this way and that, and after a while there is a great aisle between them and a great vac-uum widening and widening, and the Judge, turning to the throng on one side, says: 'He that is righteous let him be righteous still.

turning to the throng on one side, says: 'He that is righteous let him be righteous still, and he that is holy let him be holy still,' and

and he that is holy let him be holy still; and then turning toward the throng on the oppo-site side, he says: 'He that is unjust let him be unjust still,' and then lifting one hand toward each group he declares, 'If the tree fall toward the south or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth there it shall be.' And I hear something jar with a

great sound. It is the closing of the book of judgment. The Judge ascends the stairs behind the throne. The hall of the last assize is cleared and shut. The high court of eternity adjourned forever."

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A sliver in the bush is worth two in

The Enterprise.

F. M. WILLIAMS. EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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all cases,

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A Morning Call. When she spied him coming wore a kerckief round her head,

Her papered curls to hide. The flounces on her skirts were torn Her slippers were untied, Her jacket wanted buttons, and "Iwas not exactly clean,

And through her worn-out sleeves quite Her elbows could be seen When she received him Upon her brow Ler fluffy hair

Her pretty Mother Hubbard gown Was rich in ribbons gay, Her little shoes were decked with bows, Some meadow flowers clung Near her fair throat, and from her side A small scent-bottle hung.

Like tangled sunshine lay,

And it's a sure thing That never yet for conjurer Did quicker change befall, Than that young man evoked who came To make a morning call.

-Philadelphia News.

An Uncommon Proceeding.

"How cold it is growing," said Miss Wait, the teacher of the common school in the then brisk little manufacturing village of Shattuckville, as she tied on her soft blue hood, buttoned her warm flannel cloak, looked at the window-fastenings of the not overcommodious or attractive but snug schoolroom, locked her desk, and care-

fully shut the damper of the air-tight wood stove, preparatory to quitting her domain of labor for the night. As she picked up her rubber overshoes and stooped to draw them over her shapely kid boot, she cogitated: "Oh, dear! Tommy Howe's red

toes sticking so pathetically through those old gaping shoes fairly haunt me. I wonder if, in all this prosperous, busy village, there is no way of getting that poor child decently clad. can do about it." Twenty-four hours later the leading

man of the village, and the owner of the little factory there, who, years before, when a poor boy, had stranded down from Vermont to this little hamlet, eccentric and brusque, but kind-hearted, keen-eyed, and observant of all that was going on within his domain, was walking along the street and met a bright-eyed and sprightly lad of 10 speeding ahead

his first brand-new pair or boots. "Old Sam" Whittier, as this gentleman was familiarly called, not by reason of advanced age by any means, but because of his supremacy as the mill-owner and employer of all the help in the hamlet, took in the situation at a glance, and called out to the absorbed child.

"Hullo, youngster! where d'ye get them fellers?"

"Teacher gave them to me, sir," and the lad's tattered cap came quickly off, and he stood with it in his hand.

"Does she buy boots for all the boys in the school?" he growled out. "Guess not; but she bought Joe Briggs a speller and Jane Cass an

arithmetic, and she gives away stacks public that he is prepared to accumm date of slate-pencils and paper and ink, and travelers in a first-class style. Prices retson "What made her go and buy them

nice boots for you?" "She said she wanted to, sir; and when I said I had no money to pay

her for them, she said she'd rather be paid in perfect lessons; and I will try my best to pay for them in that way,

"Pretty good sort of a teacher, is

"Oh, yes, indeed! I guess she must be the best teacher that ever lived, sir -she tells us about so many things wants us to be good and honest and not tell lies, and she says we shall be men and women by and by, and she wants us boys to know something so we can own factories our own selves some time. The other teachers we've had only heard our lessons and let us

go, but she's so different!" "Well, well, bub. I shall have to think this business over a little. Now run along, and go to scratchin' over them 'perfect lessons.' I don't suppose you'll find a person in Shattuckville a better judge of perfect lessons, or how much they are worth, both to the teacher and to the scholar, than 'Old Sam' Whittier. So, bub, look after your ways, and I shall look after

The next morning a little note written in a coarse business hand was dispatched to the teacher by the hand of one of the children. It ran as fol-

