ALWAYS FRESH Pleasant to take more for your money than any other preparation of Cod Liver Oil on the market, is what you get in Miller's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil.

Miller's Pharmacy.

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

MILLER'S EMULSION Cod Liver Oil has received highest praise from those suffering from Lung Trouble, Bronchitis and Consumption. Only at

Miller's Pharmacy

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

No soothing strains of Maia's sun,
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep"

VOL. XVI. GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY NOVEMBER 1, 1894 NO. 51

YOU AND I.

If you were like the daybreak,
And I were young as you,
And it were early May-break,
And buds were pushing through;
If skies were only blue,
And we were met anew,
How sweet, how sweet the: Yea, take
My heart and prove it true!

How wide the world would seem then,
How green the grass would be,
How we should dream and dream then,
Beneath the budding tree.
If I could pipe a glee:
Come, marry, marry me,
And you could bend and beam, then,
A Benedicite.

But, ah, for toil and twilight,
And you a silvery age;
And I, with sob and sigh light
For Time's long-taken wage;
And love a blotted page.
And life a pilgrimage,
Where leaves that budded, die white
Across the acreage.

Alack, 'tis autumn weather,
The chimney bears no bud;
A chill is on the heather;
A mist is on the flood—
And yet, from crackled wood,
It sings along the blood
That you and I together
Have loved and understood.

A Vile Caricature.

Editor Argus:

I was told to-day by a Democrat and by a Republican fusionist, both of whom were in company on the scene and heard him, that A. T. Grady, of this city, on the stump at Dudley Tuesday, resorted to the most coarse and vulgar illustration of what the Third party is—and actually thought he was funny and making "a hit." Grady is a Populist and is a "rooter" in this campaign for the success of that party. His associates should have him repeat his illustration on every stump in the county and should have him repeat it in the by ways. It is too vile for barely a reference in print, but it illustrates the low, filthy and disreputable code of morals that guides that party in its tendency and rapid progress towards anarchy and communism.

ON THE WING.

Goldsboro, N. C. Oct. 24, '94.

Yes, we have heard of A. T. Grady's illustration at Dudley, above referred to, and our correspondent is right, "it is to, vile to even refer to in print:" but it is not surprising, coming as it does from one who claims to stand upon the national platform of the People's party, which contains this apt paragraph:—

"While our sympathies as a party of reform are naturally upon the side of every proposition which will tend to make men *inteligent, virtuous* and *temperate*, we nevertheless regard these questions, important as they are, as secondary to the great issues now pressing for solution."

What better can be expected of a party that in its platform declares that *virtue, intelligence* and *temperance*, are mere secondary matters compared to the love of money and the greed for office, the latter the off, shoot of the former, and it "the root of all evil."--ED. ARGUS.

Incendiarism Bearing Fruit.

The sentiment given expression to by J. C. L. Harris, of Raleigh last week to the effect that the Reps and Pops would be justified in shooting down the County Commissioners is bearing fruit. In Pasquotank county on Monday a prominent Republican shot and seriously wounded a registrar of election in that county.

This is the first fruit borne by the incendiary advice of the Republican and Populist leaders.

Look upon it. Mr. Butler.
Look upon it, Mr. Harris.
How do you like it?

Upon your heads is the blood of this registrar.—*Raleigh News and Observer.*

This is a sample of the *virtue* and *regard* for *law* of the average Pop, going about with a pistol in his pocket.—ED.

FOR MEN ONLY!
A POSITIVE CURE for LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind; Effect of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

GRANT'S MISREPRESENTATIONS.

He is Taken to Task by Hon. B. F. Grady as to his Tariff Argument and Errors.

Editor Argus:—If Major Grant's speech at Warsaw on Tuesday was a fair sample of the speeches he has been delivering in Wayne, I think justice to the cause of truth requires that those who have heard him should know how he has misrepresented history so far as the tariff is concerned.

