

WINSTON SENTINEL.

GEO. M. MATHES, Editor.

FREE AND INDEPENDENT.

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WINSTON SENTINEL.

G. M. MATHES, Editor and Proprietor.

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" " three months, " .75

Martin Grogan,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Winston, N. C.

Dr. Geo. W. Graham,
Raleigh, N. C.
PRACTICE LIMITED TO THE
EYE, EAR AND THROAT.
May 31, 1877.

Dr. Robah F. Gray,
Physician and Surgeon,
Offers his professional services to the
citizens of Winston and surrounding
country.
Office opposite Merchant's Hotel.
Winston, N. C., March 21, 1878. 16-47.

Dr. Preston Roan,
—OFFERS HIS—
PROFESSIONAL SERVICES
To the citizens of Winston and surround-
ing country.
Office at his residence. Any mes-
sage left at either Drug Store will receive
prompt attention.

Dr. Richard H. Lewis,
(Late Professor of Diseases of the Eye and Ear in
the Savannah Medical College)
PRACTICE LIMITED TO THE
EYE AND EAR,
Raleigh, N. C.
Refers to the State Medical Society and of the
Georgia Medical Society.
Nov 22-17.

NEW MILLINERY STORE!
Mrs. J. S. WHITE TIES PLEASURE in
informing the ladies of Winston, Salem and
surrounding country that she has opened a
Fashionable Millinery Store,
on Main street, north-east of the Court House
Square, where she is receiving the latest styles of
HATTING, MILLINERY AND TRIMMING,
which she is selecting at prices to suit the times, and
respectfully invites the ladies to call and examine
her stock.
Winston, April 19th, 1878. 19

JAMES D. PATTON,
Wholesale Grocer & Commission Merchant,
TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS SUPPLIES
A Specialty.
Licorice, Sugars, Syrups, Grape
Sugar, Glucose, Oils of every
description, Gums, &c.,
NO. 120 CARY STREET,
RICHMOND, Va.
Every thing sold in my line warranted to please.
April 25th, 1878-3m.

MILLINERY
—AND—
DRESS-MAKING!
Mrs. GORDON & Mrs. CRITCHFIELD
ANNOUNCE TO THE LADIES THAT THEY
have opened a
MILLINERY AND DRESS-MAKING
establishment next door to SMITH'S Drug store,
where they will keep the latest novelties of the
season at prices to suit the times.
April 18th, 1878-20 17

I. W. DURHAM,
PRACTICAL MARBLE WORKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
MONUMENTS AND GRAVESTONES,
Winston, N. C.
Write for Price List and Designs
May 9th, 1878.

J. J. Waggoner,
—WITH—
J. P. WINSTON & CO.,
MAKERS A SPECIALTY OF
TOBACCONISTS SUPPLIES,
Are agents for
Pure Spanish Mass Licorice.
See Pamphlet Licorice Root, Sassafras and Olive
Oils, Gum, Syrup and Syrup of all grades, Spices,
Cloves, Turpentine, &c.
Corr. of Cary and 18th Streets,
RICHMOND, Va.
March 7, 1878.

Robert D. Johnston,
FASHIONABLE
MERCHANT TAILOR,
WINSTON, N. C.
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A LINE
of the imported
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings and Suitings.

A long practical experience in the art of CUT-
TING, in New York and in this State, justifies the
assertion that I can give a perfect fit, and I guar-
antee that all goods made up in my establishment
will give satisfaction.
All work done on reasonable terms.
My establishment is next door to B. F. Crook-
er's, 57 1/2 grades. 17-47

VEGETINE

FOR DROPSY.