"MISS WAIT: I have heard of some rather uncommon proceedings on your part as a teacher toward vour scholars. I would like to inquire of you personally as to particulars. Will you do me the favor to run over to my house

"SAMUEL WHITTIER." "What can I have done?" thought | Mexico beats anything in America. that little teacher, in such a peturbed A Mexican policeman is a strong, finestate of mind that she corrected John- looking young man, wearing a military ny Snow's mistake in his multiplica- uniform and openly displaying a sixtion by telling him seven times nine shooter. He does not spend his time was fifty-four. Indeed, she let the walking the sidewalk, lost to sight in mistake go so long that every little a crowd of people. His beat is the hand belonging to the second primary middle of the street, where he can see class was stretched up in a frenzy of and be seen. He does not dodge veexcitement. "Let me see; what is it hicles, but makes them dodge him. I have done the past week? I switch- No nonsense is tolerated, and the poed Bobbie Baker pretty smartly, to be lice rather enjoy a row. They keep | will understand why .- Merchant Trasure—and I kept Sam Woodru T after splendid order-Wheeling Register. veller.

school-and I kept Marion Fisk in from recess for whispering; but I must tried to do my duty, and I won't worry;" and Miss Wait resolutely went back to "seven times nine," and so proceeded in the usual routine.

But she ate no dinner that noon, and had a decided headache as she crossed the big bridge over the hill to

the mill-owner's residence.

well-dressed, attractive children." new pair of boots this morning. Do ary, and for lowland grazing if in you know how he came by them?"

tier," wondering whether the local their mother three or four times. They

wholesale in Boston, where I get my supply for my store."

"It will not be necessary, sir," replied the teacher, with dignity. "I thank you for your kind offer, how-

"Why did you furnish boots in this particular case, if I may inquire?" "The lad is very poor. His mother has her hands full with the smaller children. Tommy is learning rapidly: I see marks of rare intelligence in him. It would be a pity to have him taken with that amusing, unconscious, conout of school at this time when he is sequential air that a boy carries with so much engaged. Should he continne coming clad as he was in such weather as this he would be ill soon. I could not take the risk in either

> "Are you able to let your heart get the better of you in this way?" "I have my wages only," replied the

young woman, with dignity. "Then you probably will have to indulged in by many. If the ordinary retrench not a little in your own ex-

"If I do it will harm no one's purse or pride but my own. In this instance it may be the matter of a pair of gloves or an ostrich tip with me. With him the little act may make a difference that shall be lasting through ime and eternity."

"You have been attending that school over to South Hadley, I hear?"

"Have you been through it, or gradated, as they call it?"

"Oh, no; I have attended but two terms. But I am fully determined to complete the course."

"Hum-all right. Miss Wait, you seem to be doing some good work among the children over the river there. I am going to think it all over; but look here-if any more of those little rascals need boots, let me know. I shall consider it a privilege to provide them. You know I can obtain them at wholesale-ha! ha!" and the now greatly relieved teacher's interview with the mill-owner ended. "If she goes on teaching on and off, and then taking a term on and off at

Mount Holyoke, she can't graduate for years," ruminated Old Sam Whittier, as he watched her tripping on over the hill; "it's ridiculous." And so it came to pass, when Miss Wait was paid her small salary at the

end of the term, she found in the en velope containing the order on the town treasurer a check with a slip of paper pinned to it, reading thus: ceeding, but I thought it over and

have concluded that you had better go right along in your studies at South Hadley until you graduate. After that, with your pluck and principle, you will be able to invest in boots or books, or in any way you see fit. Very truly yours, "SAMUEL WHITTIER."

I leave this true little sketch with out comment. It carries its own lesson, both to struggling young teachers with hearts and brains, and to pros percus men of affairs, who may lend a helping hand to deserving ones.

