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ONE OF BURNS' POEMS.

When first I saw my Jeanie's face
I couldn't think what ail'd me;
My heart went fluttering pit-a-pat,
My e'en had nearly fail'd me.
She's eye sae neat, sae trim and tight,
All grace does round her hover,
A look deprived me o' my heart,
And I became her lover.
She's eye, sae blue and gay,
She's eye, sae blue and cheery,
She's eye sae bonnie w' the and gay,
O, gin I were her dearie,
Had I Dundas' whole estate
Or Hepburn's pride to shine in,
Did laurels crown my brow
Or softer bays entwine in,
I'd lay them a' at Jeanie's feet,
Could I but hope to mae her,
And prouder than a peer or knight,
I'd be my Jeanie's lover.
She's eye, sae eye,
But sae I doubt I'd be a happier swain
Has gain'd my Jeanie's favour,
If sae may every bliss be hers,
Tho' I can never have her,
But gang sae east, or gang sae west,
Twist Nith and Tweed all an'er,
While men have eyes, or ears, or taste,
She'll always had a lover.
She's eye, sae eye, etc.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Resolutions Adopted at a Caucus of Friends of Free Coinage.
WASHINGTON, N. Aug. 9.—The caucus of members of the House of Representatives who favor the free coinage of silver, which was held yesterday by Mr. Bland, was held today in the hall of the House, lasting from 12 noon to 2 45 p. m. At the close it was officially announced that the following resolutions, offered by Mr. Boatner, of Louisiana, had been adopted by a unanimous vote:
Resolved, That we will support a bill repealing the purchasing clause of the Sherman act, and concurrently providing for the issue of all legal tender quality of silver on such a ratio as will provide and maintain the parity between gold and silver.
Resolved, That a committee of seven be appointed by the chairman of this conference to draft and introduce such a bill and take proper steps to secure the free and full discussion and consideration thereof, and a vote of the House upon the bill and all proper amendments.
The committee provided for in the foregoing resolution was composed as follows: Messrs. Bland, Sibley, Boatner, Lane, Bantick, Bryan and Bailey. By vote of the caucus, Judge Calhoun was added to the committee.
When the caucus met it was estimated that there were about forty members of the House in the hall, but during the two and three quarter hours the caucus was in session, about one hundred members were admitted. Estimates of the number in attendance ranged from sixty to one hundred and twenty-five—the clerks of the caucus fixing the number at ninety-three, and Mr. Bland saying he counted over one hundred.
Mr. Calhoun, of Texas, was elected chairman of the caucus and Mr. Sibley, of Pennsylvania, the Eastern States, Secretary. The only Republican present was Mr. Bowers, of California. The Populists were represented by Mr. Jerry Simpson and Mr. Kenn, of Nebraska. The attendance upon the caucus can hardly be regarded as a test of the strength of the silver forces in the House, for the reason given by Mr. Enloe, of Tennessee. That reason was that the Democratic party was charged by the people with the duty of legislating so as to remedy the depression in all branches of business. A Democratic caucus and not a mixed conference, should have been called to talk over the situation and to formulate a plan of relief. Of the entire Tennessee delegation—many of whom are in favor of free coinage—but one (Cox) was present at the conference. This same thing was true of a number of free silver men from other States, who did not desire to seem to separate themselves from their respective party organizations, even on this question.
Reports from members after the caucus adjourned agreed that no differences of opinion were discussed in the progress of the discussion. The question of the ratio for the coinage of silver was not discussed except incidentally, and as will be noticed, no specific figure was named in the resolution.
Speeches were made by Messrs. Calhoun, Bland, Hatch and Heard, of Missouri; Crain and Bailey, of Texas; Simpson, of Kansas; Oates and Bankhead of Alabama; Bryan, of Nebraska; Sibley, of Pennsylvania; Boatner and Blanchard, of Louisiana, and other

