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THE ADVANCE GLEANINGS.

A story has been started that Arabi Bey is an Irishman, and that his real name is Pat Foley.

The artisan well at Goldsboro, has, we learn from the Messenger, reached a depth of 175 feet.

Robt. T. Lincoln, the present secretary of war, is now the only survivor of Abraham Lincoln's family.

This year will be remembered as a year of big crops and big appropriations. Heaven sends us wealth and we send Robeson and Kelfer to dissipate it.

A Confederate half dollar was sold in New York a short time ago for \$570. It was dated 1861, and it is said there are only four of the kind in existence.

A St. Louis boy drank milk without taking the chew of tobacco out of his mouth. The milk washed the tobacco down his throat, and he died of nicotine poisoning.

An impetuous man at Winona, Miss., being to coax a girl to elope with him, lassoed her as she was going to church, and was dragging her towards a justice's office when succor came.

Rhode Island's first case under the Fifteenth Amendment is that of a negro lawyer, who was refused admission to a skating rink on account of his color, and procured the indictment of the managers.

The Philadelphia Press says the movement to make Gen. Grant the Republican nominee for Governor of New York is in earnest. Grant seems about as hard to get rid of as S. J. Tilden or Aleck Stephens.

Two Indiana farmers quarreled about a wreath, and went to law. The costs of court and counsel fees have reached \$1,700, both litigants have mortgaged their property to raise the money, and the case is continued.

It is becoming a trade to outrage and murder young girls, and when done by young bloods with plenty of money, the business is attended with no danger from a legal source. The law is helpless against a conspiracy with money to back it.

Mr. Thomas Hathaway, of Adams Creek, a few days ago killed a rattlesnake in his neighborhood which would fill a half bushel measure when fully coiled. He had 32 rattles and when coiled open his stomach contained the entire carcass of a young fawn.

It is proposed to revive the pillory in England for the punishment of men who unlawfully beat or wound women. Above the head of the occupant of pillory is to be placed his name and the epithet woman beater or wife beater, as the case may be.

Only a few days ago the marriage of an estimable young lady of Augusta, Ga., to a Chinaman of that city was announced. Sunday afternoon last, in the same city, Thomas Willy, a full-blooded Chinaman, led to the altar Miss Anna Niece, a respectable white girl.

The fair ground buildings are being painted a light straw color with brown trimmings, and will, no doubt look very neat when finished. The graded school will open Sept. 1st. Capt. Dugger, the superintendent is already here, preparing and suggesting needed improvements.

The New York Globe, Radical sheet, in its issue of the 15th inst., says that "the Hills, Hamptons, Georges and Vanes must be exterminated." That is the tone of Radical postmasters in the South, according to the Atlantic Monthly. When the "exterminating" process begins there will be a lively row all along the lines, "you bet,"—Star.

Only about one out of fifteen of the American girls who go abroad to become great singers or painters are ever heard of after returning home. The other fourteen marry Italian Counts, and when night comes are too busy taking care of the monkeys and mending tambourines to hunt up their old acquaintances.

The following is the inscription to be on the monument, which is soon to be erected, at Monticello, Va., over the grave of Thomas Jefferson. "Here was buried Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence, of the Statute of Virginia for religious freedom, and the father of the American Republic." Born April 2d, O. S., died July 4th, 1826.

The story of Mrs. Lincoln writing when a young girl, a letter in which she expressed a determination to become the wife of a President, is confirmed by the production of the document, now in the possession of Gen. Fremont, of Lexington, Ky. It was addressed to her daughter of Gov. Wickliffe, and contained a playful description of the gawky young Lincoln, to whom she was betrothed. She said: "But I mean to make him President of the U. S. all the same. You will see that, as I always told you, I will yet be the President's wife."

NEAR-BY NEWS NOTES.

The Washington correspondent of the New Orleans Times Democrat gives what he terms a "strange story from the death bed of the late President Garfield," which is to the effect that while yet in his full senses, but convinced that he could not recover, "he expressed not only regret but deep contrition for the part which he had borne in depriving President Tilden of the office to which he was elected in 1876."

Mobile has a very versatile workman. One night last week he got out of bed, arrayed himself in full evening dress, and went through the motions of receiving guests. The next night he imagined he was at an encampment, and slouching his gun paraded the streets all night. The night following he got up and dressed, putting his socks outside of his shoes, and ran a race.

