1873, there was a deficit of 35,000,000f.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 31, 1879

ANOTHER PLAGUE.

CHOLERA OR SOME MALJGNANT DISEASE AKIN TO IT,

Brenks out in Dubuque Twenty Deaths... People Fleeing in all Directions

Dr BUAUE, Iowa, July 30 .- A disease akin to cholera is ravaging Center Point, Lann county, this State, Fully twenty persons have died from its effects during the past thirteen days, and an equal number have been prostrated by it. It is also raging in Walker-Littlenown, seven miles from Center Point, several deaths having occurred there. An order for forty coffins was received from Center Point, yesterday, by the Dubuque undertakers. The physicians of Center Point are Worn out, and the residents are fleeing from the place.

The Yellow Fever.

MEMPHIS, July 30.-Four new cases of vellow fever were reported to the board of health this morning. They were Ross Hendricks, John Creeden, C. H. Smith and Maggie Townes, No deaths have been reported up to noon. W. W. Corcoran, banker at Washington, D. C., his sent a check for \$2,000 t be used for the removal of the poor and destitute from the city. Of the sick it is reported that Brooks Wilson, S. A. Hatcher, Miles Owen and Michael Athey are in a critical condition, The weather is now more settled.

Jews in England. Saturday Beylew.

Like Jews in general, Baron Rothschild was ready to part with money freely in order to help the suffering, and especially the suffering members of his own creed. At the time of the dreadful Irish famine he gave not only money, but much time and thought, to the remedy of distress, and took an active part in the distribution of the large funds subscribed by the sympathizing mass of horror-stricken Englishmen. He remained ready, and not merely nominally, a Jew, and was one of the leading merchants of the chief London synagogue. The Rothschilds are too too powerful and too seguility portant to be tempted to seek to rise by a calculated conversion, and educated Jews appear to manage with ease the task of discarding what is now impossible or impracticable in their creed, and pass through life happily enough, filled with the pride of an ancestral religion, and solaced by the grandeur of monotheism. The prejudices against Jews as a body which once were widely entertained in England are gradually fading away, and will, perhaps, some day wholly disappear, although it must be owned that they still exist, and are not altogether without such justification as is afforded by the appearance and character of Jews of the lower class. It cannot be doubted that this mitigation of prejudice is in some degree due to the eminence, public services and social magnificence of such families as the Rothschilds. The last, and perhaps as he himself thought, the crowning trimph of Baron Liouel's life was to win the Derby, the temporary possession of the winner having been fortunately secured either by his son or himself. To win the Derby is a great glory to any one, and the Rothschulds could scarcely have done anything better adapted to insure popularity than to show they could succeed in racing as well as in everything else. But the worship of wealth, of grandeur, and of success has not been the main agent in leading Englishmen to look with more impartial eyes on the Jews. The ability and acumen of the master of the rolls attract at least as much favorable attention as the riches of the Rothschilds. and Englishmen have really got to like Jews better because they know them better. There is such a thing as a Jewish character to be found more or less mall Jews who have not had to struggle against too great disadvantages. Feleration of the most ample and unwayering kind, free-handed charity, and strong common sense are the most marked traits of this character; and most Jewish families exhibit the pecuharity of setting as much store on the attainment of high education and the development of business faculties in the women as in the men. The family, of the Rothschilds is in these respects a typical Jewish family, and the respect paid to it on this score must in fairness be added to the respect which, no doubt, is paid to vast wealth, when account is taken of the high position it

Premature Joy.

Some of the Western papers are raising a note of jubilation over the afleged return of Greenbackers to the Republican fold. The rejoicing is premature. There has been no such movement, nor is there likely to be. When those men left their old party, they were branded with an almost endless variety of insulting epithets. Hatred and scorn have followed them from the hour of their departure. With much more bitterness than they have ever shown toward the Democracy, the Radicals have assailed their old associates who went into the National or Greenback organization. That is not the style of treatment that brings men back to their old party. All the honeyed phrases that the Radicals are applying to the tireenbackers now, cannot make them forget or forgive the scorn, the insult and contempt of last year, and previous

Political Stability Affects a Country's Production

YOULTW.

