JAMES C. BOYLIN, Publisher.

NEW SERIES .- VOL. VII .-- NO. 41.

## The Wadesboro Messenger and Wadesboro Intelligencer Consolidated July, 1888.

The Messenger and Intelligencer.

PRICE, S1.50 a Year.

# Wadesboro, N. C., Thursday, February 15, 1894.

### can be carea for, as quickly as possible. I need the doctor myself, and I got off pretty well, too. You was on the Jueen, wasn't you?" I'rushed along the decks, half-dis racted, demanding to see the captain. He was overwhelmed with care and sponsibility; but when I found him he did listen to me for an instant. "Captain, put us ashore-Coralie and abdicate. nyself," I cried. "We can't go back to Baton Roure.' He stared at me.

ashore!" I shouted. "Take care of him," said the captain, turning away. "He's been crazed by the accident. the captain. "Keep the water buckets

I wandered through the crowd, pleading with every man whose attention I could get that we might be landed quickly. Some looked comgift to make his little world a heaven passionately; others avoided me. One or a hell. of the officers told me to keep quiet, or Not even the Almighty could say

he would lock me up in his cabin. It was too cruel to believe. On the way to freedom and safety, just escaped from the jaws of death, at the last moment we were turned back to certain bondage. For me, the bonds of prison; for her, the bonds of a living

death! I leaned over the rail, restrained only by the thought of her from flinging myself into the dark, turbulent waters

Was there no escape? No hiding on the boat? No. The quest would be as thorough as eager.

We were doomed!

A telegraph station near the river had sped the news of the disaster and the return of the Prentiss with the victims and survivors. A thousand peoships. The leading boat was quivering le were gathered at the Baton Rouge and vibrating and her pipes belched anding as we approached. Several offorth a pall of smoke so black that it ficers took possession of the gangway needed not the smell that came from it of the boat and permitted nobody to to show that it came from burning land. The captain was called for; a from her bow the officers of the prief colloquy took place. Prentiss were seen driving some of the

Queen's passengers," he said, "nor cople from her stern. Both captains frantically shouted for more steam. whether these people were saved. The bow of the pursuing boat was 'ou'll have to search for yourself." past the stern of the other. Foot by

foot she gained. Her bow reached the confusion. It quickly died. While tion. The minor ones that I did not cheer arose from her decks. Yells of the officers were keeping the clamoring personally see and hear were after- defiance came from the Prentiss. Fists passengers on board, and preventing shall sing to posterity, or cross the something to that effect before, but The color flamed into her cheek, were shaken over the rails. A Babel of any access to the shore, a small steam-

Youth's Companien. New York Herald. He that soweth sparingly shall A child and a grown relative were ap also sparingly .- 11, Corinthians, walking one bright day down Fifth Avenua, New York, and the child. Every man is the creater of a after the manner of children, was world, and therein he is supreme asking questions about the things and until death comes and orders him to people they saw, Noticing a very

ALL MEN ARE SELF-MADE.

There are as many worlds as there and more elegant than most others in are men and women. Each one of the neighborhood, its windows "One hundred dollars to put us them has been created out of the

him nay, for he was as absolute as

he Czar of Russia. God gave him

wo injunctions: "Do the right"

and "Do no wrong," then retired,

leaving the little monarch to obey or

not, as he chose, and to reap the con-

So far as the Omnipotent is con-

erned, He has distributed the real-

had. Let us be careful about this

matter; we say the really good

ly good things of life with an even

sequences of his choosing.

hings.

summerdike with palms and bothouse chaos of circumstance, and each one plants, among which gleamed the does credit or discredit to the minimarble draperies of graceful statature monarch who is its ruler. uctes, the child asked :

When God endowed man with "Who lives there?" free agency it at once became possi-"A thief," was the reply ble for the recipient of his dangerous

The owner of the house was a member of the notorious Tweed ring.

THE HOUSE OF A THIEF.

bandsone house on a corner, larger

For every kindly word and deed, For happy thoughts and holy talk, In a few simple and forcible words For guidance in our daily walkthe child was informed of the nature For every thing give thanks1 of the man's theft, and how it was For beauty in this world of ours: possible for guilty men to flourish. For verdant grass and lovely flowers, unmolested and dwell in brownstone: for song of birds, for hum of bees,

For all that God in mercy sends.