A Mexican Policeman. The police system of the city of

Dairy Cows in Switzerin'

An American, who has sp | ome keep order. Well, dear me, I have time in France, writes: Now hat co operative cheese and butter "farmeries" are the order of the day, I wish to draw attention to the special breed of cattle in the Canton of Appenzell. The cows are good milkers, small but well built, admirably adapted for mountainous regions, and easily cared for. They are small feeders, and their "I shall not back down in anything milk is as rich as a Jersey, and abunwhere my clear duty and self-respect | dant as a Kerry or West Highland cow. are involved," thought she. "I have They yield from fourteen to twenty set up a certain ideal as to what a quarts of milk a day, but the average teacher of these little common schools daily yield for the year is about eight ought to be, and I will, God and my quarts. The cows are hired for the mind, good courage and health not summer pasturage on the slopes of the forsaking me, bring myself as near to Alps, for 16 or 20 francs, and descend it as possible. Moreover, 1 will not | in the autumn, comparatively fat. The consider, in the premises, whether the proprietor himself, or a member of his scholars are children of the rich or family acts as herd, and superintends learned, or of the poor or ignorant. the sale of the milk at the central de-For the time being God has placed in pot, or more generally converts it himmy care ragged, dirty little wretches self into cheese. He may have from of a factory village, as well as clean, twenty to sixty cows. The latter never exceed six hundred-weight. "Good evening, good evening, They receive the bull when 18 months ma'am," said "Old Sam" Whittier, in old, and when they have had six his gruff way, meeting the teacher at calves are fattened for the butcher. the door. "As I said in my note to Young bulls of 2 to 3 years old are you, I heard to-day of some rather un- selected to serve. Cows intended for common proceedings on your part. I the summer highland pasture are presaw, ma'am, little Tommy Howe in a ferred 'if they have calved in Febru-

are rubbed with a wisp of straw-

rheumatism. The Swiss loves his

New Theories About Eating.

before the Boston Lociety for Medical

Improvement, in which he touched on

this question upon which doctors disa-

before going to bed and to sleep is un-

meal is taken at mid-day, is a luxury

hour of the evening meal is six or

seven o'clock, and of the first mo, ning

meal 7 or 8 s'clock, an interval of

out food, and for persons whose nutri-

tion is at fault this is altogether too

an interval without food is permitted

explains many a restless night, and

much of the head and backache, and

the languid, half-rested condition on

appetite for breakfast. This meal it-

self often dissipates these sensations.

It is, therfore, desirable, if not es en-

tial, when nutriment is to be crowded,

that the last thing before going to bed

should be the taking of food. Sleep-

lessness is often caused by starvation,

and a tumbler of milk, if drunk in the

middle of the night, will often put

ing is equally important and expedient

A Laundry Romance.

and pretty girl of 17 worked in a San

Francisco laundry. The son of

would not marry him, as he wished.

coarse. Then he offered to send her

who could be brought together.

ter a minute inquired:

that butter, my dear?"

What He Noticed.

elve hours, or more, elapses with-

November. Calves destined for the "I bought them for him, Mr. Whit- butcher are only allowed to suckle

When wet, after a storm or rain, they this keeps away, it is considered,

employs neither whip, stick, nor dog. Government is all by the voice. He addresses them as his dear beast-

Dr. R. M. Hodges, once read a paper called it a "Ewe logy." witty paragrapher has relieved his mind by saving that "Miss Liberty" will not be lonesome way down gree, and said: "It is a common imon Belloe's island; she will pression that to take food immediately

oky a balt of lightning cut by a reminder that the instinct of anicorching a hair. Lightning mals prompts them to sleep as soon as rible risks sometimes; but they have eaten; and in summer an the most foolhardy thing the after-dinner nap, especially when that duid ever did. Next time it

ing stoat: "Take exercise, my dear ger and bigger every year." long a period of fasting. That such

An article in an agricultural journal is entitled "Profits in Small Fruits

Grant in the Cincinnati Enquirer: In

sylvanian. He is of English Paritan He never finished the sentence. stock, which came to this country in Married men with impetuous wives ten years all r the Pilgrim

POSTHUMOUS OPPORTUNITY.

The text was from Ecclesiastes xi., 3 "If the tree fall toward the south or toward

Down thro' the darkness "There is a hovering hope," said the preacher, "in the minds of a vast multitule that there will be an opportunity in the next world to correct the mistakes of this; that if Cutting its way, Gleams from the heavens we do make complete shipwreck of our earth-ly life it will be on a shore up which we may walk to a palace; that, as a defendant may There in the tempest, Threatened with blight, lose his case in the Circuit Court and carry One simple flower Sparkles with light! +Richard L. Dawson in the Current.