He went into a history of tariff legislation, and read an extract from "Benton's Thirty Year's View" to show how Benton said that free trade as a reduction of tariff rates always leads to distress, panics, etc. I shall not undertake to follow him through his history, but confine myself to three propositions which I state in order:

1. Our first tariff was for *protection* and was signed by George Washington on July 4, 1789.

2. Protection under this act continued until 1816 when the Democrats having beaten the Whigs in the elections, reduced the tariff and put the business of the country on nearly a free-trade basis; and Benton said that "the result was that business came to a stand-still, distress came all over the country," &c, &c.

Now here is the truth:

1. The rates under the first tariff act will not average more than 8 per cent. On ready made clothing 7½ per cent. was the rate, and it was the same on hats, on cut, rolled on hammered iron, on saddles, and on many other articles: on a few 10 per cent. was levied; while on wool and a long list of other articles, including cotton goods, not a cent was levied. And this Maj. Grant calls protection.

2. In 1816 the Tariff act passed was called by the free traders "Calhoun's protective tariff," and Benton says, (Vol. I, p. 3:) "The question of protection for the sake of protection was brought forward, and carried in the year 1816." On ready-made clothing 30 per cent. was levied, and it was the same on hats, on rolled or hammered iron and on many other articles, the average being two or three times what it was under the first tariff.

The distress depicted by Benton (Vol. 1, p. 5,) was not charged to Calhoun's free-trade tariff. Here is his language: "The Bank of the United States was chartered in 1816, and before 1820 had performed one of its cycles of delusive and bubble prosperity, followed by actual and wide-spread calamity. * * No price for property or produce. No sales but those of the sheriff and the marshal."

Major Grant, I presume, copied the paper he read to us from Benton's book. If he did, what will be thought of his methods by the good, honest, patriotic people of this Senatorial District whom he is asking to vote for him? He told us at Magnolia yesterday, that if elected, he proposed to join the People's party in electing the man of their choice for U. S. Senator if they would join him in electing a Republican to the U. S. Senate.

Respectfully yours,
B. F. GRADY.

Wallace, N. C., Oct. 24, '94.

THE SOUTH BECOMING BETTER KNOWN IN THE WEST.

The following extracts are from a letter written by an Iowa real estate and immigration agent to an immigration agency in the South. The latter sent the letter to the *Southern States* magazine, of Baltimore, Md., with permission to use such parts of it as did not relate to private business matters:

"* * * I am not a believer in special providences, but there seem to be events on all sides which tend to drive immigration to the South. The West is compelled to change its methods of agriculture, placing no dependence whatever in rainfall, and the irrigating ditch is too limited to accomodate the public generally. * * * Then, again, the terrible drought throughout the Northwest coming upon us just at the time that there is so much agitation in manufacturing communities and strikes, that men who have never thought of resorting to farming are now seriously considering the necessity of tilling the soil and owning a home, so as to be independent of the common master, capital, in others' hands. Then, again, climate and cheap lands are two most potent incentives. * * *

"The logically-minded men are now amazed at their past stupidity, and are only beginning to wonder why they did not consider and reason. * * *

"I always knew these facts, but did not think; know it now. but find it a task to interest the people because of life-time habit and teaching. I am, however, glad to notice how rapidly things are changing. The circulation of the *Southern States* magazine is awakening an interest which will never cease until thousands know the facts as they exist. To-day I met an intelligent farmer to whom I have been handing my copy of the *Southern States* magazine. He says to me; 'When you first commenced giving me this magazine I merely read, here and there, a line or short article; but recently I have read every word, and I tell you, sir, "Southward the Star of Empire will take its way." I want to know when you are going to make your trip South.' I will go with you."

"WHAT A GOLD STANDARD HAS DONE."

Under this head the great campaign issue of the Populist organ—Butler's *Caucasian*, publishes a big cut, or picture, of 1 bale of cotton: 2 bales: 2 2-5 bales and 4 4-5 bales, *seceratim*, and below this picture publishes these lines in large type:—

"It takes 4½ bales of cotton now to buy as much money as one bale brought in 1870.

"This tells the story of the contraction of the currency.