Republique Francaise. One of the most painful consequences of the late war with Germany was that it imposed upon France an increased taxation of £28,000,000 (\$140,000,000). It has been the duty and glory of the Republic to try and wipe out this debt, and the writer states that within the last four years it has been found possible to repeal some of the most obnoxious taxes, and this to the extent of more than £4,000,000 (\$20,000,000.) The fact of certain taxes producing a larger revenue than estimated permitted this operation. A report of fue minister of hnance recently published shows that since the Revolution the revenue of the soil has increased from £60,000,000 \$300,000,000) to £160,000,000, (\$800,000,-000 . "At the commencement of 1872 new taxes were gradually imposed; laborhad revived with a real furia Francouse, and, taking everything into account, the burden was not too great. It was the same during the year 1873. If we compare these two years one sees that the old taxes produced in the latter year about £3,500,000 (\$17,500,000) more than in the former year. In 1873, too, the new taxes exceeded the estimates by about the same sum-£1,500,000 and no doubt but for political intrigues, the overthrow of M. Thiers and the projects of a monarchial restoration, the results would have been even more favorable." In 1874, during the reaction, matters changed;

aurplus of 177,000,000f. (\$35,400,000) as in | least-

(\$3,000,000.) But with 1875 came brighter days, the constitution was voted, the republic proclaimed, the country recovered its liberty of action, and the taxes produced 140,000,000f. (\$28,000,000) more than they had done during the preceding year. In 1875 the ascending movement continued, but owing to external causes. the increase in the yield of the revenue was only 36,000,000f., (\$7,200,000.) In 1877 the baneful influences of former years appeared. There was general uneasiness. France was pushed by the Duc de Broglie and his colleagues to the brink of civil war, and the consequence was a deficit of 9,000,000f., (\$1. 50,000). With 1878 came the definite triumph of the Republic, and once more the national prosperity exhibited itself by an excess of 77,000,000f. (\$15,-400,000) over the estimates. This wonderful development of wealth is due to the fact that, while dynasties consolidate themselves by military glory-by war, which tramples harvests under foot and which sweeps away the youth of the country-Republics repose upon labor. They prefer the noise of the machine at work to that of a squadron on the march, and they know that each man laid low by a shell is so much capital lost. This is why at no other epoch has France produced so much. Never has her financial situation been so prosperous. As for the taxes, which have their origin in the last crimes and follies of the Empire, she will pay them off to the last million. It must not be supposed from this that the public services have been starved and that the brilliant financial results obtained by the Republic have been procured by cheeseparing. Far from that. The Conservatives complain that the expenditure is reckless and that the number of persons employed by the government has increased, and, in fact, the accusation is true. The war estimates have exceeded the sum of £22,-000,000 (\$110,000,000,) without counting £60,000,000 \$300,000,000 expended since 1871 in fortifications, replenishing arsen is and reorming troops. Officers' pensions, the pay of sergeants and the rations of privates have been increased. Double the amount is spent under the Empire. It is the same with public works, and even the cause of the clergy has not been picaded in

A Destructive Storm,

The New York Herald's special dispatch from l'ittsburg gives an account of the damage done by the storm of Saturday last in that part of the country. The rain fell in such quantities that the Monongahela river rose at the rate of six inches an hour, and the creeks became so swollen as to flood the low lands. The destruction of property has been much greater than was at first supposed. Although the special report mentions but two deaths-the one of a mother who had succeeded in saving her children, but was subsequently drowned herself, and the other of a boy who was carried away by the flood-there are rumors of persons missing who are supposed to have los their lives through the sudden rising of the waters. The principal sufferers seem to be the residents of a valley through which runs Bear Creek, a tributary of the Allegheny River. Two towns in this valley, about forty miles from Pittsburg, were swept away by the deluge, and houses, stores, farin buildings and grain were carried off and destroyed. The railroads and pipe lines were much damaged, and the effects of the heavy rain extended for many miles. The saying that it is an ill wind that blows nobody good was, however, illustrated by this storm. The rise in the river has released sixteen million bushels of coal and coke which had been long awaiting shipment, and the down river towns have been saved from a coal famine. Five hundred barges, with six million bushels of coal and coke lett on the rise, and the river business is likely to be brisk for several days to come.

TIMELY TEMPERANCE TALE.

How a Beautiful and Happy Wife Fell a Victim to the Bottle. Washington Post.

The death of Mrs. Preston, the wife of Assistant Paymaster William M. Preston, United States Navy, has caused a painful senation in the large circle in which she, until recently, moved. She was twenty-seven years of age, and had been married to Mr. Preston for about aix years, being then a Miss Haines, born in the Bermudas. The unfortunate habit of intemperance acquired by the deceased, was the cause of her husband leaving her five days ago at a boarding-house on G street, between Tenth and Eleventh. She left there on Wednesday, and came to the Bayard house, on Tenth and Eleventh streets, under the escort of A. J. Whalen, known as "Bob" Whalen, formerly in the water office. She stated, and it is thought believed that her husband would follow her in a few

days. Yesterday morning she asked the call-boy to fetch her some whisky, and on learning it was against the rules of the house, tried to bribe him to do so. Falling in this, she dressed, and herself bought a quart of liquor. She was never seen alive again, and it is supposed died before 10 o'clock, as the servant then tried to get into the room to clean it. At noon the door was opened with the "pass" key, and the body or the unfortunate woman cold in death, the purple face and half-emptied bottle indicating the manner of her deceased. Dr. J. E. Morgan was summoned, but, of course, pronounced life extinct. The coroner and Dr. Hartigan afterward examined the body and certified to the cause of death, deeming an inquest unnecessary. Word was sent to her husband, who lives at 118 Green street, Georgetown, but he could not be found. The body was taken charge of at about 8 o'clock last night by the sister and brother-in- law and soon afterward Mr. Preston arrived, having been in Baltimore The husband and wife were a strikingly handsome pair, and the early period of their married life is said tohave been

very harpy. Poisoned Delicacies.