On her wedding day an Indiana girl wore something, sealed it in an envelope, and gave it to an intimate friend: "If I am alive six months from now," she said, "give it back to me unopened. If I am dead read it." On the day her half year expired the bride committed suicide, and the envelope was found to be a statement that she expected no joy from the marriage, but was willing to give it a trial before deciding to take her own life.

One of the refining stills of the Standard Oil Company's refinery, at Cavenpoint, Greenville, N. J., exploded Thursday evening. The burning oil was thrown into an adjoining still, and that exploded, hurling an employe a distance of fifty feet and fatally injuring him. The flames communicated with one of the main large tanks, and it is feared that several more will be destroyed. The loss cannot be definitely ascertained. The estimates vary from \$3,000 to \$75,000.

Arabi Pasha has announced his intention to cut the throats of all the Turks he may happen to catch, and gives as a reason that it is better to kill them now when there are a few, than to wait until the number becomes larger. He has by this mode of procedure thrown himself beyond the pale of civilized warfare, and, will, if caught, be dealt with in a summary manner. In the meantime, however, he is said to be entrenching and making accessions to his forces from the wandering tribes of Southern Egypt.

Mr. Huben Ball, a man near 80 years of age, residing over in the neighborhood of Warrior Creek Church, in Laurens county, S. C., had a severe attack of sickness not long since, of several weeks' duration, but finally recovered. As might be naturally supposed from his advanced age, he was and had been quite gray for several years. About the time when the sickness took place, however, his hair began to turn slightly darker, continuing so during his confinement, we are informed, it became black as it ever was at any time during his younger days.

Says the Asheville Citizen: We have before condemned the haste with which a few of our contemporaries jump at conclusions relative to the political status of gentlemen. A recent very gross injustice was done Col. Jno. N. Staples, of Greensboro. Mere speculation and rumors, generally started by enemies, are not sufficient to justify either conclusions or their circulation, and a newspaper belittles its purpose when it lends itself to circulate rumors, circulated to do injury to good men. Would it not be well to wait for gentlemen to state for themselves their positions?

The Kentucky convicts who were baptized by Rev. Mountain Evangelist Barnes while guards kept loaded muskets bearing on them have backslid. They sinned and prayed and sang about wanting to be angels, and all that, in the most fervent way, but the other day, just after a hymn extolling the "sweet hour of prayer" had been given, it was noticed that several of the lambs were missing, and a search discovered them in a hemp-room gathering up knives, canes, clubs and things wherewith to butcher their spiritual instructors and brain the guards. The extra religious exercises have been suspended. —News Observer.

About six years ago a man by the name of Littlepage was convicted in the Henrico Circuit Court of forgery and sentenced to the penitentiary. Shortly after his sentence he appealed to the Governor for a pardon, on the grounds that he became paralyzed and could not speak. For more than a year the prisoner was not known to have uttered a word. Governor Kemper appointed a medical commission, consisting of two or three eminent medical men, to examine the prisoner. Littlepage was put under the influence of chloroform, when he laughed and talked as glib as any one. He pretended paralytic told how he had deceived the officials. Of course the Governor refused to grant the pardon, and Littlepage was sent to the penitentiary, where he served his full term. —Richmond State.

THE WEEKS WEALTH OF NEAR NEWS GATHERED BY OUR REPORTERS AND NEARLY NIPPED FROM OUR NUMEROUS NEIGHBORS.

The section of country around Staggsville was visited Friday evening last by a severe and destructive storm. In width it did not cover more than a half, but wherever it struck trees were torn up by the roots, fences were scattered and the crops badly damaged. —Durham Tobacco Plant.

Prof. Julius L. Tomlinson, Superintendent of the Wilson Graded School and the State Normal passed through this place Friday on his way to Morehead. Prof. Tomlinson is a man of marked ability and deserves the high compliments bestowed upon him. —Free Press.

Willie Glenn, sixteen years of age son of Egbert Glenn, living on Ellerby Creek, about five miles from town, was accidentally killed on Thursday evening last. He was in a field where a dog had caught a hog, and in attempting to drive the dog with the butt of his gun, its contents were discharged in his breast, ending his life in one hour. —Durham Plant.

We have the official statement of Gen. Estes, the chairman of the republican convention, countersigned by the Secretary, announcing the nomination of Hon. O. Harris for Congress. We will publish it in full to-morrow. Mr. O'Hara claims that after Gen. Estes had vacated the chair a new chairman was elected and a formal vote was had where in he received 18 votes. —Journal.

