

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

This ARGUS over the people's rights,
Doth an eternal vigil keep

No soothing strains of Maia's sun,
Can hush its hundred eyes to sleep.

WE INVITE our
country friends when
thirsty and hot to drink
at our fountain.
We claim to have
the
finest drinks in town.
Miller's Drug Store.

VOL. XVI.

GOLDSBORO, N. C. THURSDAY MAY 3, 1894

NO. 26

CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., April 25.—The fourth annual reunion of Confederate Veterans was formally opened this morning by Gen. Fred S. Ferguson, of the First Alabama Brigade, in Winnie Davis Wigwam at 9 o'clock. There were fully 20,000 in the building and many who could not gain access to the immense hall.

Gov. T. G. Jones, of Alabama, made a brief but eloquent welcoming address in behalf of the State, and was followed by Hon. David J. Fox, Mayor, on behalf of Birmingham, Gen. John B. Gordon, Commander-in-Chief, of the United Confederate Veterans, responded in an able and eloquent manner.

There were over five hundred camps represented at the roll-call.

A subscription toward the Chicago Confederate monument was taken up, and \$1,000 was handed in a very few minutes. Routine business then followed.

The local military gave an exhibition battalion drill in the afternoon, witnessed by thousands.

To-morrow, Decoration Day, will be observed in a gorgeously appropriate manner. The cornerstone of a Confederate monument to be erected by Camp Clayton, Sons of Veterans, will be laid, and Gen. Stephen D. Lee, of Mississippi, will make the address. The graves will then be decorated in Oak Hill Cemetery.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of Confederate Veterans here be tendered to the Congress of the United States for establishing the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, where historic fighting on both sides is being impartially preserved, and that the Governors and Legislatures of the Southern States, and especially our Senators and Representatives in Congress, be requested to actively co-operate with the Secretary of War and the National Commission acting under him in furthering the work of establishing the National Park.

There is an estimated attendance on the great Confederate reunion now being held here of 15,000 persons to-day and at least 5,000 more are expected to-morrow. The streets have been crowded all day by the surging mass of veterans, their families and friends, who stayed in and out of the great Wigwam and from one headquarters to another, greeted old comrades and proudly recounted their deeds of valor in the glorious past, which brightens in retrospect as the rusty gray uniforms and battle torn flags lose their lustre. The opening session of the reunion began at the Winnie Davis Wigwam built for this occasion, at 9 o'clock this morning. Ten Thousand voices joined in the chorus that greeted the South with stirring strains of "Dixie," which followed the opening salute of a cannon. Then Major General Fred S. Ferguson called the meeting to order and extended to all a soldier's welcome.

A FIGHT WITH U. S. MARSHALS.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—The following telegram which was received at the White House to-day was obtained from Private Secretary Thurber this evening. It was from Gov. Rickards, of Montana, and was addressed to the President of the United States:

The dispatch is dated Helena, Montana, and reads as follows: "Information reaches me by wire that a band of Coxeyites fleeing the State with a stolen train, were overtaken at Billings by Deputy U. S. Marshals, who were trying to serve a writ emanating from the United States Court. A fight ensued. One deputy marshal was wounded and the leader of the Coxeyites was wounded. The deputy marshals were overpowered by the Coxeyites and driven off with revolvers and other weapons. The mob then surrounded the deputies and now hold in a few ones. The train is with them in hours run for Fort Keogh. Impossible for State militia to overtake them. As Governor of Montana I hereby request you to have Federal troops at Fort Keogh to intercept and take in custody, arrest and hold the Coxeyites, subject to orders of the United States Courts issuing writs referred to. If Coxeyites pass Fort Keogh before orders can emanate from you for their apprehension, I request that Federal troops be ordered to overtake them. Promptness required. [Signed] C. E. R. RICKARDS, Governor."

