WEDNESDAY......JUNE 8, 1885.

THE SUMMER COMPLAINT.

There are signs that there is to be the usual summer lamentation in speech and in print over the State's supposed losses by of great difficulty, and required much emigration. Is there any good in it? Is North Carolina at all singular in the matter of emigration? Have not we all, orators, editors and correspondents, played RACHEL's part quite long enough? When we are asking other folk in, is it worth while to tell them that those to the manner born can't be persuaded to stay in the

The questions are suggested by the following partigraphs in our friend PAGE's last New York etter to the Chronicle of this

"Two di ys ago I was talking to a North Carolinian who is now a resident of New York, about his emigration. 'I'll tell you why I can't away,' he said. 'I had an idea, a business rather, that I believed could be mide profitable. I tried for five years to get somebody in North Carolina to give medielp to develop it. I got none. There is not necessary reason why I should not have go everything there that I got here. But came here a stranger and in a few months I received encouragement; I carried out my plans. Succeeded? Well, during the last 90 days I have made \$10,000 clair money. My children are better educated than they could have been in North Carolina, and every way I am an independent man; and I hope I have gained some ideas, too, that I could not have gained down there,'

I could have been a country doctor, said a distinguished physician who came here from one of the most progressive of the Southern States and was graduated at Bellevue Medical College, 'I could have been a country doctor down there. But I should have had no opportunity to perfect myself in my profession and no outlook. I decided to live here. I had a hard time of it for several years, and I have known actual want. But I have at last got on the up grade. I care much less about my financial success than about the chances l have had (and improved, I hope,) to become a good physician.

"I happen to know that he has an in come of about \$15,000 a year, and that he has as his intimate friends the most of the leading physicians in New York. He is already a man of reputation in his profes-

'Anybody knows that if there had been in the Southern States any such opportunities for these men as they found here they would never have come away. We wan men who make money; who

lay the foundations for all the advantages that men in any part of the world have -who develop the resources we have or Department. talked about so much !

reported. Physicians of Southern | that, no matter with what purpose the birth and merchants of North Carolina Administration started out, the logic of birth are well known to the REGISTER as emigrants to New York without fortune or prophet. There is evident preparation friends there, and who have won troops of among the Republicans for a fight to keep friends and accumulated large wealth. the rascals in. Threats are freely made of Perhaps it would not be difficult, however, to name a much larger number of Northern men who have found friends and fortune in North Carolina. Let our friend think a bit, and the REGISTER doubts not that he will agree with it as to the fact any efficient Republican officer on the althat more successful people of Northern leged ground of offensive partisanship, birth are to be found even in Raleigh than and the nomination of any Democratic New York can show of North Carolinians. partisan in his place, such nomination will

People do not go away from North Car- Democratic partisan causes the removal of olina because it is peculiarly deficient in an efficient Republican, and receives as opportunities, though in some special cases | his reward for causing such removal the its opportunities are undoubtedly small. nomination as successor to the decapitated The cases cited above, for instance. A firmed. official, such nomination will not be congreat city was needed for success in them, and North Carolina has no great cities. It may be doubted if they are desirable. They are great sores, and a few big fortunes would not pay for healing them.

People tell us every now and then that away from the White House on Wednesmore men have emigrated from North day after a sharp lecture from Mr. Cleve-Carolina than are now in it. It may be so; but if it be so, what of it? Is there an- President and the members of his Cabinet other of the States of the Union-of course we mean of the States which have been breeders of meh-that can say more or less? The census reports from 1790 to signatures to aid unworthy men to get of-1880 furnish a conclusive answer. The fice is almost past belief. truth is that the people of North Carolina have been and are only like the peoples | tions practiced by the Colorado and Kenfrom whom they sprung, and like their kinsfolk in all parts of America. DANIEL The shotgun Postmaster of Copiah county, Boone was a type, perhaps an extreme type, of the race, and while life lasted type, of the race, and while life lasted type, by the race, and while life lasted type, and Boone was ever on the tramp, never abiding in any place, however fair to see, after said, was nearly entrapped recently into hearing the bark of a neighbor's dog or appointing to office a man for whose arrest the crack of a neighbor's rifle. Take for for horse stealing Mr. Garland, as Governor illustration the States referred to above-North Carolina and New York, one regarded by our friend as a good State to Manning's office the other day. A United move from and the other as the good State | States Senator had in tow a man confirmed to move to-and the census tables show that if emigration be sign of disaster, New York's experience has been sadder knew the applicant, went to see the Presithan that of North Carolina. There were | dent, and laid the facts before him. living when the census of 1880 was taken, as emigrant citizens of other States, nearly | the Secret as many people born in New York as there were inhabitants of North Carolina: The report shows that in 1880 there were living 4,753,547 people of New York birth, and said that the candidate was a drunkand only 3,556,394 of them were living in ard. New York. That is to say, there were then living in other States 1,197,153 emi- can substantiate your charges. Suppose grant New Yorkers. The whole population of North Carolina was 1,399,750, the gentleman to state his charges in the and its emigrants 291,718.

THE SPOILS.

