Ormae

Doserver.

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The Cavern of ere.

Deep in the cavern of eac. Murky and thick is the at Grief and wee and despit, Venomous sisters the Are gloomly sitting tere

Fulfilling their desta Whenever a stranger pages in That eavern of care, tiere there a din Of shricks and yells, groans and sighs, A terrible discord of chies

And its undere ment seems to say le a warning was Heware of the cavern of care!"

Come out of the reams of cheerfulness

Into the fields of fearlessness. Where rivers of r pture run! Sing loud with the birds A jubilant bermony of sweet words, And look, look up to the sun! Hee far away from the cavern of care, Where those postilent sisters of darkness

Grief and wee and despair. Hared the very echoes repeat and say In their macking way . "Beware!

Deware of the eavern of eare!" bleamer W. F. Bates in Housewife.

A Courteous Gentleman.

This is the tale of a courteous gentheman, an impetuous lover and a fichie maid. The scene is in the gav Crement City, twenty years or more before the war, when New Orleans promi ed to be the largest city on the continent, when its shipping was enormous and when dueling was the gentle-

manly and approved method of set- you. thug disputes. The Services at the large Catholic cathedral had just been concluded, and, through the entrance, out into the coublic square, sauntered a middleaged man with a young woman, as fair as any desired to look upon, at his side. Her cheek had the hue of the sun-kissed peach and her sparkling glance showed that she was by no meana demute madonna, although she had just come from church. Her companion was tall and distinguishedlooking, dressed in the height of fastion and carrying himself with a military crectness. Everyone admired Mr. Marsden, the elequent lawver, the superb orator and the brilhant soldier-statesman. Kindly, but imperious; with generous instincts, but a figry temper, he was the ideal type of a gadant, chivalrous southerner. The tinder regard he exhibited toward the young girl with the sparkim glane's was in keeping with the attention he had bestowed upon her for twelve months past, giving rise to much speculation as to whether or not he would carry off the prize. Many disappointed santors for Helen Manville's hand felt extremely vengeful toward the gallant statesman, none more so than Jack Culvert, a rich, tal- trees. ented and extremely reckless young man. For several months he had and then the statesman had appeared with test. and seemed to be carrying her off, despite the young lover's most strennous offerts. So it happened that Jack, no better than he should have been, sought the consolation of mint juleps and similar beverages, becoming a constant frequenter of the S:. Charles cafe. In that great subterranean resort, where were tound men of all mations, it might be said, he made the vain attempt to drown his serrow and his chagren by means of the beverage apologyhe so persistently drew through two

encounter but Jack himself, who looked gesture the sold + statesman. somewhat pale and fatigued. She "Step," she said. "You shall not bowed to him very coldly, and then | kill him. It is my fault. I have ignered his presence, smiling her contested with him. Do you forgive ground his teeth, gazed vindictively fight." after them and then strode toward the St. Charles, where he drank three mut juleps one after another. At a fashionable ball that night he again with her arm upon his shoulder. met his divinity, who looke I simply

straws. He even plunged into greater

dissipations. Helen once saw him

clriving to the races (there were two

great tracks in operation then) with

the prima donna of the French

lege of a polks. She responded that real relf. Hereafter I will be differshe was engaged.

happen around," said Jack Kavagely. | this gentleman." "You, too, have certain engage-

biting sareasch. and was sile; t. As he turned away age grasped him and made him 20 Mr. Mars les carried off the young ! years older. How fair she was with lady. Feeling the most profound the dew of early morn upon her hair! aversion to witnessing his rival's hap. How impassioned was she whet she piness, Jack plunged into the smoking room and immediately ordered a bottle of champagne. Then he lighted a eigar and cognated bitterly, trying to shut out the rhythmical melody of the orchestra. The more he drank and the more he smoked the more enraged he became. When, after a considerable interval, his rivil entered, Jack arose and deliberately jostled against him in moving toward the door. A flush of anger crossed the other's face while the lover stood there with an msolent smile.