HUMOROUS.

Wanted .- A sheet from an oyster Hooking and lying are the fisher-

Hepe.

Storm overlanging

Silence most dismal

The wind that passes

Over the marsh

Sounds in the grasses

Sullen and harsh.

One single ray.

Darkens the plain!

Burdens the brain.

man's crying sins. A cyclone is like a waiter. It carries everything before it.

The bird family must have a jolly time-they have so many larks. Wealth screens depravity, but it isn't worth shucks as a preventive of

iest ten pounds of flesh on

our account," sighed the butcher, as a "He never had but one genuine

case in his life," said a lawyer of a rival, "and that was when he prosecut-

for the Presidency during the past twenty-eight years five are dead, while

There's a farmer boy in Ohio, who has the making of a "funny man" in him. He recently wrote an ode to the dead mother of his pet lamb, and

wise. Such a suggestion is answered

lady who had objections against growconsequence, they go on growing big-

Near Large Cities." There is not much profit in raising fruit near large rising, which is accompanied by no cities, riless the premises are well supplied with a crop of cross dogs. The farther from a large city small fruits-or large ones either-are raised, the more profit there is in the bus-

Grant's Type. "Gath" says in an article on General

people to sleep when hypnotics would none of the type of General Grant. fail of their purpose. Food before ris-Cromwell and Wellington suggest no resemblance to him either in origin or It supplies strength for bathing and temperament. Among modest heroes dressing, laborious and wearisome like Admiral De Ruyter he might be tasks for the underfed, and is a better classified but for the supreme honors morning 'pick-me-up' than any he has attained. It was told of De Ruyter that on the morning after a battle of four days a visitor found him Five years ago a remarkably bright sweeping his cabin and feeding his chickens; and "when decorated with honors and titles by every Prince of wealthy parents fell in love with her. Europe he never in the slightest de-She returned his passion, but said she gree overcame his innale modesty." Both De Ruyter, who was taken out because she was uneducated and of a rope-yard, and Grant, out of a tannery, were sincere republicans, away to school. She accepted this graduated by a sense of duty that supoffer. During the ensuing four years pressed all restless, vulgar ambition. she was in a Montreal convent, very Grant is the earliest fruit of that perapt and studious. The training fected and simplified republicanism wrought all the change that was desirwhich was seeded and ripened beyond able, and the wedding took place, with the Ohio river. He is not only Amera long tour in Europe afterwards. 'The ican, but North-western. People who couple returned to San Francisco lateare seeking in him traces of the old ly. To show that she had neither for-Colonial gentry, like Washington, are gotten nor was ashamed of her former ignorant of their country and it exemployment, the bride gave a grand pansion. What Washington but dimly conceived the age and locality of
Grant have fully realized—a powerful
democracy and its home heroes. He
was born on the public land, went to
land-endowed Public Sci only and was supper to those of her old companions There had been some trouble at Mr. | was born on the public land, went to Bilkin's about the butter for break- land-endowed Public Sct o ds, and was fast, and at dinner Mrs. B. had made the son on both sides of pioneers. The a change. When Mr. B. had every- whole machinery of the Federal Conthing ready about him to commence stitution and the statutes of the govoperations, he picked up the butter ernment of the North-western Terridish. His wife watched him, and aftory had gone into operation when he came upon the stage. No other Presi-"Do you notice any difference in dent except Lincoln had been exclusively Western grown, and Lincoln "Not yet, Maria," he replied cauwas born in Kentucky, though of tiously, "though I may later. So far, Pennsylvania descent. I don't notice anything in it, except a Grant's stock is Puritan and Penn

l'athers.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

the north, in the place where the tree falleti there it shall be." it up to the Supreme Court or Court and carry it up to the Supreme Court or Court of Chancery and get a reverse! of judgment in his behalf, all the costs being thrown over on the other party, so if we fail in the earthly trial, we may in the higher jurisdiction of eternity have the judgment of the lower court set aside, all the costs remitted, and we be victorious defendants forever. My object in this sermon is to show that common sense, as well as my text, declares that such

sense, as well as my text, declares that such an expectation is chimerical. You say that the impenitent man having got into the next world and seeing the disaster, will, as a re-sult of that ditaster, turn, the pain the cause of his reformation. But you can find ten thousand instances in this world of men who have done wrong and distress overtook them suddenly. Did the distress heal them? No, they went right on.

they went right on.