There is every variety of opinion tele- latter was not at all abashed by the exposgraphed and written from Washington to ure, and recommended another man, who the New York and Baltimore papers as to proved to be under indictment. what is or is not to be done by the administration in regard to distributing the tion of several Congressmen, Secretary spoils. Which is right, or if any is alto- Manning learned, after the commission had gether correct, is as little known to the REGISTER as to any of its neighbors. It despatch demanding his resignation forthreprints a large assortment of very positive with nipped another scandal in the bud. and very contradictory statements, and An application for an important appointsuch of its readers as care to make a choice ment in the railway mail service is pendhave the chance that is due to them who bears the names of Congressmen and

borhood and in the State by the retention | the men who recommended him knew it. | distinctions between natural and revealed of Colonel Young as Collector of this Disdepartment which require the most careful trict for so long a period, and nearly every scrutiny before appointments can be made. citizen you meet can tell you the cause of Letters and petitions have become almost it. The Register cannot tell and sees no valueless, so careless have public men beuse in guessing. It has no doubt that come in lending their names to everybody who asks for them. The infirmity of some Colonel Young will soon give way to a statesmen in this particular has become so good Democrat-probably at the end of thoroughly understood that their names alhis fiscal year, June 80-but not soon most create suspicion of the unfitness of enough to correct harmful impressions the applicants for whom they vouch. that have found lodgment in men's minds, Victor Hugo was buried on Monday. and been fixed there by angry utterances. There was a great display and no riot.

THE SUPREME COURT.

industry with so much learning.

ing more than seven pounds.

THE CLEAN SWEEP.

[New York Sun Letter.]

The more experience the new Democrat-

c head of departments and bureaus gain.

be an approach to a clean sweep in their

reforms. * * Department officers to

whose attention cases of suspected wrong-

doing in their bureaus have been brought

are feeling themselves handicapped by Re-

publican clerks in subordinate positions.

that they stand alone at the heads of their

bureaus, with no subordinate on whom

they can rely. Should they desire to con-

duct an investigation they must either ex-

amine the books or files in person or dele-

gate the work to Republican clerks, who,

is no question that it will be a real reform.

Secretary Lamar is evidently getting ready

tration continues to turn Republicans out.

tra session of the Senate adjourned the

Republican caucus adopted the following

rules: First, that in case of the removal of

not be confirmed; second, that in case any

WHY THINGS ARE SLOW.

How Many Petitions Did You Sign?

[New York Sun Letter.]

land is only one of several delegations of

Democrats that have meanly swindled the

by recommending unfit men for office.

The number of Senators and Representa-

tives and Governors and Judges and Col-

onels who have lent their influence and

There are many parallels to the decep-

tucky statesmen which have led to the re-

vocation of appointments in those States.

the President by Representative Barks-

dale. Attorney-General Garland, it is

able exposure of an attempt to palm off

an unfit applicant occurred in Secretary

in iutemperate habits, whom he was push-

ing for an internal revenue appointment.

A gentleman from the same State, who

we settle the matter right here;" and,

The Colorado delegation which slunk

The Critic says that just before the ex-

for a movement of this kind in the Interi-

the Democratic officials in authority

The great trouble experienced by

the more clearly they see that there must

MR. BRECHER'S FAITH. The Globe a Sublime History of God an Engineer.

Thaterm of the Supreme Court which has just adjourned must have been one of New York Herald. unusual labor to the Judges. With one It is not often that Mr. Beecher writes exception they have decided every case on out his sermons. When, therefore, he yesterday read the second of his series of the docket which was in condition to be sermons on evolution in its relation to re-ligion much of the oratory that usually decided. Since the term began, on the first Monday in February, they have heard mbellishes his discourses was lacking, arguments and delivered opinions in 173 and when he returned to his manuscript cases. Many of these involved questions after an impromptu breakaway he not inrequently stumbled over a word or a phrase. There was a great audience, dethought and research in order to write the spite the threatening weather. "All things opinion. We doubt if any other court in were made by him, and without him was the United States, consisting of only three not anything made that was made," was judges, can show a record of as much the text for the sermon, taken from John, work as well done. Lawyers tell us that the State is to be congratulated upon hav That the whole world and the universe ing a Supreme Court which unites so much

were the creation of God is the testimony of the whole Bible, both Jewish and The next issue of the REGISTER will con-Christian, began Mr. Beecher; but how He tain digests of the few cases not already remade them, whether by the direct force of printed in its columns from the Reporter's a creative will, or indirectly through a long series of gradual changes, the Scripnotes. Members of the Profession tell us that they have been exceedingly well done, and that this world was not a chance, a crealaymen say that they have had no difficulty tive fermentation, a self-development, but that it was the product of an intelligent Being, and that the divine will in the PEOPLE in all parts of the State write countenance of this world manifests itself under the form of what are called natural to the Public Printer to name the price at laws, and that the operation of normal and which he can furnish the Laws, &c., &c. egitimate normal laws are the creations of The Public Printer does not furnish them at all. Those who wish copies must write to God's thought in the evolution of matter. the Secretary of State, enclosing \$1.50 for and God's thought in the evolution of mind, and these are the Old Testament the book and 43 cents to pay postage on it, and the New. In this great book of the firmly to Ransom. or the price of the book and orders to send world is a record of the progress, order and results of God's thought in regard to by express. The volume is large and heavy, containing 1,200 pages and weighthe globe as a habitation for man. The globe itself is God's history of creation. When I reflect that the silent stones and the buried strata contain a record of God's working; when I think that the earth is a sublime history of God as an engineer and Its Necessity and the Obstacles to it. master builder, I cannot but marvel at the indifference with which good men have

material world.