"Matt Ransom and John Sherman "co-operated" with the gold bugs to do it."

That is the picture and those are the statements below it, and we presume the average Third party man looks at them, gulps them down as gospel truth and then howls for Butler and the Populist party, and goes his way believing that these flaring falsehoods and windy poppycock of the *Caucasian* are the correct solution of the situation.

Well, let's see about it. We know the average Populist will not believe anything he sees—and all are instructed by Butler and his gang not to believe anything they read in a Democratic newspaper. But, perhaps, while their reason may have forsaken them and they are following blindly their communist leaders, memory may not have altogether departed from them, and to this we appeal.

We remember when we worked on the farm: chopped cotton and hoed corn in the spring, plowed it in the summer and picked the fleecy staple, in the fall of 1870, that we hauled cotton to Goldsboro in that fall and hauled it home again, because the price had dropped off on the market from 28 cents, if our recollection serves us rightly, to 27 cents. That was in 1870 in which year, according to the *Caucasian*, a bale of cotton sold for $120.00. At that time there were less than $8,000,000 (eight millions) of silver in the United States—and a bale of cotton brought $120.00.

Cannot anyone, therefore, see that all this stuff and tom-foolery of attributing the present low price of cotton to the suspension of silver coinage is almost too ridiculous for serious argument. But its utter absurdity can be easily shown by a comparison of cotton prices now with those which ruled when silver coinage was not only suspended, but silver was absolutely demonetized.

In 1873 the silver dollar was stricken from our list of coins and in 1874 silver was demonetized, deprived of its legal tender quality, which was not resorted until 1878.

How did cotton fare during that period?

We give the average price for each year:

1873-74—17 cents per pound.
1874-75—15 cents per pound.
1875-76—13 cents per pound.
1876-77—11.73 cents per pound.
1877-78—11.28 cents per pound.

Up to 1878 we had coined only a little over 8,000,000 silver dollars since the foundation of the government, and from 1874 to 1878 silver was demonetized.

Since February 1878 we have coined over 420,000,000 silver dollars, and they are legal tender to an unlimited amount. Yet cotton is now worth less than half its lowest price during the period when we had scarcely any silver, and that a non-legal tender. In other words, when we had only eight millions of silver dollars in the country cotton sold for $120 per bale—and now with four hundred and twenty millions of silver in circulation, cotton sells for less than $30 per bale.

The calamity howlers who attribute the present price of cotton to the suspension of silver coinage, when we have about as much silver as gold and when silver is an unlimited legal tender, should rub their thick numbskulls and explain the wherefore of this why.

NOT TO COME DOWN.

Mr Spears, the Republican Nominee in the Third Congressional District, Wont Give Up for the Third Party Nominee.

Mr. Oscar J. Spears, Republican candidate for Congress in the Third District, was in the city yesterday, on his way to fill an appointment at Elizabethtown, and called at the *Star* office. Being asked about the report that he would withdraw from the race, he said he would settle that question once for all, and wrote the following for publication:

WILMINGTON, N. C., Oct., 24.

Editor Star:—I am mortified by seeing and hearing of the false rumor of my withdrawal from the campaign for Congress in my District—the Third N. C. I will not withdraw I am in the fight to the finish, and in to win, too.

A convention of my party nominated me, in Clinton, N. C., August 22nd, last. I am a true and enthusiastic Republican of the stalwart stripe. I am making a campaign for protection to American industries. 'Tis principle with me, not the foolhardy policy of temporary success. No man or set of men can or shall pull me out of the campaign or the race for congress. This is, this must and this shall be my ultimatum.

The Republicans of Craven county in mass meeting last night endorsed me fully and declared their purpose to give me their hearty, undivided support. See to-day's issue of the Newbern *Journal*. Respectfully.

OSCAR J. SPEARS.

Wilmington, Oct., 24, 1894.

Oscar Spears Endorsed by Craven Republicans.

