

# VOL. XV .-- NO. 39.

# DURHAM, N. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1886.

ONE BUCKET OF LIFE!

ever will let him come and take of

the water of life freely? I will pull

away again at the rope, and another

bucket comes up. It is this prom-

and I pull away with all my stength,

will give you rest."

Come and drink of it. "Whose-

# \$1.50 PER ANNUM

## THE BURIAL OF MOSES.

"And he buried him in a valley in the land of Moab, over against Beth-peor: but no man know-eth of his sepulchrq unto this day,-"Deut, xxiv.6. By-Nebo's lonely mountain, On this side Jordan's wave, In a vale in the land of Moab There lies a lonely grave; But no nian dug that sepulchre. And no man saw it e'er, For the angels of God upturned the sod, And laid the dead man there. That was the grandest funeral That ever passed on earth ; But no man heard the tramping, Or saw the train go forth ; Noiselessly as the daylight Comes when the night is done. And the crimson streak on the occan's che Grows into the great sun-Noiselessly as the springtime Her crown of verdure weaves. And all the trees on all the hills Open their thousand leaves-

So, without sound of music, Or the voice of them that wept, Silently down the mountain crown The great procession swept. Perchance the bald old eagle

On gray Beth-peor's height, Out of his rocky evrie Looked on the wondrous sight Perchance the lion, stalking, Still shuns the hallowed spot ; For beast and bird have seen and heard That which man knoweth not.

Lo! when the warrior dieth. His comrades in the war With arms reversed and muffled drum Follow the funeral car. They show the bunners taken They tell his buttles won, And after him lead his masterless seed, While peals the minute gun. Amid the noblest of the land Myn lay the size to rest, And give the bard an honored place, With costly marble dressed, In the great minster transept, Where lights like glories fall, And the choir sings and the organ rings Along the emblatoned walt. This was the bravest warrior That ever buckled sword ; This the most gifted poet That ever breathed a word : And never earth's philosopher Traced with his golden pen, On the deathless page, truths half

watches the blood bursting from the cracked tongue, and there is

A SHRIEK IN THE DESERT of Beer-sheba, "We shall die! . We shall die!" Now, no mother was ever made strong enough to hear her son cry in vain for a drink. Heretofore she had cheered her boy by promising a speedy end of the journey, and even smiled upon him when she felt desperately enough. Now there is nothing to do but place him under a shrub and let him die. She had thought that she would sit there and watch until the spirit of her boy -would breathe out her own life on his silent heart; but as the boy begins to claw his tongue in a ony of thirst, and struggle in distortion, and begs his mother to slav him, she cannot endure the spectacle. She puts

him under a shrub, and goes off a bow-shot, and begins to weep until all the desert seems sobbing, and her ery strikes clear through the heavens; for this Hagar! There was the tent, and an angel of God comes out on a and all the surroundings of Abracloud xand looks down upon the ap- ham's house, beautiful and luxuripalling grief and cries "Hagar, ous, no doubt. Now she is going out what aileth thee?" She looks up into the hot sands of the desert. Oh, and she sees the angel pointing to a what a change it was! And in our well of water, where she fills the bot-" day we often see the wheel of fortune

the for the lad. Thank God! Thank turn. Here is some one who lived tiod! 1. I learn from this Oriental scene. She had everything possible to adin the first place, what a sad thing it minister to her happiness-plenty is when people do not know their at the table, music in the drawingplace, and

GET TOO PROUD

for their business!. Hugar-was an assistant in that household, but she wanted to rule there. She ridiculed and icercil until her son, Ishmael, got the same tricks. She dashed out her own happiness, and threw Sarah into a great fret; and if she had stayed much longer in that household she would have upset chlin Abrahain's equilibrium. My friends, one