offices, if they would achieve substantial hidden revelations of God's work in the

regarded this stupendous revelation of the

ages past and especially of the assaults

made by Christian men upon scientific

men who are bringing to light the long

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS. God's methods are printed in the rocks. Were the two tables of stone written by the finger of God a memorial to be revered and their contents to be written in letters of gold in all men's churches, while His ministers turn with indifference or with denunciation and scorn from the literature of the rocks written by the hand of God all over the earth? What were the Ten Commandments but a paragraph out of they are not directly implicated, are the book of divine revelation of nature? Science is but the deciphering of God's hand in glove with others whose positions and characters are at stake. There promthought as revealed in the structure of this world. If to reject God's revelation ises to be a general movement all along the of the book is infidelity, what is it to reject God's revelation of Himself in the line on subordinates of this sort, and there structure of the whole globe? That noble body of investigators who are deciphering the hieroglyphics that God inscribed upon Republican politicians here are beginthis temple of the earth are to be honored Doubtless the successes reported are ac- ning to see that when Mr. Edmunds said and encouraged. As it is now, very vaguebigoted theologians, ignorant pietists. jealous churchmen and a whole band of | him: "I desire to make your acquaintance. events would in time place the offices in shallow, ignorant men, whose very exist. I may have said a number of very disagreepossession of Democrats, he spoke like a ence seems like a sarcasm upon greative able things about you during the camwisdom, swarm about the adventurous surveyors who are searching God's handiwork know. There was nothing personal in it. and adding to the realm of the knowledge | The next time you come over to New York the part the Senate will play in blocking nominations next winter if the Adminisof God the grandest treasures; and when I hope to have the pleasure of your commen pretending to be ministers of God, men pretending to be ministers of God, pany at dinner at my house." The Presi-with all manner of grimace and shallow dent looked at this editor a moment and ridicule and veteran wit and unproductive | then he said: "Some time after the electwisdom, enact the very feats of the mon- ion you printed in your paper a paragraph key in the attempt to prove that that was saving that I was a man of coarse and vul-

> It is objected to these assertions of the validity of God's great record in matter that science is uncertain, unripe. As the case stands how is the record of the book any more stable or intelligible than the

the human family in part.

record of the rock ? There were three classes of men embraced in the research of science, Mr. Beecher went on in defence of his right to draw religious teaching from scientific data. They were the observers, the reasoners and those who applied ascertained truths to human life and conduct. He put himself in third category. He was at ome there. It had been the business of his life, and he felt that he had a right to speak with some authority. He then proceeded to consider the false notions hat were entertained regarding evolution. A vague idea existed that science was infidel. Men said, "I know that religion is true; I don't want to hear anything that threatens to unsettle my faith." The faith that could be unsettled by an accession of light and knowledge had better be unset-

The ascent of man from the anthropoid apes, said Mr. Beecher, was not absolutely proven, and he saw no present means of Shows the Boys he's no longer "Dan." proving it. But it was a hypothesis pressed forward by a multitude of probabilities. These were so many that he quite inclined, not to the belief, but to the supposition, that man was in the order of nature in analogy with all the rest of God's work, and that in the ascending scale there was a of Arkansas, offered a reward. A remarktime unknown and methods not yet discovered by which he left behind his prior fellows and stood upon the spiritual ground which now distinguishes him from the whole brute creation. The theory of the evolution of the human race from the inferior race-not proved, and yet probable throws light upon many obscure points of doctrine, of theology, that have sadly needed light and solution, and before I am done with this series of lectures I shall discuss this question.

"I wish you would lay the facts before the Secretary of the Treasury," said the The gentleman reached the Secretary's WHAT EVOLUTION TEACHES. office to find the Senator and his bibulous Mr. Beecher next touched on a number friend in consultation with Secretary Manof things that evolution taught. It taught ming. He called the latter personage aside that the creation was not accomplished in six days of twenty four hours; that the work occupied ages; that nothing was at first created perfect, but has been going "Well," said Mr. Manning, "you say you forward toward perfection; that the earth itself was condensed from ether into a visible cloud form and increased in solidity through chemical process-aquatic inverpresence of the candidate. The candidate tebrate animals being its first inhabitants. wilted, and confessed that the charge was The earliest mammals were the marsupials, true. He withdrew his application and like the opossum and kangaroo; it was retired with his Senatorial friend. The doubtful whether man came in the tertiary period or immediately sequent. In Mr. Beecher said, he quoted from Professor Dana, and as thus stated evolu-In another case, where a Treasury aption was accepted by ninety-nine per cent pointment was made on the recommendaof the working scientists of the world. It was taught in all advanced colleges and universities, and if cast aside civilization been mailed, that the appointee had been would go back into chaos. To the fearful and timid he would say that while evolution was certain to oblige theology to reconstruct its system, it would take nothing away from the grand principle of religion. If theology could be changed religion ing before Postmaster-General Vilas, which | would be emancipated. Evolution would multiply the motives and facilities of Judges and business men of Ohio. The Quite a stir has been made in this neigh- man they recommend was a defaulter, and the whole Bible. It would obliterate the righteousness, which was the design of There are scores of such cases in every religion, both of which were the testimony

WHAT HE BELIEVES. I believe in God, said Mr. Beecher, in conclusion; I believe in immortality. I believe in Jesus Christ as the representative of divinity of God. I am neither an infidel, an agnostic nor an atheist; but if I am anything, by the grace of God I am a lover of Jesus as the representative of God, and in no part of all my life has my ministrate on the currency an Arizona ky, reap urunkarus: I'm not mad with lover of Jesus as the representative of God, dreams of the imagination in gold and silver." The next article is an earnest exhortage. There is enough whisky in Nash-

God's people, the great truths of the two revelations—God's building revelation of the material globe and God's building re-velation in the history of the unfolding of the human mind. May God direct me.