For comfort in the time of need,

houses instead of behind prison bars. For the refreshing summer breeze. At that time the ring was at the For hill and plain, for streams and wood height of its evil prosperity, and ap- | For the great Ocean's mighty flood-In everything give thanks! peared to be not even threatened with Fo the sweet sleep which comes with nig

interference. For the returning morning's light, The child never forget her first For the bright sun that shines on high, bewilderment at that unexpected For the stars glittering in the sky: reply, nor the horror that she couceiv For these and everything we see, ed of those guilty splendors when O Lord! our hearts we lift to thee

she understood them. Not money, nor yet fame, does He The guilty man's name, heard include in this category, and it is again when the breaking up of the safe to presume that He had good gang brought it prominently before You never saw a gal surprised her in the papers, she remembered

Like Jimmy Kenyon's sister reason therefor. The night that Bill McKee devised The opportunity to increase the with such detestation that she admits The scheme by which he kissed her. size of the coul is universal, like the laughingly to day, that it would rehe two were standin' at the gate, sunshine, and there is no niggardli- quire a distinct effort for her to be-To whistle she was larnin' ness in any corner of the globe. lieve in the respectability of any Her lips were temptin' an' 'twas lateong telegram was handed him, and a Never yet lived a man, whether he individual who chanced to bear it To kis 'em Bill was yearnin',

slept under a thatched roof or in a "I really think," she declares, To whistle you must do like this," "I know nothing of the Cotton palace, who lacked a chance to ham. "that the incident was the first thing Said Bill, an' leanin' over. mer his soul into some divine shape, which roused me to independent He showed his, puckered to the miss, Whose own, as red as clover. Neither poverty nor riches are perception of a moral truth. I found Soon nuckered in the selfsame way: A foint hope sprung up in my breast necessary to character. One need for myself that magnificence in it-Then, would you belive it, mister, that we might escape in the crowd and not go to Congress, or paint a picture self meant nothing and vouched for Ere she could turn ber head away for the Salon, or write a poem which nothing. Of course I had heard The cheeky chap had kissed her.

> threshold of the White House by in- it had seemed a matter far away un-An' down among the rushes The brook leaped up to tell the flowers That bent their beads to listen How Bill McKee taught Susie Powers The old, sweet game of kissin' sorter guess she liked the game. For many hours they tarried Beneath the sumach's flags o' flame, An' in six months they married. seed Bill yesterday go by A baby carriage wheelin' He never knowed or thought that I Knew all about his stealin' HANGED BUT STILL ALIVE. "My friends laugh at me for being

WHOLE NUMBER 691.

# ABSOLUTELY PURE

-Kind Words.

Love's Stratagem.

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

VANCE SPEAKS FOR HIM-LET US GIVE THANKS. SELF. For health and children, home and triends

He is Opposed to Simmons, and Why-lie Alleges that the State Chairman Went to Washington and Interfered in Mis Appointments, Defeating Gudger and Hale.

ASHEVHLE Feb. 8.-The Citizen totay prints a letter from Senator Z. B. Vance concerning his attitude towards Mr. Sommons, the collector of internal revenue for the eastern dise trict. The letter is in reply to one written by the Citizen on February 1, asking the Senator whether he had preterred charges against Mr. Simmons, and as to his present attitude towards his confirmation. The letter follows:

TAMPA BAY HOTEL, Tampa, Fla., Feb. 5, 1894.

EDITOR THE CITIZEN: - In answer to your letter of the 1st I have this to say: You know that in all transactions connected with the executive essions of the Senate, including what is said and done in committee, my mouth is closed. I am at liberty therefore, only to speak to you about my own attitude toward Mr. Simmons, what has not been done etc ... but not as to what has been done or probably will be done.