"You must stop drinking," said the doctor, and quit the fast life you are leading, or it will destroy you." The patient suffers paroxysm after paroxysm, but under skilful medical treatment he begins to set up, begins to walk about the room, begins to go to business. And, lo! he goes back to the same grog shops for his morning dram and his evening dram and the drams between. Flat down again. Same doctor. Same physical anguish. Same medical warning. Now the illness is more protracted, the liver is more stubborn, the stomach more irritable and the digestive organs are more rebellious. But digestive organs are more rebellious. But after awhile he is out again, goes back to the same dram shops, and goes the same round of sacrilege against his physical health. He sees that his downward course is ruining his house-

magnate suspected the poor child of stealing.

"Oh, you did! Are you in the habit of furnishing your scholars with such a part of your business contract with the committee? If it was, I can put the committee the form the paid twice a day, milk and water at first, then pure before she was married, and that is defore she was married, and that is defore the husband did after the husband did a aching, rasping, crucifying, damning torture. Where is he! In hell on earth. Does it reform him! A ter a while he has delirium tremen

when a whole jungle of hissing reptiles let out on his pillow, and his screams horrify the neighbors as he dashes out of his bed, cry-ing: 'Take these things off of me!' As he sits, and convalescent, the doctor says: 'Now I want to have a plain talk with you, my dear fellow. The next attack of this kind you will have, you will be beyond all medical skill forth into the same round again. This time medicine takes no effect. Consultation of

in all the neighborhoods of Christendon. Pain does not correct. Suffering does not I senses and will forever be so, and yet men state will be salvable. You cannot imagine, any worse torture in any other world that without any salutary consequence.

without any salutary consequence.

"Furthermore, the prospect of a reformation in the next world is more improbable than a reformation here. In this world the life started with innocence of infancy. In the case supposed the other life will open with all the accumulated bad habits of many years upon him. Surely, it is easier to build a upon him. Surely, it is easier to ! old hulk that has been ground up in the breakers. If, with innocence to start with in this life a man does not become godly, wha prospect is there that in the next world, starting with a sin, a scraph should be evoluted? Surely the sculptor has more pros pect of making a fine statue out of a of pure white Parian marble out of an old black rock seamed and ely upon a clean white sheet of paper easier to write a deed or a will than upon eet of paper all scribbled and blotted and rn from top to bottom. Yet men seem to torn from top to bottom. hink that though the life that began here

comparatively perfect turned out badly, the next life will succeed though it starts with dead failure. 'But,' says some one, 'I think we ought to have a chance in the next life because this life is so short it allows only small opportunity. We hardly have time to turn around between cradle and tomb, the wood of the one almost touching the marble of the other.' But do you know what made ongevity of the antedibuvians. worse in the second century of their lifetim rse in the third century, and still worse all the way on to seven, eight and nine hund-red years, and the carth had to be washed and scrubbed and soaked and anchored clear or of sight for more than a month before it ngevity never cures impenitency. All the tures of Time represent him with a scythe with a case of medicines to heal. Seneca says that Nero for the first five years of his public life was set up for an example of clemency and kindness, but his path all the way de-seaded, until at sixty-eight he became a suivians any better, but only made then worse, the ages of eternity could have no effect except prolongation of depravity. But,' says some one, 'in the future state evil rounding will be withdrawn and elevated luences substituted, and hence expurgation teous, all their sins forgiven, have passed into a beatific state, and consequently the insaved will be left alone. It cannot be ex-pected that Dr. Daff, who exhausted himself teaching Hindoos the way to Heaven, and . Abeel, who gave his life in the evange iled for the redemption of Borneo, should sent down by som ce'estial missionary ciety to educate those who wasted all th carthly existence. Evangelistic and mission-ary efforts are ended. The entire kingdom Can one speckled and had apple in a barrel of diseased apples turn the other apples good? Can those who are themselves down help others up? Can those who have themselves failed in the business of the soul nay the diseased of their spiritual? he morally bankrupt by the