ers, all in support of the object for which the caucus had been called.
Besides the action reported, a motion by Mr. Bland was adopted authorizing the appointment of a committee of "whips," one from each State, whose duty it shall be to canvass the House, discover each member's standing upon the proposed bill, and see that every friend of the measure is in his seat and ready to vote when the time comes. This committee has not yet been named.
Mr. Bland stated, after the caucus, that it had been in every respect satisfactory to the friends of free silver coinage. The "steering committee," which had been named, he said, would probably meet the committee of anti silver men to-morrow and discuss the details of the discussion to be had upon the bill introduced in the resolution adopted. "We will require ample time," remarked Mr. Bland, "to carry out the terms of the resolution, and I do not see how it will be possible to come to a vote under a month or probably six weeks. I cannot tell when the committee will have its bill ready to present to the House. The question of the ratio to be inserted in the bill was not discussed, but it is apparent that some of the free silver men are satisfied that the present ratio of 16 to 1 should be changed. We shall probably vote upon the present ratio of 16 to 1, and if that is defeated, then 17 to 1, and so on up to 20 to 1, if necessary."
Almost every Democratic Senator was present at the party caucus held this morning. The meeting was convened at 10.30 o'clock, and when the hour of noon arrived nothing definite had been accomplished, and an adjournment was taken until immediately after the adjournment of the Senate.
The afternoon caucus was almost unproductive of results as the morning session. Most of the time was consumed in the expression of individual views, which clearly demonstrated that each element in the party was firmly wedded to its own notions. One Senator who occupies a high position in the Finance Committee, and whose leaning towards free silver is pronounced, declared positively, "You can set it down as a certainty that the Sherman act will not be repealed unconditionally." On the other hand, some Senators who have sided with the President, said rather dependently that while no tangible advance had been made toward a point where the party could be regarded as united, they had not abandoned the hope that the efforts in that direction might eventually result in success.
It is gathered from this that the conditional repeal proposition is gaining strength and that certain of the ultra silver men are preparing to follow in the direction indicated by the leaders in the silver caucus in the House today towards repeal, with free coinage at an increased ratio. It was a rather significant fact that the silver men appeared to have less anxiety than their opponents about the result of the caucus, as was evidenced by their conduct while the Senators were discussing the situation, a number of them leaving the room and going to the restaurant, where they calmly indulged in luncheon, apparently unconcerned as to what was going on in the Chamber above.
Neither party in the Senate has been able to caucus with complete success on the subject of silver, and today's caucus was no exception to the rule. So, after exhausting the possibilities of debate, the caucus fell back upon the oft-tried expedient of delegating to a committee the task of endeavoring to arrange a plan of business. Mr. Gorman, the chairman of the caucus, was authorized to appoint this committee, and the caucus itself adjourned subject to his call which will be issued as soon as the committee has reached an agreement and is prepared to submit a report for action.
Immediately after adjournment of the caucus, Mr. Gorman repaired to the room of the Committee on Appropriations and called Blackburn, Gray, Ransom and Voorhees. Mr. Cockerell was invited to remain in the room. All of these Senators, with the exception of Mr. Gray, were members of the Democratic Caucus Committee of the last session; and although Mr. Gorman had not made his appointments at the time of the consultation, their presence gave color to the expectation that they would be named as members of the Caucus Committee.
At the conclusion of this informal caucus at 5.15 p. m., Mr. Gorman said he would not appoint the committee authorized by the caucus until to-morrow.

Wilmington Star: The offices of the Atlantic Coast Line were draped in mourning yesterday in respect to the memory of Capt. B. R. Dunn.

TO A MOTHER ON THE DEATH OF A LITTLE CHILD.

[The following exquisitely beautiful and touching lines have been sent to the Observer by a Salisbury lady who says she does not know whether they have ever been printed before, and adds: They were copied out of a rector's "trade mecum" of the late Rev. Dr. L. T. Wheat.]
I know in grief like yours how more than vain
All comfort for the stricken heart appears.
And as the bursting cloud must spend the rain
So grief its tears.
I knew that when your little darling's form
Had freed the angel spirit fettered there,
You could not pierce beyond the broken-strings storm
In your despair.
You could not see the tender Hand that caught
Your little lamb to shield him from all harm,
You missed him from your own, but never thought
Of Jesus' arms.
You only felt those precious eyes were dim;
You only clung to what remained of him.
Beneath the mould,
But oh! dear mother! look the gates unbarr'd!
And through the darkness, smiling from the skies
Are beaming on you, brighter than these stars
Your darling's eyes,
'Tis said that when the pastures down among
The Alpine hills had ceased to feed the flocks,
And they must mount to where the grass is young
Far up the rocks,
The shepherd takes a little lamb at play
And lifts him gently to his careful breast,
And with its tender bleating leads the way.
For all the rest;
That quick the mother follows in the path,
Then others go like men whose faith gives hopes,
And soon the shepherd gathers all he hath
Far up the slopes.
And on those everlasting hills He feeds
The trusting fold in green that never pall's.
Look up! O see your little darling leads.
The Shepherd calls.
—Charlotte Observer.