Reports have been received at police headquarters from authorities of other places showing the strength of the various contingents now moving on Washington. A summary follows: Coxey, at Frederick, Md., 350; Kelly, Neola, Iowa, 1,600; Frye,

Terra Haute, Ind., 1,000; Frye's second division, McLeansboro, Ill., 800; Grayson, Platterville, Col., 100; Galven, Loveland, Ohio, 100; Randall, Chicago, 500; contingent at Little Falls, Minn., 100; Batte, Minn., 100; Butte, Mo., 300; Ottumwa, Ia., 100; Sullivan's Force, Chicago, 1,000; Contingent at Anderson, Ind., 150; and Aubrey's force, Indianapolis, 700. Total 7,000. Reports from the towns through which these contingents pass were received here to-day. Newspaper telegrams reduced Kelley's strength to about 1,000 men.

MILES CITY, MONT., April 25.—The Government troops at Fort Keogh are in readiness to march at a moment's notice when the expected order is received to proceed to capture the Northern Pacific train now in possession of the five hundred unemployed men en route to this place. It is possible that the captured train will lay up for the night before reaching this city, in which case the troops will not be moved before morning. The authorities are being kept fully advised of the movements of the train by the Northern Pacific telegraph operators along the line. The garrison at Fort Keogh consists of five hundred men, with a Gatling battery. Col. Page is in command. The probability is that the leaders will be returned to Butte under military escort. While at Livingston the engineer of the fugitive train went to the side track and took two empty box cars. The train started, but leaving the yards, the engine and train broke in the middle. The engineer ran to the round house, left his old engine and took the best one on the division. In the meantime the men entered the section tool house and took a large supply of shovels and picks. Engineer Harmon is running the train. He is an old engineer and is regarded as one of the best in the west. He registered at one place as Cleveland, and at another as Smith. The train carries firemen, brakemen, conductors, operators and men of every profession.

GEN. FRYE'S CONTINGENT.

TERRA HAUTE, IND., April 25.—The contingent of Coxey's army under command of Gen. Louis C. Frye, forcibly took possession of an eastbound freight train leaving here at 3 o'clock this evening. The officers of the army claim to have paid the railroad company for transportation as far as Brazil, twenty miles east of Terra Haute, but after the loading of horses, wagons, cooking utensils and blankets, the train pulled out, leaving the Industrials in this city. They spent last night near here, using the railroad company's fences and ties for fuel. One train was side-tracked to prevent the Commonwealers seizing it.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in Post Office at Goldsboro, Wayne county, N. C., April 25, 1894.

ADVERTISED.

B—Mrs. Harriet Bryant, William Brooks, Miss Mollie Buisie.
C—Miss Sarah Cash.
D—Mrs. Virginia Deans.
E—Miss Mary Edgerton. Lona E. E. E.
F—Simon Fason.
G—Green, Sarah Green.
H—James Howell, Miss Louise Howard.
M—Frances Musgrave, Babe Moyer.
J—Bryant Jones.
L—Barbara Lane.
O—Miss S. Osgood.
P—Jas Peisinger, Ada Polk.
R—B. Reid.
S—Geo. S. Speight, Emma Sassin, Jacob Strause.
T—John Tuche, Lizzie Thompson.

Persons calling for above letters will please say advertised and give date of list.

The regulations require that one cent shall be paid on all advertised letters.

John W. Bryan, P. M.

Warrenton Record: About 8 or ten years since quite a German settlement was made in our county, north of Ridgeway, and we are pleased to know that they are all doing well. They entered upon their lands under some disadvantages, but they have proven to be a hard working, economical people, and are now penindented and doing well.

An ounce of Prevention.
is cheaper than any quantity of cure. Don't give children narcotics or sedatives. They are unnecessary when the infant is properly nourished, as it will be brought up on the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

The marching of tramps to Washington is a menace to the government and we confess to a feeling of alarm at these demonstrations. But the charge that the Democratic party is in any sense responsible for such movements is wickedly false. Who created the great army of pensioners? Who taught the people to look to the government for aid in the conduct of their business affairs?

