

THE CHRISTIAN UNION.

"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."

VOL. I.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., NOVEMBER 25, 1869.

NO. 4.

Christian Union.

Thursday, Nov. 25, 1869.

CLENDENIN, HAYES & CO.,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Subscription, in Advance:

One copy, one year, \$1.50
One copy, six months, .75
One copy, four months, .50
No subscription received for less than four months.

Advertising Rates:

One inch space or less constitute a square.

Squares	1 Week	2 Weeks	3 Weeks	1 Month	2 Months	3 Months	6 Months	1 Year
1	1.00	1.50	2.00	2.50	4.50	6.00	10.00	\$15.00
2	2.00	2.75	3.50	4.50	7.50	10.00	15.00	25.00
3	3.00	3.75	5.00	6.25	10.00	15.00	25.00	35.00
4	4.00	5.00	6.50	8.00	13.00	17.50	30.00	45.00
5	5.00	6.25	8.00	10.00	16.00	20.00	35.00	50.00

Cuts charged twenty-five per cent higher than the above rates.

The receipt of money, for subscriptions, will be acknowledged through the columns of the paper.

All moneys, for subscription, &c., forwarded by registered letter, will be at our risk.

All communications should be accompanied by the name of the author to insure publication.

Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

Obituaries not exceeding ten lines free; for any excess, ten cents per line. Obituaries over ten lines (eight words to the line) in length, should be accompanied by the cash, for the excess, to insure publication.

Ministers, Superintendents of Sunday Schools, Presidents of Colleges, of all denominations, and Post Masters, are requested to act as agents.

All communications should be addressed to the Proprietors.

Business Cards.

P. C. SEAGLE,

CABINET MAKER AND UNDERTAKER,
Rutherfordton, keeps constantly on hand, and makes to order, at the shortest notice, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Cupboards, Tables, &c., of the best material, and at the lowest prices.

REPAIRING of all kinds done at moderate prices.

SHED opposite the Court House.

A good lot of WALNUT LUMBER on hand.

All persons indebted to me, either by Note or Account, will please come forward and make settlement, and save cost. 1-6m

D. M. SEAGLE,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, Rutherfordton, respectfully informs the public that he has opened a Shop in the office formerly occupied by General G. W. Logan, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line of business.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same by doing good work, and at prices to suit the times. 1-1f

JOHN LYNCH.

I. H. HUFFMASTER,
NEW STORE.
LYNCH & HUFFMASTER,
Dealers in Groceries, Confectioneries, Fruits, Hardware, Cutlery, Wood-ware, Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars, &c., &c., RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Cheapest Grocery House in the Western part of the State. 1-1y

LAND AGENCY.

The undersigned has completed arrangements by which he can place in the market any lands which may be for sale.

Persons having lands to sell will find it to their advantage to confer with me before selling.

J. B. CARPENTER, Agent. 1-1f

TO PRINTERS.

For sale. Apply at

VINDICATOR OFFICE,
Rutherfordton, N. C. 1-1f

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

CHURCHILL & WHITESIDE,
Rutherfordton, N. C., will practice in all the Courts of Western North Carolina, in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the District, Circuit and Supreme Courts of the United States.

L. F. CHURCHILL. [1-1y] C. M. WHITESIDE.

DENTISTRY.

DR. B. H. PADGETT,
A Regular Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Science, and an operator on the Teeth of twenty years' experience, RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Calls to the country, by letter or otherwise, promptly attended to. Terms moderate for cash. 1-1y

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. JNO. W. HARRIS
Will give prompt attention to all professional calls, and hopes to merit a continuance of his long established practice.

Has constantly on hand a fine supply of pure Drugs at his office in Rutherfordton, N. C. 1-1y

MOSES PORTER,

CABINET MAKER, Rutherfordton, N. C., is now prepared to make anything in the Furniture line, from a Bureau to a Wash-stand, of the best material, and on the shortest notice. Terms, cash or country produce. 1-1m

WANTED.

A GOOD BLACKSMITH.
The undersigned wishes to employ a good Blacksmith—none other will apply.