of the arid plain, she sees the blood- you to, whether it win hissing or of his pen brings a ship into Madras. ing and woe. Have you found conshot eve, and feels the hot hand, and buzza; whether to walk under tri- He is mighty in all the money mar- solation? Oh, man bereft, oh, woumphal arch or lift the sot out of the kets of the world. Who is he? He man bereft, have you found consoladitch whether it be to preach on a sits this morning beside you in the tion? Hearse after hearse. We stok Pentecost or tell some wanderer of Tabernacle. My mind leaps thirty from one grave hillock to another the street of the mercy of the Christ, years forward from this time, and I grave hillock. We follow corpses, Mary Magdalene; whether it find myself in a relief association, ourselves soon to be like them. The be to weave a garland for a laughing A great multitude of Christian wo- world is in mourning for its dead. child on a spring-morning and call man have met together for a gener- Every heart has become the senulher a May Queen, or to comb out ous purpose. There is one woman chre of some buried joy. But sing the tangled locks of a waif of the in that crowd who seems to have the ve to God; every wilderness has a street, and cut' up one of your old confidence of all the others, and they well in it; and I come to that well dresses to fit her out for the sanctu- all look up to her for her counsel to-day, and I begin to draw water for ary-do it, and do it right away, and for her prayers. Who is she? you from that well Whether it be a crown or voke, do This afternoon you will find her in If you have lived in the country

not fidget. Everlasting honors upon the Sabbath School, while the feach- you have sometimes taken hold of those who do their work, and do er tells her of that Christ who clothed the rope of the old well-sweep, and would go away forever, and then she their whole work, and are contented the naked, and fed the hungry, and you know how the bucket came up, n the sphere in which God has put healed the sick. My mind leaps for- dripping with bright, cool water. them: while there is wandering, and ward thirty years from now, and I And I lay hold of the rope of God'sexile, and desolation, and wilderness find myself in an African jungle; mercy this morning, and I begin to for discontented Hagar and Ishmael. and there is a missionary of the cross draw on that Gospel well-sweep, and II. Again, I find in this Oriental addressing the natives, and their I see the buckets coming up. Thirsdusky countenances are irradiated ty soul! Here is scene a lesson of

with the glad tidings of great joy and SYMPATHY WITH WOMAN when she goes forth trudging in the salvation. Who is he? Did you

not hear his voice this morning in descrit: What a great change it was the first song of the service? My mind leaps forward thirty years from now, and I find myself looking through the wickets of a prison. I see a face scarred with every crime. His chin on his open palm, his elbow on his knee-a picture of despair. As I open the wicket he starts and I hear his chain clank. in the very bright home of her father. The jail-keeper tells me that he has been in there now three times--first for theft, then for arson, now for murder. He steps upon the trap-door. room, welcome at the door. She is the rope is fastened to his neck, the led forth into life by some one who plank falls, his body swings into the cannot appreciate her. A dissipated air, his soul swings off into eternity. soul comes and takes her out in the Who is he, and where is he? This desert. Cruelties blot out all the afternoon playing kite on the city lights of that home circle. Harsh commons. Mother, you are this words wear out her spirits. The high morning hoisting a throne or forging hope that shone out over the marriage altar while the ring was being set, and the vows given, and the ben-

ediction pronounced, have all faded,

A NEW ASTROLOGY with the orange blossoms, and there she a good many years ago sat teaching in which I put my faith. By look- quiet. No shock was felt here and pleased not to be forgotten while he years old, but is said to look young

MORE HELP. A Straightforward Statement of Charleston's Needs.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 24 .-- Letters be sorry to know that honest old having been received from all parts Allen G. Thurman has publiely anof the country, asking whether the nounced his intention of never again action of great distress in Charleston entering public life. Last Monday has not passed, the statement is au- night in Cincinnati, in response to a thorized that the relict committee, screnade given him by the young ted as the Workingman's candidate through the generosity of their fel- men's Thurman club, the old patriot for the Mayoralty of New York. ow-countrymen, feel themselves in and statesmanysaid; position to furnish subsistence and

temporary shelter to all who need it, boy at school, many years ago, one but at the same time the committee of the text books I studied was a estimate that the relief funds at Latin one. Cicero on Old Age, and command or in prospect fall short of I remember well when I read that scashier, of Portland, Me., has been the money acceled to put in habita- beautiful treatise in which the au-s sent to jail in default of \$50,000 bail. dle condition houses of persons who ther sets forth in the most beautiful are unable to repair their buildings and impressive manner that consumwithout pul-lie aid. The United mation in old age which would in States engineers have inspected 600 some degree be a compensation for buildings out of the 7,000 in the city | the trials of youth, I wondered if