The condition that confronts us is the direct result of the pernicious doctrine of protection and paternalism which the Republican party has been preaching and practicing for the past twenty-five years. Protection begets paternalism and paternalism begets socialism. The whole system is vicious and out of all harmony with the principles of Democratic government.

The crisis has come. If the Democratic Congress will only be brave enough to stamp out the false doctrine, the people will soon return to the paths in which their fathers trod and socialism will die the death. But let the tariff bill fail and let the Republicans once more get into power and promulgate their doctrines, and the foundations of the republic will shake. Coxeyism and Populism and Republicanism are all of a kind. All look to the government for support and would make the creator the pitiful wailing of the creature. The government is not a business organization and it prostitutes its high and sacred functions when it meddles with the business affairs of individuals.

We may laugh at Coxey and his brigade of tramps, but it is one of the most alarming episodes of the times. The fact that citizens from all parts of the country should be marching to the national capital to ask for sustenance from the government reveals a condition that is serious enough to make every thoughtful man tremble in his shoes. It is the bitter fruit of Republicanism.

Senator Jarvis Sworn In.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—As soon as yesterday's Journal of the Senate was read, Mr. Ransom (Dem., North Carolina) notified the presiding officer that Mr. Jarvis, appointed by the Governor of North Carolina to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Vance, and whose credentials had been presented a few days ago, was present and ready to take the oath. The Vice-President thereupon requested the appointed Senator to advance and take the oath; and the new Senator, escorted by Mr. Ransom, went to the Secretary's desk, and had the oath administered to him. In taking it he held up his left hand, his right arm being disabled. He was afterwards introduced by Mr. Ransom to many of his Democratic associates.

He is a tall, courtly, dignified looking gentleman of about 65 years of age. His hair, whiskers and mustache are white, with a stripe of baldness running along the center of his head. He was faultlessly attired in black broadcloth.

The resolutions offered yesterday by Mr. Allen (Pop., of Nebraska) asserting the right of persons visiting Washington to assemble peaceably and petition for redress of grievances was laid before the Senate.

Mr. Vest deprecated the introduction of resolutions on that subject. It seemed to him that the persons alluded to had been treated like all other persons. If they observed the laws they would be, as a matter of course, not molested by the National, State or Municipal authorities, and if they violated the laws they ought to be punished. He regretted that any one should think there was any necessity for either branch of Congress to declare the fundamental truths that were contained in the body of the resolutions. It intimated a want of confidence in American institutions and the execution of the law, which was much to be deplored.

If his constituents came to the Capitol and violated the law he should expect them to be punished. That they had a right to come was so plain and unquestioned that any supposition in regard to it was a reflection on the intelligence and patriotism of the people of the whole country.

THE TARIFF BILL.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—The Democratic members of the Senate Finance Committee to-night believe they have finally reached an understanding with the conservatives whereby they will be able to make such amendments to the pending Tariff bill as will draw to it the united support of the party and enable them to pass the measure by the early part of June. It is understood that as soon as the Republicans are convinced that the majority has solidified, they will close debate on their part and permit the bill to come to a final vote. The interview Secretary Carlisle had with the Democratic members of the Finance Committee to-day was of the most satisfactory character, and the members were to-night greatly encouraged over the outlook. The income tax will be amended by making that tax operative for a fixed term of years, probably not more than five. It is not improbable that the limit of exemption may be reduced to something below \$4,000. Many of the inquisitorial features will also be expunged and the manner of collecting the tax simplified.

It is also known that the sugar schedule will be changed from a specific to an ad valorem duty, and that it will be fixed at 40 per cent. ad valorem on all sugars, and one-eighth of a cent additional on all refined sugars. Coal, iron ore and lead ore will remain the same. A few of the industries of New York and New Jersey will also be given a slight increase in the rates now imposed by the bill.

