upon which they should be granted ere in danger of being altogether ignored, and already pensions are often claimed because the applicants are as much entitled as other successful applicants rather than upon any disability reasonably attributable to military service. If the establishment of vicious precedents be continued; if the granting of pensions be not divorced from partisan and other unworthy and irrelevant considerations and if the honorable name of veteran unfairly becomes by these means but another term for one who constantly clamors for the aid of the government, there is danger that injury will be done to the fame and patriotism of many whom our citizens all delight to aroused unjust to meritorious appliants for pensions.

THE INDIANS. The condition of our Indian population continues to improve and the proofs multiply that the transforming change, so much to be desired, which shall substitute for barbarism enlightenment and civilization is in favorable progress. . . .

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE. The Department of Agriculture has continued with a good measure of success its efforts to develop the processes, enlarge the results and augment the profits of American husbandry. It has collected and distributed practical information, introduced and tested new plants; checked the spread of contagious disease of farm animals; resisted the advance of obnoxious insects and destructive fungus growths and sought to secure to agricultural labor the highest reward of effort.

Four years ago it was found that the great cattle industry of the country was endangered and those engaged in it were alarmed by the rapid extension of the European lung plague of pleuro pneumonia. * *

By securing State co-operation in connection with authority from Congress the work of eradication has been pressed successfully and this dreaded disease has been extirpated from the Western States and also from the Eastern States, with the exception of a few restricted areas which are still under supervision. * *

During the past four years the promanufacture of sugar from sorghum and sugar cane has been introduced nto this country and fully perfected by experiments carried on by the Department of Agriculture.

An exhaustive study has also within the same period been undertaken on the subject of food adulteration and the best analytical methods of detecting a part of the results of this work of his age. have already been published by the Department. * * *

BAILROADS AND THE PUBLIC LANDS. The adjustment of the relations between the government and the railroad companies which have received land grants and the guaranty of the public in aid of the construction of their roads should receive early atten-

CONCLUSION. The consciousness that I have presented but an imperfect statement of the condition of our country and its wants occasions no fear that anything emitted is not known and appreciated by the Congress upon whom rests the responsibility of intelligent action in behalf of a great nation and a confiding people. As public servants we shall do our duty well if we constantly uphold the rectitude of our intentions. maintain unsullied our love of country and with unselfish purpose strive for the public

good. GEOVER CLEVILAND.

The Senatorship.

The agitation of the "Senatorial Succession" at this early day, and the earnest and emphatic advocacy of the claims of certain gentlemen to that distinguished posit on, indicates a very lively campaign even before the assembling of the Legislature. The Progressive Farmer is not surprised to find prominent among the names. thus honored, that of Capt. S. B. Alexander, of Mecklenburg. It is heard in all circles and on all occa sions throughout the State.

It is gratifying to the Progressive Farmer and to its hosts of friends to have their high estimate of his many admirable qualities thus endorsed It goes far to demonstrate his great popularity and strength with the people, as was so forcefully and truthfully indicated in the declaration of Gov. Fowle in his elequent speech of acceptance before the convention when he said to Capt. Alexander's vanquished friends. "If they had had ninety days longer time they would have swept the field as with a

There is a growing demand for a purer and higher type of moral manhood among our public officials—a sterner integrity of principl—a more inflexible fixedness of character, and withal a broader and more practical statesmanship. The whole life-record of Capt. Alexander as a citizen, a Christian gentleman and wise, fearless, discreet legislator, is so marked with these admirable and distinguishing qualities and characteristics that it has surely made its impress upon the public mind of North Carolina and stamps him as one of the men who is to figure conspicuously in the higher stations of public trust and responsibility. And the Progressive Farmer asserts without hesitancy that he will always prove himself equal to all demands made upon him. -Progressive Farmer.

There has been some landom talk about Senator Ransom's successor. There can be only one successor to ports had for forty years been so ac the Senator and that is, M. W. Ransom. Where in North Carolina or almost every instance verified them. elsewhere can you find a man who He also said pleuro-pneumonis among can be of greater service to this dear cattle, which existed in Illinois. Virold State than he. His influence ginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New with the present democratic adminis- York, New Jersey, Kentucky and tration has been greater than any Missouri has been stamped out of other Southern Senator, and with the every State except New York. The incoming administration we venture | work had cost nearly a million delthe assertion that his influence will lars.

be such as will preserve us from the encroachments of the more bitter partisens of the national republican party. He is the personal friend of Harrison, and in fact his personal relations with all the leading republicans are pleasant. They know him to be a true, loyal democrat who is devoted to the interest of his own State, but they are accustomed to mee: him as a courteous gentleman, who is too thorough a politician to antagonize them except upon some vital issues. His knowledge of politics, his experience in Washington life, his familiarity with parliamentary law will be worth everything to this

We believe our eastern legislators honor, and that prejudice will be are fully convinced of his value to the State and will as a unit give him their support.—Elizabeth City Falcon.