and estimate the damage to those that lot would ever be mine. Now, inspected at \$2,000,000. Their in- when I look down upon your heads church of the Good Shepherd, Ralspection, however, covers mest of the and see your bright faces and know eigh, is to be married to Miss E. S. costlicst buildings. The relief com- who you are and what you are, I feel Buford, of Lawrenceville, Va. mittee in assisting needy household- something of regret that the old auers to make their residence habitable ther never had a Ciccronian club to will deal at? first with those whose honor and console him in his old "Weeping may endure for a lossestare small, the object being to tage, as you have mine, I thank you, night, but joy cometh in the morn-ing?" I lay hold of the rope again, foundations secure and chimneys old man in taking his name for your subbore cold weather comes. The club, and second, for the kindness and the bucket comes up, bright, homes of wildows and orphans and you have manifested toward me by and beautiful and cool. Here is the other helpless persons will have par- vour attendance to-night and your promise: "Come unto Me, all ve whoamount claims. No loss of any per- beautiful serenade. My friends, no are weary and heavy laden, and 1. son owning more than one house one can say you are worshiping a occupies the building.

The old astrologers used to cheat intention also is to displlow all low down in the horizon, and fast Wise is enthusing the Richmond the people with the idea that they could tell from the position of the eldins for plastering, as not being disappearing forever, 1 shall never Domocrats. Fulton Democratic club indispensable to reasonable comfort hold another office, nor shall I ever on last Thursday unfurleded a stars what would occur in the future. and if a cluster of stars stood in one

The Red Bandanna to be Forever \* PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Folded. The public generally and the Democratic party in particular, will fruit farm in Michigan.

<sup>4</sup>My young friends, when I was a

will be considered at this time. The rising sun. For it is a setting sun,

and safety. The subsistence com- be a candidate for office; hence it, "Wise" flag to the breeze, mittee has supplied nearly all per- will not be within my power to rerelation, why, that would be a sons requiring provisions and the ward my friends or punish my foes. prophecy of evil; if a cluster of stars mumber of attions issued to by was You come without hope or fear in stood in an other relation, that would the smallest since the condidesary that respect, merely to honor an old a chain; you are kindling a star or digging a dungeon. be a prophecy of good. What sub-perstition! But here is What sub-perstition! But here is What sub-and the working force are being a Democrat, and who until his dying gradually reduced. To-day was day will be a Democrat, and who is Gen. Fremont is seventy-four.

ing up the star of Jacob, the morn- offly a tremor at Summerville. Busi- still frees

Mrs. Langtry is again in America. Mr. F. M. Simmons is making aelling canvass in the black district Katie Putnam, the actress, has an annual income of \$10,000 from her

Henry George has been nomina-

President and Mrs. Cleveland are at home again, and it is said the fair bride is more beautiful than ever.

William E. Gould, the defaulting

Gen. W. H. F. Lee, son of Gen. R. E. Lee, has been nominated for Congress, by the Democrats of the Sth district of Virginia.

Rev. Robert Strange, rector of the

Mrs. General Grant has already realized more than six hundred thousand dollars as her share of the profits arising from the sale of Gen. Grant's Memoirs,

Lord Randolph Churchill isn't any more courageous than Mr. Chamberlain, and keeps a guard at the door of his London residence whenever he

The candidacy of Hon, Geo, D.

John Russell Young, whose own health is somewhat better, says that Mr. Watterson still shows marks of his recent illness and is living in the most abstentious way.

enough to pass for a man of sixty. have always been a strong adherent | near the British Legation, in Washwhen my dying day comes, as soon [ ~ Rev. Dr. W. H. Millburn for the it must, and my eyes are turned to past two weeks has been delighting behold the sun in the heavens for Nasheville with his sermons and the last time, it will be the eyes of a lectures. He has now gone to New Democrat that will look upon that Orleans, where usually he spends his

And had he not high-honor? The hillside for his pall; "To lie in state while angels wait, With stars for Japers tall ;

As he wrote down for men.

And the dark rock pines like tassing plum Over his bier to way And God's own hand, in they lonely land,

To lay him in the grave-

In that deep grave without a name Whence his uncoffined clay Shall break again-O wondrous thought Before the judgement day : And stand with glory wrapped around, On the hills he never trod,

And speak of the strife that won our life With the incarnate Son of God. Q loacly tomb in Moab's land! O dark Beth-peor's hill!