There were numerous conferences to-day between Senator Jones, who appears to be managing the matter, and other members of the party, and Mr. Jones said this evening that he believed the party was now practically united on the terms of the bill. Of course there are, naturally, a number of minor details still to be worked out, but the results will be made known at the earliest possible day in the shape of amendments that will be offered to the bill.

A LAST INTERVIEW WITH SENATOR Z. B. VANCE.

During my visit to Washington last week I had the melancholy pleasure of a long personal conversation with Senator Vance. As I now feel that his utterances to me were perhaps the last that fell from his lips to any person outside his own immediate family, I think they should be recorded, and handed down to posterity as the words of North Carolina's greatest son, when his feet were actually laved by the waters of that dark river across which his noble spirit was wafted only a few hours later.

It was late Wednesday afternoon when I reached the Senator's residence on Massachusetts avenue. It was a dark, dull, rainy, cheerless day, and there was a hush in the street that impressed me as I hurried along. The Senator was sleeping when I arrived, but Mrs. Vance welcomed me to the sitting room. Her face showed the anxiety she had suffered and the catastrophe she feared. She gave a minute description of the Senator's trip South, and the changes in his condition during his stay. How the balmy sunshine at Tampa had revived him, and how, for a few days, he seemed almost his old self again. How a sudden recurrence of the intense pains in his chest and stomach led her to think that something else was necessary to relieve what they both at that time thought to be intercostal rheumatism. How they hastened to Suwanee Springs, in the hope that the hot sulphur baths would bring the relief so essential to the Senator's comfort. Of the flood in the river at the time of their arrival, which overflowed the pools, making the taking of the baths almost impossible. Of their journey to Jacksonville, and down to St. Augustine, with little improvement and less of hope. How, at last the Senator's limbs gave way, so that he was unable

to walk. Of the conclusion of physicians that, former diagnoses of his condition were not correct; that it was enlargement of the liver which caused his suffering, and not intercostal rheumatism. Of the journey to Washington and the agreement of the physicians there that enlargement of the liver was the trouble.

During all this recital there was apparent a nervous anxiety which showed me, before words conveyed the impression, that hope had almost gone from the heart of the Senator's devoted wife, and my own was heavy when I mounted the stairs to where the sick man lay.

His voice was clear and full, however, when he greeted me. He lay at full length in the bed, with his head and shoulders upon a bank of pillows. His hand grasped with a firm pressure, but as my eyes caught the expression of his countenance, the thought forced itself on my mind. "He will never leave this bed." The fire of strong intelligence was in his strong eye, ring of conscious mastery of all his mental faculties was in his voice, but over it all came the instinctive conclusion that he was in the valley of the shadow of death.

He inquired minutely concerning friends in Asheville, and as to the effects of the recent cold weather upon the fruit in North Carolina, and expressed the hope that his "Gombroon" orchard had escaped by reason of its altitude, saying that the season was fully two weeks later up there than at any point immediately east of the ridge.

The Senator then turned his face full upon me and asked: "How is the Democracy in North Carolina?"

I replied that political matters were more or less unsettled with us, waiting for the final action of Congress upon questions now being discussed.

The Senator lay perfectly still for a few moments, and I could see that his mind was at work, preparing words for his thoughts. Presently, raising both hands, and his eyes to mine at the same moment, he said:

"The Democratic party is immortal. I have no doubt that since I have been lying here on my back I have thought profoundly of many things, and among them this idea of my earliest manhood has become a steadfast conviction. For thirty years of my life I fought, as a Whig, the Democratic party and sometimes when it was overwhelmingly defeated I thought it could rise no more, but from its wrecks and tatters it would come forth more mighty than ever before and sweep away all opposition. The word Democrat stands for liberty and human freedom and cannot die. The people believe in it, and when freedom is menaced and liberty jeopardized, at one blast of that magic name men will come from the mountains and from the valleys and place the Democratic party in power."