At a mass meeting held at the court house last night the following resolution by Mr. R. P. Williams was adopted:

WHEREAS, the Republican party of the Third Congressional district in convention duly called according to the plan of organization of our party, has placed the Republican banner in the hands of that active, fearless and indefatigable Republican, Hon. Oscar J. Spears, of Harnett, and whereas our standard bearer is now engaged in an active and fearless fight against the Democratic party, We hereby pledge him the solid Republicans of Craven county, and assure him that his efforts to redeem our district meet with our hearty support and approval.—*Newbern Journal October 24th.*

They Don't Like Fusion.

In these days of fusion of parties and confusion of principles and candidates, it is indeed refreshing to find an honest and open avowal of principle, such as that made by the Wilson county Republicans at their convention last Saturday. The platform they adopted is also significant as showing the honest opinion entertained by the colored people of North Carolina in regard to fusion and the Populist party. The resolutions adopted are as follows:

--We the people of Wilson county in convention assembled hereby declare our firm allegiance to the National Republican party; and with grateful hearts acknowledge what it has accomplished for the negro race. We renew our adherence to its principles as declared in its last national platform and standing squarely upon that platform we view with regret the departure which has been made by that portion of our organization in the State now claiming to be fusionists.

We denounce the effort made by the minority of our party to sell us out to the few designing men whose ambitions are alone for office; who are emboldened to term us traitors because we are not willing to sacrifice our principles to further their ambition.

We know that the attempt at fusion as illustrated by the demands and efforts of the so-called People's Party in this county, has no show of fairness or justice about it, that the negro is altogether ignored, and that if he does not swallow at their dictation a ticket which he had nothing to do with making he is declared a renegade and a traitor.

They have not even put a Republican of either color on their ticket, and they do not pretend to advocate a single principle enunciated in the Republican platform.

Resolved, That we are the Republican party, and those who denounce us are the traitors.

W. H. VICK, Chairman:
W. S. MITCHELL, Secretary
L. H PEACOCK,
E. L. REID.

Watchman! What of the Night?"

How seems the outlook in North Carolina eleven days before the election? Can the watchmen on Tower of Liberty respond—"All is well"? Is that so? Is North Carolina really safe? Can the State be shielded from the anarchists and plunderers who seek its ruin? Will the honest, well-meaning citizens who are following the will-o-the-wisp leadership of Butler and Otho Wilson, the dynamiter, continue to the end, hoodwinked, deceived, befooled, or will they withdraw in time and help to save the good old State? Will all the white men hitherto calling themselves Republicans throw aside all their principles for which they have striven to uphold, and go into the conspiracy with the Pop fanatical leaders who are betraying their own trusting people? Will all the negroes sink the past, forget the principles they have asserted and unite with a faction—like the Pops—whose Big Boss Butler has again and again in his dirty sheet insisted for *white* rule in North Carolina? We know not how this will be.

In the election in 1892, the Radical and Populist vote united was 14,500 more than the Democratic. That this vote will be overcome is not so sure as the prophets of success may think. It may be overcome It can be overcome. It should be overcome. It can be overcome, but will it be overcome? That is the question.

The Georgia Democrats were much surprised at the result in that State. The Democratic majority fell off 40,000 votes. The majority is but 30,000, while heretofore it has been 70,000 or more. One of the chief causes is the radical division among Democrats as to silver.

North Carolina Democrats—the real Democrats—are united, are marching in column, and will make a splendid fight on 6th of November. Will they beat the enemy? We hope so. Bragging will not do it. Wild prophesying will not do it. Speaking will not do it. The united press, with all its activity and power, cannot compass that end. What then. Are we whipped? Will the Rad-Pops carry North Carolina? Not if the Democrats will otherwise.

How is that? What the *Messenger* has been saying all along needs to be repeated with greater emphasis now—on the near approach of the day of conflict that is to decide all. If the Democrats *work as never before* and will *thoroughly organize every township* in the State they will beat rascally combination and conspiracy

Why do we say this? In every election held in North Carolina since the war the stay-aways have been numerous. The registration has been larger than the vote. The census of each decade shows a much larger voting population than votes from time to time. The people do not all vote. By a fair estimate 40,000 Democrats, or men who could be got to vote for the Democrats, fail to go to the polls.