Sanitary boards from time to time supply to the public lists of articles sold as food or to be used in culinary processes which are merely adulterated or actually injurious or poisonous. Flavering extracts commonly count as important items in these domestic bills of Indictment, and the families in l'ennavivania reported as poisoned by homemade ice cream are, perhaps victims to the "essence" with which they gave their dainty a piquant taste, One account, it is true, represents them as poison through the fact that the 'custard'' for their cream was "boiled" in a brass kettle. Ice cream made from custard or the elements of custard is not anknown to art-poor art, however -but if that custard is boiled, that is enough. It does not need any theory to account tor trouble in the human stomach filled with custard that has been first boiled and then frozen. No brass kettle is necessary. We incline to the opinion, however, that these sufferers were victims to "extracts," which are bright colored poisons sold in fancy glass bottles, and which pretend to supply for from ten to twenty cents quantities of commodities which, the receipts fell off, and instead of a if genuine, would be worth a dollar at

A ZULU WEDDING.

A FINGR CHIEF MARRYING HIS FOURTEENTH WIFE.

The Wedding Ring. A "News" Correspondent Witnesses the Novel Ceremony and Describes It.

Correspondence of the News. Passing through an undulating track of country, well wooded, we reached the kraal-a large circular enclosure formed of brush-wood and encircled by a score or two of thatched huts. Within this enclosure sat two rows of matrons with arms-full of children, and within them again stood a dense body of swarthy warriors armed with shield and spear and ranged round the kraal so as to leave a tolerable-sized space unoccupied in the center; where the bridegroom (who by the by, was a gray-headed toothless old man of seventy), occupied a raised seat directly facing the entrance; while the cattle, expelled from their kraal, grazed cautiously around and about the huts, ever and anon raising their heads and uttering a paintive low.

Scarcely had we taken our station near the umbodie (husband), when a low, shrill chant came, floating on the breeze, from the bottom of a lovely vale hard by, where I discovered a long train of tawny damsels, slowly wending their way among bright green patches of Indian corn and masses of flowering shrubs, studded with giant eactus and the huge flowering aloe. As the procession neared the huts they quickened their pace and raised their voices to the highest pitch, till they arrived at the kraal, where they stood motionless and silent.

A messenger from the umbodie then bade them enter the krall, an order they instantly obeyed, by twos, the youngest leading the way, olosely followed by the rest, and terminated by a knot of marriageable young ladies (entombies), clustering around the bride elect-a fat, good-natured girl-who was willing to become the fourteenth spouse of this swart and dilapidated Brigham. The bride was wrapped calico and decked from head to foot with flowers, beads and gaudy feath-

Once within the kraal the dusky ladies formed two lines, with the bride in the center, and struck up a lively air; whereupon the whole body of armed Zulus rushed from all parts of the kraal, beating their shields and uttering demon yells as they charged headlong at the smiling girls, who oined with them in cutting capers and singing lustily, till the whole kraal was one confused mass of dances, roaring out hoarse war-songs and shrill love-

After an hour dancing ceased, and joda (Zulu beer) was served round; while the lovely and accomplished bride stood in the midst of the ring alone, stared at by all, and staring in turn at all, until she brought her eyes to bear on her admiring lord; then advancing leisurely, she danoed before him, amid the shouts of the by-standers, singing at the top of her voice, and brandishing a luge carving-kni e with which she scraped big drops of perspiration from her heated brow, produced by the violent exercise she was performing, and eneeling down in frontof her future lord she presented him with the knife. The ceremony was concluded by the slaughter of a milk-white ox, who stood an unconscious spectator of these preliminaries. The ox was devoured for supper, after which the partus were man |

[Our correspondent, at the time the above was written, was a naval cadets He is now a worthy disciple of Black pursuing his studies at Judge Strong's law school. Eb.

Circular From the State Chemist. STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.