"In the ancient days the little gladiator, with his simple shield and short sword would step in the arena before the assembled thousands. The fierce and raging lion would be turned in upon him. By his skill the mighty brute would be slain. Another monster would be turned in to meet the same fate. Another and another would follow only to go down beneath the apparently puny strength of the gladiator, until the people would cry 'he is a god, the supernatural is mighty.' In some sort this represents the idea the American people have of Democracy. There is attached to the name a kind of supernatural power, and when all else fails the people will turn to it as an invincible champion, an unfeeling friend."

The Senator's hands dropped, his eyes were taken from mine, but when I clasped his hand at parting, and expressed the hope that he would soon be better, words he uttered rang in my ears and are ringing yet:

"DEMOCRACY IS IMMORTAL."

"THE WORD DEMOCRAT STANDS FOR HUMAN LIBERTY AND HUMAN FREEDOM AND CANNOT DIE!"

And though the voice that uttered them is stilled in death, I have faith that in the year to come they will urge, with omnipotent force North Carolinians and Americans to do their duty.

JNO. P. KERR.

Ill Tempered Babies

are not desirable in any home. Insufficient nourishment produces ill temper. Guard against fretful children by feeding nutritious and digestible food. The Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed milk is the most successful of all infant food.

HEAVEN IS A REALITY.

it to Be a Great City Without Sin.

Mr. Moody's announcement that he would preach on Heaven at the afternoon meeting yesterday brought out an unusually large audience, and his remarks were listened to with attention bordering almost on eagerness. When the evangelist walked to the front of the rostrum he carried in his hand a letter asking him to give his ideas concerning recognition in Heaven. He touched on this phase of the question early in his sermon, and argued that there was no doubt but what we would recognize each other.

His description of Heaven was very pretty, and his illustrations were exceedingly appropriate. The last illustration, in which he depicted in beautiful language the death of a lovely child, was most affecting and pathetic, and when he concluded there were very few dry eyes in the audience.

Some days since Mr. Moody requested that to-day be given over to fasting and prayer, and at both of the meetings Sunday and yesterday he reminded his audience of his request, and urged upon all to comply with it as far as possible.

He had intended closing his labors here with the meeting to-morrow night, but at the solicitation of the Committee of Arrangements he has decided to defer his departure for one day, and will preach to colored people only on Thursday night. The white choir will be in attendance on this meeting.

Mr. Moody opened the meeting by requesting the choir to sing "Hark, Hark, My Soul." Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Goodwin. Mr. Jacobs sang a solo, and during the offertory the choir sang two Gospel hymns. After a few moments of silent prayer, Rev. George C. Needham asked Divine blessing. After the rendition by Mr. Jacobs of "Some Sweet Day," and the singing of a hymn by the choir, Mr. Moody spoke on Heaven.

NOT SPECULATION.

"There are lots of people," he said, "who don't believe in talking Heaven. They think it is all a matter of speculation. I don't think the Bible would have in it so much about Heaven if it was not intended that we should think, talk, and sing about it. It is a good thing to sing. You will have to sing in Heaven, and you had just as well begin now. Learn how to sing. Now, if you and I were going off to a foreign land nothing would so interest us as to find out all we could about that land. We have all lived long enough to know that we have got to emigrate some day, and don't you think it would be well to learn something of the home to which we all hope to go? You haven't got long to stay here. Some of us will probably go very soon. Then let us study about Heaven."

ANGELS IN HEAVEN.

He then took up the subject of angels in Heaven, and said: "It may be that there are just as many angels in this building as there are people." He told the story of Elisha's protection by the angels, and, continuing, said: "Is it not glorious to think that our names are written in the book of Heaven? We only have to be true children of God to have our names recorded there." He said that he had been taken to task on one occasion for referring to the books of Heaven by a man who laughed at the idea of God's keeping books like men, and he then read a number of paragraphs from the Bible in substantiation of his claim that books are kept in Heaven. He laid much stress on the necessity for having our names recorded in the book of life, and pictured in glowing terms the pleasure of having the knowledge that our name is written there.

