duty on which would seem to be in the interest of a large portion of our population, such remis-sions should only be accorded as the result of reciprocal concession in the way of a remisof duties by such other countries on products more readily grown there. Many of those countries which would be specially benefited by a remission of the duty on sugar by our govrnment, would afford an excellent market for our breadstuffs and dairy and meat products, were it not for the high duties imposed thereon by them. So with other products, and whenever duty on such products is lowered or removed and protection to our farmers thus diminished, it should be as the price of concessions made to us in the tariff of other countries in favor of our own farm products. In this way, and in this way only, can our farmers adequately protected, new markets being thus thrown open to them for those products which

they can most easily and cheaply produce.

To farmers producing, as do ours, a vast surplus of agricultural products, the question of foreign markets is and should be deeply inter-Not only do they offer an outlet for this surplus, but if untrammelled by irksome restrictions and uncontrolled by combinations such as I have referred to elsewhere, they serve as useful checks upon those who might

otherwise succeed in controlling our home markets. Unfortunately, irksome restrictions do exist, and especially is this the case with ref-erence to our live stock industry. Evidence is not wanting that a demand exists in Great Britian for our live stock, and but for the op-pressive restrictions imposed by the British government, and said to be necessary owing to the alleged existence of contagious disease among American cattle, there is little doubt but a large proportion of our product of live cattle would find there a profitable market, thus greatly relieving our home markets. So with our pork products, oppressed by the em-bargoes placed upon them by certain European with the result of an enormous decreuse during the pastsix years in our exports of bacon and hams; for whereas these exports in 1879, 1880 and 1881 average about 745,000, 000 pounds, they had fallen in 1883 to less than 400,000,000, and until last year never exceeded 420,000,000. The effect of this has naturally been to greatly restrict competition among pur-chasers, and to seriously depress the price of

"The national government owes it to the farm-"The national government owes it to the farming and cattle-growing community that no efforts shall be spared to secure a removal of those restrictions upon our live stock and meat trade. We must maintain an absolute and efficient control of cattle diseases, and pursue with the utmost energy the course which has resulted to-day in the almost complete extirpation from American soil of the most dreaded disease of all, contagious pleuro-pneumonis. As to our mest products, I can see butone way to accomplish the desired results, and that is by the enactment of a thoroughly efficient meat inspection law.

inspection law.

The Secretary thinks our system of taxation also needs improvement in certain directions. He calls upon the farmers to stand firmly together, demand their rights and resist all encroachment upon them.

#### ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

THE DUKE of Edinburgh is said to be look-

GEN. MILES is considered the handsomest officer in the United States Army.

GARIBALDI'S son, Menotti, is a member of the Italian Parliament and an Alderman of

Mns. STANFORD is said to support thirty or forty free kindergartens for the poor of San

M. MEISSONIER, the famous artist, has been rather indolent since his recent marriage and claims that his life work is done.

GOVERNOR CAMPBELL, of Ohio, retains his ability to dance, and recently astonished his friends by his waltzing and polkaing. SENATOR MORRILL, of Vermont, has just elebrated his eightieth birthday at his resi-

dence in Washington City with a grand recep-

WILLIAM D. HOWELLS recently remarked to a friend that he considered foreign travel detrimental to the career of an American nov-MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER is attracting

a good deal of attention at Palatka, Fla. Though her hair is white, she is remarkably GENERAL GREELY, Chief of the Signal Ser-

vice, is in receipt of at least twenty letters a day from cranks who solemnly hold him re-sponsible for the weather. PRESIDENT CARNOT of France has lost thirty bounds since he assumed his present office. He cannot afford to grow much thinner, as his

natural figure is very slender. MRS. LIZZIE MEAD, widow of Professor Hiram Mead, of Oberlin, Ohio, has accepted the presidency of Mount Helyoke College. She is now studying in Germany.

REPRESENTATIVE MCKINLEY expects to spend the Summer in Europe. He is com-pletely worn out with his effort to frame a tariff bill that will please his party.

JOSEF HOFMANN, the boy pianist, who is living at Eisench, ractices steadily, and has been composing more or less, but has not played in public since he was in this country.

HERR I. P. S. ESTRUPP, Prime Minister of Denmark, is a consumptive, weakly leoking little man of unprepossessing appearance. During the fifteen years that he has held the Premiership, he has ruled the country with an iron hard.

M. Tisza, the Hungarian statesman, has the reputation of being "a little near." The budget allows the Prime Minister 20,000 florins a year for table money, but M. Tisza gave one official banquet a year, and no other sort of entertainment all the year round.

THE SULTAN OF TURKEY recently submitted the manuscript of a comedy to a Parisian carefully examined and displayed certain marks of crude ability, but its motif was too Oriental for even the Parisian stage.

GENERAL MACADARAS, a member of the French Chamber of Deputies, is an Irishman who organized the well-intentioned but rather luckless Irish Legion at the beginning of the Franco-Prussian War, and fought bravely

against Germany. CADET JAMES M. ANDERSON, of Co. A. First Class, at West Point, when called on re-cently to explain in writing why he had his feet on the table during inspection, replied, "It was necessary that I should have my feet on the table, as my room-mate was present and had his feet on the floor. I live with Cade Grimes.'

ISAAC PITMAN, the inventor of phonography, is a hoary-haired man with a scholarly stoop and still presides over the Phonetic Institute at Bath, England, where he has resided uninterruptedly for more than half a century. He is rising 78, yet he supervises a correspondence of 30,000 letters a year, besides editing the *Phonetic Journal* and compiling the numerous books which he annually publishes.

MADAME JULIETTE ADAM, the brilliant editor of the Nouville Revue, of Paris, is writing a series of articles on American society, the information being obtained from newspaper reports and gossip in the past two seasons. She is belived to have written the articles on society in foreign capitals under the name "Count Paul Vasili." She will probably pay her first visit to America in the Autumn

#### THREE MEN KILLED.

A Boiler End Collapses and the Workmen are Thrown Pell Mell.

An explosion occurred at the Etna Mills New Castle, Pa., at 6.30 A. M., three men being killed and six badly injured, two of whom wil' probably die.

At that hour while all of the men were working, the flue end of the big boiler collapsed with a deafening roar, and in a moment the place was drenched with scorching steam. A full half hour was lost before the injured men could be rescued and the last dead body recovered.

Those instantly killed were George Kingen smith and John Weish. Johnny Murphy could not be found for some time. His body was finally discovered in the fly wheel pit, where it had been hurled and ground to a

pulp.

The injured are: Barney Regan, horribly scalded; L. Shifnocker, badly hurt by flying debris and scalded; Lawrence Flynn, scalded; Andy Myers, scalded; Joe Rounds, arm broken and bruised; Johnny Myers, burned. No cause can yet be given for the breakage of the

### MISSING FOR TWO YEARS.

Sailor Returns Home After a Remarks able Experience.

J. H. Rodgers, of Charleston, S. C., formerly econd officer of the Cherokee and Clyde line deamer, left here early in 1888, and shippi from New York, on a Hamburg Linestean turned up here a day or two ago after an sence of over two years, during which a sence of over two years, during which all traces of him were lost. He says that he way that he crew of the Montrose, which was burned off Cape Horn in 1888, and that he and the crew lived for over a year on the coars of Patagonia before they were taken off by passing ship. During this time they substitudentirely on muscels and smalls. Rogers found his wife here on his return. She is a second to the coars of the Clyde steamer Iroquous, and instead of marrying, had spent the entire time of his absence in hunting for traces of her los hunband.