"Oh, did I?" said the lover. "You have been drinking too

much." Sternly. "Not at all." "You imply intention. You shall

"Beneath the Oaks, at your conven- | the young lady.

"Very well; I will send a friend to

"I will be glad to receive him. The sooner we meet the better. There isn't room for both of us in New Or-

The rival bowed and left the room. Twice more he danced with the belle, while Jack resumed his attentions to the wines of his host. Late that night, or rather early next morning, when the French maid was disrobing her mistress, the girl appeared anxious to impart certain inte aution.

"Mademoiselle, the outler at the ball told me something."

"What is it?" Indifferently. "He served Monsieur Jack with much wine and many cigars. Monsient Marsden entered; Monsieur Jack jostled him; Monsieur Marsden responded with anger; they exchanged words and are to meet early this morning at the Oaks."

"At the Oaks!" exclaimed Mademorselle. 'Oh, that cannot be. are

"The butler saw it all."

"It is terrible; it is terrible!" "Well, mademoiselle," said the girl consolougly. "Monsieur Marsden is one of the best swordsmen in New Orleans. It is not be, but Monsieur

Jack who will be killed." "Silence!" commanded the mis-

Bright and early the next morning Jack found himself beneath the Oaks. signed before the shrine of the divin- with his second. His head felt a little my without making marked progress heavy and his hand shook, but not

"We are early," he said to his

and the swords were brought out. Mar was another group, and they

"I have no apology."

"We ate.

"Very Bell. "To him who survives she shall be-

The rival smalled rather pensively. "Are you ready, gentlemen?"

opera, whereupon tire society belle deliberately took the other way. And many were the evenings passed at the selves into position when a carriage cafes, when hock, burgundy and the was heard in the read new by and the more sparkling beverages flewed in next moment a figure rushed forward. abundance. But the sorrow wouldn't It was the young woman herself. drawn, and the chagrin always floated | Impetuously suc threw herself not upon the breast of the rival but into the As the soldier-statesman and Helen arms of the bewilderel young man, crossed the square whom should they then confronting with a commanding

sweetest upon her companion. Jack | me, Jack? Promise me you will not

"I cannot honorably do otnerwise," replied the confused lover, who imagined himself in a seventh heaven

"You must, for my sake," she indescribable. Jack forgot his resent- pleaded. "I love you, Jack. I have murderous "stripes" is stalking near really to the march. ment in a sudden spell of admiration, lalways level you. I have been cruel, | -Scribner.

and, approaching, begged the privi- but lay it to waywardness, not to my non ent. And now, come."

"You are always engaged when I "I cannot. I am at the service of

The rival regarded them with a ments, I believe," she retorted with melancholy smile. He had passed that period of volcanic youth, bit now Jack thought of the prima donna he felt suddenly as if the had of told her love to another. Those vords she had led him to believe, were to have been addressed to himself one day. But they were a handsome couple! And he had imagined her all his? Then he spoke to her grave-

> "I am at your command," he said. "This duel shall not go on." "But," began Jack.

"Sir, I was in your way last night and naturally you jostled me. You had the right to feel offended, I presume. I am convinced now that I remember the hour. Way may we not have eYou justicel me, sir?" said the should have apologized. Having neglected to do so, this lady has made month? me feet the error of my position and perhaps never autibly propounded, "What I now do apologize for having been are our departed Caristian friends doing in your way. My apology, I trust"- than you might perhaps suppose. Though with a melancholy smile-"will be there has come no recent inteligence from

shame-faced response when the rival knew a man phlesmatic in temperament to saluted them courteously and turned You away. Jack returned in triumph, in his divinity's carriage, while the rival | principles in the soul, but Paul and John are drove back slowly, telling himself that one is never too old to learn .- | other be one conversion. Il conversion does Detroit Free Press.

Raising Large Trees.