TREASURES LAID UP THERE.

"You talk to true children of Heaven," said he, "and see how their faces will light up. They have laid up treasures there. Where we have our treasures, there will our interest be centered." He told a story of an old preacher who said that he would rather have standing room in the New Jerusalem than all of the corner lots in Chicago. "I would rather," said he, "have a place in Heaven than your wealthiest tobacco firm in Richmond. Let us set our affections on things above. Let us build higher than on the earth. If you've got your treasures all stored away here, depend upon it that you will lose them some day. Your reward is in Heaven. Have you treasures there? Christ says, 'Great is your re-

ward in Heaven.' There is a crown in store for every true child of God. It isn't here, it is in Heaven. If an angel of Heaven were to fly over Richmond, do you suppose they would stop in any of your mansions? What are earthly mansions in comparison with heavenly mansions? We are told not to seek great things for ourselves. A man once asked me why a politician could not be a Christian. I told him that it was because he had his entire heart set on the office he sought. Politicians can be Christians if they will stop seeking the office and let the offices seek them, and let them find their reward in Heaven.

WILL KNOW EACH OTHER.

"Now as to whether we shall know each other there. Did you know that Christ never spoke of death here. He spoke of going to the Father. It does seem to me foolish for people to mourn and don black over the death of persons who have lived their allotted time on earth—three-score years and ten—and died in triumph. I should think that they would heap rather than wear white and rejoice over their deliverance. The Bible says that we shall be satisfied in Heaven. Do you think that we could be satisfied if we did not know each other? Then, again, it says Isaac and Jacob will be there. I think that question ought to be settled right here to-day. We will undoubtedly know each other. If you could, by a vote, call back your dead friends, how many of you would cast your ballots in favor of it? You would not want your friends brought back from Heaven, would you? Then why mourn for them?"

THE TIES THAT DRAW US.

After telling a pathetic story of the translation of a beautiful child to Heaven, and picturing the happiness which she enjoyed, Mr. Moody said: "Haven't all of you got some one whom you wish to meet in that land where there is no death? You can meet them there if you will. All of us have an older brother there, who died for us nearly 1,900 years ago. Won't you meet him there? God says, 'I am the Way.' Come His way, won't you, sinner? Oh, how glad He would be to welcome you there. Your loved ones will rejoice in your coming. We haven't got long to remain here. Let us put our house in order and prepare to meet our God."

Mr. Moody asked all who wanted to have their names written in the Lamb's Book of Life to stand, and a large number responded. He then prayed that that entire congregation might find their way to Heaven. In response to his invitation for converts to attend the inquiry meeting at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall about 300 people attended. Mr. Needham then took charge of meeting and made a short talk, exhorting his hearers to come to Christ.

SINFULNESS AND BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST.

The tabernacle at night was crowded to its utmost capacity. Governor and Mrs. O'Ferrall and Justice Crutchfield occupied seats in the front row. During the praise service Messrs. Henning, Huntee, Bennet, and Smith sang "Welcome, Wanderer, Welcome, and Mr. Jacobs sang the "Handwriting on the Wall." Rev. Messrs. Wright and A. R. Moore offered prayer. During the offertory the choir chanted in perfect accord. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills," said Mr. Jacobs sang, "The Ninety and Nine."

Mr. Moody's theme was "Sinfulness," and after reading from the 20th chapter of Exodus, the evangelist took as his text, Daniel v., 27: "Tekel, thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." He said: "This one short verse in the prophecy of Daniel, tells us all about the feast of Belshazzar in a very few words. One night while this impious feast was going on and they were praising idols, suddenly there appeared the handwriting."