Mr. G. Rosenthal, secretary and treasurer of the Falls of Neuse Manufacturing Company, informs us that the new factory of Mr. Sweeney, near Haw River, which occupies the site of the one burned last year, is completed and that one carload of machinery for it has arrived. The factory will for the present have 2,240 spindles and 30 looms, but its capacity will be increased at an early date to 5,000 spindles and 80 looms.

Wilmington Star: On Sunday, the 23rd inst., the dead body of a man was discovered floating down the Northeast River. A brined piece was discovered over the left eye which looked as if a ball from some weapon had penetrated the head at that spot. The corpse is believed to be that of Isaac Bryant, a resident of Deep Bottom, who is reported to have left that place on Friday last in a state of intoxication. The question is, was he shot or did he meet his death by drowning?

The Greenback party of Craven county met at Newberne last Thursday to nominate the county officers and members of the legislature. The following were nominated: For the Senate—Cicero Green. For the House—Major Dixon, col. For Clerk of Superior Court—J. A. Jackson. For Sheriff—Daniel Davis. For Surveyor—Henry Brown. For Treasurer—George Bishop. For Coroner—John H. Thomas. —Press Press.

ANOTHER SCHOOL.—Several gentlemen of this place have formed themselves into a joint Stock Company for the purpose of organizing a female school. The lot has been given them, and so far the stock taken will build the Academy. The services of Mrs. Gen. Pender have been secured. She will have the entire management of the school.

The lot for the purpose is the one in rear of the residence of Mr. S. S. Nash and opposite the Methodist parsonage. It is unnecessary for us to say anything in Mrs. Pender's favor. We congratulate our people upon their good fortune. —Southerner.

Tarboro Southern: In Edgecombe county, North Carolina, now lives a man who did a brave act. His name is R. W. Sherrill. It was during the latter part of the war, about 1864, in the trenches around Petersburg. The Yankees had a search discovered them in a hemp-room gathering up knives, canes, clubs and things wherewith to butcher their spiritual instructors and brain the guards. The extra religious exercises have been suspended. —News Observer.

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When you find a newspaper announcing that "Miss Arabella Dash, the plain-looking comely-educated and passably-tempered daughter of Col. Dash, is about to wed," &c., you will find an honest journalist—who will get the bounce within twenty-four hours.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

A Tennessee woman has trained a dog to drink beer and chew tobacco. Now you will see that woman will never marry. She has no use for a man around the house.

An exchange says: "Paraguay expects a kiss as a part of the ceremony when a gentleman is introduced." Oh, how nice—wish some of our girls would conform to Paraguayan customs.

Old lady, reading of the from-scan.—"The Princess is described as, surprisingly rich. Well, I never! I wonder the money stuck up in the sky is named to be seen! Thank goodness we live in a country where women don't put on pants when they go to get married!"

Here is a castle. It is the home of an editor. It has stained glass windows and marble stairways. In front of the castle is a park. Is it not sweet? The lady in the park is the editor's wife. She wears a costly robe of velvet trimmed with gold lace, and there are pearls and rubies in her hair. The editor sits on the lawn smoking his pipe. A lady comes along with a diamond bracelet on her wrist. He gets 75 cents for it.

WHY HER LEFT.—A Woodard Avenue business man who had advertised for a cookmaid had "an application yesterday from a man who seemed to fill the bill exactly, but the fact that he was out of a place caused the citizen to ask: "Were you discharged from your last place?" "Oh, no, sir—I quit of my own accord."

"Anything wrong?" "There was, sir. The place was very pleasant, the pay good, and I came away without a hard word. But the gentleman was a bit reckless, sir."

"How reckless?" "Why, he wouldn't be vaccinated and he insisted on coming to the barn every day and exposing me to danger. I spoke to him several times about it, but he seemed so obstinate and reckless that I deemed it my duty to quit the job. Ah, sir! but no one knows how incurable some of those high-toned people are! They'd even kill a baby which had the whooping cough right into the coachman's bedroom, and then expect him to buy his own medicines and do his whooping at night after everybody was asleep."

BROTHER GARDNER'S DIFFICULTY IN BECOMING AN ANGEL.—"How wicked we are when we set down and flunk it over," said Brother Gardner, as the voice of the triangle struck the hour of seven. "While I keep trying to believe in heaven, I will wonder how any of us will ever get dar. We must not let our faith witness, an' yet we foreber stretchin' de truf. We mustn't let our faith witness so handy dat we can't help it. We mustn't steal, an'—an' some of us don't. Dat is we don't get inter a position to handle de funds. We mustn't be jealous, an' yet when de woman across de way, whose husband aims \$1 per week sails out wid' no new bonnets a ya'r an' human nature for my ole woman to look arter her I don't wish she had hold of her back hair! We mustn't sw'ar, an' yet what am I to do when I strike de eard of a sidewalk plank wid' my fut, or smack my thumb wid' de hammer? Am it to be supposed dat I will calmly set down an' sing a gospel hymn?"