In the vicinity of Philadelphia they have a fashion of lifting large trees where the grade has been raised that does not seem to be in practice else- and add all earthly godiness, and then you. where. Two ropes are attached to the top of the tree so that each can be moment they did on earth. The reason drawn in different directions. trench is built around the base of the got there if it should tern out to be the tree-the circle being as wide as may seem judicious. When dug to the depth desired the earth is forked away from the ball on one side and a block set under the roots as a sort of fulcrum. The rope on that side is drawn affection to wear such a crown forever. In over the block, and the result is the lifting up of the mass of roots on the opposite side. A little earth is then placed under these elevated roots, and the opposite rope drawn to- that side. Thanksgiving, as though it were all the time This lifts the roots over the block, and more earth is placed there. The tree, by the aid of the opposite ropes, is then drawn backwards and forwards, more earth being placed at each turn. In a very short time the tree may be elevated as many feet as may be desired, standing on the summit of a firm mound of earth. Trees twenty- 'raternal, conjugal love-abolishes earthly' five to fifty feet high, with trunks twelve to eighteen inches in thickness, have been lifted in this way with very little check to future growth .-"Here they come," was the re- Mechan's Monthly.

Drought Every Nineteen Years. H. C. Russell, a scientific man of New South Wales, announces as a reknew that another dispute was being | salt of a prolonged examination of settled in this popular fashion. The history, from the earliest times that elderly contestant drew the lover seasons of drought recur with unfailing regularity at intervals of nineteen "Sr, must this matter go un? An vears, Of 208 droughts recorded since the year 900, all but fifteen conform to his theory, which is that there and into wider eir umference. They are at are every nineteen years one long fatigues, without the Emitations, without the him trances of the terrestrial studio. period of three years, during which the rainfall is somewhat deficient, and a shorter period between each of the long periods when the deficiency is that behis visited them. Michael Angelo universe open before them general, orneexcessive. He even finds a confirma-They were about to throw them- tion of the Bible chronology in the rumbing battering rams of its thunder. Ex- or voltage place of the Bible chronology in the rumbing battering rams of its thunder. fact that the dates of the Egyptian drought during King David's reign, that the gran er studies and the brighter | What are the hist rang folia? that told by Eujah and that pred cted by Elisha all fall into the nineteen-

Has No Friends in the Jungle.

Birds and monkeys will often warn the jungler of the approach of a tiger -the latter especially take every opportunity to express by loud hootings the intensity of their feelings at the hated pressice of either of the dread ranse too that peculiar bark of the sambar stag sound again and again in the night-air from out the dark jungles on ends out a warning to his kind that

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY THEME.

Our Departed Christian Friends, Who in This World Were Fond of Music, Are Still Regaling That Taste in the World Celestial.

TEXT: "Now it came to pass in the thirtieth rear, in the fourth month, in the fifth day of the month, as I was among the captives by the river of Chebar, that the heavens were opened."-Ezekiei f., 1.

Exekiel, with others, had been expatriatel, and while in foreign slavery, stanting on the banks of the royal cauni which he and other ser's had been condemned to dig by the orier of Nebucha inexarthis royal canal in the text called the River Chebar-the illustrious exile had visions of heaven. Indeed it is almost always so-that the brightest visions of mountain top of prosperity, but to some John on desolate Patmos, or to some Paul in Mamertine dungeon, or to some Ezekiel he heartbroken, to these whom sorrow has some such vision now and it be in the twelfth month and in sixth day of the