I want-to say, first, that for myself and on my own authority I have iled no charges against Simm

dered but a lunatic or the captain of I had found an opportunity to arm my- a Mississippi river steamer in a race, tucky as court justice and justice of the peace self. Le Fevre did the same. We ex- the Queen literally dashed at her rival. changed significant looks but no The loss in distance was made up, was words. There was no need of words. doubled. The captain, leaning far out We had already earned a term of im- in the effort to better observe the gain prisonment, and we and our fair of his boat, heard again the hoarse charge were not now to be captured without bloodshed. Aboard the Queen, and she rapidly putting miles of the wide and crooked

river between us and pursuit, our don't burn well."

and, bringing her again on deck, en- If the boat won't pay, I will." oyed with her the glorious panorama. We passed Plaquimine without stop-Prentiss, her officers almost coming to Le Fevre inquired of the cap- blows with some of the passengers in tain, and learned that there was to be the effort to keep more of them amid-

This intelligence made us uneasy, and we were consulting together about turpentine. The Queen drew on, and what we should do to avoid the detention that we had reason to fear had been prepared by telegraph for us, when the most unexpected chance favored us

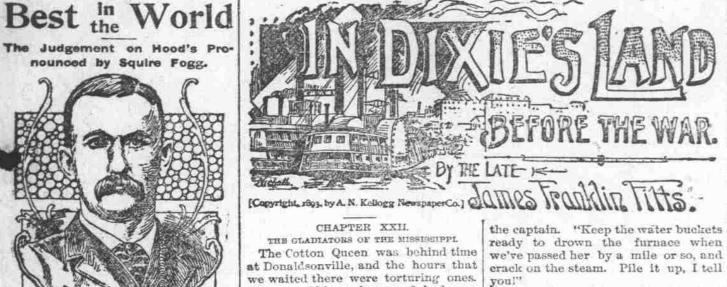
R. S. Cole, D. D. S.,

ahead of us."

the pilot, quietly.

ping. Rouge "Do you stop there?"

W. F. GRAY, D. D. S., (Office in Smith & Dunlap Building.) Wadesboro, North Carolina. ALL OPERATIONS WARRANTED.



What would have happened had pursuit overtaken us before the boat of steam which no man would have orcame is a matter of certainty with me! The following testimonial comes from T. M. Pogg, Esq., who is well-known throughout Ken-

for Bath county. His words should invoke the confidence of all who read his letter: C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: will say for Hood's Sarsaparilla I believe R to be the best medicine in the world. In the

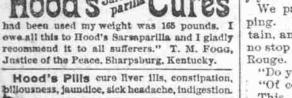
winter of '02 I had a bad case of the grip which left my system in very bad shape. I tried every thing I could find and got no relief. In the fall of the same year I bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. The first dose I took

## Made a Decided Change

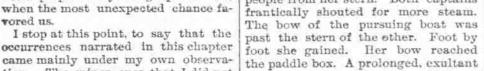
for the better. When I began taking the first bottle my weight was 127 pounds, the lightest od. By the time the second bottle

# Hood's same Cures had been used my weight was 165 pounds. I owe all this to Hood's Sarsaparilla and I gladly recommend it to all sufferers." T. M. Fogg,

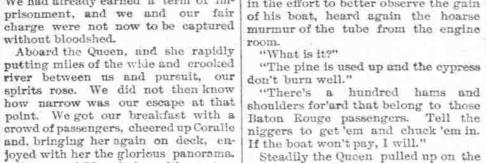
M.Foggr



no stop until the boat reached Baton "Of course. All the boats do."



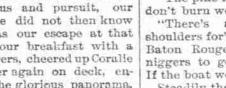
wards told to me by those who did see

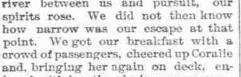


THE LATE NO

ready to drown the furnace when

Under the terrific impulse of a head





Offers his professional services to the people and hear them. of Wadeshoro, Auson and surrounding counies Bridge and Crown work a specialty. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of tooth. Office over L. J. Huntley & Co 's store.

-0---



Represents the leading Fire Insurance Office-Martin Street, Wadesboro, N. C.

# Anson Institute, WADESBORO, N. C.

D. A. MCGREGOR, A. B., PRINCIPAL.

THE SPRING TERM BEGINS MONDAY, JAN. STH, 1894.

TUITION IN LITERARY DEPARTMENT-\$2, \$3 and \$4 per month. Board in private families at \$5 per month.