Tobacco Smoke a Prophylactic.

New York Herald. Dr. Vincenzo Tassarini, working under Professor Giaza, of the Uni versity of Pisa, has recently announced the results of his experiments to ascertain the action of tobacco smoke on disease causing micro organisms The New York Medical Record de scribes these experiments and save:-"The results show that tobacco smoke has the effect of preventing the de velopment of some micro-organisms entirely and of retarding that of others. The Virginia cigar seems to have the most powerful effect, while eigarette smoking had only a retard ing influence and did not entirely check the growth of any form.'

The vartous kinds of tobacco used in Dr. Tassarini's interesting experi ments were applied to the germs o Asiatic cholera, pneumonia and other diseases. It is worthy of note that they seem to indicate the power of some tobacco smoke to arrest the deadly work of the microbes supposed to cause cholers and pneumonia

weakens the system as to make it an easy prey to all diseases. But, as the Medical Record says, there has long been a vague belief that tobacco smoking lessened to some extent the danger of infection when one is ex posed, and Dr. Tassarini's experiments give some support to this opinion, so far as the microbes which infect the mouth and respiratory passages are concerned.

an physician apparently indicates the yune. value of tobacco, if used moderately, as affording some protection to persons breathing pestilential air.

Judge Thomas Settle Dead. Intelligence was received Sunday

of the death of Judge Thomas Settle at Greensboro, N. C. in the 55th year The Greensboro Workman says:

"The Judge was complaining yesterday of a pain in the region of the heart, as of a neuralgic affection of that organ, although, as he passed down South Elm near dusk on his way home he was as full of life and animation as we ever saw him. This morning, at some time near the hour of 10 o'clock, he spent some time in the office of the North State, and was present and concurring when carry off wounds that give them life Col Boyd gave a client an opinion sears, not seldom a slash maining a on a point of law. Complaining of fighter by depriving him of an ear, a Col Boyd gave a client an opinion a growingly intense pain in the left breast, the Judge walked toward the U. S. Court House, and meeting Judge Dick, remarked to that gentle man that he was suffering greatly and desired to repair to Judge Dick's room where he could lie down. This arrangement was effected immediately, and Dr. Glenn was sent for, who administered one fourth of a grain of morphia by hypodermic syringe, under the effects of which, however, the patient grew rapidly worse, lying on the lounge in Judge Dick's room, where he breathed his last a few minutes after 12 o'clock." Judge Settle has been in public station almost from his youth,—as a Captain in the war; as a Supreme Court Judge in North Carolina, and as Judge of the United States District Court of Florida. His great canvass with Gov. Vance in 1876 won him high laurels. He was esteemed by men of all parties. He presided over the National Convention which nominated President Grant for the second term.

The Southern Tobacconist of Durham and Richmond has some words of appreciation of Raleigh's tobacco

market as follows: "No town in the State made a repu'ation for being a bright tobacco market quicker than Raleigh. It has peculiar advantages inasmuch as it is situated in one of the finest farming sections in the State, the soil is ad mirably adapted for the growth of bright tobacco. The market opens this year with fine prospects consid ering the inferiority of the crop gen

It goes on to mention Jones' Warehouse, the Farmers' Warehouse Co., Stronach's Warehouse Co., Col. Paul E. Faison, Mr. J. E. Pogue and Messrs. Reid & McGee, doing justice to all as live and energetic and progressive dealers in the weed. There is no doubt about the fact that Raleigh has rare advantages as a bright tobacco market and she is making the most of them, under the intelligent leadership of such firms as have been mentioned. She will ere long boom up in large proportions in this line not withstanding her youth and comparative inexperience as a tobacco town. Mark the prediction !