The question is often silently aske I, though the heavenly city, and we seem dependent upon the story of eighteen centuries ago, "Yes, do accept it, Jack," pleaded still I think we may from strongest inference made a nature He never eradicates the chief The lover was about to make a characteristic of its temperament. You never never knew guine in temperament to become phlegmatie in temperament. Conversion plants new ust as different from each other after conversion as they were different from each of temperament, neither will denth eradicate them. Paul and John are as different from each other in heaven as they were different

from each other in Asia Minor. You have, then, only by a sam in subtraction and a sum in addition to decide waat are the employments of your departed friends in the better world. You are to subtract from them all earthly grossness are to come to the conclusion that they are doing now in heaven what in their best why so many people never start for heaven is because they could not stand it if they rigid and formal place some viople photograph it. We like to come to church, but we would not want to stay here till next summer. We like to hear the "Halleluiah Chorus," but we would not want to hear it all the time for ffiv centuries. It might be on some great oc asion it would be possibly comfortable to wear a crown of gold. weighing several pounds, but it would be an other words, we run the descriptions of heaven into the ground while we make that which was intended as special and celebrative to be the exclusive employment in beaven. You might as well, if asked to describe the babits of American society, describe a Decoration Day or a Fourth of July, or an autumnal

I am not going to speculate in regard to and now, have us give up on high, are en the future world, but I must, by inevitable aws of inference and deduction and common sense, conclude that in heaven we will be iere. Christ is to be the great love, the great joy, the great rapture, the great worship of heaven, but will that ab \!sh employments? So more than love on earth—paternal, filial.

of our departed Chris inn friends with on amid pictures and statuary and in the study ive. Have you any i lea that that affine of faculty at death e diapset and perished; Why so, when there is more for them to look their old luviness yet, but without the

Raphael could improve upon his mitterhe has seen him, and could improve upon ing yet, bu er'u chiar seuro here, but I am persuatet un serse. gatheries are higher up, by the winding mar. Studying history year, but and the bighter of clestairs of the senal her, and that Turner | a few Santurnes of wir ; need and y, lattice and Paul Veron se, if they exertised saving faith in the Christ when they portraved upon the canvas, are publing yet, but their word, history of a group

I remark again that all our departed bristian friends who in this world were arrive of what good night out to Jun assignate when the formale are still regaling. Her and Mars and The Bible over aid overagain speaks and dight about what I have Newton ambly emigrants. Surely the Christian of death does not less his memora. Then there now "Coronation" and "Antioch" and the banks of the Nerbudds, as he "Mount Piscah" and "O I Hundred." The ender of the enernal orch stra need only one the fire land and all beaven while

P was Busines and Lowel Mason and spanion the all-remained the this wall of Braibury would start up a hundred old electrony-the told want that seems to di- such safeguards are prohibited.

that as the orchestra came to that famou they must be in the correless of alabaster

ments in time of page. They examet hear a drum or if a without trying to keep step to a military de noustro ton. Divid eried out, "The charlots of Gol are 20,000!" Elisha in heaven followed Him on white horses." Now, when those who had the military spirit on earth sanctilla i entere t glory, I suppose they right away enlisted on some heavenly There must needs be in heaven sel trees with a soldierly spirit. There are gam I para le days, when the King reviews the troops. There must be an armed ewon seat out to bring up from earth to heaven those who were more ever being fitted out for some part of Gol's dominion-battles, blootless, grouniess, painless-angels of evil to be fought down and fought out, other rebellious worlds to be conquered, worlds to be put to the torch worlds to be saved, warl is to be demolished, worlds to be sunk, words to be holded. Besides that, in our own world there are battles for the right and against the wrong where we must have the heavenly military. That is what keeps us Caristian reformers so buoyant. So few good men against so many bad men; so few clarenes against so many grogshops, so many pure printing present against so many poliuted printing presses, and yet we are broyant and courageous, because, while we know that the arnies of evil in the world are larger in numbers than the army of truth, there are colestial conot so much faith in the army on the groun I as I have in the army in the air. O. G.d. military spirits that went up from earth to oin the mulitary somes before the throne-Joshuand Calebant Gilteonant David and Samson and the haddreds of Christian warriors who on earth four at with flightly arm, ing down the best of heaven really to fight