In 1890, the population of North Carolina was 1,617,747. It is perhaps 1,700,000 now. It ought to vote, if full, 350,000. Will it vote 300,000? In 1892—two years ago—it gave 280,665. Its voting population was then all of 325,000, as we doubt not the census would show, with the natural increase added. In 1889 there were 800,000 males in this State. From 21 years and upward there were 342,653 males—all could vote, with the exception of the convicts. Two years later the total vote, as given above, was but 280,665. More than 62,000 men failed to vote. Surely more than 40,000 were whites The Democrats can succeed, we repeat. The Democrats *will* succeed—provided.

If they will organize in every township and work hard, they will win the day. To organize means this: to have a list of every voter in every township, to shut out all spurious or colonizing or tramp voters and to get every friend of honest, just, economical, benevolent Government to vote for the Democratic ticket. Do that and you can carry North Carolina by 30,000 majority. Leave it undone and then see the issue!—*Wilmington Messenger.*

Racket Store,

East Centre street,
Fuchtler & Kern's Old Stand,

Where we keep everything at very low prices suitable to the low price of cotton.

We buy for cash and therefore buy cheap. We sell for cash and therefore sell at small profits.

MILLINERY & TOYS A SPECIALTY

Give us a call and we will treat you right,

B. Gohn & Co.

A LITERARY GEM.

Classical, Historical, Political and Ethical, Linked Together with Genius of Poet and Sublimity of Thought.

We can convey no better impression of the inspiring effect of Hon. Chas. Aycock's splendid speech upon his vast audience, Friday evening, than by giving to our readers what we could catch from the impromptu speech of Mr. Jno. R. Morris, who occupied a seat on the rostrum and who was vociferously called on after Mr. Aycock had concluded.

Mr. Morris said, in concluding his apt and eloquent remarks:

When my distinguished friend, Mr. Aycock, was delivering the great speech which he has just closed, I was impelled to a train of thought, growing from his comment on the repeal of the Federal election laws and what Democracy had thereby done for political liberty.

Apart from those questions of political economy, and in these days, even domestic economy, about which there may be diverging views in my own party, I am persuaded that Democracy is the chosen vessel for the conservation of those priceless spoils which, in our struggle against George III., were torn from against the agony of battle, dragged across altars drenched with blood of perished sires, and borne as sacred gifts to where freedom knelt with eyes upturned to God and hands outstretched to man.

Fellow citizens, before the advent of Democratic administration all stars of liberty, no matter where above the earth they were assumed to shine, were but illusions before the eyes of poets, or delusions in the minds of historians. In every age of the world there had been flash-lights in the heavens. But nowhere, piercing the political firmament, was there a steady light—an unquenched star to symbol the majesty of civil liberty.

I know that piled above the sepulchre of perished art in Athens there are ruins of dead democracies. I know that men who had died for human rights were, within the lurid glare of funereal torch, borne along the Appian way into the solemn stillness of the catacombs of Rome. Cæsar himself, whether from fear or patriotism I know not, had thrice refused a crown. Brutus, fearing lingering ambition in Cæsar's breast to leap to kingly power and overturn the sparse liberties of Roman citizens, had, with the dagger, given what Shakespeare called "the most unkindest cut of all," and Cæsar, a victim to the holy passion for liberty, lay dead at the base of Pompey's statue in a Roman senate.

But, my fellow citizens, confused with fragments of democracies in Athens are the torturing instruments of despots. In Rome, Cæsar refused a crown and Brutus slew Cæsar for the sake of liberty. Yet, from the second triumvirate—with Lepidus in exile and Antony dead for love of Egypt's queen—there came forth an imperial head. Behold Octavian crowned and sceptered as Augustus Cæsar!

On the meadow-land which bears the name of Runnymede, the Catholic barons, in 1215, wrested magna charta from sullen king. But, beginning with the monarch from whom it was obtained and descending to George III., its principles and guarantees were violated more times than historians may record.