SENATOR AND SECRETARY. The Ties that Bind Lamarand Hanse

During the stormy days of the XLIVth congress, when the electoral count was being made, Ransom established a new claim to the future Secretary's gratitude. Mr. Lamar made, near the end of the session, one of his eloquent appeals in favor of standing by the electoral count. This speech was made late at night, when some of the members had been to the restaurant more frequently than was good for their mental powers. There was one member who has since passed away and whose name will not therefore be used, who was drunk, exceedingly drunk. He heard Lamar's speech and so did Senator Ransom, who had come over from the Senate for that purpose. At its conclusion Lamar and Ransom walked into the room back of tures do not declare. The ground truth is the Speaker's stand and sat down. The drunken member, enraged at Lamar's speech, swore he would kill him, and going to where Ransom and Senator Lamar were seated, called the latter traitor to his party, and, drawing a pistol, presented it at Lamar's breast. Lamar did not see it, but Ransom did, and, seizing the drunken man, whirled him round and God Himself. We have two revelations of toward the door. Lamar caught the situation and drew his pistol, but said: " will not shoot him; his back is toward me," This event bound Lamar still more

THE MISTAKES WADE. The President Shoulders Responsibility

[Washington Letter.] It is no secret here that accepts full responsibility for the very apaccepts full responsibility full responsibility for the very apaccepts full responsibility full responsibilities full It is no secret here that the President harshest criticism, and which have been charged to Mr Bayard's account. Mr. Cleveland was grossly deceived by political friends, some of whom could not have been ignorant of the deception they practised, while others of them were misled, just as the President was, by false repre-

When Senators, Representatives, and local leaders, personally and in writing, urge appointments, vouching entirely for their fitness, character and standing, it is only natural that the President and his Cabinet should accept such recommenda- was converted, and joined the church. tions as worthy of full confidence. In several instances these endorsements have

proved to be valueless. Complaints in regard to the retention of offensive Republicans in office would be visited the States of Florida, Mississippi, materially modified if all the facts were Kentucky, Texas, Tennessee, South Caro made known to the public. Democratic lina, and New York. In the city of members of Congress have interposed in their behalf, and often prevented removals | he held a four weeks' meeting in Talmage's that are demanded by the public interests.

PICK WICKIAN POLITICS

Not Appreciated at the White House. New York World digs the Tribune.1 A certain Republican editor called upor not the origin of the human family, it gar habits, and that when I dined I perseems to me that there will yet be an internal evidence that it was the origin of ing. I do not think that I would be a very agreeable person for you to have at your table, Mr. Editor, and you must therefore excuse me from accepting your invi-

SENATE AND PRESIDENT.

No Trouble to Occur Next Winter, [World Washington Letter.] All the talk about any action upon the part of the Republican Senators in oucus before the Senate adjourned looking towards opposition to the President's appointments has not the slightest foundation. It is the gabble of dull times. The Republican Senators are all agreed that the appointments of the President shall be confirmed without any factious opposition. A prominent Republican Senator said to-night: "The Republicans in the Senate would not try anything quite so senseless as to fight the President without very good reason. We believe that the Administration should receive from us honest support in confirming its general line of nominations. Special appointments may be rejected, but this happens to every Administration.'

SECRETARY MANNING

[New York Herald Letter.] One of the "boys" from New York came down a few days ago to see Secretary Manning. He saw him, but somehow Mr Manning's manner did not invite his warmest expectations for a friendly chat.

"Do you want to see me on business? "Certainly," the b'hoy replied; "I came down to talk matters over with you," "In relation to Treasury business?" interrupted the Secretary.
"No, not exactly, but about another

"You will please excuse me; I am very busy and cannot waste any time to-day, and, for that matter, any other day, to see you except on government business. The b'hoy says he is going to tell the boys" that Manning ain't a bit cordial.

Valuable Information About Drafts. [Detroit Free Press.]

"You see, Captain, my son vhas in Milwaukee. He goes oafer dere last vheek o see his uncle.' "Yes, Mr. Dunder. "He takes feefty dollar mit him, but

may be he plays pool und goes mit the opera und has extra expenses. Before he goes avhay he says he draws on me if he vhants money. "I see "Vhell, two days ago a chap comes into my blace und says he has a sight draft for

\$25. My poy Shake vhas dead proke und cant't come home. Captain, how vhas it aboudt sight drafts?" "Why, you pay 'em on sight." "At the bank " "Dot's vhat I tells der old vhomans.

but she says I must pay to der man, und so I didt. Dis morning Shake vhas home. He says he doan' draw on me for noth-

"Well, you've been beaten again." pelief so-I

"I know how I got eafen on dot." und Shake has \$90. I draws some drafts to you is a half drunkard from the moment

ing peesness."

THE WESTERN REVIVALIST. Samples from Sam Jones's Sermons,

[New York Sun.] Nashville, Tenn., for four weeks has been all stirred up by the preaching of the Georgia Evangelist, Sam Jones, who is one of the most unique preachers of these times. Before beginning his campaign in that city he paid a preliminary visit to Nashville, and his two sermors were rather disappointing, causing savage criticism and comment on the roughness of his language. Some of the clergymen openly enounced him. His friends, however, went ahead with their work, and it was decided to hold a revival. For this purose nearly \$4,000 was raised, the contributions coming principally from business men. He was engaged for twenty days, thirteen of which he has filled, holding three services a day.

From five to ten thousand have heard him at service. Many well-known men, given up as hopeless cases, have been converted. Leading gamblers have avowed their intention of never again touching a card, and of becoming church members. Leading business men have been most earnest in aiding his work. Committees have waited on him and urged his acceptance of checks of \$500 and \$1,000, all of which he has refused, saying that the good he does is all the reward he wants. One zealous convert has tendered him a lot, and the money is ready for building him a house if he will consent to remain there.

Mr. Jones was born in the town of Cartersville, Ga., in the year 1849. His grandfather was a Methodist preacher, as were also several of his uncles, prominent among them being Col. Robert H. Jones, who, after valiant services as a soldier, entered the ministry, and is now a member of the North Georgia Conference.