Speak to these carious hearts of ours And teach them to be stilled God hath his mysteries of grace-Ways that we cannot tell; He hides them deep like the secret sleep Of him he loves so well. CETL FRANCIS ALEXANDER.

CAST OUT BUT RESCUED.

## Dr. Talmage's Sermon, Preached Sunday Morning, Sept. 12th.

And Goot opened her eyes, and she saw a well of water, and she went and filled the bottle with water, and gave the had drink? GEX, 21:19. OF a philosopher and Christian schol-ar. The somp-boiler of London could · Morning breaks upon Beer-sheba, There is an early stir in the house of old Abraham There has been trouble among the domestics. Hagar, anassistant in the household, and her son, a brisk lad of sixteen years. have become impudent and insolent. and Sarah, the mistress of the household, puts her foot down very hard and says that they will have to leave "the premises. They are packing up now. Abraham, knowing that

#### THE JOURNEY

before his servant and her son will shuttle, or a blacksmith's forge. The De very long and across desolate places, in the kindness of his heart for which God intended us, and then sets about putting up some bread and to secure that sphere, and occupy it a bottle with water in it. It is a very forever. Here is plain lunch that Abraham provides, but I warrant you there would have been enough of it had they not lost to make a plough. There is a man their way. "God be with you!" said to Hagar and a good many charges plough is just as honorable as the as to how she should conduct the man who makes the constitution. journey. Ishmael, the boy, I suppose, bounded away in the morning light. Boys always like a change. Poor Ishmael! He has no idea of the disasters that are ahead of him. Hagar gives one long, lingering look on the familiar place where she had spent so many happy days, each scene associated with the pride and joy of her heart, young Ishmael.

The scorehing noon comes on. The air is stifling and moves across the desert with insufferable suffocation. Ishmael, the boy, begins to complain and lies down, but Hagar rouses him up, saying nothing about her own weariness or the sweltering heat; for mothers can endure anything. . Trudge, trudge, trudge. Crossing the dead level of the desert, how wearily and slowly the miles slip! A taniarind that seemed hours ago to stand only just a little ahead. inviting the travellers to come under golden pathway wants to be the bal-

day comes from the fact that people do not know their place, or, finding wilderness! their place, will not stay in it. When

we come into the world there is always a place ready for us. A place for Abraham. A place for Sarah. A place for Hagar. A place for Ishmach. A place for you and a place for me.

OUR FIRST DUTY

half of the trouble in the world to

God finally intends us. Sixtus V.

ing pewter pots; God raised him to arm of .

stand in the enchanted realm of a WOMAN CONSCRIPTED

painter. The shoemaker's bench for this battle with the rough world. eld Bloomfield for a little while: Who is she, going down the street in but God raised him to sit in the chair the early light of the morning, pale The soap-boiler of London could | with exhausting work, not half slept not keep his son in that business, for out with the slumbers of last night God had decided that Hawley was tragedies of suffering written all over to be one of the greatest astronomers ther face, her lustreless eyes looking far ahead, as though for the coming of England.

of some other trouble? Her parents On the other hand, we may be called her Mary, or Bertha, or Agnes. born in a sphere a little higher than on the day when they held her up that for which God intends us. We to the font and the Christian minismay be born in a castle, and play in ter sprinkled on the infant's face the costly conservatory, and feed highbred nointers, and angle for gold-fish in artificial ponds, and be familiar with princes; yet God may better have fitted us for a carpenter's shop, or dentist's forceps, or a weaver's

great thing is to find just the sphere

### A MAN GOD FASHIONED

God fashioned to make a constitu- scene the fact that every mother leads | find it-fountains for all these thirsty | old Abraham as he gave the lunch tion. The man who makes the forth You say: "That isn't an unusual There is a woman who was made to fashion a robe, and yonder is one intended to be a queen and wear it. It seems to me that in the one case as in the other, God appoints the sphere, and the needle is just as respectable in His sight as the sceptre. I do not know but that the world would long ago have been saved if some of the meh out of the ministry

were in it, and some of those who are in it were out of it. I really think that one half the world may be divided into two quarters-those who have not found their sphere and those who, having found it, are not willing to stay there. How many are struggling for a position a little higher than that which God intendedthem. The bondswoman wants to be mistress. Hagar keeps crowding Sarah. The small wheel of a watch which beautifully went treading its

chagrin drops into the brook because barefooted, wading down into the in the wilderness and can't find the