-Mr. Norman J. Colman, commissioner of agriculture, who is in Chi cago, denies the statements made in the National Board of Trade that the monthly crop reports are inaccurate. and said that the advance crop re curate that the actual crops had in

Pezon commenced life as a miner, but soon tired of working under ground, so he hired himself out as a farm hand. He was a young fellow of muscle and soon gained local celebrity as a tamer of unruly cows, bulls and horses. One day the farmer trapped a wolf and then Pezon tamed it. Then he got another wolf and a young bear, trained them also, put them into an ox cart and with this primitive sort of menagerie started off to give exhibitions at country fairs. One day at Bordeaux he heard of a sea captain, whose ship had just come into port, who had a lion that he wanted to sell, so Pezon bought the fellow. That was his first lion, now he has at least thirty of all ages and sizes. He owns a country house near Montreuil and is rich enough to retire from business. Bidel is another fameus local lion tamer who has made a fortune with equal rapidity. He is the ewner of a villa at Asnieres, where the only things suggestive of his calling are pictures of lions painted by Rosa Bonheur. His daughter is pretty, with just enough of Romany blood in her to give a gypsy type to her beauty. She is an only child and will have a large dot when she marries. She has been brought up to her father's pre-fession, but has also received a careful education, and has a diploma which entitles her to teach school should she

care to do so. Much nonsense has been written about the secrets of lion tamers, such as that they drug their animals before going into the cages, or that they tame the beasts with the ald of red hot iron bars. There is no truth in such stories. and in spite of the fact that lion tamers are now and then attacked and some times killed, most of the animals they exhibit are quite harmless. The principal secret of lion taming is confidence; it is this which secures the man control over his animals. Pezon and Bidel begin by studying the animal carefully, and when the lion has become used to seeing them they enter the cage. The training is accom-plished by taking a whip and forcing Excessive indulgence in tobacco so the lion to do what is wanted. It is a curious fact that lions which have been caught wild are easier to train' than those born in captivity, even though the latter animals may be tame enough to be trusted outside their cages. This is something, however, that no lion tamer who knows his business will ever think of risking with an adult animal, for they are a treacherous lot, and just as likely as not it is the moment when he is apparently the least dangerous that the king of the forest will select for making his The evidence adduced by the Ital attack.—Paris Cor. New Orleans Pica-

> Reprehensible Practices. Gross and brutal as some of the customs have been in American colleges, they are fast ameliorating, while the bitter rivalry of classes and of societies has passed into a reasonable good will and courtesy. But recent reports from German universities show that the ludicrous but vicious antagonism of "corps" is still about as strong as ever. There are at Heidelberg five of these corps that include each about 100 members. These are distinguished by the color of caps worn. The members never recognize each other nor hold any sort of communication. But they fight duels with a ferocity that shames any stage of civilization. It must not be understood that these are sham duels, for Germans do not believe in shams of any sort. They are genuine and bloody. The combatants always piece of his nose or an eye. The duel with beer is more disgusting, but less brutal, for no brute would drink more than he needed; but these young fellows gauge their manhood by the bumpers swallowed.—St. Louis Globe-

> Democrat. Dangerous Face Paints. There are dangerous cosmetics in the market which are frequently used by the unwary or ignorant. Of these, the preparations which contain lead, more oury and bismuth are the most reprehensible and should be prohibited by the board of health. In many instances they have produced disease, and in a few have proved so poisonous as to eventually cause fatal consequences. Every actor of experience knows which are good and which are bad, and every one who may be ignorant can gain the requisite knowledge without trouble. "Make up" is a professional affair, and should be removed as soon as a performance is ever. No sensible actor will use it at any other time, and no intelligent actress uses aught in private.—Edward Harrigan in Drake's Magazine.

An Effusive Patriot. During the banquet to Boulanger in Paris a curious incident occurred The band had been playing "En Revenant de la Revue," the guests in their enthuslasm singing it lustily and elinking their glasses with their knives, when a lady—there were about fifty present-left her seat at the further end of the room, and in tears advanced toward the table of honor. When in front of the general she stretched out her hand to him. He gallantly held out his, which was seized on and kissed fervently. Then, sobbing with emotion, the lady made her way back to her place.—Boston Herald.

Jaws Locked While Chewing Gum. Miss Kitty Matherson is known as: No. 14 out of a bery of twenty so called beauties, who are chewing gum for prizes as to quantity, time and artistic effect, at a local dime museum. Miss Matherson has been a professional gum chewer for eight weeks. but today was suddenly surprised, at the close of the afternoon performance, to find that she could not open. her jaws. She fell in a faint, and had to be carried to a doctor's office, who pronounced it an attack of lockjaw. After several hours' treatment the muscles were relaxed and the mouth. opened. -- Minneapolis Tribane.