When we trade horses wid' a man we cheat him. When a man wants to bury a half dollar of us we lie to him. We play keards, dance, go to the theater an' circus, an' we doan turn our books on a dog fight. I tell you we am all poo', weak human beins, an, eben while we flatter ourselves dat we are slidin' long to'rds heaven at de rate of a mile a minute, we are all ready to pass a lead nickel on a street by our company, or pocket de five dollar bill found in de postoffice. When I set down abright and pull off my boots, an' put my feet in de oven, an' get to thinkin' of how hard I try to be good, an' how powerful easy it is to be bad, an' become so absorbed in my thoughts dat de ole woman has to hit me on de head wid' a 'tater to bring me back to earth an' start me out arter an armful of wood. Be angels, let us continue to try to be angels, but let us count on wrestlin' wid Satan about sixty times a day, an' on bein' frown flat on our backs every blessed time. We will now irritate de usual order of business." —Detroit Free Press.

Dr. Wm. Hammond says that he believes cigar smoking is beneficial to adults after eating, and it is gradually being discovered that cigarettes are not so injurious as they have been declared. Inferior articles of any description have bad tendencies. Buy only the best and you need fear no evil from cigarette smoking.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD. ASHVILLE, N. C., Aug. 8, 1881. H. H. Warner & Co. Sirs:—I consider your Safe Kidney and Liver and Liver Cure the best medicine in the world for kidney and liver diseases.

When you find a newspaper announcing that "Miss Arabella Dash, the plain-looking comely-educated and passably-tempered daughter of Col. Dash, is about to wed," &c., you will find an honest journalist—who will get the bounce within twenty-four hours.

A STAR ROUTE AFFAIR.—A New York clergyman says: "Love is a work of time. After it has taken fast hold of you it carries him away with a mighty whirl. When love is twenty-one years old then it is the good old stuff. There is not much 'good old stuff' of that sort in the world. After a young man goes to see a girl six or seven nights a week for ten at fifteen years, love sort of gets weak in the knees and wobbles as if it were weary, and wanted to be 'sopped up' with something like a marriage certificate, and long before the twentieth year is reached if the young man is not 'carried away with a mighty whirl,' he is with his father's pen, which is pretty much the same thing. Love that can be old enough to vote before it can travel in double harness is a glaring case of senility. —Morning Herald.

A FLAT SPOKE MICHIGAN POLITICIAN WHO IS AFRAID TO LOSE HIS SHIP. In Charleston I met a Michigan politician who has served two terms in the Michigan Legislature, held a Federal office of some prominence in the State, and been famous as a politician in the Republican party. After we had walked around for an hour I asked: "Now, then, what do you think of these people? You have seen them with their coats off, and can judge them as they are."

"I tell you I'm ashamed of myself!" was his reply. "When I think of how we have lied about them and their institutions I'm ashamed to look them in the face."

"Have they treated you well?" "Splendidly."

"And they knew you were from the North."

"Yes."

"And that you were a strong Republican?"

"Yes."

"And what do you think of the darkey?"

"I don't know, sir. I don't know him."

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NOTES FROM THE FARM.

More than one-half of the adult population of the United States is engaged in agriculture; their farms are worth more than all other property combined; and they produce more value than all other classes put together. —N. C. Farmer.

VALUE OF THE COTTON PLANT.—The value of the cotton plant, it would seem, has been increased by the discovery that the bark of the cotton root is exhausted by alcohol of the specific gravity of 0.84. A dark, reddish brown liquid is obtained, which, when distilled to extract the spirit, leaves a resinous matter, the source of which is changed, and the people ratified it at the polls.

CORN AND WHEAT FOR HOGS.—Experiments have lately been made in feeding hogs on corn and wheat. Those fed on wheat made 17 pounds of meat while those fed on corn made only 11 pounds to the bushel. The wheat was ground like corn meal, boiling water poured over it, and fed to them with the above result. We can see no good reason why this feed should not do well for hogs; and the farmers having sponked wheat this season ought to look to and test the experiment with both hogs and cattle. We fear our farmers go a long time in the old beaten tracks, and are not ready and willing to experiment and improve as the occasion offers. —Rural Sun.