TREMENDOUS DESTINIES.

joys, and present desolation, and he drank in those lessons. She never coming anguish. Hagar in the knew that Lamphier would come forth and establish the Fulton Street their trust in God: "All things do

Here is a beautiful home. You Prayer-Meeting, and by one meeting work together for good to those who cannot think of anything that can be revolutionize the devotions of the love God." Do you love him? added to it. For years there has not whole earth, and thrill the eternities been the suggestion of a single trou- with his Christian influence. Lamp- It is a beautiful flower, but it gives ble. Bright and happy children fill hier said it was his mother who the house with laughter and song, brought him to Jesus Christ. She Books to read. Pictures to look at," never had an idea that she was lead-Lounges to rest on. Up of domes- ing forth such destinies. But oh,

is to find our sphere; our second is, tic joy full and running over. Dark when I see a mother reckless of her to keep it. We may be born in a night drops, Pillow hot. Pulses influence, rattling on toward destrucsphere far off from the one for which flutter. Eyes close. And the foot tion, garlanded for the sacrifice with whose well-known steps on the door unseendy mirth and godlessness, was born on the low ground, and sill brought the whole household out dancing on down to perdition, takwas a swineherd: God called him up at eventide crying: "Father's com- ing her children in the same directo wave a sceptre. Ferguson spent ing!" will never sound on the door- tion, preparing them for a life of his early days in looking after sheep: sill again. A long, deep grief plough- frivolity, a death of shame, and an be drinking at a fountain? God called him up to look after stars. on through all that brightness of das eternity of disaster. I cannot help and be a shepherd watching the mestic life. Paradise lost. Widow- buttsay: "There they go-there mey

their names, it seems like the moan- they said : "Call on Juggernaut."

Ishmael!"

EVERY WILDERNESS HAS A WELL

washing of a Holy Baptism. Her in it. Hagar and Ishmael gave up as to say: "No, no, no, "Then they the shuffle of the worn-out shoes. I her as she heard her child crying: said; "In what will you trust?" III. Again, I find in this Oriental ness a well, if you only know how to a well in it.

souls this morning. On that last day, on that great day of the feast. Jesus stood and cried: "If any man

scene, a mother leading her child by thirst, let him come to Me and drink." founded—a nation so strong that it | trying to find out

is to stand for thousands of years THE ELIXIR OF LIFE

against all the armies of the world. -a liquid in which, if taken, would Egypt and Assyria Lunder against keep one perpetually young in this but, in vain. Gaulus brings up world, and would change the aged his army, and his army is smitten. back again to youth. Of course he Mexander decides upon a campaign, was disappointed; he found not the brings up his hosts, and dies. For a elixir. But here I tell you this morning of the clixir of everlasting | tunity to laugh, at him, which oplong while that nation monopolizes the learning of the world. It is the life bursting from the "Rock of Ages," nation of the Arabs. Who founded and that drinking that water you it? Ishmael, the lad that Hagar led shall never get old, and you will into the wilderness. She had no never be sick, and you will never die. idea she was leading forth such des- "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come tinics. Neither does any mother, ye to the waters." Ah! here is a You pass along the street and see man who says: "I have been lookboys and girls who will yet make the ing for that fountain a great while, earth quake with their influence. but can't find it." And here is some cratic atrocities" in Ohio. WHO IS THAT BOY

one else who says: "I believe all you

prophecy in regard to those who put hopeful - News & Observer. - - +00- --

CRANK WIGGINS.

Have you seen the Nyctanthes? Prof. McGhee Neatly Shows Up The Earthquake Fraud. very little fragrance until after sun-

set. Then it pours its richness on the air. And this grace of the gos- Pilof. Method of the geological survey, and some one stumbles over my pel that I commend to you this in an interview to-day upon Wig- grave, there will be find the epitaph iorning, while it may be very sweet gins' alleged great earthquake in the during the day of prosperity, it pours Southern States next Wednesday. Democrat his whole life long." forth its richest around after sun- suid: "I take no stock in the predown. And it will be sundown with diction whatever. It is not at all a you and me after awhile. When prediction of science, Earthquakes you come to go out of this world, cannot be anticipated. To predict will it be a desert march, or will it an Earthquake, September 29, is not