CHAPEL HILL, N. C., June 20, 1879. ANALYSES FOR STATE BOARD OF HEALTH By an act of the Legislature of 1879, entitled "An act supplemental to an act creating a State Board of Health, the Chemist of the State Experiment Station was made Chemist to the Board. of Health. In compliance with the remirements of the law, the Station is repared to make such analyses as may e approved by the Secretary of the Board. The following instructions for sending samples must be carefully complied with by those wishing to avail themselves of the facilities afforded by the laboratory of the Station, and provided by the law:

1. In cases of sus e-ted poisoning the coroners and county superintendents of health must comply with special instructions which have already been sent them, or which may be had on application. 2. Analyses of articles of food, drugs,

ete., examinations in cases of suspected adulteration of foods and medicines and investigations desired in connection with the hygienic duties of the superintendents of health, will be undertaken when authorized by the secretary of the board.

3. Parties desiring a chemical examination of the waters of public or private wells must first write to Dr. Thos. F. Wood, Secretary State Board of Health, Wilmington, for permission. They will then proceed to obtain a sample according to the following directions. These directions will also be complied with by agents of the board, taking samples of water by their order: Secure one or more glass bottles, or a demijohn, which will hold at least two. gallons. These bottles must be perfectly clean (better new). When possible, secure a sample by letting the bottle down into the well, being careful not to stir up the bottom or touch the sides. ('ork tightly with new corks and seal with wax. Mark each bottle with designating numbers. Pack in saw dust, straw or tan-bark, and prepay express charges to Chapel Hill. The analyses will be made free of charge to the sender, but the Board of Health has no funds with which to pay

ing around in the high grass, hunting express charges. Having sent the samples, directed to for a lost turkey The Experiment Station, fill out and send by mail the accompanying blank. Samples sent during the winter run

bottles. By order of Board of Health. A. R. LEDOUX, Chemist.

great risk of freezing and bursting the

Sherman's Fizzle in Maine.

N. Y. World. The trip or lecturing tour of Secretary Sherman has not been a brilliant success. It has not been attended with the kind of enthusiasm which entitles it to be called a "boom." If intended as a "boom" it has failed. If, on the other band, it was intended as an itinerant lecturing tour it has been a success in drawing fair audiences and quiet listeners, who heard what he had to say and went home in silence perhaps to think about it. The gatherings have all been been well filled, and there has been no before he can reduce all the ore oblack of attention, but to say that Mr. | tained.

Sherman has met the expectation of his audiences would be asserting what any one could see was not the case. The lack of attention shown him was in many instances painful. An ordinary lecturer would have been more formally received than he has been. At Lewiston there was a debate where to go-not even the name of the best hotel having been furnished him or his party. Finally Congressman Frye put in an appearance and took the Secretary to his private residence. The next day Mr. Sherman had to stay three hours in Brunswick to make connection with the train. There live ex-Governor Chamberlain and several other stalwart politicians, but not one of them put in an appearance, and after a visit to the picture gallery of Bowdoin College, which is said to contain the work of some of the old masters, Mr. Sherman sat quietly in his car awaiting the arrival of the train for Augusta. At Augusta several of Mr. Blaine's friends had assembled at the depet out of cariosity but no demonstration was made. But this was not remarkable, as the reception in most places washctuallyshabby; indeed, neglect has been the marked characteristic of the whole tour. Respect for the dignity of the Secretary's official position it was thought would have commanded for him more attention, but it did, though it is noteworthy that wherever Mr. Blaine was there was some kind of reception.

All About the Dog-Days.

Providence Journal.

This uninteresting spell of weather commenced the 25th, and continues until the 5th of September. The dogdays are really upon us, and we must bear the hot, sticky, murky, and disa greeable weather as best we can. During their reign there is little life in the air, little exhileration in the sunlight, and little electricity in the animal economy. "This is a regular dog-day!" will be an oft-repeated remark during the forty days to come. Every one will recognize the kind of weather described in the exclamation, though every one will not remember the origin of the word which from long usage is synonymous with it. Dog-days is a term for which we are indebted to the ancient Thebans, who first cultivated astronomy in Egypt, and determined the length of the year by the number of risings of the dog-star, or Sirius. At the season of the year when this briliiant star rose with the sun their combined influence was supposed to be productive of pestilential heat and all manner of baneful influences. Therefore the Egyptians watched the conjunction of Sirius and the sun with mingled feelings of hope and fear, for it foretold to them the rising of the Nile, and was ominous of fruitful crops or devastating droughts. Their dogdays extended from the 4th of August to the 14th of Septmber. The rising of Sirius, however, has been so accelerated by the precession of the equinoxes during the passage of more than two thousand years that the corresponding conditions for the ancient dog-days would include them within the 3d of July and the 11th of August. It will readily be seen that our modern dogdays have no connection with the rising of Sirius or any other star, because no permanent data can be based upon stars whose positions are always changed by the falling of the equinoctial points. The dog-days refer to a particular kind of weather, which marks about forty days occurring a month after the summer solstice, and based entirely on that epoch. They simply retain an ancient name, as in many other instances, without retaining its significance. It may seem strange that Sirius which is seen overhead in midwinter, should be associated with the heat of summer; but it time, though, like the other stars, invissible on account of the sun. Fortunately for humanity, the dog-