The battles of Morston Moor, Naseby and Dunbar Drove had been fought. From these victories of the people over absolutism there emerged Cromwell, the avenger,—his feet wet with the blood of Charles Stewart, his head bare of regal plumes and his loins begirt with the coarse frock of a puritan. He had come to rule without throne, without crown. But, alas! he, too, was a despot. For, dissolving parliament, his sway was apart from representative government. It was absolutism—the enemy of liberty.

Again: An English parliament, in 1679, rising superior to the profligacy and tyranny of Charles II., defined and granted the great writ of habeas corpus. But prime ministers in times of peace have since suspended the privileges of the writ, and even the Earl of Shaftsbury, who introduced and urged the measure in parliament, died a hunted political exile.

For the hope of liberty Washington's heroes had stood shoeless, with bleeding feet, in the snows of Valley Forge. We had carved out a constitution for these States. But to night, I declare to you, that neither Washington, soldier and patriot, nor Hamilton, statesman and publicist, was able to transmute the customs of government wrought under kings and parliaments into the singular needs of a people struggling for the ends of purer republicanism. I aver that higher liberty was yet an aspiration marked by imperfect administrative tests, until Thomas Jefferson, the founder of Democracy, breathing the spirit of his individualism over the ventures of government, wrought the miracle of fitness and adaptation in our new institutions. It was then that a star of liberty appeared to linger above man. Then the Jove of human destiny uplifted his hand and unchained the thunderbolt which rent the last obscuring cloud and the world beheld the star of liberty. Supernal in its beauty, glorious in its refulgence, it, swinging from the throne of God, spills its splendors on the earth.

Democracy! Democracy! Liberty! Liberty! May Almighty God, so far as He may have determined a destiny of duration for these Confederated American States, make these two—Democracy and Liberty—one and eternal.

If You Want
A FIRST GLASS
Buggy or Garriage,
Surry or Phaeton,
Road Cart or Wagon.

Don't fail to call to see me. I have a full stock on hand of all kinds, including all kinds of harness. Also horses and mules for sale.

GEO. D. BENNETT,
Goldsboro, N. C

SENATOR HILL'S CAMPAIGN.

Greeted by Enthusiastic Crowds at Utica and Syracuse.

OSWEGO, N. Y., October 26.—Senator David B. Hill arrived here shortly after 6 o'clock this evening and was met at the station by over a thousand persons, who gave him an enthusiastic welcome. The Senator was accompained by James Lindsay Gordon, of New York city, formely of Virginia, Col. John S. McEwan. Hon. Samuel A. Beardsley and Agricultural Commissioner Mr. Schraub accompained the party as far as Utica. On arriving there the train remained for a few minutes. A crowd of several hundred persons surrounded Senator Hill's car, and there were cries for Hill. The senator stepped out upon the platform and spoke for a few minutes. He said:

"I am pleased to be able to say to you that since my visit here last week the cause of Democracy has been gaining ground. Be not deceived by the confident spirit assumed by our adversaries. We are going to win. The people are not with the Republican party: they are with us. Let them bring on Harrison, McKinley and Reed. We have no objection, but we are sorry to observe that the Republican party has not within its ranks within this State speakers who can defend her principles and answer Democratic arguments. I have only to say to these imported orators that New York has always been able to vote for itself without outside instructions, and will do so this Fall. She has also been the one State which has always stood for Democratic principles when the tide of Republicanism has swept over our sister States in past years. New York will be true to her record this Fall in this respect, I can assure you." His remarks were received with prolonged cheers.

The train to which was attached Senator Hill's car arrived at Syracuse at 4.35 p. m. At the station another crowd greeted him and a large number of people boarded his car and grasped the Senator's hand. The Senator spoke but a few words from the car platform to the waiting crowd and then introduced Mr. Gordon, who spoke for a few minutes.

At 1 o'clock Senator Hill left for Oswego accompanied by a reception committee from that city.