The Crank Harmless and Crank Dangerous.

There are two varieties of crank, the harmless and dangerous. The crank who has machines and who can show you how to make a fortune, the crank who lives on water or who is willing to be buried alive, are men of the class who injure no one but themselves.
Just now, however, the country is burdened with a crank of more harmful kind. He is the financial crank, whose rigid theories are instilled into the minds of the ignorant. These men ally themselves with men whose demagogism will make tools of them. Such was the "Silver Convention" gathering in Chicago with such men as Governor Waite, of Colorado, who has counsel'd blood-shed. A. Buck, of Arizona, is another. This individual declared, "If these gold bugs press us too closely there'll be a fight as sure as Satan, and we'll thrash them until they don't know where they stand."
Demagogues like these two utilize the silver cranks for the detriment of the entire country and demagogues like these should be weeded out.
These men harp much on the "gold bugs." It is time for them to sell us something of the silver mines and want the United States Government to buy their product at their prices, whether it is worth it or not. It has paid to be silver bug. The business has had more sure profits than any amount of goldism. If this fact is realized by the well-meaning but deluded silver crank he will realize how he is imposed upon.—*Richmond State.*
The man who knows all about the silver question could save the country to-day if he did not happen to have a twin brother who also knows all about it, and unfortunately the two hold exactly opposite views on the subject.
Meanwhile Mr. Cleveland, who is neither a "gold-bug" nor a "silver lunatic," as gentlemen of the opposing parties are fond of styling each other, may be trusted, with the assistance of Congress, to carry out the policy best adapted to the existing crisis.

FRIENDS IN COUNCIL.

Interesting Deliberations of the Friends' Yearly Meeting.
HIGH POINT, N. C., Aug. 9.
DEAR ARGUS: The Friends' Yearly Meeting proper convened here to-day at 10 o'clock a. m., with President L. L. Hobbs in the chair. Rev. Josiah Nicholson as assistant clerk. The meeting was opened with prayer by Revs. Wm. G. Johnson and Albert Peale.
Names of representatives from the different quarters were called, nearly all of whom were present, except those from Friendville, Tenn.
Rev. R. C. Root, of California, being absent Dr. J. E. Cartland, of Concord, was elected to serve as secretary. Dr. Thompson and Rev. J. R. Parker were appointed messengers to the women's meeting.
We will say right here, for the benefit of some, that the business meetings of the men and women are held entirely separate and distinct, according to custom from time immemorial, and this report will only include the men's meeting, as it is impossible for "ye reporter" to occupy two spaces at the same time.
The following visiting ministers are here to-day: Revs. Wm. G. Johnson, Florio Holiday, Franklin Meredith and wife Mary Moon Meredith, Jno. M. Stanton, Frank E. Jones, Edwin Sellow and Geo. Kellogg.
Revs. Peck, Fisher, Potts and Je. Eniah Cox, Joel Anderson, Augustine Blair and H. M. Hockett were appointed to reply to the minutes of the visiting ministers. Cyrus Harvey, ex-editor of the *Western Friend*, not being in unity with this Yearly Meeting did not present his minutes. He is leader of some of the "seceders" of Kansas who split off about ten years ago. He is an able and talented man and is an interesting personage, although he is minus his coat collar.
The London General Epistle was read by President Hobbs. It was an able document and contained some very wholesome advice, and brought forth a lively discussion. It will be printed in the minutes.
The meeting adjourned at 12 o'clock, after which the Representatives met and elected the present clerks for another year.
The following arrived from Wayne county: Rev. Jno. S. Moore and wife, John E. Cox, Sarah J. Jinnett, Bettie Parks, Rev. Charles Peterson and A. R. Edgerton. Rev. Stanton preached a powerful sermon at his night to about eight hundred people. Crowds are getting larger every day.
THURSDAY, 10TH.
The Meeting was opened at 10 a. m. with prayer by Revs. James R. Jones and David Sampson.
A letter was read from the aged minister Rev. Isham Cox, of Liberty, which was a source of edification, and the clerk was instructed to send him a message of love and sympathy.
Minutes were read from the following: Y. M.'s; Baltimore, Indiana, Ohio, Western, Kansas, Iowa, Wilmington and Canada.
Rev. Rufus P. King protested against using instrumental music in our churches, and said he did not like to hear people call the Society of Friends, "Friends Church."
After prayer by Rev. Rufus King the meeting adjourned to meet at 2 p. m.
A. R. E.