a cholera or yellow-fever hospital for his health, and the great lazaretto of the next world, containing the diseased and plague-struck, will be a poor place for moral recovery. If the surroundings in this world were crowded of temptation, the surroundings in tered libraries and had learned titles from colleges, and my name was a synonym for e'oquence and power. And yet I neglected my soul, and I am here waiting for a new trial. 'Strange,' says the one of the feeble earthly capacity, 'I knew but little of worldly knowledge, but I knew Christ and made him my partner, an I have no need of ano her chance.' Now the good trembles with the approaching charlot. The great folding door, of the hall swing open. 'Stand back!' cry the celestial ushers. 'Stand back and let the Judge of quick and dead pass through.' He takes the throne, and, looking over the throng of nations, he says: 'Come to the judgment, the last judgment, the only judgment!' By one flash of the throne all the history of each one flames forth to the vision of himself and all others. 'Divide!' says the the next world after the righteous have passed up and on will be a thousand per cent. more crowded of temptation. The Count of Chateaubriand made his little son sleep at night at the top of a castle turret, where the winds howled and where spectres were said to haunt the place, and while the mother and sisters almost died with fright the son tells sisters almost died with fright the son tells us that the process gave him nerves that could not tremble and a courage that never faltered. But I don't think that the towers of darkness and the spectral world swept by Sirocco and Euroclydon will ever fit one for the land of eternal sunshine. I wonder what is the curriculum of that college of Inferno, where, after proper preparation by the sins of this life, the candidate enters, passing on from the freshman class of depravity to

sophomore of abandonment, and from sopho-more to junior, and from junior to senior, and day of graduation comes, and with diploma signed by Satan, the president, and other professorial demoniacs, attest-ing that the candidate has been long enough under their drill, he passes up to enter heaven. Pandemonium a pre-parative course for heavenly admission! parative course for heavenly admission! Ah, my friends, Satan and his cohorts have fitted uncounted multitudes for ruin, but never fitted one soul for happiness. Furthermore: It would not be safe for this world if men had another chance in the next. If it had been announced that however wickedly a been announced that however wickedly a man might act in this world he could fix it up all right in the next, society would be terribly demoralized and the human race demolished in a few years. The fear that if we are bad and unforgiven here it will not be well for us in the next existence, is the chief influence that keeps civilization from rushing back to semi-barbarism, and semi-barbarism from rushing into midnight savegars. arism from rushing into midnight savagery and midnight savagery to extinction; for it is the astringent impression of all nations, Christian and heathen, that there is no future ance for those who have wasted this. Mulitules of men who are kept within bounds would say: 'Go to, now; let me get all out of this life there is in it. Come gluttony and

free license and wild abandonment in this.

Suppose you were a party in an important case at law, and you knew from consultation

you again invite your friends, but send no in-

vitation to the man who declined or neglected the other invitations Are you to blame!

Has he a right to expect to be invited after

Spirit 365 days of every year since we knew

can we complain of it and say: These gates ought to be open again. Give us another chance. If the steamy is to sail for Hambant to get to Germany by

back. Give me another chance. It is not fair to treat me in this way. Swing up to

the dock again and throw out the planks and let me come on board, such behavior would

the Gospel ship has lain at anchor before our eyes for years and years and years, and all the benign voices of earth and heaven

have urged us to get on board, as she might

sail away at any moment, and after a while

expect her to come back! You might as well

go out on the highlands at Navesink and hail the Aurania after she had been three days

out, and expect her to return, as to call back

has sped away. All heaven offered us as a gratuity, and for a lifetime we refuse to

take it, and then rush on the bosses of Jeho-vah's buckler demanding another chance.

no such thing as posthumous opportunity

here ought to be, there can be, there will be

If the tree fails toward the south or toward

the north, in the place where the tree falleth there it shall be. You see that this tree lifts

this world up from an 'unimportant way sta-

nakes all eternity whirl around this hour.