days are not made up entirely of days wearing to the flesh and depressing to the spirit. Some of the most delightful days of the summer are interspered with those that try men's souls, while in return many a regular dog-day encroachs upon a later and more enjoyble portion of the year. This proves that physical experience is the counterpart of human experience. Sunshine and serenity are followed by clouds and storms, just as enjoyment of life is followed by its crosses and perplexities. Perfect weather is as impossible under the physical laws that rule our planet as perfect happiness is under the laws that regulate our mental and moral well-being. The most commendable philosphy is, therefore, that which makes the best of external conditions and finds sources for contentment and improvement under the darker as well of the brighter influences that sur-

Old Songs.

"Take back the heart," as the man said who drew one when he wanted a diamond.

"Gum, gum away to the pearly fountain," was sung by man who dropped teeth into the creek. "A loan in the world," was given

with great effect by the man who had to raise \$300 by Saturday noon. "All's swell," was composed and sung by the man who sat down on an oak-stump, using a navy-blue wasp for a cushion.

"Beware," was the national song of

"Down by the sea-beat shore," was the sad refrain of a man whose sumwas eaten out mer-hotel by "Dream, baby, dream," was sung

the honey-merchants.

and said, very energetically, by the man who patrolled the while the colic patrolled his baby. "Good-bye, sweet tart," was chanted by the dyspeptic man who couldn't eat

"Somebody is waiting for me," was wailed out by the man who had been to the lodge, lost his night-key, and could see the shadow of his wife's mother's night-capped head on the curtain of the sitting-room. "Larboard watch," is the favorite lay

of the recent idiot who wears two watches. "Life without thee would be dreary," was sung by the man, name and place of residence unknown, just prior to turning his pocket-flask upside down. "Sing, sweet bird," was the deceiving plaint of a man who was wander-

"The story that never grows old, was chanted by the man who only knew one, and told it every time he could get a crowd together. "Wait till the moon goes down," was the favorite song of a burglar.

Gold Mining in Mecklenburg.

Charlotte Observer. Mr. Smart, the manager of the Rudisill Hill mine, exhibited to the Observer last evening a beautiful lump of pure gold, which, being melted and refined tipped the scales at 169 pwts. It is the product of 469 pwts, of amalgam, which was the result of a three days' run-an average of more than \$50 per day. Mr. Smart has in sight sufficient ore to keep the mill running for twelve months; he is hoisting more ore than he can work and will have to add twenty undemonstrative. The halls have all stamps to the machinery of the mine

MOODY AND SANKEY.

THE RETURN OF THE GREAT RE VIVAL SINGER FROM EUROPE.

His Reception in New York-Sankey Sings a Song and Moody Drives

the Nail Home. NEW YORK, July 28 .- Ira D. Sankey, the revival singer, arrived in New York from Europe on Saturday on the City of Berlin, of the Inman Line, Mr. Sankey was accompanied by his wife and child, and all are in excellent health. Although Mr. Sankey went abroad to seek rest and recreation, he responded freely to the demands made upon him in England and on the Continent of Europe. Mr. Mooly came from his home in Northfield, Mass., to New York to meet Mr. Sankey, and the entire party met at the Metropolitan Hotel. C. W. Sawyer, who is conducting a

series of Gospel Temperance meetings at Cooper Union, yesterday availed himself of the presence of Messrs. Moody and Sankey in the city to give additional interest to the meetings, and at the same time to give the friends of Mr. Sankey an opportunity to welcome him home. Although 3 o'clock was the hour which the meeting was opened, the crowd began to assembly in the street before 2 and within ten minutes after the doors were opened every seat in the great hall was occupied, and the several entrances were blockaded with men and women. The stage, which has been enlarged for the necessities of these meetings, was occupied by about three hundred ladies and gentlemen, who compose the choir. A piano and parlor organ stood near together in the center. Mr. Sankey, on entering, took his seat at the organ by the side of L. P. Thatcher, who led the

Shortly before 3 o'clock, Mr. Moody made his appearance at the rear of the platform, and the audience broke into applause. Hastily advancing he raised his head, saying "hush, hush" as he did so, and seating himself at a table bowed his head for a few moments in silent prayer. He then announced a hymn, and the service of song was continued for half an hour, when Mr. Sankey sung alone. "He Will Hide Me," after which Mr. Moody offered a short prayer. Mr. Sankey addressed a few remarks to the audience, expressing his pleasure at returning home, and commending the work in which Mr. Sawver is engaged.