I never shall
Forget the first Dose.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—
Dear Sir,—I have been a great sufferer from
dropsy. I was confined to my house more than a
year. Six months of the time I was entirely help-
less. I was obliged to have two men help me to
get out of bed, and I was swollen to such a degree
that my natural size around my waist, I suffered
all a man could and live, I tried all remedies
I could find. I had three different doctors. My
friends all expected I would die many nights I
was expected to die before morning. At last Vegetine
was sent me by a friend. I never shall forget
the first dose. It could not be good effect from
day to day. I was getting better. After I taken
some 5 or 6 bottles I could sleep quite well nights.
I kept taking the Vegetine until I regained my usual
health. The dropsy had at this time disappeared. I
kept taking the Vegetine until I regained my usual
health. I heard of a great many cures by using
Vegetine after I got out and was able to attend to
my work. I am a carpenter and builder. I will
also say I have cured an aunt of my wife's of Neu-
ralgia, who has not had any neuralgia for eight
months. I have given it to one of my children for
Lager Humor. I have no doubt in my mind it
will cure any humor; it is a great cleanser of the
blood. It is safe to give a child. I will comment it
to the world. My father is 80 years old, and he
says there is nothing like it to give strength and
life to an aged man. I cannot be too thankful
for the use of it. I am, JOHN S. NOTTAGE,
Very grateful to you for the blood—If Vegetine will
relieve pain; cleanse, purify and cure such diseases
as Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, and all other
diseases, and suffering for years, to it too
conclusive proof if you are a sufferer you can be
cured. This medicine performing such
great cures. It works in the blood, in the circu-
lation. It can truly be called the Great Blood
Purifier. The great source of disease originates in
the blood and no medicine that does not directly
act upon it to purify and restore, has any just
claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE

I LOVE MY HEALTH TO YOUR VALUABLE VEGETINE.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—
Dear Sir,—Having suffered from a breaking out
of a numerous Sores for more than five years, caus-
ed by an accident of a kind of bone, which frac-
ture ran into a running sore, and having used every
thing I could think of and nothing helped me,
until I had taken a bottle of your valuable med-
icine which I will never forget to recommend.
Very highly. The sixth bottle cured me, and all
I can say, is that I owe my health to your valuable
Vegetine. Your most obedient servant,
ALBERT VAN ROEDER.
"It is unnecessary for me to enumerate the dis-
eases for which the Vegetine should be used. I know
of no disease which will not admit of its use, with
good results. Almost innumerable complaints are
caused by poisonous secretions in the blood, which
can be entirely expelled from the system by the use
of the Vegetine. When the blood is perfectly
cleansed the disease rapidly yields, all pain ceases,
healthy action is promptly restored, and the pa-
tient is cured."

VEGETINE

Cured me when the DOCTORS FAILED.

CINCINNATI, O., April 10, 1877.
MR. H. R. STEVENS—
Dear Sir,—I was seriously troubled with Kidney
Complaint for a long time. I have consulted the
best doctors in my city, and they all failed. I
took a bottle of your Vegetine, and it cured me. I
will do so. Yours truly,
RICHARD H. LEWIS, Residence 621 Rice St.,
Place of business, 513 Cent. Ave.

VEGETINE

Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.
Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

THE AMERICAN CLOTHING

Dry Goods House

IN FULL BLAST!

S. D. FRANKLIN & CO.

Ready Made Clothing,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Ladies' Dress Goods,

NOTIONS!

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

FAMILY GROCERIES,

—A FILLER OF—

Guns and Queens Ware.

Also the DIXIE PLOW, with Points and Blades

to fit. Remember the place—The Mammoth Store

West side of Court House Square, next door to Hoag-

lin's Building.

Jan. 9, 1878. 17.

H. EDWELL & SON

—HAVE OPENED A—

MATTRES AND UPHOLSTERING

ESTABLISHED in the Market House, of

Main Street, where they are prepared to manufac-

ture Mattresses and do Upholstering of all kinds.

We make a curled duck Mattress which is al-

most equal to our chair, and we refer you to Mr.

Critchfield and W. A. only who have used them

Repairing done in good style.

Our work is superior and cheaper than Northern

work.

Special terms given to parties wishing a number

of Mattresses.

Our Mattresses are kept in store and for sale at

the Winston Furniture and Coffin Company, op-

THE WATER-MILL.