must be made in this world, or never, never

made at all. That piles up all the emphasis and all the climaxes and all the destinies into

life here No other chance! Oh, how that

augments the value and the importance of

is chance! Alexander with his army used

o surround a city and then would lift a great

light in token to the people that, if they sur-rendered before that light went out, all would

e well, but if once the light went out then

he battering rams would swing against the

wall, and demolition and disaster would fel-ow. Well, all we need to do for our present

nd everlasting safety, is to make surrend

to Christ, the king and conqueror, surrender of our hearts, surrender of our lives, surren-

der of everything. And he keeps a great light burning—light of Gospel invitation,

light kindled with the wood of the cross and

flaming up against the dark night of our sin and sorrow. Surrender while that great light

continues to burn, for after it goes out there will be no other opportunity of making peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Talk of another chance! In the time

of Edward the VL, at the battle of Mussel

burgh, a private soldier, seeing that the earl of Huntley had lost his helmet, took off his

own helmet and put it upon the head of the

earl; and the head of the private uncovered,

he was soon s'ain, while the commander rode safely out of the battle. But in the

our case, instead of a private soldier offer-

ing helmet to an earl, it is a king putting his

crown upon an unworthy subject, the king dying that we might live. Tell it to all points

of the compass. Tell it to night and day. Tell it to all earth and heaven. Tell it to all

have such a magnificent chance in this world

hall of the last day. A great white throne is lifted, but the judge has not yet taken it. While we are waiting for his arrival I bear

immortal spirits in conversation. 'What are you waiting here for?' says a soul that went up from Madagascar to a soul that ascended

from America, where for forty years I heard the gospel preached and the Bible read and

from the prayer I learned in infancy at my mother's knee until my last hour I had gospel advantages; but for some reason I did not make the Christian choice, and I am here waiting for the Jurige to give me a new trial and another chance. 'Strange,' says the other, 'I had but one gospel call in Madagascar, and I accepted it, and I do not need another chance.' 'Why are you here? says one who on earth had feeblest intellect to one who had great brain and silvery tongue and

who had great brain and silvery tongue and sceptres of influence. The latter responds; 'Oh, I knew more than my fellows. I mastered libraries and had learned titles from

elf and all others. 'Divide!' says the

from America. The latter says:

from the prayer I learned in infa

that we need no other chance in the next.

centuries, all ages, all mil

But one trial for which all

opportunity for heaven when it once

in this world has invited us all to

One who takes lots of interest in his business—the pawnbroker. The waterme on is admitted without inspriation, and uncleanliness, and rever and all sensualities, and wait upon me. uestion into our best families, although is always very seedy.-Philadelphia life may be somewhat shortened in this world teness, but that will only make savenly injulgence on a larger scale the The militia of the different States, sooner possible. I will overtake the saints at last, and will enter the heavenly temple only a little later than those who behaved themselves here. I will on my way to heaven take a little wider excursion than those who were

while they may be good soldiers, are generally down as N. G.—Texas Sift "Who don't you turn over a new leaf?" on earth pious, and I shall go to heaven via Gehenna and via Sheol. "I will, pa, in the spring. Can't do i: "Another chance in the next world means

this time of year, you know."-Boston Budget. There was nothing the matter with B.'s feet till he was kicked out of a club,

with judges and attorneys that it would be tried twice and the first trial would be of litand then he was club-footed. - Merchant tle importance, but that the second would de-cide everything, for which trial you would What this country needs most is a make the most preparation, for which retain practical scientist who can invent an atthe ablest attorneys, for which be most anx-ious about the attendance of witnesses! You would put all the stress upon the second trial, achable steering apparatus for cyclones.

-Boston Post. all the anxiety, the expenditure, saying, 'The first is nothing, the last is everythiag.' Give the race assurance of a second and more important trial in the subsequent life, and all the preparation for eternity would be post-Some one says "guns are only human after all. They will kick when the load becomes too heavy." They also often go off half-cocked. — Graphic. If the gods ever interpose in behalf of

> markable that a baldheaded man should be overlooked in fly time. He saw her once, and Cupid's shaft

suffering humanity, it seems a little re-

Straight to his heart found passage;
But, ah! what pain was his when she
At breakfast ordered "sausage."