Mr. Moody then read a chapter in the Bible, after which he called for the singing of the hymn, entitled "Come." Before the singing Mr. Moody related an anecdote of a man who had been led to conversion by it. The speaker said that the man in giving his experience told him that the sermon did not touch him, but he was impressed by the constant utterance of that simple word, "come," It irritated him to hear the choir repeating it, and finally he went home mad with the meeting, mad with the preacher and mad with himself. "Now," said Mr. Moody, "if you get a man disgusted with himself there is some hope of saving him. This man went to bed that night but could not get that word out of his mind. The pillow seemed to say "come," the bed seemed to say "come" and everything in the room seemed to say "come." He got out of bed, found the hymn book, and by and by got so mad that he put must be remembered that this star is | the book in the fire. The next day he overhead in midsummer in the day | was wretched and thought he would go back to the meeting. When he entered I was giving out the same hymn, and he began to curse me. Finally the man got another hymn-book and read the hymn over and over. Then he made up his mind to come, and he came, just as he was with all his sin, all his profanity, all his drunkenness with him.

Mr. Moody then directed that the singing should proceed. When it was ended he said: "And now my text is just in that one word that has been sung, and if I can make of my sermon a sort of a hammer, to drive that nail home with, I shall have accomplished my object. I am sure the text is short enough, and if you cannot remember the sermon you can at least remember the text. The LVth chapter of Isaiah and the 3d verse says: "Incline your ear and come unto me, and your soul shall live." It is important that a man should listen to the voice of God. There is no chance of getting a man to think until you can get his ear. We are apt to lend our ears to others. People will come and listen to a sermon and say, "that's a good hit at a neighbor of mine. I wish he was here this afternoon." Or perhaps you will think that the man is just behind you, or in front of you, to whom the sermon seems addressed. We are very generous with sermons. A colored preacher once said his people gave his sermons all away and didn't take any of them home. I believe that many a man goes to church and never hears the sermon. I once said to a man, "How is it you attended church for twenty years and never became converted until now?" He replied, "I used to plan all my business in church. I would review the past week and see where I had made a mistake, and then I would plan for the next week and go out and execute it." God says "hear and you shall live." When God speaks we can afford to listen.

The next "come" to which I want to call your attention is "come and see." You may talk about the beauty of Jesus Christ, but you cannot make a man see until he sees with his own eyes. You cannot describe that beauty. Our souls are born spiritually blind, and they can see nothing until they open in Christ. Some men say that the whole plan of redemption is a mystery. and that they do not understand it: but God says, "Come now and let us reason together." And He says, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." He did not say, "I will send it to you." He says. "Come unto me and I will give you rest." The trouble is that many bring their burdens to Him and carry them away again. They go to their closets and throw it open at His feet but when they get up again they swing their burdens over their shoulders once more and go on. And all that are athirst are asked to come and drink of the water of life freely without money and without price. Christ is the living fountain which never runs dry. It has been flowing on for nineteen hundred years, and the drunkard and the harlot, the thief and the vagabond can, if they will press to this fountain of life. Too many ministers only give chaff. There are some who give full wheat, but there are a good many men in the pulpit who do not know the Gospel themselves. I have been with Christ a number of years. Every year I seem to reach a mountain top and to get a fresh glimpse of Him and He seems still better and more beautiful further on.

After the singing of another hymn, the services were concluded by Mr. Moody, who pronounced the benediction. At the meeting in the evening Mr. Sankey sang a number of the by all jud hymns with which his name is so the best.

familiarly associated, and Mr. Moody made the address. At the conclusion of the meeting crowds gathered around the platform and shook hands with the two gentlemen.

THE DEFOOR BUTCHERY.

Capture of a Negro Accessory in the Crime--- Describing the Semi-De-

capitation of the Victims. ATLANTA, July 28 .-- The detectives looking up the Defoor murder heard to-day of a strange negro, with plenty of money, near Atlanta, and went after im, taking bloodhounds. They tracked him and run him down, catching him in a haymow where he was hidden. The dogs tore into the mow and seized his leg. A short, stumpy negro then crawled from the hay and said, "You are after the wrong man; I never done He was arrested after a struggle and after a while confessed in a most circumstantial way that he held the light while the murder was being committed. He says he was loafing about the Defoor house when a white man and a negro asked him to go with them. He went, they saying that there was money in it. The white man went into the house before dark and staved there until after dark, when he came to the door and whistled. They went to him. The prisoner was then sent to the next house for an axe, and got it. He then went into the house, and they were all there together. He says they struck a match and lit the lamp and commenced to search the drawers.

A FRIGHTFUL DEED.