Listen to the water-mill
How the clicking of the wheel
Wears the hours away;
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the greenwood leaves;
From the field the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves;
And a memory o'er my mind
As a spell is cast.
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Summer winds revive no more
Leaves strewn o'er earth and main,
And the sickle never can reap
The gathered grain again;
And the rippling stream flows on.
Tra-qui, deep, and still,
Never sliding back again
To the water-mill.
Truly speaks the proverb old
With a meaning vast:
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Take this lesson to yourself,
Loving heart and true;
Golden years are fleeting by;
Youth is passing too.
Strive to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day;
Time will never bring you back
Chances swept away.
Leave no tender word unsaid;
Love while love shall last—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Work while yet the daylight shines;
Man of thought and will;
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill;
Wait not till to-morrow's sun
Beams upon your way;
All that you can call your own
Lies in this—today.
Power, intellect, and health,
May not always last—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

COUSIN SIDNEY.

"I have come to tell you good-
bye. I hope you'll pardon my leav-
ing so abruptly, but I must make
up my mind and go at once, or I
shan't be able to tear myself away.
There are so many attractions here
for a man; I never knew there was
such enjoyment in life till I came
here. Indeed, I won't know how
to content myself within the walls
of the pent-up city after this.—
Every day I will remember the
hunting, fishing, your excellent din-
ner, and last but not least, your—
shall I say it?"

"You know best," I answered.—
I tried to speak carelessly, but Sid-
ney Randall's laughing blue eyes
were upon me, and I could not.

"Then I will remember last, but
not least, your own sweet self."
The blood that had turned to ice
in my veins when he told me that
he was going away flowed in a
great hot wave to my face now.—
Was he in earnest? His voice was
sincere enough, but he was smiling
down on me, his eyes dancing pro-
vokingly.

Sidney Randall was an old col-
lege friend of my brother, who
brought him to our house to enjoy
a week's sport. He was a stranger
to me when he came, but his one
week stretched into six, and dur-
ing that time I learned to love him.
Fight against this love as I would,
I could not conquer it. I doubt
whether any girl domiciled under
the same roof with Sidney Randall
for six weeks, could help loving
him. Tall, handsome, fair, with
laughing blue eyes; and always in a
very merry mood—the sort of man
that always walks right into a wo-
man's heart whether she likes it or
not. He was going now, and tak-
ing my heart with him. If he left
an equivalent, I'd have no reason
to complain, but whether he cared
anything for me I couldn't tell. One
never knew when Sidney Randall
was serious or jesting. When he
took my hand in his and laughed
down in my face as he told me he
would remember me every day; I
thought I ought to be angry. He
was reading my very thoughts; per-
haps, and making light of them.

"I have a favor to ask," he con-
tinued, still holding my hand.
"What is it?" I asked; and look-
ing up into his face again saw that
the smile had vanished, and for
once his eyes shone with a steady
light.

"It is that you think of me some-
times."
My heart rose exultingly. I felt
him press my hand more closely.—
I thought now that he returned my
love. I became suddenly independ-
ent, as all women do, when they
know they have a man's heart in
the hollow of the hand; to squeeze
the life out of it at their pleasure,
and I answered:

"Perhaps I will, and then per-
haps I won't."
"Favor number one not being
granted, I suppose I ought not to
ask favor number two."

I looked up at him all smiles now.
I could afford to be, for he seemed
to be awfully in earnest.

"What is the other favor?" I
quickly asked.

"Grant number one, I'll surely
tell you."
"Well, consider it granted," I
said, after a little hesitation.
"For mere curiosity's sake?"
"No," I answered, "I meant it."
"I would like to come back to
see you soon again, may I?"

My eyes sought the ground, but
I answered, "Yes."
Sidney Randall said he would
come back soon. Of course I could
not time his "soon" to the hour or
day, but after a week I looked for
his coming daily. But his second
or third week did not bring him,
and when a month passed away
and he came not my feelings can be
better imagined than described.—
Was it all a mistake on my part to
believe that Sidney Randall cared
anything for me? I could not think
that he was not sincere the day he
went away. I wandered around
the house like some restless spirit.
My spirits were up to a dreadful
pitch. I was too proud to ask my
brother questions about Sidney
Randall, but I knew I would never
know another day's peace if I did
not see him again.