Samuel received a good academic edu eation and besides was a studious reader Early in life he displayed a preference for the legal profession, which he adopted, and in the courts of his native county practiced some three years, and was ooked upon as a very successful and rising member of the bar. During his early life, and while practicing in the courts, his life was far from exemplary, and he was addicted to several bad traits. The death of his father in 1870 awakened within him a sense of his religious duties, and shortly afterward, under the ministration of Gen. Clement A. Evans, the renowned Georgia preacher, who was at that time conducting a protracted meeting near the Jones homestead, the wicked young man His first evangelistic work outside his native State was in the year 1881, and

the scene of his labor was the State of Alabama. He then at different periods Brooklyn, in January of the present year. church. The Doctor has frequently since stated that it was the most successful ever held in his church, and the immediate result was 188 accessions to his own mem-

bership, besides a large number added to other congregations. The preacher's style when preaching to afraid to attack vice in high places. He speaks like a man who believes he is diinely commissioned to war against sin wherever found. Wealth, power, influence, reputation, and the customs of society have no terrors for him. He denounces the most popular institutions in the land if he believes those institutions are at war with Christianity. He rebukes the actions of men that are not in accord with his ideas of Christian duty. A moral man without the graces of the Christian religion is his abomination. These he regards as stumbling blocks in the path of religion. In his sermons, he declares that he was a gambler, a drunkard, and the worst of mer until his conversion twelve years ago. Among the best known of his converts is Gen. William H. Jackson, proprietor of Belle Mead stock farm, the home of Bonnie Scotland, Luke Blackburn, Great Tom,

and other racers. The following sentences from his sermons, as reported in the Nashville newspapers, show what manner of preacher he

I swear, or this or the other, and I can't Another fellow, who was much quieter give it up." I tell you I have been along there and I know, and I tell you I would rather do anything than be damned. A man said to me: "I couldn't do anything because I had such an awful temper." said. "I had rather have a bad temper heaven than a good one in hell." fellow says: "I never will swear again." You black-mouthed rascal, what right had you ever to swear? There are men in this town who have whisky on hand and say they would get

rid of it if they only knew how. I tell you I would rather empty \$50,000 of whisky in the Cumberland river than be in hell with the barrels sitting around me. Another fellow says: "I am going quit drinking." God bless you, you ought never to have drank at all. And you

have treated your wife about it. Another says: "I am never going to dance any more." You ought never to have begun. Nobody ever will begin unless they are light headed. That's my judgment.

Thank God any of us can turn to-night. but I would not be any man's security that he can turn to-morrow. The best thing a man can do is to say, "Here I am, Lord; take me as I am." There's many a fellow with a whitewash brush trying to clean up a little before he goes to God. There are many men in this town who think that their neighbors do not know that they are licentious and unfaithful to their wives. Don't you fool yourself that way. Your neighbors know you. They know who pays the rent for that house where that | too free personal examination into the woman is living who is dragging you down. They know she does not pay the rent. They know you pay it, and they have seen your buggy at the gate. You

haven't deceived them. Many men think people don't know that they are gamblers, but they do. You wear fine clothes and look like a gentleman, and think people don't know what you are. But you don't find the town full of greenies, you big old fool, you. Influence! You hear men talk about

influence, and you hear a man say he hasn't got any influence. Well, if he hasn't he's a dog. He's a natural monstrosity and a moral blank. Every man has influence, and is every day of his life sowing seed world sowing, but in that world over yonder reaping. Some of you men since last Sunday have sowed seed and reaped enough to damn the world, if those seeds have had time to propagate themselves. Sow whisky, reap drunkards. The promise is sound and the logic is as clear as the mind of God. Sow whisky and city have crossed the line beyond which

they can never return and will die drunkards! Your crop will be the seed for an-"How?"

Other crop, A drunken father, the saddest sight in the world! Everybody born on 'em und pays myself back. If you he is born. Your immoderate dram drink hear some rows in my blace to-day you ing will bring you on a crop of drunkards that will be a curse to this town by and by. Oh, father, eternal issues are in every cup you turn up to your lips. Sow whis In an article on the currency an Arizona ky, reap drunkards! I'm not mad with

rear. These Methodist and Presbyterian groceries you go in to buy a pound of sods, and can take a drink without anybody suspecting you. I am not surprised that you have so much whisky sold in Nashville, but I'm surprised that you haven't got ten times as many drunkards as you have. Some men are feeling all right because all their boys are girls, and are not concerned in regard to the whisky ques-tion, but first thing you know the devil will pack off a drunken son-in-law on you. He couldn't do worse than that if he had a thousand years to work up a bad thing. The devil has played a joke on the whole concern. A drunken son-in-law! My God! I'd rather have my girls buried tonight out of my sight forever than to have them lie in the embraces of an imbruted, drunken son-in-law.

Progressive euchre! That's the game for the spider legs. There ain't one in this town but plays progressive euchre. He thinks it's chawming. You little simple-minded fool, your old mother, who works for a living, has to give you the money to pay for a shave at the barber shop. One of these barbers told me the other day that he was mighty glad I got after the spider legs, because they might pay their debts. I couldn't describe a spider leg. He looks like he's melted and poured into his pants, and then those toothpick shoes! see samples of 'em every day on the street. He does think cards are splendid. and is just a sight at a german. And I'd as soon see a shaggy Scotch terrier with his arms arounds my daughter as to see one of these spider legs. If anything is to hug my daughter I'm going to exercise a certain amount of choice. If I sow cards reap gamblers; if I sow whisky I reap drunkards, and if I sow germans I reap

Sow billiards, reap fools. I never knew a first-class billiard player that was worth; the powder and lead it would take to kill him. Some of these so-called christian homes have got billiard tables in them. Now, Tennessee is a big State on fine horses. There's many a man here that's going right straight into hell on a blooded norse. I reckon you think, though, it's better to go that way than to walk. It's the gambling that is ruining the horse raising in this country. It's the pool selling and the betting. I don't hate the fast blooded horses because they bet on them. If I did I'd hate Gen. Grant because they've been betting on when he'd die.