"Many of you want to weigh yourself against others, and think that you are better than other people. Man, that is the trouble with you. You want to weigh yourself and stand before God on your own weight and worth. 'Thou shalt have none other God but me.' Many a man worships an idol to-day. There are as many idols in use to-day as there were in the ancient days. 'Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord in vain.' Now, swearing man, come on. Place yourself in the scales; you can go afterwards. Don't you think that you will be found wanting? Don't let any man tell me that he can't help swearing. It is a LIE. If Jesus Christ can't keep you from swearing He is not your Saviour, and you had better look for Him. One man can't curse another. It takes God to curse."

SWEARING AND THE SABBATH.

Mr. Moody told of a gentleman in the West whom he had converted from blasphemy, and during the course of the recital stated that when he was a "drummer" he used to swear. He did not stop it; it stopped itself. "Don't let any man," Mr. Moody said, "tell me that he is a Christian and a church member and that he can't help swearing. 'Now, we too, to another portion. 'Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy.' I am not in favor of strikes, but I tell you that these corporations that demand that a man shall work on Sunday shall be taught a lesson."

"Then there are other ways of breaking the Sabbath than by working thereon. Many of us desecrate it weekly."

"I tell you a man that buys a Sunday newspaper and reads it is not fit to go to church to listen to a sermon. I am glad to hear that you only have six issues of your morning papers during the week, but why do you buy the New York papers on Sunday? Let me say to you, friends, take your stand and don't work for anybody on God's day. Don't you do it. Starve first. I am glad to say that you are better on this subject than we are in the North. May God give you moral courage to stand up to your convictions. Don't work on the Sabbath, and if the question arises, 'What will become of me?' leave it to God."

MURDER OUR MOTHERS.

"Honor thy father and thy mother! I touched on that last night. I will put with that the next, 'Thou shalt not kill.' You wonder why I put those together. You Americans don't hang your worst murderers. Young man, and there are lots of you here to-night, who goes out at night, and gets drunk and frequents brothels; knowing that you are killing your mother, who is at home waiting for you, and that you are killing her, aren't you worst than the murderer who kills with a knife? Are you ready to be weighed, young man? Step in. 'Thou shalt not commit adultery.' Would to God that I could pass this sin by, but I can't do it. It is growing too fast. I don't know a surer way to hell. Young men living in adultery who talk about the Golden Rule. If it were your daughter or your sister you would kill the man that ruined her. How many men are here to-night who ought to be killed? Rest assured no adulterer can enter the Kingdom of Heaven. You don't like that idea, do you? Neither do I, but I am forced to discuss it. The sin is growing too extensive. Young man, if you are living in adultery and sin, what are you going to do? Are you going down with it, or are you going to free yourself from it?"

NEITHER STEAL NOR COVET.

"Thou shalt not steal." Maybe there is a young man here to-night who has taken money from his employer, and realizes his error. If so make restitution at once. Pay back every cent of it. If there is a man or woman in my presence who has stolen from any one, you must give it back. No amount of psalm-singing will save you. You have got to make restitution.

"Thou shalt not covet." 'Thou shalt not bear false witness.' "Now, all of these laws are like a chain, each one being a link; if you break one you have severed the chain. I don't think there is a man here who is willing to be weighed on these laws to-night. None of these drunkards, adulterers—all. The man who rents his property for brothels, the man who puts the bottle to his brother's lips—all are sinful, and are breakers of God's laws."

"I would be ready to be weighed. Why? Because years ago I took Christ as my Saviour, and He will save me. Young man, get on Christ's side, break with sin, and when you go home to-night, be able to tell your mother and your father that you have reformed, and propose to live in the future for Christ. It will make them nappy. Come now—at this moment. Renounce the flesh and the devil, and live in the future for Christ only."

WEIGHED AND FOUND WANTING.

Continuing, Mr. Moody said: "It is not my object to talk about Belshazzar, but I want to talk to you on that subject, weighed in the balance, and found wanting. Let us imagine that a large pair of scales were here to-night, and you were to be weighed and judged accordingly. More than half of you would find your knees knocking together, and you would turn pale and protest."

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