scientific and nobody need be the flocks of light on the hill-sides of hood, Hagar in the wilderness! go; Hagar and Ishmael!' I tell your was dying, and his heathen com- preclumation of Wiggins. The peo- tariff. The Minnesota Democrats he Ken & Hogarth began by crigrav-How often is it we see the weak there are wilder deserts than Beer-she a rades came around him and tried to ple of Charleston are as secure how declared that: in many of the fashionable circles of gomfort him by reading some of the as they even were a great deal + if rethis day. Dissipated parents lead pages of theology; but he waved his I should say because the earth here ing dissipated children. Avaricious have as much as to say: "I don't is more solidified," more settled

parents leading avaricious children. | want to hear it." Then they called and firm, by reason of the recent Prayerless parents leading prayerless in a heathen priest, and he said: "If "quake," and now there is so much children. They go through every you will only recite the Numtra, it less chance of another like cutastrostreet, up every dark alley, into every | will deliver you from hell." He | phe." The scientists in Washington cellar, along every highway. Hagar waved his hand as much as to say : take no stock whatever in Wiggins' and Ishmael! and while I pronounce "I don't want to hear that." Then prophecy. They all agree in proing of the death wind: "Hagar and He shook his head as much as to no scientific attainments; without for the profit of protected million- W. Alexander, a well-known Southsay: "I can't do that." Then they knowledge of the first clementary IV. I learn one more lesson from | thought perhaps he was too weary to | principles of physics ; without stand-

this Oriental scene, and that is, that speak, and they said: "Now, if you hig among scientists and without can't say 'Juggeenaut,' think of him.' is entitled to any name beside that He shook his head again, as much

have mercy upon woman in her toils, she looked up and saw him pointing you the whole story in two on three high that wonderful and disastrous mington Star says: her struggles, her hardships, her des- to a well of water, where she filled sentences. Pardon for all sin. Com- storms, cyclones, tidal waves and "Both these declarations are in ac- and fell back dead.

The World vs. The Tribune.

furnishes the N. Y. World an oppor-

portunity Mr. Pulitzer seizes. "The Southern Outrage Mill having stopped grinding and Geronimo demand of the best people for sensa-

of the principles of Democracy and Ington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 24.- orb, And when I am under the sort, winters,

"Here lies a man who was an honest . ....

Northwestern Democrats and the Tariff.

The Democrats of Wisconsin and Minnesota have expressed them-

"The depressed condition of our agricultural and manufacturing interests, imperatively demands that nøuncing him a crank; a person of not be excluded from our markets or the afternoon of the 14th inst. enhanced in price by taxes imposed aires.

efadit among sensible mon. "If he convention, resolved :

"That the reduction of the tariff to of "crank," said an eminent scientist | a revenue basis is a cardinal princi- has been a distinguished journalist name is changed now. I hear it in to die. Hagar's heart sank within bent down to his pillow, and they last night, fit is "astrologer." His ple of the Democratic party, and since then. ways are the ways of the astrologers | that those members of the present | see it in the figure of the faded cali- "Water! Water! Water!" "Ah!" His face lighted up with the very of the dark ages, but he has not wit House of Representatives elected as co. I find it in the lineaments of she says, "my darling, there is no glories of the celestial sphere, as he or learning enough to be classed even Democrats who yoted against considthe woe-begone countenance. Not water. This is a desert." And then cried out, rallying all his dying en-ras an astrologer. He is the person ering a bill for the reduction of tariff Mary, nor Bertha, nor Agnes, but God's angel said from the cloud: ergies: "Jesus." Oh, come this who four or five years ago gained a deserve no recognition in Democratic Hagar in the wilderness. May God "What aileth thee, Hagar?" And morning to the fountain ! I will tell good deal of notoriety by prophesy- councils." About which the Wil-

olation, and may the great heart of the bottle for the lad. Blessed be fort for all trouble. Light for all carthquakes would result from an cord with the demand of the Demodivine sympathy inclose her forever! God, that there is in every wilder- darkness. And every wilderness has impending conjunction of Saturn, cratic National platform that "Fed-Jupiter, Mars and Venus, the leading | eral taxation shall be exclusively for planets. He has also challenged the public purposes, and shall not exceed aftention of the public several other the needs of the Government econotimes, by making other prophesies, mically administered," and also with

all of which failed of fulfillment. I its pledge to "revise the tariff in a The "bloody shirt" and other carefully read some of his, former spirit of fairness to all interests." No the hand." Who is it that she is All these other fountains you find appliances used by Mr. Blaine predictions, but found them a lot of convention of either party has veneading? Ishmael, you say, Who are mere mirages of the desert. Par- and his great admirer, Whitelaw rubbish. I don't think he descends tured to propose that the surplus be is Ishmael? A great nation is to be acelsus, you know, spent his time in Reid, have again been aired and ex- to argument or statement of reasons. prevented by an abolition of the in- made a proposition for the purchase