-The Cherokee Nation is going abead. They have in operation case hundred common schools, with an aggregate attendance of 4.049 pupils and an average of 2 486; a high school for boy, with an aggregate of 211 and an average of 156 students; a female semirary nearing completion. with a copacity of 175 student , and an orphan asslum containing 145 children. Besides the schools sustained by the nation, the Baptist. Presbyterian, Congregationalist and Cumberland Presbyterian churches have mission schools, which are putting in valuable work. The New Orleans States expresses the hope that all this education will not have the result of spoiling good Indians to make poor semi-divilized citizens.

BEAUTY OF THE GOSPEL.

DR. TALMAGE DISCOURSES ELO-QUENTLY ON DIVINE SCRIPTURE.

Made the Subject of a Striking Comparison—The Symbolic Myrrh, Aloes and Cassia-Some Rich Metaphors. BROOKLYN, Dec. 2.—New members were received at the Tabernacle this morning, making the communicant membership four thousand one hun-

dred and ninety-two. Multitudes of strangers from all parts of the earth were present, and all together, led on by organ and cornet, united in singing William Cowper's hymn:

There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Emenuel's veins; And sinners plunged beneath that flood Less all their guilty stains. The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached an eloquent sermon on "The Fragrance of the Gospel," taking for his text: "All thy garments smell of

myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces."—Psalms xlv, 8

Dame, with its great towers and elaborated rose windows and sculpturing of the last judgment, with the frumpeting angels and rising dead, its battlements of quarterfoil, its sacristy, with ribbed ceiling and statues of pealed to my plain republican tastes than the costly vestments which laid in oaken presses—robes that had been embroidered with gold, and been worn by popes and archbishops on great occasions. There was a robe that had been worn by Pius VII at the crowning of the first Napoleon. There was also a vestment that had been worn at the baptism of Napoleon II. As our guide opened the oaken presses and brought out these vestments of fabulous cost, and lifted them up, the fragrance of the pungent aromatics in which they had been preserved filled the place with a sweetness that was almost oppressive. Nothing that had been done in stone more vividly impressed me than these things that had been done in cloth, and embroidery, and perfume. But today I open the drawer of this text, and I look upon the kingly robes of Christ, and as I lift them, flashing with eternal jewels, the whole house is filled with the aroma of these garments,

cassia, out of the ivory palaces." In my text the king steps forth. His robes rustle and blaze as he ad- our sins, sorrows, bereavements, losses, vances. His pomp and power and and all the agonies of earth and hell brilliant is he than Queen Vashti, moving amid the Persian princes; than Marie Antoinette on the day when Louis XVI put upon her the necklace of eight hundred diamonds; than Anne Boleyn the day when Henry VIII welcomed her to his palace; all beauty and all pomp forgotten, while we stand in the presence of this imperial of being a martyr? All this in a glory, King of Zion, King of Earth, spirit of stubbornness, because he King of heaven, King forever! did not like Cæsar? No no! All this His garments not worn out, not dust bedraggled; but radiant and they have been taken must have been sweet with clusters of camphire and frankincense, and all manner of precious wood. Do you not inhale the odors? Ay, ay. They smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces.

The wardrobes from which is to see. Because we were serts and he wanted us manumitted. Oh, ye in whose cup of life the saccharine has predominated; oh, ye who have had bright and sparkling beverages, how do you feel toward him who in your stead, and to purchase your disentiations and to purchase your disentiations are threalment, took the aloes, the un-