It was the hope of seeing him
again that prompted me to visit my
aunt in New York. The first evening
of my stay in the city I went to
the theatre. How very fortunate
my going there: I was scarcely
seated, when in a box opposite I
noticed two gentlemen, and of them
Sidney Randall. For a moment
my heart stood still; then began
beating furiously. I could scarce-
ly realize that it was he. I leaned
back in my seat. He was greatly
changed since I last saw him, much
paler and thinner, and his eyes were
not dancing with merriment. His
features were in perfect repose; but
it was his. My heart filled with
pity. Surely he must have been
sick or some trouble had caused
those altered looks, and that was
the reason why he had not "come
back soon." What a relief those
thoughts brought me, and turning
to my aunt I said:

"Do you know that fair gentle-
man opposite?"
"Yes," said my aunt, "it is Mr.
Sidney Randall. Why do you ask?
Are you acquainted with him?"

"Yes he spent a few weeks at our
house," I answered carelessly.—
"But he looks greatly changed
since I saw him. I think he has
grown thin, and his expression is
grave and sad."

I said this thinking my aunt
could give me some information.
And she did give me information—
information that stunned me, that
made audience and performers and
gas jet and foot-lights dance around
me till my brain was in a whirl,
and I thought I should go mad.—
How I sat out that evening how I
reached home, I can never tell. I
have a vague idea of making my
way to my own room, and falling
upon the bed, and knowing no
more until I awoke next morning
with a dull, heavy pain at my
heart, and remembering my aunt's
information; I knew what it was to
be utterly wretched for the first
time in the nineteen years of my
life.

My aunt told me that she did
not notice any change in Sidney
Randall and that a man ought to
be anything else but sad on the
eve of his marriage. He was to be
married on the following Wednes-
day.

Sidney Randall had come for
sport, and he had it at my expense,
I thought, very bitterly. But even
now I couldn't rid myself of the
idea that he loved me. He was
about to marry an heiress of great
wealth. Perhaps it was not a love
match, and it was thoughts of me
that caused such a change in his
appearance. But I put this thought
from me, and tried to scorn myself
for grieving for this man, who was
so unworthy of my pure love.

Everything I had taken out of
my trunk but yesterday, was now
under lock and key. I was all ready
to go home but to put on my out-
side wraps; when a servant brought
me a card. Sidney Randall's name
was upon it. He was waiting to
see me. Down stairs I went. I
would let Mr. Sidney Randall see
I cared nothing for him. Had my
eyes deceived me last night, or was
it the gas-light? The same smil-
ing face, the same dancing blue
eyes. What deceit, I thought
lurked beneath that beaming coun-
tenance.

"I saw you coming out of the
theatre with your aunt, and I had
to come the first thing this morn-
ing. I would have been at your
house more than a month ago, but
business of importance called me
away."

"Down at home! What for, I

pray?" I said icily, at the same
time moving away from his pro-
ffered hands.
"Why, you told me I might
come," he said, surprise creeping
into his face.

"It is a strange freak of Mr.
Randall's to wish to come to see
me on the eve of his marriage.—
Shall I offer my congratulations
now, or will they be more accepta-
ble at church next Wednesday?"

"Congratulations! What—"
He suddenly paused, and burst out
laughing. "There is some mistake
here," he said, when he could con-
trol himself. "It is my cousin Sid-
ney, not I, that is to be married
next Wednesday."

"Your cousin Sidney! Were
you not sitting on one of those
boxes last night?" I inquired.

"Upon honor I was not. I passed
the theatre last night with a friend
your party was coming out. It
was only half an hour before that
that I arrived in the city. But
Sid was there. Confound him! It
is not the first time he has been
taken for me. But," and he laugh-
ed again. "I can't see how you
could have made such a mistake,
for I'm so much the better looking
of the two. Haven't lost any of
my conceit; you see."

I knew he was talking lightly to
me to make me forget my position;
but I could not. An arm stole
round my shoulder, and a voice said
gently, kindly:

"Think no more about it it's all a
mistake."
On the following Wednesday I
offered my congratulations to coun-
sin Sid. Well, he is my cousin
now.

"Absolute Money"

[From the N. Y. Times.]

The National Greenback-Labor
party, as it is called in the East, or
the National Labor-Greenback par-
ty, as the western variety is begin-
ning to call itself, has hit upon a
new phrase, with which it seems to
be mightily pleased. The thing it
wants now is "absolute money."