The white man became impatient, and, cursing him to hold the light over the bed where the old folks were lying. He did so and found them in a sound and peaceful sleep. The white man raised the axe, swung it clear round, and then struck it into the old man's neck. The latter never murmured, but the tramp seemed to think one more blow necessary, and struck another, almost severing the head from the body. He then handed the axe to the other negro, who struk into the neck of the old lady. She moarned slightly, but never awoke. Only one blow was given her. The two then returned to their search and succeeded in getting about \$500 in money, when they left. The captured negro was given a small share of the money, when the others left him and he has not seen them since. He described them fully and gave the route which they took on the departure. The detectives are pursuing them, and it is thought they will be taken to-night. There is no doubt that the captive negro was present at the murder and had something to do with it, although there is some doubt as to the truth of the story he tells of his accomplices. A scrap of the Cincinnati Gazette was found in the room which the tramp occapied in the afternoon, and it is thought that he was working his way from the West to the coast.

VACATION IN THE COURTS.

Words of Hollday Comfort for the Judge and Lawyer.

Albany Law Journal, July 26th. Vacation is the current topic. Vacation is a very different thing in reality from the dry definition given by Bouvier in his law dictionary, "the period between the end of one term and the beginning of the next." Lawyers take little note of that kind of vacation, for it is then that they are most vexed. Some ignorant people think that lawyers do not need vacations, that all they have to do is to make an easy and brilliant display for a few hours in term time, and "rake in a pile" of money. The race without the training, the battle without the strategy, are what the public look at. They see the lawyer sitting in his chambers, a cigar in his mouth and his heels on a table, and they think he is idle. These are really his busy, anxious months of brooding, when he is pregnant with the ideas which he brings forth in a few hours of sharp parturition in court. The lawyer is never idle, even when apparently most idle. He always has a persistent file of clients who want to be told the same thing a hundred times over, and who never will believe that they are possibly in the wrong. He always has a troublesome antagonist lying in wait for him. His clients are always uncandid or imprudent. His witnesses are always evasive or disappointing. The judge always knows too much or too little for him. He is always the prey of disappointment, meeting defeat where he expected success, or what is only a little less mortifying, achieving unexpected victory. He is the victim of close chambers and poisonous courtrooms; of harrowing suspense, of in-

tense mental excitement, of great

physical strain. His labors invade his

sleep and give him bad dreams. Fi-

nally, with the approach of the dog-star, sleep utterly deserts him. Truly, he needs a vacation. Beware of the lawyer, who, being able to take a vacation, does not. Mr. Vohles in Bleak House" is the type of these, whose desk is truly their client's "rock." The danger of the lawyer in vacation is that he will only "make believe" recreate himself. Vacation is no time for writing law books or making business journeys. The mind needs wholly to unbend with the body. There was a recent cartoon designed to be satirical. representing, in one panel, the seat of justice empty and surrounded by lawyers shouting for injunctions, mandamuses, certioraris, arrests, attachments and the like; and in the other, the judge in his shirt-sleeves, swinging in a hammock, in a rural place, with fan and eigar, and flanked by bottles. full and empty, and paper-covered novels, the device being "\$12,000 a year." Now, leaving the bottles out of the question, that is the way to spend vacation. Let the lawyer, like the merchant, loll in the shade or swing in the hammock, swim in the surf or rock on the billows, angle for trout or troll for blue-fish, play billiards or croquet, drive, ride, row, shoot, climb, sport with children, flirt with ladies or indulge in anything else unintellectual. Let him live out doors and "near to nature's heart." But let him eschew study and late hours, conventions, balls, except base-ball; parties, especially political parties; and long journeys in the heated term. If anybody. proposes a "little law question," "shoot him on the spot." Let the Government go to destruction for a few weeks, if it wants to. If he must read, let him read trashy novels which he will be sure to forget, and which there is no virtue in remembering. Let him not try to "impreve himself," but let him industriously strive for a month or six weeks to forget all he ever knew. The brain must lie fallow or wear out. The London Law Journal once wisely said: "If we had two existences in this life, and after thirty years of unbroken industry we were allowed thirty years of healthy leisure in which to enjoy the wealth we had earned, the reasonable course would be to give up youth and manhood to severe and protracted labor. But it is not so, and he is most wise who so tempers toil with relaxation as to preserve his mental and bodily vigor to old age.'

The reason Blackwell's Fragrant Durham Bull Smoking Tobacco is used by all judges of tobacco, is because it is | trial. She is defended by Colonel W.

THE BOW OF PROMISE.

THE FEVER IN MEMPHIS ABATING -NOT EPIDEMIC.

An Early Resumption of Business Predicted --- What the Editor of the "Appeal" Thinks.

WASHINGTON, July 30.-Colonel Keating, editor of the Memphis Appeal, direct from Memphis, which place he left on Saturday evening last, says that he thinks the fever there has spent its force. The people left in the city are so few in number that it will be impossible for it to spread. He reports the authorities of Memphis as having the affairs of the city well in hand, and that they will be able to care for all without having to appeal for aid from outside. The cases so far developed, he says, in no way present the malignant form the fever did during the epidemic of last year. He anticipates that within six weeks business in Memphis will be going on as usual. Thus far the deaths by fever have not exceeded the number of those from other causes, and until this should be the case it would be contrary to custom to pronounce it epidemic. It was not until the 24th of August last year that the fever was so declared, and up to that time there had been three hundred and six cases and ninety-six deaths, extending over a period of four or five weeks.