—Bos'on Gazette. "Your father is entirely bald, isn't he?" said a man to a son of a million-"Yes," replied the youth sadly: "I'm the only heir he has left." - Oswego

To clean teeth use a mixture of emery and sweet oil. Follow it with plenty of His grace. He in-His Providence and His kerosene. P. S. We mean the teeth of circular saws, of course; make no misour right hand from our left. If we declined it every time, or treated the invitation with indifference, and gave treated take. - Chicago Sun. rence, and gave twenty or forty or It is fun to stand on a street corner a

Gazette

fifty years of indignity on our part toward the banqueter, and at last he spreads the ban-quet in a more luxuriant and kingly place, fine afternoon and watch the men all rushing around trying to make money, and the women floating around trying to smid the heavenly gardens, have we a right spend it .- San Francisco Herald. right to blame him if he does not invite Professor, looking at his watch-"As we have a few more minutes, I shall be "If twelve gates of salvation stood open twenty years or fifty years for our admission, and at the end of that time they are closed,

glad to answer any question that any one may wish to ask." Student—"What time is it, please?"—Batton Journal."

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS. Now comes the toothsome oyster stew
To cheer the youth and maid,
And, better, there is coming, too,
A boom to trade.

Then be who'd rake the shekels in When trade begins to rise, When soon it will, must now begin "A man went into the country last Sunday for a walk. He carried his overcoat on his arm, but finding it burden some, hung it on a fence. Taking a card from his pocket he wrote: 'Do not touch this coat; infected with smallpox. He came back two hours later and found the card, upon which was written, underneath the warning: 'Thanks for the coat;

I've had the smallpox.' "-New Haven Palladium. "How queer it is," said Jim to Jack,
"That it should be man's wont
To think things said behind his back

Jack's answer was quick, sharp and blunt; "It's more strange," he replied, "That men shou'd take as an affront What's said as an asido

Yet you'll concele," said Jim, at once, "Much stranger it appears, That one should ever get affronts From debtors in arrears."

You're right; but, a'ter all, I don't Think that's so queer," said Jack, 'As this—that ever an affront Should take a man aback!

The Effects of Lightning Stroke. At a recent meeting of Berlin "Verein for Innere Medicin," Dr. Liman described the changes present in the bodies of two men who had been killed by lightning when taking shelter under the trees of the Theirgarten. In the one subject the hair over the left temple was singed, and the skin from the left ear to the shoulder-blade was discolored a brownish-red, the chest and abdomen being covered with red and white streaks. Reference was made to the dendritic figures described in many cases, and attributed often to impressions of twigs, leaves, etc., and in this body there was a figure which could be compared to a palm leaf, but which was undoubtedly due to the contact of the folds of the shirt. The parts thus pressed upon remained white, he surrounding skin being reddened. The apex of the heart was the seat of au irregular cavity, which communicated with both ventricles; evidently the lightning stroke had caused a rupture of organ. In the other case the skin and hair were similarly excoriated and singed. and numerous ecchymoses occurred beneath the serous layers of the pericardium and pleura; the lungs were much Here death was evidently due to asphyxia. Dr. Liman mentioned and Professor Leyden confirmed the fact,

A Marine Monster.

gans, as the brain and live

that death by lightning is occasionally

accompanied by rupture of internal or

A monster devil fish has been caught in the Gulf of Mexico, off Galveston, Texas. These creatures are rarely seen in the neighborhood, but lately a shoal came in shore, and after much trouble one was caught in a seine. It had to be dragged ashore by horses, as it weighed fully two tons. The catch proved to be a true specimen of the "Cephaloptra Valapyrus," the vampire of the ocean, and as it isy dead on the beach it exa tly resembled an enormous bat or vampire. The fish was sixteen feet wide from the extreme edge of the pectoral fins and fourteen feet long, while the mouth was four feet wide, and was protected on each side by carious appendages like horns, with which it seized its

Why does a whale weigh less than a mackers? A whale weighs nothing be-