Who it was that first had the hap-
piness of striking that taking term
we cannot say, but we do remem-
ber that the conference of Green-
backers held at Albany a few weeks
ago declared that the greenback
dollar "must be a full legal tender
for the payment of all debts, pub-
lic and private, and by the Govern-
ment issued, protected, and receiv-
ed as absolute money." This impera-
tive and imperious "must" is rather
impressive and calculated to make
the most daring person hesitate be-
fore presuming to question the pow-
er and authority of the Albany
conference to declare what shall be
received in payment of debts. As
to the rhetorical inversion of phrases
in "by the Government issued, pro-
tected, and received as absolute
money," that simply settles it and
places the greenback dollar in an
impreachable, if not an unassailable
position. If it must be "by the
Government issued, protected, and
received as absolute money," there
is no more to be said. Still, we
are just to that degree reckless that
we question the ability of the Al-
bany conference, and the ability of
any moral power, to make "absolu-
te money" out of greenbacks.—
The National Labor-Greenback
party of Missouri has made an im-
provement on the Albany phrase.
It demands the issue of "absolute
money in greenbacks equal to gold
and silver." Neither can they or
any government under heaven make
greenbacks permanently and steady
ly equal to either of these precious
metals in purchasing power by any
process but conversion with it.

What do these people mean by
"absolute money?" Perhaps they
have no clear idea themselves; but
one thing they seem to be cer-
tain about—it is not to be convert-
ible with coin. It is not to consist
of notes, regarded as evidences of debt
to be paid. It is not to be redeemed
or redeemable. It is merely to be
paper dollars; which the Govern-
ment has declared shall be money,
and shall be received as such for all
payments, not only to itself, but
between man and man. This seems
to be their idea of "absolute mon-
ey." The St. Louis Labor-Green-
back platform demanded that "all
bonds now subject to redemption
be immediately redeemed in abso-
lute money equivalent to coin."

From this it is plain that absolute
money is not a thing to be redeem-
ed, but has itself the power of re-
demption, and final payment, and as
it can be easily made, and at a tri-
fing cost, it furnishes a very easy
and expensive method for wiping
out Government obligations. But
the Government ought not to enjoy

the monopoly of the power to pay
debts without its costing anything.
If it can obtain valuable consid-
eration in solid supplies of one kind
or another and run in debt for pay-
ment, and then discharge the debt
without returning any value, by
merely printing a lot of neatly-en-
graved bits of paper with backs of
verdant hue, and passing them over
to its creditors, why may we not all
trade in the same way? If it is the
duty of the Government to furnish
the bits of paper, with proper de-
vices, signatures, and imitations of
seals, it should supply them to all
comers for nothing, or at most the
cost of paper and printing, inas-
much as it obtains them for its own
purposes at that rate.

When this paper-money delusion
is reduced to its simplest terms it
seems too silly and absurd for ser-
ious discussion; and yet there is
underneath it a fundamental fallacy
that takes such strong hold on the
minds of superficial thinkers that it
is almost impossible to eradicate
it. It is not confined to the Demo-
cratic and Republican platforms,
and in the discussions of people
with high claims to intelligence.—
That fallacy is that the authority of
law or the power of Government
can give value to anything that
does not possess it. Few people
fully realize that the only "absolu-
te money" is and must be a mon-
ey of value, containing in its own
substance every iota of the value
for which it is to exchange. It
must be worth as much as a com-
modity among commodities, to be
put to any use of which its mate-
rial is capable, as it represents as
money. The stamp which the gov-
ernment puts upon it is no further
value or import than to certify that
it contains so much metal of a cer-
tain fineness, and it is the value of
that metal that constitutes the pur-
chasing power of the coin. There
is no other means under heaven
and among men whereby value can
be measured but by value; there is
and can be no "absolute money"
except money of full intrinsic val-
ue, and the ingenuity of man, the
power of government; the authori-
ty of law, and even the declarations
of conventions, are as impotent to
impart value to that which is not
valuable as to give weight to that
which is not ponderable. All sub-
stitutes for money, all so-called
"representatives of value," serve
merely to effect exchanges by
transferring value and deferring final
payment. They serve that
purpose completely and perfectly
only so long as it is known that they
will at any time and at all times
command the money for which they
are substituted, the value which
they represent, in the definite and
specific form of the coin that com-
merce has adopted as its universal
equivalent.