THE HISTORY AND SIGNIFICANCE OF

Your first curiosity is to know why the robes of Christ are odorous with myrrh. This was a bright leafed Abyssinian plant. It was trifoliated. The Greeks, Egpytians, Romans and Jews bought and sold it at a high price. The first present that was ever given to Christ was a sprig of myrrh, thrown on his infantile bed in Bethlehem, and the last gift that Christ ever had was myrrh pressed into the cup of his erucifixion. The natives would take a stone and bruise the tree and then it would exude a gent fine would saturate all the ground bewhelm a whole room with edors. It was put in closets, in chests, in drawers, in rooms, and its perfume adhered almost interminably to anything that was anywhere near it. So when in my text I read that Christ's garments smell of myrrh, I immediately conclude the exquisite sweetness of Jesus. I know that to many he is only like any historical person; another John Howard, another philanthropic Oberin, another Confucius, a grand sublect for a painting, a heroic theme for a poem, a beautiful form for a statue; but to those who have heard his voice, and felt his pardon, and received his benediction, he is music, and light, and warmth, and thrill, and eternal fragrance. Sweet as a friend sticking to you when all else betray. Lifting you up while others try to push you down. Not so much like morning glories, that bloom only when the sun is coming up, nor like "four o'clocks," that bloom only when the sun is going down, but like myrrh, perpetually arcmatic—the same morning, noon and night—yesterday, today, forever. It seems as if we cannot wear him out. We put on him all our burdens, and afflict him with all our griefs, and set him foremost in all our battles, and yet he is ready to lift, and to sympathize, and to help. We have so im-posed upon him that one would think in eternal affront he would quit our soul; and yet today he addresses us with the same tenderness, dawns upon

us with the same smile, pities us with the same compassion. There is no name like his for us. It is more imperial than Cæsar's, more musical than Beethoven's, more conquering than Charlemagne's, more eloquent than Cicero's. It throbs with all life. It weeps with all pathos.
It groans with all pain. It stoop

act a broken bone, to pity a homeless orphan, to nurse a sick man, to take a prodigal back without any scolding, to illumine a, cemetery all plowed with graves, to make a queen unto God out of the lost woman of the street, to catch the tears of human sorrow in a lachrymatory that shall never be broken? Who has such an to kiss away our sorrow, such a hand to snatch us out of the fire, such a foot to trample our enimies, such a heart to embrace all our necessities? I struggle for some metaphor with which to express him. He is not like the bursting forth of a full orchestra; that is too loud. He is not-like the sea when lashed to sage by the tempest; that is too boisterous. He is not like the mountain, its brow wreathed with the lightnings; that is too solitary.

Clive us a some true gentier com-

parison. We have seemed to see him with our eyes, and to hear him with our ears, and to touch him with our hands. Oh, that today he might sppear to some other one of our five senses! Ay, the nostril shall discover his presence. He comes upon us like spice gales from heaven. Yea, his garments smell of pungent, lasting and all pervasive myrrh.

Oh, that you all knew his sweetness.

How soon you would turn from your novels! If the philosopher leaped out of his bath in a frenzy of joy, and slapped his hands, and rushed through the streets, because he had found the solution of a mathematical problem, sow will you feel leaping from the fountain of a Saviour's mercy and pardon, washed, clean, and made white as snow, when the question has been polved: "How can my soul be saved?" Naked, frost bitten, storm lashed soul, let Jesus this hour throw around thee the "garments that smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces.

THE BITTERNESS OF THE SAVIOUR'S SUF-

Your second curiosity is to know why the robes of Jesus are odorous Among the grand adornments of the with aloes. There is some difference city of Paris is the Church of Notre of opinion about where these aloes grow, what is the color of the flower, what is the particular appearance of the herb. Suffice it for you and me to know that aloes mean bitterness the world over, and when Christ comes with garments bearing that particular saints. But there was nothing in all sdor, they suggest to me the bitterness that building which more vividly appealed to my plain republican tastes ever such nights as Jesus lived through -nights on the mountains, nights on the sea, nights in the desert? Who ever had such a hard reception as Jesus had? A hostelry the first, an unjust trial in over and terminer another, a foul mouthed, yelling mob the last. Was there a pace on his back as wide as your two ingers where he was not whipped? Was there a space on his brow an inch square where he was not cut of the briers? When the spike struck at the instep, did it not go clear through to the hollow of the foot! Oh, long, deep, bitter pilgrimage. Aloes! Aloes! John leaned his head on Christ, but THE GRANDEUR AND MAGNIFICENCE OF