The Terrible Death of Little Nellie

Cox from Hydrophobia. CHESTER, Pa., July 29.-Little Nellie Cox, the six-year-old daughter of Crosby M. Cox, of this city, died at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, after suffering for more than five days the greatest torture from hydrophobia, The little thing bore up bravely under her affliction. For about twenty-four hours before she died she became very restless, tossing from one side of the bed to the other and writhing in the most violent convulsions. At times she would become quiet and have all the appearance of going to sleep, when suddenly she would start up in great excitement and remain so far a long time. The sight of any object, the appearance of any one in her room, passing a hand over her, or even a gentle breeze would throw her into a spasm. She had intense feyer, and when she would ask for water to wet her lips or brow it was with the greatest difficulty she received it. She retained her reason throughout and knew she ought to take nourishment, but when she reached for a glass or cup she would catch hold of it quickly in a spasmodic manner, attempt to swallow its contents hastily and sink back on the pillow exhausted. Her most restless time was during Friday night. Saturday morning she sank rapidly. The frequent and continued convulsions were too much for her nervous system, and she began to lose strength. Her eyes grewdim several hours before she died. By noon on Saturday she was thoroughly prostrated, and three hours later she passed away quielly. Her parents are almost wild with grief from the loss of their only daughter. The citizens sympathize very much, for little Nellie was known and loved by nearly every-

Mr. J. Rowland Cochran, the owner of the dog, was bitten by it about three years ago, and he is much alarmed since the fatal result of its bite to the little

MRS. DORSEY'S WILL.

How She Bequeathed all her Proper-

ty to Jeff Davis. BEAUVOIR, Harricon county, Miss. Jan. 4, 1878.—I, Sarah Anne Dorsey, of Tensas Parish, La., being aware of the uncertainty of life, and being now in sound health in mind and body, do make my last will and testament, which I write, sign and seal with my own hand, in the presence of three competent witnesses, as I possess property in the States of Louisiana, Mississippi and

Arkansas. I owe no obligation of any sort whatever to any relative of my own. I have done all I could for them during my life. I therefore give and bequeath all my property, real, personal and mixed, wherever located and situated, wholly and entirely without hindrance or qualification, to my most honored and esteemed friend, Jefferson Davis, ex-President of the Confederate States, for his own sole use and benefit, in fee simple, forever; and I hereby constitute him my sole heir, executor and administrator. If Jefferson Davis should not survive me, I give all I have bequeathed him to his youngest daughter, Vavina. I do not intend to share in the ingratitude of my country toward a man who is, in my eyes, the highest and noblest in existence. In testimony whereof I sign this will, written by my own hand, in the presence of W. T. Walthall, T. F. Hewes and John C. Craig, subscribing

The Fever and the Exodus. Durham Recorder.

witnesses, resident in Harrison county,

Mississippi. SARAH ANN DORSEY.

M. A W. Graham returned last week from a trip to Memphis and Arkansas. He had left the former several days before the fever, but says, even then, the business outlook wore a gloomy aspect. The city, oppressed with debt, was trying to throw its charter overboard; but to which all the Courts were opposed. Of Arkansas, and all the region he visited, his accounts are scarcely more pleasant. Unmitigated drought for nonths had nearly Except on the Mississippi bottoms, so unhealthy that the white man can scarcely live, cotton looked badly, corn was nearly destroyed, cattle were perishing from want of water, families were becoming sickly from the use of the foul water drawn from half dried wells, or from pestilential streams; and his whole narrative presents a distressing picture of human suffering. Since leaving Memphis, all this suffering is intensified by the appearance of the pestilence.

Mr. Graham traveled and conversed with numbers of the victims of the exodus to Kansas, and without exception. found the negroes glad to get back home, and loud in their denunciation of the deception practiced upon them.

The Fair Slayer. Charlotte bserver.

A gentleman just from Lumberton says of Miss Amelia Linkhaw, whose trial for the killing of her alleged seducer, Edward Hartman, at a hotel in Lumberton last fall, will come on at the fall term of Robeson Superior Court, to meet in November; that she is now in excellent health and spirits. She is still in jail, but has the privileges of the prison and receives visitors almost daily. The child of misfortune to which she gave birth just after she shot Hartman, is with its mother, and is a bright and handsome little girl. Miss Linkhaw is represented as having never been handsomer than now, and as confident of an acquittal, whenever or wherever her case is brought to Foster French, of the Lumberton bar,