That arm clutch. I wish I had about five minutes on that. I don't argue that a' girl is not virtuous when you see some fellow holding her arm, but I do tell you that the "spider leg" is not virtuous. that thinketh on these things is already unclean at heart. I would lock my daughter up in a closet for six months if I saw her let some fellow clutch her by the arms and walk off in that way. The girl is always virtuous, but the boy-I wouldn't trust him as far as I could throw this tent.

WHAT COMES TO OFFICE HUNTERS. One's History

New York Herald Letter. "Every now and then," said an old pol-

applicant for office to the effect that the the facts are. The colored race, he said. the sinners of Tennessee is particularly President is slow in making up his mind rugged and forcible. He appears to have as to whom he shall give office to: that he the courage of his convictions. He is not ought to make up his mind more promptly than he does, as it costs them a great deal of money to remain here. Now, this is all nonsense, and after they have lived in Washington twenty or twenty-five years." as I have, they will see where they are mistaken. Applicants who are in such a terrible hurry for a decision are the oftenest disgusted when the appointment has been made. I'll give you a case in point:-When Buchanan was President John W. Forney, who was one of his most intimate friends, was very anxious to secure the position of Collector of the Port of San Francisco for a former Philadelphia friend. who was then either a Judge or the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of California. The Judge came on here a few days after Buchanan was inaugurated, and began ding-donging at Buchanan right away for the appointment. Forney helped him all he could, but Buchanan swore he would not be pushed into making any appointment until he was ready to do so. But the Judge kept up his ding-donging and insisted that there should be an appointment. Well, the appointment was made, but the Judge did not get the place. and worked in a different kind of a way, carried off the prize. Then the Judge made another mistake. He remained here and thought he would get even by denouncing the President and his entire administration. He kept up his denouncing until he lost his influence at home. Every now and then he picked up a little law case here, but before Buchanan left the White House his law practice did not amount to \$3,000 in a year. From that it ran down to almost nothing. During Grant's administration the Judge, who still hung on here, was given a job by Colonel Thomas B. Florence, a Philadelphia ex-Congressman, directing the mail of a Sunday newspaper here. When Colonel Florence died, the Judge, who was then getting very old, was left without a ought to have 1,000 lashes for the way you friend and his income grew less and less. To wind the story up, that man died a pauper in the almshouse here.'

THE HUNT FOR POSTOFFICES. When the Whisky May Come In.

A candidate for an important Western postoffice arrived here several days ago, accompanied by his Congressman and half a dozen influential friends. The day after their arrival they had an appointment to meet at the Postoffice Department. All appeared according to appointment except the candidate. That day, the next and the next were spent by the delegation in hunting up the candidate, who, it appears, went on the warpath in consequence of a liquor question. The delegation were in a sorry plight, but they finally corralled the candidate and got him on a peace footing. Now that they have him secure the Postmaster General has gone away and the President will be away until Monday. The result is that they will be here an entire week without being able to accomplish anything at all, except that the trifling misconduct of their candidate has ruined his own chances of appointment. - Herald

just outside the door of "The Lyceum." They had all gathered about and were the foremost to volunteer his services in that come up after their kind. In this having a good, quiet smoke, when Si Slip- defence of the Union. Months went by shod spoke up: "D'ye hear who'd got the postoffice up

to Hawkinsville?" "Na-a-w," drawled Rube Rations.

with a surprising familiarity of the newest "Nobody ever hearn tell on him afore." said Si. "But here's tew him. I honor success, an' I doan' care a continental who wins it."

The hint was sufficient, and the "mos quito antidote" was served freely in the backroom. - Hartford Post.

A Reckless Conclusion.

[St. Paul Globe.] A prominent corset dealer in the East, who claims to have gathered reliable statistics, says that 15 per cent. more corsets and a rebel town was captured, a town try seemed to me so solemn, so earnest, so tation to the subscribers to pay up, as the fruitful as this last decade will seem if I editor is "badly strapped."—New York years to come. Oh, how I do hate the accounts for the difference in the wear and grecery stores that have bar-rooms in the tear of the corsets.

RACE PROBLEMS.

reachers and Papers Handle Figures.

Preacher's "Figures that don't Lie." In the Presbyterian General Assembly at Cincinnati the Rev. Dr. R. H. Allen, Secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society, "Twenty years ago, at the close of the war, there were in the Southern States 3,947,000 colored people, and now there are more than 7,000,000. Then there were in Mississippi 220,000 negroes; now 650,-

000. Then there were in South Carolina 400,000; now more than 600,000. Five hundred colored babies are born in the United States every day. The colored population of the United States doubles very twenty years; the white population only once in thirty-five years. Eight years will not have passed before the negroes will be in a numerical majority in some of the Southern States. At the present rate of increase, in 1985 there will be 96,000,-000 white people in the United States, and 192,000,000 colored people. The day is not far distant when it will be a physical mpossibility to continue the present practical disfranchisement of the colored man of the Southern States. In South Carolina he has bought and paid for 270,000 acres of land which he cultivates. In the South he pays taxes on \$91,000,000 of property. He is editing, printing and publishing 106 newspapers, and yet of the 7,000,000 colored people of this country more than 6,000,000 cannot read or write."