The Silver Dollar.
IT REMAINS IN THE HANDS OF THE
GOVERNMENT ALMOST ENTIRELY.
Washington Special to New York World.

The mints have now coined in
the neighborhood of \$8,000,000 sil-
ver dollars, and will continue to
coin them after the 1st of July at
the rate of about 2,000,000 a month.
There will, therefore, be about \$20,
000,000 of this coin in existence on
the 1st of January next. Almost
the whole amount of dollars thus
far coined is still in the possession
of the government. People do not
want them, and it is utterly impos-
sible to get them into circulation.
The issue of silver certificates has
reached an aggregate of \$1,422,000,
but these certificates, like the dol-
lars themselves, come directly back
to the government as soon as they
are issued. The treasury now has
in its various offices \$1,338,170 of
them. The present operation of the
silver law is as follows: The
government was compelled at the
start to use gold coin to purchase
silver bullion, but as soon as the
first million of silver dollars were
coined, the bullion was paid for in
these dollars. The seller of bullion
immediately passed the silver dol-
lar to brokers, who paid them back
to the government for custom du-
ties. As soon as the issue of silver
certificates was begun by the gov-
ernment these took the place of the
silver dollars in payment of silver
bullion. The bullion broker now
receives silver certificates for his
bullion and the silver dollars do not
go out of the possession of the gov-
ernment at all. The silver certifi-
cates are passed to brokers and used
in the payment of duties. They
are not legal tender, and are not
sought for any other purpose. As
the government will only purchase
bullion at the rate of \$2000,000 a

month, not more than \$2,000,000
worth of certificates are brought in-
to use, and this amount will be suf-
ficient to cover the silver bullion
business for the remainder of the
year. It is calculated at the treas-
ury department that by the 1st of
January next the government will
have been deprived of at least ten
millions of gold, which it would
have received if silver and silver
certificates were not used for the
payment of duties. Should the
treasury department increase the
amount of coinage, the use of silver
certificates for the payment of du-
ties would be correspondingly in-
creased, but the government would
be wholly deprived of its supply of
gold coin.

Words of Wisdom.

Gov. Colquitt, of Georgia, in his
address before the students of
Trinity College, N. C., spoke in
part as follows:

"My young friends, there is such a
thing as truth unmixt, absolute, su-
perlative. To-day, at the outset of
life, I tell you emphatically and
without qualification, that to him who
means well, who with his light es-
capes wrong and vice, who sets his
face to his guidance and inexorably
adheres to the golden rule, there is not,
will not be, cannot by any such thing
as failure and disappointment. Mate-
rial things may fail, ah! will fail; the
pride of intellect will surely meet
humiliation, honors and acclamations
may become of all things the most
rapid, and miscalculations and mis-
judgments will bestrew the melan-
choly pilgrimage of our lives; but of
one thing the entire universe of God
may rest assured, and that is that
"Virtue is its own exceeding great
reward," and Omnipotence is pledged
to justify the practice of it. In no
other department of life, is no other
field of endeavor could I dare to pro-
mise safety and happiness. After this
very best that many of you may do,
your plans of life may be defeated.—
Strive as you may, honor and riches
may elude your grasp. With the purest
intentions and loftiest desires to be
of service, at last you may have to say, "I
have failed, and my name is written
in the water." Thousands before
you have been overlooked, been mis-
judged, and passed by; but never
yet since human probation began,
never since conscience commenced
its reign, has there been one instance
in which a pure conscience has suf-
fered shipwreck and been forced to
exclaim, "All is Vanity."

Let us apply the correlated truth:
It is this: Material good, a triumph
over outside opposition and obsta-
cles; in short, what is called world-
ly success cannot in any large de-
gree constitute the happiness of
men or nations. Ill-gotten power
or wealth must at last pass through
the toll-gate of retribution, and
how often is the exaction the bit-
terness of death. True it is that
we are "of the earth, earthy," but
Heaven demands that the immortal
and spiritual element shall never
be subordinated to the sensual;
which seeks its fruition in the things
that perish.

All systems of education, then,
all arms of