Mr. Gladstone, prime minister of England, who is a close student of agriculture, said recently: "The skill that is required to enable man to get out of \$5,000, \$10,000, \$15,000 or \$20,000 in agriculture the same profit as from trade, or many descriptions of manufacture, is a greater degree of skill. He has a wider and more varied knowledge to acquire. His profession, although it is probably the most greivable of all professions, yet is, as so, on account of the demands which it makes upon his knowledge and skill, the most difficult of all professions."

TURNIPS.—Turnips can be sown at any time during this month. The richer the soil the better. Fineness of till is everything for turnips, and in order to guard against the fly use an excess of seed. They are the cheapest crop produced on the farm and one of the most valuable for feeding in late fall and early winter. One pound to the acre is sufficient if sown broadcast, which is the mode generally adopted. Superphosphate of lime seems especially suited for turnips and about two hundred pounds to the acre will not only give them a vigorous start but carry them through the season so as to produce a good crop. —N. C. Farmer.

A CHEAP FERTILIZER.—The Southern Planter says a cheap fertilizer nearly as good as any, may be made in the following manner. First gather any quantity of swamp muck into a pile to dry; take off six barrels of this or of any other rich black earth, into another pile, and add the following salts: previously dissolved in a barrel or more of water, viz: 40 pounds nitrate of soda, 60 pounds sulphate of ammonia and half a bushel of common salt; then add a barrel of ashes, a barrel of plaster of Paris, and a barrel of ground bone. Mix all these well together and use in the same manner as Peruvian guano.

That Accursed Law. One of the great sins I have committed is leaving the Republican party and joining the Democrats. I have done so after mature deliberation, not expecting any reward whatever, but because of the action the Republican party has seen fit to take. I expect to stand by the colors of the Democratic party, as I have stood in other days by the Republican, notwithstanding the jeers and intimidation being used by the revenue ring and their allies. I am and have been for ten long years in favor of abolishing the present system of internal revenue and would have voted for the Democrat ticket long ago if they had come out in favor of the abolition of this accursed law, as they have recently done. —John A. McDonald, of Raleigh.

We heard a Republican of Stokes one whose loyalty to his party no one has ever doubted—says last week he positively would have nothing to do with the Republican Coalition ticket. He says that nearly every Republican in his neighborhood, which has heretofore been one of the enemy's strong holds, is of his opinion. He stated further he could find one hundred and fifty Republicans in the county by actual count, who would not vote in the coming election, and that no amount of "coaxing or teasing would bring them out." Mr. Mott can paste this in his scrap book. —Danbury Reporter.

Concerning Women. At the Iowa Agricultural College girls are taught to make good bread, roast and broil meats, and to make a cup of coffee.

The Massachusetts Legislature has enacted that women may practice as attorneys at law, subject to the ordinary rules of admission.

Female candidates for the study of medicine in Russia are constantly increasing. The total number admitted within ten years is 959. Of these 231 have finished their studies, and 132 are now practicing.

Miss Belle Braden has recently been elected, for the second time, Treasurer of the Wanesboro & Washington Railroad, Pa. She also acts as paymaster, making the regular trip over the road in the pay car.

The school board of London has women among its members. The male members do not like them a bit and charge them with obstructing the business with "their ceaseless talk and endless bickering."

But we have not heard what the nine women have to say in reply.

The mill owners, of Patterson, N. J., tried locking their doors last year on circus days, but the girls climbed out of the windows. This year the city authorities, instigated by the same wily capitalists, charged a license fee of \$1,000. The circus came just the same, and 20,000 mill girls attended, and the mill had to close. The circus is a power and so are the girls.

The Prince of remedies for rheumatism is St. Jacobs Oil. We have seen it tried, and great results accomplished.—Huntington Indiana Democrat.

The Issue Squarely Presented.

Under the constitution of 1868, the negro vote controlled elections of justices and commissioners, in a fourth of the counties. The natural result followed. The administration of justice was a farce. The white people were ruinously taxed, the county moneys were misappropriated, the counties loaded with dishonest debts, the State revenues diminished, to be made up by additional burdens on white counties, bankruptcy and ruin involved over the land, while negro and leeching riddled in public plunder. The cry of a united people came to the Convention of 1875, and it could not turn them a drift. The mode of county government, the source of these evils was changed, and the people ratified it at the polls.