prainted with generally one now? They are busy figures. Numberdin'il ite, distances ! foregoes, what transmiss, what quivers

blocks led Jenimette from th

plered without a divine ied, the mountains

What are our le orted frien is who found piece of "Micanel the Archangel" now that their chief lay in study faint naw? Selikis masterproces of the "Holy Trusty" now | umes on a few size of a little woman of the could better present the "Last Judgment" | thouse, concluded a transfer, actronomic, after he had seen its flash and heard the publication. No more head of Leyden premisite colors here, graceful lines here, pow- as they do face to face with the last- of the

an ! Holman Huntand Rembrand and Tit an history of the efernise - Title miller. nights, before Xanaphan or Haratetay or Muses of Alametras hera. Protect of strength of faculty multiplied ten thousands deported astronom in doings Studying that taste in the world coles int. The Black and Orion and the Personal in their says much about the make of heaven that and passing the swifter countries in their cannot all be figurative. Why all this talk if gut. Here's east a constant Have about halvingans and chorson the glass and two any doubt olders and Herschells being trumpets on t harps and oratorios and or- Isine News a diet a Christian. Havey u if a use of heaven. If heaven had do Joseph Henry died a Christian. Hays you beings of their jungles. I have heard songs of its own a vast number of those on, any deared went I esch Heart is do-Fores work, and the for the foul ignes. nust be millions of souls in theaven who They know now they have been out there to see for the passion. What are our legared Christian chemists deeng! Following out their own a rence, for-I was not end to to your out from a grate. State

the thin wall of electricity, so thin the wall sile by telephonic and telegraphic aparatas, broken through from the other strange influences which their ignorance call spiritnalistic manifestations. All that matter in. They isughing at us as older us pray. We must have divine illumination. We want wisdom from the Creator to study these ricks. He main them. Let us pray. Agassiz going right on with his studies forever an i forever. But what are the men of the law, who it

this world found their chief joy in the legal profession - what are they doing now! Que controlled by law from the flight of he m ng birds to flight of world-law not and hard and drudging, but righteous magnificent law, before which man therub and seraph and archameel and to wind around the immensities and int and eternity. Chain of law, What a to stuly law, where all the links of the c are in the hand! What are our departed Christian in

touched him. I should not wonder if my old friend, Dr. John Brown, who died in Edburren-John Brown the author of who had their for in healing the sickness and the wees of earth, gone up to heavet are come forth again for benignant med

in when your next door neighbors are king about the first paradise, they have only to a over and ask A lam, If they want to know how the sun and the moon halted, they have only to go over an task Joshua. If they want to only to go over and ask Lot. If they want to know more about the arrogance of Haman, they have only to go over an I ask Mordeent and ask Moses. If ther want to know the particulars about the Bethlehem adve they have only to ke over and ask mas night in the balcoules of crystel they want to know more of the particular have only to go over and ask Andre ville. If they want to ka In ore also old time revivals, then ham only to to ask Whitefield, and Wesley, and ton, and Fletcher, and Nettleton, But what are our departed friends who in All departments and southern battlefieldsstill ab

come to look at the Morr men of the law come to look the la 'ge of quick and dead. healed the now came to lo was wounded for our trans-

ing who washed us from our sins in wn blood, and made us kings and pe got God, to Him be glory in the chi through at all ages, world without What are out . To show you that our departed friends more a ve than they ever were, to make non mick for heaven, to give you an enlar view of the giories to be revealed, I h preached this sermon

in worship for

I alke in Joining in the doxology.

oferent and different ford

respects, yet all alike in a

earest of science and the welfar canking to to be applauded. But caute leaps, dives from great h no nets, being shot from cannon plug races on wheels with ... truck and all the other sensatio h har his which cater to morbid armive nothing, prove nothing value, and at least call for official vention to the extent of requiring hibitors to furnish safeguards as the shaghter of the performer. a done in some countries, and such I formally es as are not susceptible