I have opened, atimy place of busiwess on Rutherford street, a complete TIN .- SHOP. am prepared to furnish ROOFING and GUTTERING on short notice. All sorts of

Stove Repairs,

STOVE PANS, &c., always on hand. Large Lutlof

# Guano Horns

Just received. 'If you want an ICE CREAM FREEZER see n.e. All sorts of REPAIRING DONE on short notice. When you want any sort of tin

work done call on me. A. G. BRUNER. ssignee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a Deed of Assignment and Trust executed to me by Paul A Leak on the 6th of December, 1898, I will sell to the highest bidder, for cash, at the court house or in Wadesboro at 12 m, the 12th day of March, 1894, the entire interest of said assignor in the following lands and real estate in Anson county, towit: A tract of 70 acres, or less, in and near the town of Wadesboro, known as the home place of the late James A. Leak.

building and lot. A tract of land in White's Store township, known as the Kendall place, containing 402

acres, together with a lot of about 4 acres "She'll have to carry more than adjoining the Kendall place. The interest that before she catches that fiver to be sold is a one seventh undivided part ahead," said the other.

thereof, subject to the life estate therein of Mrs. Ann El za Leak, except that said inter. To the feverish passengers who were

uman voices arose The day wore on; the boat was with-But these and all other sounds were in a mile of Baton Rouge. A call from the pilot's speaking tube brought shake the heavens, mingled with a terthe captain up into the pilot house. rific and prolonged rush of escaping "What's up, Doblin?" steam. The smoke pipes of the Queen "Look up the river," said the pilot, tottered and fell with a crash on the with both hands on the wheel. deck forward; the steam flooded every-The captain shaded his eyes with his

thing to the bows; a bright glare shot up hand, and looked. amidships, and the poor rent, ruined, "Seems to be a large steamboat putburning Queen drifted down with the ting out from Baton Rouge." current, her decks ringing with the ag-"Take the glass, sir." onizing shricks of dozens of victims,

One look through the glass and the while the river was black with others aptain threw it down, fairly jumping who leaped overboard. with excitement. The Prentiss was put about, and "The S. S. Prentiss, by --- I Why,

every effort was made to save the passhe left New Orleans twelve hours sengers and crew of her luckless rival. Her boats picked up many of the "She's been waiting for us," said wretches who struggled in the water; many more were drowned. Bodies

"She has not waited for nothing, were found floating miles below, the then. I've heard of their brags from St. | next day; some with arms or legs bit-Louis down about what they'd do with ten off by alligators. The Queen the Queen when they had a chance. By grounded on a point two miles down the Lord Harry, we'll show 'em! from the place of the explosion. Many Here's almost a straight course to Port of those who were fortunate enough to Hudson bluffs, and no chutes or side- be aft of the engine escaped to the cuts. I'll beat 'em or go to the bot- shore; others were burned alive as

they lay mangled and scalded. Two He rang the engineer's bells for more | hundred and thirty-nine human beings steam. Presently the black smoke be- killed or dreadfully hurt was the price gan to pour from the lofty stacks in | paid for the effort to determine which The speaking-tube brought of these boats was the faster. clouds.

up the night-pilot, who was sleeping in his berth. The two men at the CHAPTER XXIII. wheel kept their eyes fixed on the TURNED BACK FROM EDEN.

glass front of the pilot-house, ready to While the steamboats were flying up take any advantage offered by the curthe river, and all aboard secmed to rent or the curves of the shore. share in the madness of the time, the The speed of the Queen was visibly cool head of Le Fevre kept its balance. increased. The vibration of her pow- He took Coralie and me by the arms erful engines could be felt in every and hurried us as far astern as possible part of her. The puff of the pipes and "We are rushing on to destruction," the flerce churning of the paddles min- he said. "I know something of this gled in a steady sound. boat; her boilers can never carry the

Baton Rouge was passed, many peo- steam that they are crowding them ple standing on the shore and waving with. Remain here; this is the safest their hats and cheering. Some of the place on board. I will go forward and passengers clamored up to the captain warn them."

that they must get off here, and that Brave, great-souled being! We they had freight aboard that was to be never saw him more. Even at this disdelivered here. tance of time tears fill my eyes as I "You and your freight be d-d!" write, at the thought of his courage

roared the captain, leaning out of the and devotion. One of the survivors pilot-house. "Do you think the Queen afterward told me that he saw him s going to stop a race that we've tried shouting ond gesticulating toward the pilot-house, but that, in the roar of for months to get to oblige you?"