who did Christ lean on! Five thou-

sand men fed by the Saviour; who fed

Jesus? The sympathy of a Saviour's heart going out to the leper and the adulteress; but who soothed Christ? Denied both cradle and death bed, he had a fit place neither to be born nor to die. A poor babe! A poor lad! with the aroma of these garments, A poor young man! Not so much which "smell of myrrh, and aloes, and as a taper to cheer his dying hours, Even the candle of the sun snuffed out. Oh, was it not all aloes? All queezed into one cup, and that pressed to his lips, until the acrid, nauseating, bitter draught was swallowed with a distorted countenance, and a shudder Today it seems from head to foot, and a gurgling strangulation. Aloes! Aloes! Nothing but aloes. All this for himself? All this to get the fame in the world because he wanted to pluck you and me from hell. Because he wanted to jeweled and redolent. It seems raise you and me to heaven. Because as if they must have been pressed a we were lost and he wanted us found. hundred years amid the flowers of Because we were blind and he wanted heaven. The wardrobes from which us to see. Because we were serfs and

savory aloes, the bitter aloes THE PECULIAR QUALITIES OF CASSIA. Your third curiosity is to know why these garments of Christ are odorous with cassia. This was a plant that grew in India and the adjoining islands. You do not care to hear what kind of a flower it had or what kind of a stalk. It is enough for me to tell you that it was used medicinally. In that land and in that age, where they knew but little about pharmacy, cassia was used to arrest many forms of disease. So when in my text we find Christ coming with garments that smell of cassia, it suggests to me the healing and curative power of the Son neath. This gum was used for of God. "Oh," you say, "now you purposes of merchandise. One piece have a superfluous idea. W are of it, no larger than a chestnut, would not sick. Why do we want cassia? not sick. Why do we want cassia? We are athletic. Our respiration is perfect. Our limbs are lithe, and in these cool days we feel we could bound like the roe." I beg to differ, my brother, from you. None of you can be better in physical health than I am, and yet I must say we are all sick. I have taken the diagnosis of your case, and have examined all the best authorities on the subject, and I have come now to tell you that you are full of wounds and bruises and putrefying sores which have not been bound up or mollified with ointment. The marasmus of sin is on us—the palsy, the dropsy, the leprosy. The man that is expiring to-night on Fulton street—the allopathic and homeopathic doctors having given him up, and his friends now standing around to take his last words—is no more certainly dying as to his body than you and I are dying unless we have taken the medicine from God's apothecary. All the leaves of this Bible are only so many prescriptions from the divine physician written, not in Latin, like the prescriptions of earthly physicians, but writ ten in plain English, so that a man,

though a fool, need not err therein. Thank God that the Saviour's garments smell of cassia. Suppose a man were sick, and there was a phial on his mantelpiece with medicine he knew would cure him, and he refused to take it you say of him? He is a suicide. And what do you say of that man who, sick in sin, has the healing medicine of God's grace offered him, and refuses to take it? If he dies he is a sui cide. People talk as though God took a man and led him out to darkness and death, as though he brought him up to the cliffs and then pushed him off Oh, no. When a man is lost i is not because God pushes him with all condescension. It breathes off; it is because he jumps off. In with all perfume. Who like Jesus to olden times a suicide was buried were accustomed to throw stenes upon over us. I want not only to spirit, even they would not want to at the cross roads, and the people his grave. So it seems to me there may be in this house a man who is de-stroying his own soul, and as though on the pier head, who leaps into the the angels of God were here to bury him at the point where the roads of point from where he went in, so I life and death cross each other, throw- want to go down and so I want to ing upon the grave the broken law and come up. O Jesus, wash me in the U.S. Senate. - Charlotte Democrat. a great pile of misimproved privileges, so that those going may look at the fearful mound, and learn what a sui

> which Jesus died, puts itself out of the way. SCHE OF THE CURES BROUGHT ABOUT BY CHRIST. When Christ trod this planet with foot of flesh, the people rushed after him—people who were sick, and those who, being so sick they could not walk, were brought by their friends. Here I see a mother holding up her foot of flesh, the people rushed after

fittle child and saying: "Cure this croup, Lord Jesus. Cure this scarlet fever." And others saying: "Cure this ophthalmia. Give ease and rest to this spinal distress. Straighten this club foot." Christ made every house where he stopped a dispensary. I do not believe that in the nineteen centuries that have gone by since his heart has got hard. I feel that we can come now with all our wounds soul and get his benedic-

tion. O Jesus, here we are. We want healing. We want sight. We want health. We want life. The whole need not a physician, but they that are sick. Blessed be God that Jesus Christ comes through this assemblage now, his "garments smelling of myrrh"-that means fragrance-"and aloes"-they mean bitter sacrificial memories—"and cassia"—that means medicine and cure, and according to to my text, he comes "out of the ivory palaces."