W. D. JUSTICE, Rutherfordton. 1-1f

J. L. CARSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Rutherfordton, N. C., has Claims collected in all parts of the State, if possible. 1-1y

M. H. JUSTICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Rutherfordton, N. C., Claims collected in all parts of the State. [1-1y]

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

DR. J. M. CRATON
Will attend to all professional calls as heretofore.

Hope.

BY HELEN.

[Written for the Christian Union.]

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast,
Man never is, but always to be blest."

Hope, on thought's light pinion,
loves to fly to the haven in which our
brightest anticipations are anchored;
yet many a time, and oft when we
trusted its fond delusions most, have
we found ourselves wrecked on the
strands of despair.

'Tis natural for us to picture the
fancy-wrought scenes of the shaded
future. True, we may for awhile brood
o'er "memory-buried flowers," but
soon the past is hurled into oblivion's
gulf, and the brightest and cheering
anticipations of the unattained future
holding empire over our thoughts.

Yet, oh! how very soon its promised
pleasures prove a mockery, and we,
doomed to see

"The hopes that rose in smiles to-day
Sink in tears to-morrow."

Ambition flatters many with sanguine
expectations of a brilliant career and
of being crowned with the laurelled
wreaths of distinction; yet, should
these hopes be realized, there would
still be something wanting to make
them blest. When borne upon the
tide of conquest won, higher aims animate
the soul and ambition presses its
victim on, still on! Even the crowned
monarch of a subjugated world, after
he has touched "the highest point of
"full meridian of his glory," still is
tormented with a wish for something
more. But every object, however ardently
and passionately sought, becomes
less pleasing when attained.

Many, many indeed, of the richest
gems of happiness exist only in our
bright imaginings, for the very moment
we reach forth to grasp them as our
own, an incidental blast scatters them,
thus depriving us of the realization of
our flowery anticipations. Although
the heart is disappointed in many of
its wishes, yet it will never cease
dreaming of fancied bliss until the last
life-pulse shall cease to throb, for
though the days of our life are rich
garland, still will the deceitful syren
again intrude into the mind, by its soft
whisperings, lull griefs dark wavelets
to rest and bid us tint to-morrow's
happiness with rainbow hues as purely
bright as ever adorned the summer
sky. The fairy flower of content may
unfold and breathe its spicy incense
on the air, but it is crushed ere it
reaches its zenith by a storm that
rushes past. Yet, should we relinquish
all of our golden dreams of the future
because one is unfulfilled? Nay,
though they be as frail as the transient
gems of earth, still with a voice of
promise they come and go—as soon as
one hope is blighted another one falls
upon the heart. The shadow from the
wing of the death-angel is sometimes
upon the hearthstone; yet should we
despond and grow weary of life because
one trial has entered the household?
Nay, verily; but we should look up
with hopeful eyes, uttering from the
heart "Thy will be done." Uncertainty
and delusion may bewilder us,
on every side, and when we are engaged
in high and noble pursuits, all
our fond hopes may be blasted, and
happy expectations overshadowed with
disappointment; but behind this dark

gloomy shadow is the clear sunshine.
Then look on the sunny side, and happiness
will come like a ray of sunlight,
dispelling oppressive gloom and illumining
our pathway to prosperity.

We very often sacrifice present ease
for the hope of distant pleasures, and
let the blessings of life glide by unheeded,
in making preparations to enjoy
those we fancy await us in the
"roseate bowers" of coming day.

Well hath the poet compared the
idle chase of hope to one pursuing a
butterfly, which leads them on from
flower to flower, then loses its charm
by being caught.

"For every touch that wooed its stay
Hath brushed its brightest hues away,
Till charm, and hue and beauty gone
'Tis left to fly or fall alone.
Can it with wounded pinion soar
From rose to tulip as before?
Or beauty blighted in an hour,
Find joy within its broken bower?
No: gayer insects fluttering by
Ne'er droop its wing o'er those that die."

RULES TO REMEMBER.

Loose ideas on the subject of business
will not answer. It must be reduced
to something of a science. To embark
in business without preparatory
knowledge, is to set sail without a
port and without an acquaintance with
navigation, circumstances that insure
shipwreck.

Be neither lavish nor niggardly; of
the two avoid the latter. A mean man
is universally despised, but public fame
is a stepping stone to preferment, therefore
generous feelings should be cultivated.