STATE NEWS.

Wilmington Messenger: Gen. J. B. Weaver, of Iowa, and Judge Kerr, of Colorado, the Third party champions, who arrived here Saturday from Lilesville, spent Sunday with Judge D. L. Russell, the bona fide Republican, at his comfortable summer cottage on Ocean View beach. Mr. William H. Chadbourne, and Postmaster G. Z. French, also leading Republicans, were invited to spend the day with them.
Wilson Mirror: In copying some of our "Heart Throbs and Reflections" the witty and brilliant and versatile Jim Cook of the very bright and newy Concord Standard speaks of us as "the Music-Hearted and Flower Bedecked Henry Bland, the noble old widower." Now Jim, the "music-hearted part" of the heading is soothing and lulling and delicious, and it sorter makes us close our eyes in a kinder half-like, dreamy fashion; the "flower bedecked" part is mighty pretty and smells all right and we just slid off in a sniffling business for a while and made our printers think we were trying to get the best of a sneeze; but the "old widower" part played thunder with our feelings, for all the ladies like to read the Standard and they might be persuaded to look upon us as hoary-headed and venerated specimen of badly disfigured antiquity in an advanced stage of immediate decay. So, Jim, don't do it that way any more, or our prospects might be blighted, and we all dream forego, and we'll live on, all buttonless, in wool.

THE ANGEL OF PATIENCE.

To weary hearts, to mourning homes,
God's meekest angel gently comes;
No power has he to banish pain,
Or give us back our lost again,
And yet in tender love our dear
And heavenly Father sends him here.
There's quiet in that angel's glance,
There's rest in his still countenance,
He mocks no grief with idle cheer,
Nor wounds with words the mourner's ear.
But life and woes, he may not cure;
He kindly trains us to endure.
An Angel of Patient sent to calm
Our feverish brows with cooling pain.
To lay the storms of hope and fear,
And reconcile life's smile and tear,
The throbs of wounded pride to still,
And make our own our Father's will.
Oh, thou who mourrest on thy way,
With longings for the close of day,
He walks with thee, that angel kind,
And gently whispers, "Be resigned;
Bear up, bear on, the end shall tell
The dear Lord ordereth all things well."
—John Greenleaf Whittier.

Chief Smith's Life.

History of the Chief of the Cherokee Eastern Band.
Jas. H. Cathey of Bryson City sends the *Citizen* the following account of the life of ex-Chief Smith, who died at his home in Swain county, August 2:
Nimrod Jarret Smith was born in Cherokee county January 3, 1837. On reaching manhood he moved to Swain and identified himself with the Indians of the county who largely composed what is known as the Eastern band of the Cherokee. His individual force and influence soon won for him the respect and esteem of his race and in consequence he was elected chief of the band, which important place he occupied for a term of 12 years. His administration was wise and beneficent, being characterized by the advancement of his subjects in all matters of enlightenment and progress. He fostered education, introduced the improved modes of agriculture, disseminated the doctrine of true religion and inculcated the sentiments of virtue and patriotism. He cannot be accused of, at any time during his extended service, attempting to convert to his personal aggrandizement the ancient dignity and prerogative of his office. Like all great and wise rulers he was no more himself than what in his generous heart, he wished the humblest man in his tribe to be.
Honesty and fair dealing marked every day act of Chief Smith's. His and virtuous dearily prized. Equally despised were the tricks and sophistry of an advanced civilization. Love and veneration for home with its sacred "altars and its fires," was the superstructure within his noble breast, upon which was reared the magnificent edifice of his loyalty and patriotism. He honored and adored the Union, the South he dearly loved, but sacred soil of his infancy he worshipped. The flower of his manhood, the strong years of his active life were employed in the service of his race, at least five years of which were spent in Washington City, where every interest of his band was watched with the utmost zeal and fidelity.
Since the time of Col. Wm. H. Thomas Chief Smith may be styled the only real and true benefactor of the remnant of an unfortunate race who chose to remain upon the soil of their fathers, under the protection of the "Great Father" and the commonwealth of North Carolina.
In personal appearance Chief Smith was stately and possessive of an imposing figure, straight as an arrow, with a bust of Herculean mould. His face was intelligent and handsome and his hair, which by a slight infusion of Caucasian blood inclined to curl, lay in dark and ample folds upon his shoulder. His carriage was easy and majestic with the stealthy grace and spring of the aborigine. In physique he was indeed a perfect type of the American Indian unadulterated. He married a white lady, who survives him, and whose maiden name we are unable to give. A large family was the issue of this union, all of whom are sprightly and handsome and withal except to education blessed with a fair education. His family relationship was always peaceful and happy, affording a beautiful example for the emulation of his neighbors.
Chief Smith was for twenty years a member of the Baptist church, and for several years immediately preceding his death he was a valued member of Oconee lodge A. F. & A. M. at Bryson City. A large concourse of people representing both races followed him remains to their earthly resting place. They were interred with Masonic honors.—*Asheville Citizen.*