Hundreds of other passengers voices, his was not heeded. Then laughed, cheered and applauded. The came the catastrophe, and the curtain excitement of the contest had by this falls forever on that unselfish life. time spread all through the boat. The The tears that were denied us in the bows were so crowded that some of frightful scenes that followed have since fallen capiously to his memory.

the boat's officers came and ordered half of the people back, that the boat might not settle too much by the head. Thousands of dollars were wagered on the length of time before the Queen would pass her rival. A few disloyal folks, who were willing to bet that she

would not pass at all, had the chance promptly offered them to take ten to Before the contest was deterone. mined the Baton Rouge men were as crazy with excitement as anyone.

"We're gaining a little," said the captain. "Precious little," said Pilot Dobbin Again the speaking-tube. "How much steam is on?"

"Hundred and fifty," came back in a sepulchral tone. "Pile her on! Stick her up to seven-

ty-five." "She'll stand that," said Doblin, sotto

roce, as the four hands made half a His interest in the old Wadesboro Bank dozen rapid turns of the wheel, and the bows took an acute angle for the farther shore.

saw Conrad Bostock and his gang jump swallowed by a roar that seemed to ashore and hail the officers on the Queen. They were allowed to come aboard, and Coralie and I were at once

arrested. In her presence I was handcuffed. She clung to me, and begged them not to separate us. "You are to go before the magis-

trate," said one of the officers. "Come; who is the owner of the soul. all these poor wretches in the saloon can't be removed till you are gone." "Hold on!" said Bostock. "I must find that cunning devil, Wash Le

mischief." my hand and cried:

"He is beyond your persecution. He bravely perished in the wreck."

have been better for you, my fine fellow, if you'd done the same." We were taken up to the magistrate's

flice. Coralie, unveiled and clinging o me, was stared at by the crowd. The news of the arrest for attempted abduction of a slave-girl was hinted bout, and public attention and curisity were divided between us and the rictims of the accident, who were now eing brought ashore on stretchers from the hospital. Hundreds of men and boys followed us up the street, and the stairway were thronged. I saw threatening looks directed toward me, and heard the words muttered: "Yan-

## kee," and "slave-stealer." [TO BE CONTINUD.]

February "Cosmopolitan." The secret of the greut success of Valdes, the famous Spanish novelist the first from his pen to appear in any American Magazine, is begun in Hapdy's story, 'A Rejected Manuscript,'is charmingly illustrated by L. Marold, who we believe makes zines on this side of the water. A make less, profusely illustrated article on the designing and building of a warship appeals to the interest taken by all in the new navy, and a thrilling description of a unval combat under the significant title: 'The Meloban and the Peutheroy' describes, after

He saved us, but he could not save the manner of the Battle of Dorking. himself. His foresight as to the direction and effect of the explosion had placed us in comparative safety at the val world. Gliding Flight' is an in- Europe. Lake a caged lion be has decidedly original style, and his conwere able to escape to the shore where of aerial navigation by one who has chafed. The man whose frown gregations are always large. the drifting wreck grounded on the studied the flight of scaring birds in meant war, whose smile meant Recently several ladies interested point, stern foremost. One of the bonts of the Prentiss took us aboard of that Goodale, who married a member of of Germany in this-he suffered. steamer, with about two hundred who the Sioux nation, has some interestwere saved from more serious injury ing information of Indian Wars and The peasant boy is torn from his liver a special sermon on the whis-

than a wetting in the Mississippi. Since the days of her who was "last at the cross and earliest at the grave. under the title of 'The Disappear woman has been known as a minister ing angel of merey and comfort; and now Coralie, unused by habit or experience to scenes of suffering, in- ham R Tomson and William Young, a clumsy youth whom no one will Whiskey sometimes is a good thing. sisted on going below and doing what she could for the unfortunates from 'In the world of Art and Letters' and the Queen. I took her to the large saloon; and while she and other women like her moved about that scene of hor- both contnients.

rors, striving to alleviate pain, strong men grew sick with the sights and sounds, and fled again to the deck. The mattresses and sheets had been

stripped from the berths and laid in

er came up the river and landed. I vitation of the people in order to be real. It was different to see with She trembled so she could not speak, my own eyes a palace which was the fitted for heaven. God can make great men when He house of a thief.