Along the road to Oswego crowds greeted Senator Hill at Phœnix and Fulton. On arriving here he was driven to the residence of Theodore Irwin where he was entertained at dinner.

Train Robberies.

The latest train robbery occurred at Wagoner, Indian Territory, a few days ago. Where the next one will occur, no one can tell, but it is safe to predict that we will hear of another soon. There have been more than half a dozen such outrages within the last four months.

A few years ago, a train robbery was a very rare occurence, and was unknown outside the thinly populated regions of the far West, but we are not surprised now to read the accounts of these desperate deeds every few days, and two weeks ago, one of the most remarkable robberies on record occured within forty miles of the National capital.

It appears to be a comparatively easy thing to hold up a train. Frequently it is done successfully by three or four, or even two men. There is at least one instance on record where one man stopped and robbed a train with a hundred passengers on board. He pretended, of course, to have a gang at his back, and nobody knew whether he had or not.

Almost every train robbery that has occurred in this country could have been prevented if the plan suggested by the *Journal* some time ago had been in operation. We advocated the protection of mail trains by United States soldiers. It is the duty of the government to protect its mails and two soldiers with modern arms would be more than a match for almost any band of train robbers ever assembled.

Besides, if it were known that trains had such a guard, an attempt at train robbery would rarely be made.

The idea is, at least, worth considering. To us it seems entirely practical and free from objections.—*Atlanta Journal.*

Yeast Cakes;

Miss Ann Toler's and favorite yeast cakes are now sale at the store of Mr. C. G. Perkins for the season.

WILT THOU BE LONG?

Wilt thou be long? The workful day
is o'er;
The wind croons softly to the
sleeping sea;
At the old spot upon the lonely
shore.
I wait for thee.
Home to his nest the swift gray gull
is winging;
Through the still dusk I hear the
sailor's song:
Night to the weary rest from toil is
bringing—
Wilt thou be long.
Wilt thou be long? The darkness
gathers fast;
The daises fold their fringes on
the lea;
Time is so fleeting, and youth will
not last—
Oh, come to me!
In the clear West a silver star is
burning,
But sad misgivings all my bosom
throng;
With anxious heart I watch for thy
returning.
Wilt thou be long?

—E. Matheson in Chambers' Journal.

Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—Commodore Selfridge and the Inspection Board returned from New York to-day. They reported to Secretary Herbert that the Machis was found in nearly perfect condition, that her crew were sufficiently well drilled for active service if any emergency required the use of the ship in actual service. Secretary Herbert said he would promptly issue sailing orders for the ship to join the Asiastic squadron, and after taking coal for the voyage and receiving extra stores for the Chicago at the New York Navy Yard, the Machias will probably leave early next week.

The flagship Chicago arrived at Lisbon this morning. She will remain there until the arrival of the Machias.

The President to-day appointed Jas. B. Greene an assistant surgeon in the Marine Hospital Service.

Another case of smallpox was developed among Government clerks this morning. James, I. Parker, of Indiana, a law clerk in the division of the interior Department, the cases where reported, was the victim. Secretary Smith issued directions to-day to have the department closed to-morrow. This action was taken before the Secretary was aware of the new case. He said the order to close was on account of the fumigation of several rooms in the building, which was very disagreeable to the persons employed in the building. In consequence of the discovery of the new case, the department closed this afternoon, as each fresh case becomes traceable to contact with persons employed in the department.

The President held his first Cabinet meeting since the first week in September to-day. All of the members were present except Secretary Morton, who is in Europe. Naturally, they had much business to lay before the President that had accumlated in his absence from Washington, Secretary Gresham in particular being charged with several matters concerning foreign relations, and all the Secretaries wishing to discuss the leading points to be treated in their annual reports.

The cash balance in the Treasury at the close of business today was $112,711,431; gold reserve $61,140,537. The increase in the gold reserve to-day was about $500,000, and during the last three days $1,624,085. To-day's increase was due to purchases of gold by the mints.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. — *Latest United States Government Food Report.*

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