Magnetic Nerve, the grand restorative will cause you to sleep like a child. Try it.
Sold by Robinson Bro. Goldsboro, N. C.

FOR SUNDAY REFLECTION.

The Ethics of President Cleveland's Message to Congress.
Some Democrats, whose party fealty cannot be questioned, consider President Cleveland's message as out of plumb with his party's national platform; and we must, therefore, believe such Democrats are either not familiar with the platform, or else they do not interpret it according to its plain face reading.
We believe that the President stands squarely on the Democratic platform.
He asks the repeal of the Sherman act. So does the platform.
He declares that we should not coin any dollar which is not intrinsically worth 100 cents, and which is not recognized as the equal of any dollar in the market. So does the platform. He pleads earnestly for a sound currency. So does the platform.
"It was my purpose," he says, "to summon Congress in special session early in the coming September, that we might enter promptly upon the work of tariff reform, which the true interests of the country clearly demand, which so large a majority of the people, as shown by their suffrages, desire and expect, and to the accomplishment of which every effort of the present Administration is pledged."
But while tariff reform has lost nothing of its immediate and permanent importance and must in the near future engage the attention of Congress it has seemed to me that the financial condition of the country should at once and before all other subjects, be considered by your honorable body."
The President treats the case with a calmness and judicial clearness wholly admirable and strikingly in contrast with the recent ill-judged utterances of partisans on both sides. The effort, a commendable one in itself, to maintain a parity between gold and silver is, as he points out, defeated by the actual operation of the Sherman Law. We quote his lucid presentation of its workings. After showing how the Treasury is compelled to purchase such large quantities of silver that up to July 15, 1893, not less than \$147,000,000 have been issued in Treasury notes representing their nominal value in silver bullion, and explaining how those notes are necessarily redeemable in that medium, he says:—
"This is illustrated by the statement that between the 1st day of May, 1892, and the 15th day of July, 1893, the notes of this kind issued in payment for silver bullion amounted to a little more than \$54,000,000, and that during the same period about \$49,000,000 was paid by the Treasury in gold for the redemption of such notes.
"We have thus made the depletion of our gold easy, and have tempted other and more appreciative nations to add to their stock. That the opportunity we have offered has not been neglected is shown by the large amounts of gold which have been recently drawn from our Treasury and exported to increase the financial strength of foreign nations."
This in the three years and fifteen days since the Sherman Law went into effect, it is apparent that the gold in our Treasury, coin and bullion, "decreased more than \$122,000,000, while during the same period the silver coin and bullion in the Treasury increased more than \$147,000,000.
"This is not maintaining the parity between the two metals; and as the President truly says, we never can maintain such parity so long as it is to the interest of foreign nations to let us attempt the impossible feat single-handed.
"It is the workingman who suffers first and chiefly by all such experiments with the country's currency.
"At times like the present," says Mr. Cleveland, "when the evils of unsound finance threaten us, the speculator may anticipate a harvest gathered from the misfortune of others, the capitalist may profit himself by hoarding, or may even find profit in the fluctuation of values; but the wage earner—the first to be injured by a depreciated currency and the last to receive the benefit of its correction—is practically defenceless. He relies for work upon the ventures of confident and contented capital. This falling him, his condition is without alleviation for he can neither prey on the misfortunes of others nor hoard his labor."
The President's Message is calculated to convince Congress and the people of the necessity for immediate action at a time when speculators and sharpers are making the most of a needless panic. The country is naturally rich and prospering. There should be no panic, and there will be none, if prompt and intelligent action be taken to prevent it.
The silver question is not a sectional question. East and West, North and South, are alike interested in settling it in a rational way, and they will do so, despite the efforts of interested demagogues in any section to do otherwise.
If President Cleveland's message