needs them as easily as we throw a "It has proved indeed to be one handful of sand in the air, but not of those vivid moments of childish even He can make a soul that 18 experience which will recur to me worth looking at twice. That high through life. Often, when I look prerogative rests with the man alone now at some superb great house in

the city, or some fine, many-gabled In the eyes of the Almighty the villa rising among the simple oldhod carrier who is houest is nobler fashioned, houses of my country than the statesman whose eloquence home, I find myself conjuring up be-Fevre. He's at the bottom of all this makes history but who sells his in side it the picture of that abhorred

fluence for cash preferment. It is not brownstone front in New York, and From the depth of my misery I raised environment but purpose that makes wondering. Is it an honest splendor? a man large, or small.

Many of us will find when we over- inquisitive, because I always want to "It's just as well for him. It would step the boundary of the beyond that know who owns a house that I admire we are not received with the envious | though I may never expect to sect it acclamations which have greated us again. But I can recall it with so

here, and others will be surprised much more pleasure if I know the hat when they passed.

hardest for must be left behind when money. the time comes to put on our shroud. the magistrate's office, the passage and evenly distributed, so also are the thieves. One is enough." crude metal is charged to a Toledo prevail more widely. Even people ward and bending over the negro

blade.

THE COSMOPOLITAN is not so hard to ferent to all, and is never swayed by good nature:

where he is sent. The millionare may give his child a

this number. Arthur Sherburne gilded crutch, but it is just as truly beauty and elegance can confer an impassioned plea to the spectaa crutch as that of the poor man's which can outweigh the disgrace in boy. A crutch is always a crutch, | flicted by the presence among honest his first appearance in the maga and neither poverty nor wealth can homes of the house of a thief.

> The rich may place a costly monu- It Gives Him Strength to Battle ment on a grave and the poor no monument at all, but the sleepers Asheville Citizen.

sleep the same sleep, and the monument counts for nothing.

Bismarck for three years has on church on Eagle street. Rev. Ruma possible sea fight, the outcome of dured the pange of royal neglect, No ley has become locally famous as a which is watched by the entire na- more unhappy man than he in all preacher of great vociferousness and thought that surely bothing could excel the East for twenty years. Elame peace, was like the poorest peasant in the temperance cause decided to Warriors, T. C. Crawford, the home to become a soldier; the states- key evil. He was found and the re-Washington corresdondent, gives man has been banished. The cup quest made. After studying for a the first half of a startling story, of the one and the bowl of the other moment the purson rendered his ance Syndicate ' The poetry in this are brimming full. They are both opinion thus: number by Sir Edwin Arnold Gra- alike in their ill fortune. The first is "Um-well-I don't think I could. is unusually good. The Departments ever hear of; the other is a Prince Sometimes a little of it gives me the 'Progress of Science' continue to who will never be forgotten. The more strength to battle with sin!"

have as contributors men famous in difference, between the two in the And his sermon against intemper matter of happiness or misery is not ance has yet to be heard,

perceptible.

George B. French, Esq., of Nashua, N.H., in an argument before the New little; your character counts for a in arranging their hair becomingly 1889. uses the following words: cause he has a title and is permitted Views the bair before of Ayer's Hair sum-the blash of modesty on the check of the little girl suddenly chased "You

The Noose Broke, and Led to Postponement of the Death Penalty.

COLUMBIA, Miss., Feb. S .- Wm. that they are cordially welcomed owner deserves its beauty, and that Purvis, the young man, who was there, though here no one doffed his it is the fit setting to a lovely and sentenced to hang here yesterday for honorable household-not merely the alleged assassination last July of Our theory of life is not God's the house of an unscrupulous 'smart | Willian Buckler, of Marion county, theory and the things we work man' who has made a great deal of by a gang of white cappers, was duly hanged but is yet alive. The noose