Other circumstances of interest is more
fore look well to your duty when your
interest is concerned.

The world estimates men by their
success in life, and by general consent
success is evidence of superiority of a
certain kind.

Never under any circumstances, assume
a responsibility you can avoid
consistently with your duty to yourself
and others.

Base all your actions upon a principle
of right; preserve your integrity of
character, and, doing this, never reckon
the cost.

Let your expenses be such as to
leave a balance in your pocket. Ready
money is a friend in need.

habits. They impair the mind and
pocket and lead to a waste of time.

A PITHY SERMON TO YOUNG MEN.—
You are the architects of your own
fortunes. Rely upon your own strength
of body and soul. Take for your
motto, self-reliance, honesty, and industry;
for your star, faith, perseverance
and pluck, and inscribe on your
banner, "Be just and fear not."
Don't take too much advice; keep at
the helm and steer your own ship.
Strike out. Think well of yourself.
Fire above the mark you intend to hit.
Assume your position. Don't practice
excessive humility, you can't get above
your level; water don't run up hill—
put potatoes in a cart over a rough road
and the small ones will go to the bottom.
Energy, invincible determination
with a right motive, are the levers that
rule the world. The great art of commanding
is to take a fair share of the work.
Civility costs nothing and buys everything.
Don't drink; don't smoke; don't gamble;
don't steal; don't deceive; don't tattle.
Be polite; be generous; be kind. Study hard,
pray hard. Be in earnest. Be self-reliant.
Read good books. Love your fellow-men
as your God; love your country and
obey the laws; love truth; love virtue.
Always do what your conscience
tells you to be a duty, and leave the
consequence with God.

Happiness is a roadside flower, growing
upon the highway of usefulness.

"THE MASTER IS COME."

"The Master is come and calleth for thee."
John xi: 28.

BY LOUISIANA E. ABBOTT.

Pilgrim on Life's desert road,
Far from home and from thy God,
See the murmuring waters bright
Playing on thy tranced sight;
See the waving verdure green
Where the arid waste was seen;
Arise! the angels' harps above
Are chanting thee a strain of love:
"The Master is come, and calleth for thee."

Traveler in this "vale of tears,"
Art thou crossed by doubts and fears?
Art thou careful for the morrow?
Is thy spirit filled with sorrow?
Lay thy weary troubles by,
Raise thy heart in prayer on high;
Hear the loving ones at home,
Singing, "Brother cease to roam,
The Master is come, and calleth for thee."

Soldier, in this deadly strife,
Fear not, though bereft of life;
Though thy foes may seem to gain,
Fear not, the path of duty's plain,
And soon the joyful time shall come
When these words shall call thee home:
"Leave the battle in its heat,
Rest awaits thy weary feet;
The Master is come, and calleth for thee."

Christian, wheresoe'er thou art,
Fear not Satan's cruel dart;
With thy heaven-wrought armor on,
All his missiles thou canst shun;
With thy heart on things above,
Swiftly on thy feet will move,
Until thou hear'st the trumpet sound,
Until the beetling crag rebound;
"The Master is come, and calleth for thee."

CURIOUS RHYMES.

What is earth, sexton—A place to dig graves,
What is earth, rich man—A place to work slaves
What is earth, grey beard—A place to grow
old—

What is earth, miser—A place to dig gold—
What is earth, weaver—A place where I
weep—

What is earth, sluggard—A good place to
sleep—

What is earth, soldier—A place for a battle—
What is earth, herdsman—A place to raise
cattle—

What is earth, widow—A place of true sorrow,
What is earth, tradesman—I'll tell you to-
morrow—

What is earth, sick man—"Tis nothing to me,
What is earth, sailor—My home is the sea—
What is earth, statesman—A place to win
fame—

What is earth, author—I'll write there my name
What is earth, monarch—For my realm 'tis
given—

What is earth, christian—The gate-way of
Heaven.

CERTAINTY OF PUNISHMENT.—As you
stood some stormy day upon a sea-
from the deep to rush on with foaming
crest, and throw itself thundering
on the trembling shore, did you ever
fancy that you could stay its course,
and hurl it back to the depths of ocean?
Did you ever stand beneath the leaden
lowering cloud, and mark the lightning's
leap, as it shot and flashed, dazzling
athwart the gloom, and think that
you could grasp the bolt and change
its path? Still more foolish and vain
his thought who fancies that he can
arrest or turn aside the purpose of
God, saying, "What is the Almighty,
that we should serve him? Let us
break his bands asunder, and cast
away his cords from us." Break his
bands asunder! How he that sitteth
in the heavens shall laugh.—Guthrie.