The issue then is this. The Republicans demand a return to the system which gives these counties to the negroes. The latter are eagerly awaiting the signal for pillage. They reach out their hands, and cry aloud for their prey. "Give us," they cry, "the white people of these counties, that we may plunder and degrade them, as we did in 1868." Shall we yield to the demand? Never!—by all the Anglo-Saxon blood in our veins—never!

On this issue the Republicans and Liberals (bless us, let's not forget them)—expect to carry the State. We expect the issue, and charge it home upon them. The party that dares propose this thing cannot live in a State inhabited by white men, when the issue comes to be understood.—Extract from Cal. Coleman's speech.

The necessary amount of money to carry the Gospel into all the world would scarcely serve at a wholesome depletion of the plethoric luxury of the professing church of Christendom.—P. M. M.

Reduced to its lowest terms, Christianity is simply following Christ. His life in its integrity teaches us not to divorce our religion from our social life, nor social life from religion, but so to live as to sweeten society and make it a type of heaven.—F. L. Pattus.

Master all the promises of God and hold them in your heart. In the dark days, say to doubts and fear: "Stand back, you are ghosts, not things. If you will let me alone, I will let you alone. But if you cannot be quiet, here's at you, I am not alone, God is with me." —Robert Collyer.

There are certain great truths that have a place in your belief, as God, Christ, the future life of the soul. There are certain great principles of life that seem right to you, as truth, honor, respect for the Sabbath and things sacred and though you may not be certain as to all forms of truth, live a religious life by those truths and principles which you do know.—H. W. Tompkins.

If I wish to awaken doubt in myself I would bring the Bible to bear on the task; it is "quick and powerful."

If I wished to refine and elevate society I would employ the Bible, for it has power to civilize.

If I wished to inspire and perpetuate the love of freedom I would ring in the ears of the nation, "Stand fast in the liberty which God has given." —John Hall.

Said a dying saint the other day "I have tested all the doctrines of the Bible, as formulated by the Church, except one, and have found them true; and this one, the doctrine of the Resurrection, I am afraid to test, and I have no fear of the result." How glorious, supremely blessed such a faith! In bondage to a creed was this dying man? Nay, was not his faith just about to be consummated in eternal liberty?

An ideal of human reason, like popular liberty, reappears after long periods of suppression in the consciousness of nations. With such energy of operation as proves it to have a necessary existence in human nature. An idea of Divine reason, like that of justification by Christ's atonement, is a positive truth which has been lodged in the Christian mind by revelation, and is destined to have a universal influence, a complete development.—W. G. T. Shedd.

George D. Wilham, a prominent Philadelphia merchant, succeeded on Monday. He had failed financially. He procured a bottle of landanum in some way and took a large dose. Without waiting for the drugs to take effect, carrying the bottle in his hand, he tottered from the hotel in Tuckahoe, where he was stopping to Ingersoll's barn, a distance of about 100 yards. He unfastened a rope that had been used to tie cattle in one of the stalls in the barn, threw one end of the line around a beam, formed an easy running noose, placed it over his head and about his neck as he stood on the trough in the manger, and then jumped off the stand. This occurred early in the morning. A few hours afterwards the body was found, cold and lifeless. The empty landanum bottle lay on the floor, directly underneath the feet, which almost touched the ground. A dense cloud of mosquitoes had settled on the corpse.

THE QUIET HOUR.

Selections for Sunday Reading

I Shall Not Want.

BY REV. DR. DEEMS.

I shall not want; in deserts wild, Thou spread'st Thy table for Thy child; While grapes, in streams for thirsting souls, Flow from the fountains of heaven's roll.

I shall not want; my darkest night Thy loving smile shall fill with light While promises around me bloom; And cheer me with divine perfume.

I shall not want; Thy righteous dress My soul shall clothe with glorious dress; My blood-washed robe shall be more fair Than garments kings or angels wear.

I shall not want; what'er is good Of thy bread or angel's food, Shall to my father's child be sure. So long as earth or heaven endure.

Under the laws of Providence life is a probation; probation is a series of temptations; temptations are emergencies, and for emergencies we need the preparation and safeguard of prayer.—Austin Phelps.

When those of generous disposition fall through habits of dissipation we should remember that the demon of temptation walks hand in hand with the most lovable traits human nature.—M. F. Wilson.

"You cannot preach to those ignorant slaves," was said to a missionary. "Then I will sell myself as a slave and will preach to them as I toil at their side," was the noble rejoinder.—R. H. Williams.

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