You know, or if you do not know I will tell you now, that some of the palaces of olden time were adorned with ivory. Ahab and Solomon had their homes furnished with it. The tusks of African and Asiatic elephants were twisted into all manners of shapes, and there were stairs of ivory, and chairs of ivory, and tables of ivory, and floors of ivory, and pillars of ivory, and windows of ivory, and fountains that dropped into basins of ivory, and rooms that had ceilings of ivory Oh, white and overmastering beauty Green tree branches sweeping the white curbs. Tapestry trailing the snowy floors. Brackets of light flashing on the lustrous surroundings. Silvery music rippling to the beach of the arches. The mere thought of it almost stuns my brain, and you say: "Oh, if I could only have walked over such floors! If I could have heard the drip and dash of those fountains!" You shall have something better than that if you only let proposes to transport you, for his "garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces."

HEAVEN. Oh, what a place heaven must be! The Tuileries of the French, the Windsor castle of the English, the Spanish Alhambra, the Russian Kremlin, dungeons compared with it! Not so many castles on either side the Rhine as on both sides of the river of God the ivory palaces! One for the angels, insufferably bright, winged, fire eyed, tempest charioted; one for the martyrs, with blood red robes, from under the alter; one for the king, the steps of his palace the crowns of the church militant; one for the singers, who lead the one hunfor you, ransomed from sin; one for me, plucked from the burning. Oh, Today it seems to me as if the win-

dows of those palaces were illumined

for some great victory, and I look and

see climbing the stairs of ivory, and

walking on floors of ivory, and look-

ing from the windows of ivory, some whom we knew and loved on earth. Yes, I know them. There are father and mother, not 82 years and 79 years, as when they left us, but blithe and young as when on their marriage day. And there are brothers and sisters, merrier than when we used to romp across the meadows together, cough gone. The cancer cured. erysipelas healed. The heart breek over. Oh, how fair they are in the children that went out from you-Christ did not let one of them drop as he lifted them. He did not wrench one of them from you. No. They went as from one they loved well to its soft face against my rough cheek, of the legal title. I might keep it a little while; but when you, the mother, came along, it would struggle to go with you. And so you stood holding your dying room, and the little one sprang out to greet him. That is all. Your Christian dead did go down into the dust and the gravel and the mud. Though it rained at that funeral day, and the water came up to the wheel's hub as you drove out to the cemetery, it made no difference to them, for they stepped from the home here to the home there, right into the ivory palaces. All is well with them. All is well.

It is not a dead weight that you life when you carry a Christian out Jesus makes the bed up soft with velyet promises, and he says: "Put her down here very gently. Put that heir. head, which will never ache again, on this pillow of hallelujahs. Send up word that the procession is coming. Ring the bells. Ring! Open your gates, ye ivory palaces!" And so who by that tenant's invitation comes your loved ones are there. are just as certainly there. ing died in Christ, as

you are here. There is only one thing

more they want. Indeed, there is one

thing in heaven they have not got.

They want it. What is it? Your company. But, oh, my brother, unless you change your tack you cannot reach that harbor. You might as well take the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, expecting in that direction to reach Toronto, as to go on in the way some of you are going and yet expect to reach the ivory palaces. Your loved ones are looking out of the windows of heaven now, and yet you seem to turn your back upon them. You do not seem to know the sound of their prohibit the commissioners from isvoices as well as you used to, or to be moved by the sight prevails or not, it is unlawful to re-of their dear faces. Call louder, ye tail without a license. departed ones. Call louder from the vory palaces. When I think of that when I have been exposed to the arrested. weather, and my shoes have been bemired, and my coat is soiled, and my hair is disheveled, and I stop in front of some fine residence where I have an errand. I feel not fit to go in as I refuse to re-elect Senator Ransomam and sit among polished guests. So he has done more for the State than some of us feel about heaven. We need to be washed-we need to be rehabilitated before we go into the ivory palaces. Eternal God, let the surges of thy pardoning mercy roll

wash my hands and my feet, turn Ransom out. We never asked wave and comes up at a far distant waves of thy salvation. THE MYSTERY OF CHRIST'S DIVINE EX-CHANGE.

cide it is when an immortal soul, for And here I ask you to solve a mystery that has been oppressing me for thirty years. I have asked it of doctors of divinity who have been studying theology half a century, and they have given me no satisfactory answer.

in heaven to study out that prob-lem. Meanwhile and now, taking it as the tenderest and mightlest of all facts that Christ did come, that he came with spikes in his feet, came with thorns in his brow, came with spears in his heart, to save you and to save me. "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten from that who soever believeth in him sheeld not perish, but have everlasting him." O soever believeth in him sheeld not perish, but have everlasting life." O Christ, whelm this audience with thy compassion. Mow them down life summer grain with the harvesting sickle of thy grace. Hide through today the conqueror, thy garment smelling "of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces."