VARIETIES OF BAD TEMPER.—Bad temper
is oftener the result of unhappy cir-
cumstances than of an unhappy organiza-
tion. It frequently, however, has a
physical cause, and a peevish child
often needs dieting more than correct-
ing. A child of active temperament,
sensitive feeling, and eager purpose, is
more likely to meet with constant jars
and rubs than a dull, pensive child;
and, if he is of an open nature, his in-
ward irritation is shown in bursts of
passion. If you repress these ebulli-
tions by scolding and punishment you
only increase the evil by changing pas-
sion into sulkeness. Never fear to spoil
your children by making them too hap-
py. Happiness is the atmosphere in
which all good affections grow.

MARRIED LIFE.

The following beautiful and true sen-
timents are from the pen of that charm-
ing writer, Frederika Bremer, whose
observations might well become rules
of life, so appropriate are they to many
of its phases:

"Deceive not one another in small
things nor great. One single lie has,
before now, disturbed a whole married
life. A small cause has often great
consequences. [Fold not the arms to-
gether and sit idle. "Laziness is the
devil's cushion." Do not run much
from home. One's own health is of
more worth than gold.

"Many marriages, my friends, begins
like the rosy morning, and then falls
away like a snow-wreath. And why,
my friends? Because the married pair
neglect to be as well pleasing to each
other after as before marriage. Endeavor
always, my children to please one
another; but at the same time keep
God in your thoughts. Lavish not all
your love on to-day, for remember mar-
riage has its to-morrow, too. "Spare,
as one may say, fuel for winter."

"Consider, my daughters, what the
word wife expresses. The married wo-
man is her husband's domestic faith;
in her hand he must be able to confide
house and family; be able to entrust
to her the key of his heart, as well as
the key of his eatingroom. His honor
and home are under her keeping,
his well-being is in her hand. Think
of this!

And you, sons, be faithful husbands
and good fathers of families. Act so
that your wives shall esteem end love
you."

WISDOM.

sentiment is concerned. The
day are over; the fervent heat of
noon is past; the maddening pursuit
after gain is suspended; and mankind
seek in the arms of sleep a temporary
asylum from care of mind and enervation
of body. Even from guilt benefi-
cent nature withholds not the solace of
repose, and passing through the "ivory
gate of dreams," the days of youth, of
happiness, of innocence in shadowy
glory flit before the soul. Insupportable,
indeed would be the heavy tribulation
which, in our pilgrimage through
life, we must endure, were it not for
those intermittent seasons of rest which
it is alike the privilege of the house-
less wanderer and the palaced lord to
enjoy. And night, gentle night, is the
tender nurse that woos the toil-exhausted
frame to steep its cares in calm for-
getfulness. The wise provisions of nature
indicate the season for repose; and
her beneficent laws are revered and
obeyed by all save the being for whose
happiness they were chiefly promulga-
ted. When the sun withdraws from
the heavens, and the earth is shrouded
in darkness, the labors of insect industry
cease; the flowers, closing their petals,
defended from the chilling dews of
evening, and that sweet watchman of
the grove, the nightingale, thrills forth
in wild and varied cadences the parting
song, "Good-Night!"

The love of God in the gift of His
Son! Never was there such a display
of love in Heaven or on Earth. You
can no more find love equal to this
among creatures than you can find
among them the infinite power that
formed the universe out of nothing.
This will stand upon record to all eter-
nity as the unprecedented, unparalleled,
inimitable love of God. And it ap-
pears the more illustrious when we
consider that this unspeakable gift was
given to sinners, to rebels, to enemies,
that were so far from deserving it;
that, on the other hand, it is a miracle,
of mercy that they are not all groaning
for ever under the tremendous
weight of His justice. O, that I could
say something that might do honor to
it! But, alas! the language of mortals
was formed for other subjects.
This love passes all description and all
knowledge.—Samuel Davis.