[Newspaper Figures in New York Times.] At the recent meeting of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Cincinnati the Rev. Dr. R. H. Allen, Secretary of the Standing Committee on Freedmen, made some extraordinary statements. Among them were these: That the colored population of this country doubles every twenty years, while the white population doubles only once in thirty-five years, and that at the present rate of increase there will be in the United States one hundred years hence 192,000,000 colored people and only 96,000,000 whites. Other persons have published within the last two or three years articles in whichsimilar predictions, apparently based upon trustworthy statistics, were made. after the results of the census of 1870 were made known the disappearance of the colored race in this country was foretold, because the figures indicated for that race an increase of only 10 per cent, in ten years. The census of 1880, showing an apparent increase of 35 per cent. in ten years-a rate greater than the rate for white people in the same period-turned the tide of opinion in the opposite direction. If those who sadly predicted in 1872 and

1873 that the colored race would perish from the land had known that the census of 1870 with reference to the population of the South was almost worthless, they would have wasted no time upon the calculations that pointed to so gloomy a result. And if Dr. Allen had known just how much the census figures of 1870 were worth, and had carefully studied the figures for other years, he would not have made the extraordinary assertions of which itician, "there is a grumble heard from an we have spoken. Let us see what some of doubles in twenty years. That is not true of the period from 1860 to 1880. The percentage of increase for that period was only 48, and each of the two censuses is trustworthy. Nor is it true of the period from 1840 to 1860, for in that period the percentage of increase was only 54 per cent. So much for one Dr. Allen's remarkable statements. While the rate of colored increase from 1860 to 1880 was 48 per cent., the rate of increase for the whites was 61 per cent., although in the earlier part of that period there was caused by the war a white loss estimated at 1,000,000. After making an allowance for immigration it appears that the white rate of increase was still greater than that of the

colored people. It is not difficult to find out just what the rate of increase for each race has been since our first census was taken. The average decennial rate of increase for the white people for the five decennial periods beginning in 1790 and ending in 1840 was very nearly 35 per cent., while the corresponding average rate for the colored race was only 30 1-2 per cent. The white rate for each of the two following decades was more than 37 1-2 per cent., while the rate for the blacks was 26 1-2 for one of the decades and only 22 for the other. The rates for the double decade ending in 1880 have already been given-white, 61; colored, 48. The same general tendency can be shown in another way. In 1790 the colored people were 19.27 per cent. of the whole population, and the whites were 80,73 per cent. This proportion was substantially maintained until 1820, when the colored people began to steadily recede and the white people to steadily advance. In 1860 the whites were 85.62 per cent, of the whole and the colored people only 14,13 per cent. Omitting the untrustwork this census of 1870, we come to the last census, which shows that the whites were then 86.54 per cent. and the colored people only 13.12 per cent.

These figures effectually dispose of sensational statements like those made by Dr. Allen. The birth rate of the colored race may be larger than that of the white population, but the death rate is also larger. The colored death rate in cities is frequently twice as large as that of the whites. We showed some weeks ago that the average annual death rate of the colored people of Washington—a city whose vital statistics are trustworthy, and in which the colored inhabitants are onethird of the population-had been for a period of nine years 35.06, while that of the whites had been only 18.90. The mortality records of other cities show a similar difference. The rate for the entire colored population, urban and rural, is considerably in excess of that of the white made article gives more satisfaction than

HISTORY THAT LASTS.

Has the South no Faculty to Make it

Halston in New York Times. Over in a Jersey town, at Mount Holly, as near as I remember, is the grave of Patience Barnum. Patience Barnum was a Quaker girl and heroine, and no grave is more entitled to recognition in this season of decoration. She gave her life for the Union. No strength or charm can be added to the simple tale of her sacrifice. A young physician in Philadelphia was be- The Season-the Offices-Human Nature Now that warm weather has fairly set trothed to Patience Barnum when the set in, "the boys" have abandoned the war broke out, and their wedding day was cracker barrel and raisin boxes and sit fixed. He also was a Quaker, and was enthusiastically loval, and he was among and he was with his regiment in the thickest of the most bitter fights. One day news came North that a skirmish had left some of his company dead and others "Who in sheel's he?" inquired Rube, ith a surprising familiarity of the newest resion.

"Nobody ever hearn tell on him of the surprise of the newest where the surprise of the newest resion.

"Nobody ever hearn tell on him of the newest resion.

"Nobody ever hearn tell on him of the newest resion.

"Nobody ever hearn tell on him of the newest resion.

"Nobody ever hearn tell on him of the newest resion.

"Nobody ever hearn tell on him of the new as among the missing. When this dispatch reached the girl, who had been waiting to become his wife, her whole life changed as in the two heling of an eye, and she and doubt the new as among the missing. When this dispatch reached the girl, who had been waiting to become his wife, her whole life changed as in the two heling of an eye, and she and doubt the new as among the missing. When this dispatch reached the girl, who had been waiting to become his treatment of the new as among the missing. When this dispatch reached the girl, who had been waiting to become his two helings of the new as among the missing. When this dispatch reached the girl, who had been waiting to become his treatment of the new as among the missing. When this dispatch reached the girl, who had been waiting to become his two helings of the new as among the missing. When this dispatch reached the peeped through the keyhole. Ingering long. As he chanted a strain from an old-time soing. And the sad words fell from his lips so thin the peeped through the peeped th ve oped into a mature woman. The next let ly down to wail. Before even her clesest relatives were aware of it she had vo unteered for the war; she found her An ass stopped still on a hill one da plice in an ambulance corps, and they who loved her at the North lost sight of her And he said, "That's sweet, but you And he said, "That's sweet, but you