O sinner, fling everything else away and take Christ! Take him now not to-morrow. During the night following this very day there may be an excitement in your dwelling, and a tremulous pouring out of drops from an unsteady and affrighted hand, and an unsteady and affrighted hand, and before to-morrow morning your

Impreme Court Decisions.

Digested by the News and Observer.

chance may be gone.

Orrender vs. Call: A power to an executor to sell land after the death of the widow and divide the proceeds among the shildren of the testator, is well excented by an administrator de bonis non, and conveyances made by some of the children in the life time of the widow are without effect to pass ritle. The statute of limitations would begin to run only after the death of the widow. The shares of the children under such a provision are personalty, not realty. Cowles vs. Hardin:

Where, under the former practice, a levy was made on land by a deputy Christ introduce you. From that of the sheriff, and upon the issuing place he came, and to that place he of the ver. ex. the sheriff sold the land and the deputy who made the levy bought, the sale is not obnoxious to the objection that the sheriff bought at his own sale, and is valid.

If there was collusion and frand, the defendant in execution bad a remedy, but the sale was not per se void. Although the staints required that the levy should be made known to the defendent in execution, yet an omission to do that, was only an irregularity and did not invalidate the sale. The purchaser was not affected by the irregularity.

Brown vs. Brown. The statutes of 1778 and 1783 forbidding entries to be made of lands within the limits prescribed for the Indian hunting grounds, and declaring all entries and grants of such lands void, were not repealed by the treaty of Holston, made in 1791 by the United States with the Cherokee Indians, by which the title of the Indians to their lands was extinguished. The case of Strother va Cothey, Murphey 162, holding that the treaty had repealed the statute, was overruled in Avery vs Strother, Conference Reports 434, which case is followed.

So much of a grant as is embraced in the inhibited limits is voi. Jennings vs. Reeves.

In an action to recover possession of land the plaintiff may rely on a ivory palaces! And your dear little deed that had been destroyed by the defendant and that has not been registered, and may prove by parol the execution and destruction of said deed; and the court on proper proof one whom they loved better. If I may declare the defendant a trustee should take your little child and press for plaint iff and compel a conveyance

In the same action the plaintiff may unite a demand for the execution of a deed and for possession. child when Jesus passed by in the The registration law does not apply to exclude evidence of a deed that being destroyed cannot be registered.

Reeves vs. McMillan. Expenditures made by an administrator to secure lands for the benefit of the intestate's beirs are not in the due course of administration, and are a misappropriation of trust funds, and will not be allowed him in his accounts. Section 1,413 of the Code authorizing the renting of the real estate by the administrator is construed to mean leasehold interests.

Taxes coming due after the death of the intestate are to be paid by the

State vs. Lawson. Where no restriction upon the authority of a tenant is shown, a person upon the premises for a lawful purpose, although having been forbidden to do so by the land ...d, is not guilty of trespass under sec i n 1,120 Code. No such invitation would protect one for a wilful or malicious trespass, to the injury of the landlerd, if commited under the fraudulent pretence of such invitation.

State vs. Smiley. The effect of the adoption of prohibition at a local option election is not to repeal or suspend the law prohibiting the retailing of spirituous liquors without licette, but merely to suing licenses. Whether local option

Where there are two counts, and place, and think of my entering it, I the verdict is general, if either count feel awkward; I feel as sometimes be good, the judgment will not be

We do not hesitate to say that it would be a great loss to the State to any other Senator ever did, excepting Vance, of course. The fact is, if the Republican members of the Legislature were influenced by a patriotic or received any parties ar favor from Ransom, and don't luow that we ever thall, but, se a North Carolinian. we want him and Vance kept in the

Coming South. The Richmond State says : The Dotrict Light Infantry will leave that city February 10, on an extende l Southern trip. They will travel via Cincinnati to Atlanta. They will go to Richmond from Columbia, S C., I have turned over all the books in my via the Richmond & Danville Rail-