SUNDAY READING.

Made Up of Diver's Clippings.
"Fate never wounds more deep the generous heart
Than when a 'sneering' insult points the dart."
The belief is common that there are men ever ready and qualified to fill the places in the world of those who, in the higher departments of endeavor, are gradually called away by death. In this impression there is only a degree of truth. History, both ancient and modern, presents to us the still vacant places once filled by men of genius and renown. I need only mention the name of Shakespeare, the immortal bard of Avon, to suffice for the more remote past and to quicken suggestion. My object in this paragraph is to deal practically, as it were, with the thought and judgment of the reader, by the reminder that the places of Boecher and of Spurgeon have not been filled, and to venture the opinion here that they never will be. And the same will be true of Talmage's place when he shall have laid down the burden of life. Upon like of neither of these three distinguished men, in their peculiar field of action, and of influences, the world will never look again.
Fast falling is the darkness dreary—
Dear father take my hand,
The way is long, and I'm so weary,
That I can hardly stand,
Fleet wings, oh! Father, give me rest;
Just take my hand, I follow thee.
I thought I was so brave and strong,
Of help I did not dream;
The road that now I find so long,
Ay, once too short did seem,
But pray forgive the long ago,
I need thee, Father, need thee so.
Great strength and health I shall not need
If thou but take my hand;
I'll follow on where thou dost lead,
O'er any sea or land,
And know that long I shall not roam
Afar from home, my own "Sweet Home."
—Kathleen Kavanaugh.
The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun—the brightness of our life goes in shadows of the evening fall behind us, and the world seems but a dim reflection itself—a broader shadow. We look forward into the coming lonely night; the soul withdraws itself; then the stars rise, and the night is holy.
There is enchantment in the thought of lands which we will never see—
Life's undetermined mystery,
And strength which strives and wearies not.
—Kathleen Kavanaugh.
INSIDE THE GATES.
"Oh, what do you think the angels say?"
"Said the children up in heaven;
"There's a dear little girl coming home to-day,
She's almost ready to fly away"
From the earth we used to live in;
Let's go and open the Gates of Pearl,
Open them wide for the new little girl!"
"Said the children up in heaven."
"God wanted her here, where his little ones meet."
"Said the children up in heaven;
"She shall play with us in the golden street!"
She had grown too fair, she had grown too sweet
For the earth we used to live in;
She needed the sunshine, this dear little girl,
That glids this side of the Gates of Pearl."
"Said the children up in heaven,"
"So the King called down from the angel's dome,"
"Said the children up in heaven;
"My little darling, arise and come
To the place prepared in thy Father's home,
The home that my children live in,
Let's go and watch at the Gates of Pearl,
Ready to welcome the new little girl!"
"Said the children up in heaven."
"Far down on the earth do you hear them weep?"
"Said the children up in heaven;
"For the dear little girl has gone to sleep!"
The shadows fall and the night-clouds sweep
O'er the earth we used to live in;
But we'll go and open the Gates of Pearl!
Oh, why do they weep for their dear little girl?"
"Said the children up in heaven."
"Fly with her quickly, O angels dear!"
"Said the children up in heaven;
"See—she is coming! Look there! Look there!"
At the Jasper light on her sunny hair,
Where the veiling clouds are driven!
Ah—hush—hush—hush—all the swift wings fur!
For the King himself at the Gates of Pearl
Is taking her hand, dear, tired little girl
And leading her into heaven."
—Kathleen Kavanaugh.

THE LITTLE FEET.