> The New York Star's Wit. The World hoads an item of news,

"Our Downtrodden Hog." Are we to infer that Pulitzer has been abused again?

This is told about an eminent The Sun says: "A French quadmember of the Cumberland Bar roon in New Orleans named Antoine noted for the cordiality of his man- Lufon is said to be the richest col- the Burgaw barbecue (we are so sorry being a captive, our neighbor, the ners, and I presume it has been re- ored man in this country. His we could not accept the invitation Tribune, undertakes, to supply the lated about other lawyers of equal wealth is estimated at over \$1,500,- to be present,) has the following to snavity. Those who know the gen- 000." This is all true, except that say of the speech of the Democratic tional news by printing a blood- tleman, however, will spot him with- there is not a man in New Orleans standard bearer of the third district, curdling story about alleged "Demo- out difficulty. He was trying a case named Antoine Lufon who is worth Maj. "Cincinnatus" W. McClammy, with a veteran country lawyer, and \$1,500,000 or anything like it, and who will be elected by a very large According to its Columbus corres- asked the court for a continuance till except that there is nobody at majority. As yet, no one has indiits shadow, now is as far off as ever, and the sparrow with at Sutton Pool, Plymouth, England, say, but I have been trudging along pondent the penitentiary officials the next day. "What does the op- all in New Orleans worth that an every and can't find the sparrow with at Sutton Pool, Plymouth, England, in the willowners and can't find the "under the Democratic administra- posing counsel say to the proposi- amount. And now, will the superi- him.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, historian, patriot and orator, arrived in New York last week and was tendered a reception. The object of his visit is personal pleasure, but he will deliver a few lectures on "Ireland" while here. .

Sheriff Hunter, of Graham, had the misfortune to have quite a sum night. The fallet from him Sunday his bed-room. Two negroes have been arrested on suspicion. They

have not yet had a hearing.

George J. Gould, the eldest son of they shall not pay tribute to the mo- Jay Gould, and heir to his sixty nopolists of the East. The tools of millions, was married to Edith the laborer and the mechanic, the Kingdon late of Daly's English comraw materials of the manufacturer, pany, at his father's house in Irvingthe implements of the farmer should ton-on-the-Hudson at 4 o'clock on

ern journalist, died at his home in The Wisconsin Democrats, at their Marietta to-day, after a lingering illness. He was the most fanfous of Southern war correspondents, and

> Dr. Jesse C. Perkins, pastor of the Baptist church of Tar Wallett, Cumberland county, Va., dropped dead in his pulpit Sunday, September 18. He was in the act of reading a chapter in Exodus, when he suddenly paused, raised his hand to his brow,

Hon. Abram S. Hewit will probably be in the next Congress. He seems reluctant to become a candidate, but the N. Y. Star-thinks it can safely promise that he will run. Mr. Hewitt is an earnest advocate of tariff reform, and his services are needed in Congress.

Dr. J. H. McAden, of Charlotte, nessee & Ohio railroad. He bought all the stock owned by Mecklenburg and Iredell counties. He now says that he is unable to secure all the 8,000 shares of the stock and therefore cancels the transaction.

Good Account of our Plow Boy in the 3rd District.

THE Wilmington Star's report of

named gentlemen. In fact, the see what nonsense the whole thing

"outrage" business has of late been is, and I don't think they would conmaking very unsatisfactory returns | tinue to bring Wiggins before the in comparison with the tremendous | American Hiblie by publishing his outlay and worry. Mr. Reid is idiocies." equal to any emergency, and now

A Philosopher.

amined. They for a long time were If he did I think the newspapers ternal taxes on spirits, beer and to- of all the stock of the Atlantic, Tennot needed by either of the above would let him alone. They would bacco."