with a prison pen, a Libby on a small

scale. When victory was no longer prob-lef satical, but assured to the Union troops, blizing fagots were thrown upon the roof

doomed. But the rebels were routed in time, and, half suffocated by smoke, the prisoners were finally brought out to the open air, to their brethren, and to a sight of the old flag once more. In the throng f emaciated beings saved was that young Philadelphian whom long ago Patiene Barnum's heart had given up as lost Foremost among those to meet him was Patience Barnum. How came she to the front so quickly not one of those excited soldiers knew. But she was there, and there was ecstacy in two bosons in that moment, but only for a moment. Down from a neighboring woods came the bullet of some still defiant rebel. Its victim was Patience Barnum. Many a tear those rough, storm-beaten soldiers shed as they laid her to rest for a little while in a Southern grave: not one of them that did not love her. Still unwedded, the man she loved lives to-day in Philadelphia, a citizen known for good deeds,

of the crisp and seasoned old prison, and

the Union soldiers confined there seemed

THE LOTTERY KING DEAD. Louisiana Lottery a Yankee Specula-

[New York Tribune.]

Charles T. Howard, the Lottery King, the real owner of the Louisiana Lottery Company, although it is a stock company died yesterday at his country seat at Dobbs Ferry, from the effects of injuries received in a runaway accident. Howard was a Philadelphian, born about

1830, and was half educated at a college there where George Alfred Townsend was his fellow-pupil. Though his education was incomplete, he had an active mind undoubted talents, which, had they been Broperly directed, would have made him famous in almost any honorable career. He began life properly enough, as a newsdealer in Mobile, Ala., but he soon drifted off into other lines of business which brought him more money than the selling of newspapers. He was a man of the most ungovernable temper. Like most good haters he was at the same time a firm and constant friend, and to those who accepted and endured intimacy with him his nand and purse were ever open and free He organized with several others the Louisiana Lottery Company shortly after the war. He had been an agent of various companies of the same character, and is experience had learned what such a conern could be made. The entire stock of \$1,000,000 was given away in corrupting the Legislature. The charter was a sooner obtained than he and his fellow trustees and organizers leased the company to themselves, agreeing to supply the

> THE FAIR MOONSHINER Astonishes a Federal Judge

necessary eapital and give half the profits

to the stockholders. Then they quietly

bought up the stock for themselves. How

ard securing the lion's share.

[Arkansaw Traveller. Miss Bettie Smith, of Fentress county Fenn., has been arrested on a charge of illicit distilling, and has been taken to Nashville. She is said to be handsome and accomplished, and is supposed to have written that wild and s mance, "The Blue-Headed Sap Sucker, The Rock Where the Juice Ran Out. Col. Harvey Mathes, editor of the Mem phis Ledger, says that Miss Smith is undoubtedly the author of the story. This is a startling revelation in Tennessee. At one time Colonel Mathes offered three

thousand lollars for the discovery of the When Miss Smith was arraigned before the United States Court, she conducted herself with such grace and dignity that the polite old judge, deeply impressed. arose and made her a profound bow.

"Miss s.nith," said the judge, "to see you in this awful predicament seriously touches me."

"It does me, too, judge, "How old are ; ou "Judge, you should not ask such a question, but I will tell you. I am two years older than my married sister, who She has been married eighteen months. and still speaks well of her husband, Now

how old am I '" "I cannot tell "I am not to blame for your mathemat cal inefficiency." "Why did you go into the business of

llicit distilling?' "Because I wanted to make whisky "I suppose so. How long have you been a distiller?

"Ever since I was sixteen years old." · When were you sixteen years old ! "The year my father died.

"What year was that?" "The year my Uncle Henry moved to Texas. "Miss Smith, you are a woman, but ! nsist that you shall answer my questions.

Remember that if convicted of this awful charge, you will be sent to the penitenti-What did you do with the whisky "Sold it." "Who bought it?" "Well, judge, it would be rather hard tell who bought it all. Some time ago

a party of gentlemen came out into my neighborhood to hunt deer. The part got out of whisky, but found it difficult to buy any. After awhile I told a man if he would put his jug down on a dollar and go away he might, when he came hack. find the jug full of whisky. He did so "Would you know the man?

"Oh, yes, sir, I recognized him in a moment. You are the man, judge.

A Newspaper Tale.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.] . What style of bustles do ladies like! "To tell you the truth, sir, the homeany other. I mean the newspaper bustle, which can be made in a few moments and does not cost a cent. A great many ladies will wear no other kind, because when the papers are properly wrapped around a piece of baling twine it will retain its shape. no matter how severely it is crushed, where as a close seat in a street car is death to a wire bustle, and that is the reason why ladies, when they ride in the cars, spread their dresses over the seat and usurp a-

much room as they can. POETRY OF THE PERIOD.

Now nature wears a joyous smile, The girls are wearing feathers.

And the dude is out in his new white tile And a pair of patent leathers . And a pair of patent leathers:
Once more the days are warm and bright.
The birds are gaily singing.
And the ice cream peddler's bell at night
In the thoroughfares is ringing.

Histon Company.

Nigh to an office newly made. A well-dressed citizen, sleek and fat

"I'll have to get out! I'll have to get out It's the worst of songs, for I only bray

wf olly ere many weeks went by. She was far South; she was in the van of the very regiment with which her hero had marched And he raised his bray in jibe and jeer.

And he raised his bray in jibe and jeer.

And he raised his bray in jibe and jeer. That the lark profaned the days most dear. He brayed aloud, but he brayed in vain For he could not drown the lark's sweet str.
And wonder grew as the ass kept bravin That his master did not keep him drayin . -Columbus (Ohio) Irispatch