"I do not wish to make room in parted and Purvis' neck, instead of But if the really good things are my memory for any other houses of being broken, was only slightly abraded by the rope. He feli on his sorrows of life. They are the fire Her horror of guilty gorgeousness back and remained perfectly still for and anvil in the smithy by which is not too strong, and might well a few moments. A man rushed for-

who would not care to associate with asked: "Are you hurt." From un Disease never asks concerning a the owner of some splendid estate, der his black cap, Purvis replied man's bank account when he rings dubiously earned, are sometimes "For God's sake get me out of this." the door bell. He is equally indif- heard to say with a kind of toleraut Others came up and the sheriff made ready to conduct Purvis back to the scaffold for a second attempt.

find, if one looks carefully over the favoritism. He is past all bribery, "I" Oh well, at least he has done well Four of the board of supervisors number for February. A story by and has no compunction, but goes for the town! Look what improves were present and they called the ments he has made about his pince " sheriff into the court house for a con ferance. Rev. Mr. Sibley, of the There is no charm that the utmost Columbia Methodist church, made tors, and it was decided by uanimous vote that the execution be postponed.

Gov. Stone. An Elequent Tribute to Wom-Against Sin. 20.12. Extract from a recent speech delivered by A good story is told on Ray, R. P. Mr. Ben Hill, of Georgia Rumley, pastor of a Baptist (colored) "I have at morning walked into the gar len among the varied tinted flowers, and, dmiring their beautiful display of color,

them; I have gazed into the sky when the earth was glistening in the freshness of a shower, and, looking upon the glorious colrequest the lion-voiced parson to de

Aside from those which may have been filed by others, my attitude toward him is one of opposition; for the reason that, as chairman of the Democratic committee of North Carolina, he came to Washington and interfered in opposition to my recommendation for appointments under the government. Knowing that Mr. Ransom and I had agreed that primarily I should recommend all appointments in the west, whilst -Chicago Mail Gen. Runsom did the same in the east; and knowing that I had recommended Mr. Gudger for collector in

my own district, and that Gen. Ransom opposed Mr. Gudger on personal grounds and favored Mr. Elias, he perverted and misused the power intrusted to him by the Democracy of North Carolina by urging and securing the appointment of Mr. Elms over Gudger. He also opposed my recommendation of Mr. Hale for a foreign appointment, which was virtually secured and was higher in

grade than any given the State. Now, if he shought proper to volunteer his interference where he had no right or authority to do so, he should not object to the exercise of an undoubted right, by a Senator in she selection of appointments, bestowed upon by hun by the constitution.

To save trouble to the anonymous scribblers who are constantly slandoring me in this regard and who report him as speaking of himself as "Simmons and the Democratic party." I announce, once for all, that I resent not only Summons' interference with my rights as a Senator. but the insulting and defiant tone Purvis was today taken to Meri- assumed both by him and them. I dian, and the facts telegraped to shall oppose Mr. Simmons' confirmation on personal as well as public. grounds-grounds connected with

his unfitness to hold the position for which he has been appointed. My health is improving rapidly in

this fine climate, and I hope soon to be in my seat in the S-mate.

Very truly yours. Z. B. VANCE.

## The Child was Comforted. aring of the resplendent how of promise, Philadelphia Record,

said: 'Surely this caught its hues from the The present Mrs. Thos. Nelson hand of the Divine Master of heaven when, Page, as is already known, was a in the happiness of His spirit. He wished to movey the message of peace to men; I have widow. Her little daughter of nine turned my eyes toward the western sky or ten years was the one person above when the setting sun was painting upon the all others to whom she dreaded to banks of clouds the superb coloring that break the news of her engagement to leave bahind this gorgeous significance of with Mr. Page. It at length became his splendor and I exclaimed. 'Surely the necessary to do thus, however, and sun with its fading paints with the Master's she set about her task with all posbrush imperishable evidence of its power. sible diplomacy. As she had feared, But I put aside the flowers, brush the rain- the little girl, on learning the face now from the heavens, and let the sun lose ; its light behind the western horizon and turn that her mother was to be married to that beautiful coloring in all its Eden | again, wept profusely. Finally the Your surroundings count for very Many women find great difficulty freshness, which is for more lovely than the mother, thanking to assunge that hue of the rose, the beautiful tints of the child's grief said; "I'm going to Hampshire Legislature July 16th, good deal. A man is not noble be, because of its harsh and coarse tox- rainbow, or the gorgeousness of the setting, marry; it's Mr. Page," The sobs of

