

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

MAN. If he wears a good coat, Lift him up, lift him up; Though he be but a blout, Lift him up, lift him up.

WOMAN.

If a woman once errs, Kick her down, kick her down; Kick her down, kick her down; Kick her down, kick her down.

GLENN AND BUTLER.

A Lively Meeting Between these two at Statesville. The meeting of Glenn and Butler at Statesville last Thursday resulted in a field day for Democracy and in the utter confusion of the unstable apostle of the Third party—the said Marion Butler.

The Statesville Landmark gives an extensive account of the occasion, from which we make the following clipping: Mr. Glenn then proceeded to tell of the various Democratic efforts to reduce the tariff on the necessities of life, some successful and some unsuccessful, by reason of Republican opposition.

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land to learn his views on the silver question. He is not in favor of inflation. He doesn't believe in a silver dollar worth only 68 cents. That would be to coin a lie and stamp the eagle on it.

Mr. Glenn told of a conversation he had with a Third partyite, who said that "his folks" had told him if he voted for Weaver he would get \$50 apiece for himself and each member of his family.

The government was going to "print" it and send it to the clerks of the court to distribute. This was a delusion worse than the forty acres and a mule. Mr. Bell told me that he asked Butler why he left the Democratic party, and Butler replied: "Because they voted against the free coinage bill."

Mr. Bell asked how much would that bill have added to the circulation, and Butler replied: "About 33 cents per capita." If that is so, you sold out for 33 cents and you are worse than Judas Iscariot.

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vention and supported Gov. Holt. He was a little disgruntled because his candidate failed to receive the nomination. But you patted him on the back and said: "Odefflow, we beat you fairly. Now go home and work for Elias Carr."

Mr. Glenn then read extracts from the *Carrollian*, in which Mr. Butler said he would support the ticket headed by Elias Carr under any and all circumstances.

Fellow citizens, this man talks about a subsidized press and newspaper lies. He ought to know something about them. He is the editor of a newspaper himself.

In conclusion Mr. Glenn delivered to Mr. Butler a message from Mrs. Senator Vance. The scene was intensely dramatic. It was the only time Mr. Butler showed any emotion.

During the hour and a half of stern denunciation and vitriolic irony, he scarcely winceed under the burny lash. But now he blanched visibly. "His coward lips did from their color fly, and his eyes dropped, unable to meet Mr. Glenn's gaze."

Nothing but Sixty-Cent Dollars. The attempt to get up a "business scare" about the currency to the advantage of the Republican party must strike a calm observer as more than commonly idiotic.

The one overshadowing danger to our financial system at present, apart from the tariff, is the continuing menace of the Sherman act, with its steady substitution of silver for gold.

There is an apparent agreement among the administration orators and organs to divert attention from the present unsatisfactory and dangerous condition of the currency by pointing out the inferiority of the State bank currency in use before the war.

AN AUTUMN VIOLET.

I saw a miracle to-day! Where the September sunbeams lay Languidly as a lost desire Upon a smach's fading fire.

I wonder what it were to miss The life of spring, and live like this? To bloom so low, to bloom so late— And were it worth the while to wait So long for such a little day?

So lonely when the spring was gone, So calm when autumn splendors shone. So peaceful 'midst the blazing flowers, So blessed through the golden hours.

It is not, and it cannot be— It cannot, must not be—and yet, I picked for thee the violet.

WEAVER'S DAY IN RALEIGH. "GOV." EXUM ON HAND BUT NOT "IN IT". Strength of the Third Party in North Carolina.

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once upon a defence of women entering the present campaign and of her own entry into the arena of politics. Her speech was extremely oratorical and declamatory, but as a political effort was of no value.

Chairman Wilson proposed three cheers for "Weaver and Field" and three cheers for Mrs. Lease. These were given. Then there were calls for Exum, but there was no response.

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THE ALL IN ALL.

In this hard heart, so cold and small, My Lord is still mine all in all, And if he turn His face away, A cloud is on the face of day.

And whittest day is blackest night, If I am banished from His sight, And if afar He lingereth, My life is living death in death.

A heart so cold, so hard, so small, What wouldst Thou wish this heart to all?— So weak, so poor, so like to stray, Breaking Thy mandates every day!

And yet, though clogged with I be, I fail not in Thy thought of me, For on my soul Thyself hast writ Thy Name, and the sweet grace of it.

See, in Thy hands I lay them all— My will that fails, my feet that fall, My heart that wearies every where, Yet finds Thy yoke too hard to bear.

Yes, with all these my love that still Loves—for is love not hard to kill?— Whose only grace it will may be Is that it loves so worthily. —Katharine Tynan.

AS AN HONEST MAN. From Senator Vance's recent open letter to the people of North Carolina we copy the following concluding paragraphs as peculiarly appropriate and pertinent:

But if the considerations of good faith do not influence men's actions in such a case as this, surely those who pertain to the public welfare ought to be decisive.

been well kept up in every particular, as the results from the present crop will demonstrate. And now why is this the fact? In my opinion discrimination against the farmer answers the question, and in the particulars thereof, it cannot be better answered than in the views set forth by Gen. Barringer's tariff tax.

Articles. Price. Tariff. 1 Cassimere suit, \$11 00 \$4 00 1 Collar to plow with, 1 50 65 2 Pairs brogans, 3 00 65

This will take one bale of his best cotton to pay the tax imposed by the protective tariff. The intelligent farmer is as much interested as anybody in measures that will advance the general prosperity of all classes, but just now he is more interested in measures that will first remove the discrimination against him and place him on an equal footing with the rest of the profession.

Your correspondent was a strong member of the alliance, hoping through its claims to do something to alleviate the present condition of the farmers.

Every other occupation in this country yields a larger return for the capital invested, and the labor, intelligence and ability employed than farming.

Dear Argus: Mr. Silas Smith, who has been at Granger's N.C., for the past two months studying telegraphy under our former townman Mr. R. L. Blow, is at home again, much to the pleasure of his many friends here.

Mr. W. S. Smith returned home Tuesday from Richmond, where he has been visiting relatives. Mr. J. A. Stevens, our excellent Democratic candidate for the Legislature, was in town Thursday, looking well.

There will be another Demorest silver medal contest held at Pleasant Grove church on Friday night, Oct. 14th.

FAILURE.

BY HELEN WILLIAMS. The one who fears, there comes no greater strength Than that which comes through failure. This I know— That while success forever proves our loss.

Failure has pointed with unerring hand To some still grander failure. Thus my soul Has had no chance to fold its weary wings And rest in apathetic victory.

And still the purpose of an earnest mind Does reach fruition every day and hour. Rather, it makes fruition as it goes. It fails, but counts its failures as success, And in a world on fire itself, Still feels the breathing of a deep content.

SUNDAY READING. Made Up of Divers Clippings. Nations are long results, by ruder ways. Gathering them right that warrants length of days: They may be pieced of half-reluctant shares.

—Thou knowest, though still I fail and Thy love is yet mine all in all— My health, my wealth, my joy my law, And the breath I draw.

As Peter said, I say the word: "Thou knowest that I love Thee Lord!" I, staid and more than his disgrace, And yet, so bold before Thy face! —Katharine Tynan.

A woman of true and sincere piety and who at the same time is courteous and intellectual, is the best missionary the Gospel has. God has endowed her with a power of gentleness and sweetness which, when blessed by Heaven, and guided by virtue, can effect wonders.

Persons calling for the above letters will please advertise and give the name of the person to whom they are to be sent. The regulations require that one cent shall be paid on all advertised letters.