Across the lonely chamber floor,
And down the passage, through the hall,
The little feet resound no more!
There cometh through the open door
No merry voice, no laughing call
Across the lonely chamber floor.
But where the sunlight flashes o'er
Gray tapestry and pictured wall,
The little feet resound no more!
Perchance upon a distant shore
They wander now, no more to fall
Across the lonely chamber floor.
Why comes the summer to restore
Bright hollyhocks, and lilacs tall—
The little feet resound no more!
Alas for Hope's deceptive lore!
Her words are desolation all;
Across the lonely chamber floor
The little feet resound no more!
—Arthur L. Salmon in Chambers' Journal.

RUFFIN CAMP.

Yesterday's Reunion of its Confederate Veteran Members in this city. Officers Elected and a Sumptuous Dinner.
The members of Thos. Ruffin Camp of Confederate veterans of this county held their annual reunion on the Court House grounds in this city yesterday, which was largely attended by heroic veterans of many a hard fought field, and the ladies, God bless them, graced the occasion with their presence in goodly numbers, and bringing with them well filled baskets of tempting viands and refreshing delicacies.
The camp was called to order by its veteran Commandant Mr. Jno. H. Hill, and with Capt. A. J. Brown acting secretary.
The Commandant in graceful words welcomed the veterans to this another annual reunion of their camp and expressed his appreciation of and gratification at such a large attendance.
A letter from Col. Swift Gallows, expressive of his regret at being unable, by reason of pressing business engagements to be with the Camp at its reunion and deliver his address on the life and character of its noble namesake, the late Thos. Ruffin, was read.
Stirring speeches were made by Messrs. Jacob F. Hill, E. A. Wright, Jno. H. Hill and J. T. Kennedy.
In the course of his very excellent remarks Mr. Wright made some well put and timely points in regard to the school histories of northern authorship and complexion from which the children of the South are mistaught the history of the war. His allusions in this regard were roundly applauded by the Camp.
The annual election of officers resulted in the re-election of all the incumbent officials as follows:
Commandant—Jno. H. Hill.
Adjutant Secretary—A. J. Brown.
Lieut. Col.—N. H. Gurley.
Major—O. Holmes.
Quartermaster and Treas., Jno. H. Edwards.
Chaplain—Jacob F. Hill.
TOWNSHIP CAPTAINS.
A. B. Hollowell, Goldsboro.
J. F. Hill, Saulton.
J. W. Daly, New Hope.
Jerro Elmore, Stoney Creek.
W. B. Fort, Pikeville.
Jas. Aycock, Great Swamp.
M. T. Johnston, Nahunta.
Jno. Holmes, Indian Springs.
Wiley Thompson, Brogden.
J. T. Kennedy, Granthams.
C. T. Jones, Fork.
C. F. K. Korngay, Mt. Olive.
After the election dinner was announced and all hands gathered round the well loaded tables which had been tastefully spread by the good ladies in attendance, and where everyone found everything they could desire—and in unfeeling abundance, even to watermelons, fruit and ice water.
There is enchantment in regret—
Regret—the one bewildering stain
Which no soul ever can forget
While memory breathes across life's plain.

put him in opposition to the Democratic party, then we must count in the opposition also Mr. Carlisle, Mr. Bayard, Mr. Palmer, of Illinois, Mr. Whitney, Mr. Gorman, and nearly every one of those who are recognized as the ablest of the party's leaders.
There are honest differences among Democrats as to the policy we should pursue after the Sherman act has been repealed, but it is the alliest twaddle to impugn the Democracy of those who are opposed to the continued coinage of silver at the present ratio.
Such stuff might be expected from the silver mine owners or their paid lobby at the Capitol, but when it comes from Democrats it is a symptom of arrogant imbecility.
The little feet resound no more!
Across the lonely chamber floor,
And down the passage, through the hall,
The little feet resound no more!
There cometh through the open door
No merry voice, no laughing call
Across the lonely chamber floor.
But where the sunlight flashes o'er
Gray tapestry and pictured wall,
The little feet resound no more!
Perchance upon a distant shore
They wander now, no more to fall
Across the lonely chamber floor.
Why comes the summer to restore
Bright hollyhocks, and lilacs tall—
The little feet resound no more!
Alas for Hope's deceptive lore!
Her words are desolation all;
Across the lonely chamber floor
The little feet resound no more!
—Arthur L. Salmon in Chambers' Journal.