

THE TIMES.

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DR. J. H. DANIEL, Editor and Proprietor.

VIEWS OF DEATH.

Death takes no bribe— Comes to all alike.

If therefore thou shalt not watch, I will come on thee as a thief, and thou shalt not know what hour I will come unto thee.—Revelation, iii, 3.

The death of President Carnot for nishes us with a very serious topic for consideration this morning.

For our present purpose we may ignore the fact that he was the loved and honored Chief of the French Republic, and that he was the worthy representative of an ancient family whose record of proclivity and courage is unbroken. These serve to lend an added emphasis to the incident, but the impressive truth is that Death steals upon us unawares, with slippered feet, and that neither wealth nor ancestry will stay his hand for a single instant.

He comes to all alike, and it makes no difference to him whether the person for whom he holds a summons lives in a palace, amid the elegant surroundings which sometimes make life the more desirable, or in the hovel, where the only guests are want and hunger.

Death never yet took a bribe. He always achieves his purpose without hesitation. It matters nothing to him whether the body from which he has wrenched a soul lies in state, in the midst of a mourning populace, or is cheaply coffined and carried to an obscure corner of some country churchyard. He is an inexorable creature, and when he says "Come!" you instantly lay aside your work, however important it may seem to be, whisper a few hasty farewells, and then your tearful friends remark, with bated breath, "He has gone!"

The strange part of it all is that you cannot reckon on a year, or a month, or even a day, with anything like certainty. You must be ready for this invisible messenger at all times. If therefore, there is anything in philosophy or religion which will give you quietude and serenity of mind you must possess yourself of it at once and hold it for an emergency. It is worth more to you than riches, for riches have a way of deserting you in the pinch of fate. The fact that you are worth millions does not give you comfort when you are in extremis, neither do you find consolation in the honors you have won or in the high position which you must vacate.

The Stoic of olden time ground his teeth when death knocked at the door. He met the conqueror with grim defiance, and surrendered with a shrug of the shoulders. He summoned whatever indifference he could command, and died with a scowl on his face. It was better so than to cringe in cowardly fashion, and we cannot refrain from a certain degree of admiration for the man who believed in nothing and yet took whatever came without a groan. That brutal bravery is worthy of imitation if we can get no nobler view of the subject.

The agnostics of to-day are the lineal descendants of these ancient Stoics. They must needs cling to life, for it is all they will ever have. To give it up is the gravest misfortune, but still a misfortune which must be met in a manly way. The future is eternal darkness, for body and soul disintegrate and resolve themselves into natural forces, as a tree does when it is riven by lightning, or as a house does when it is consumed by fire. There is nothing to look forward to, and when Death comes he simply takes the record of your years and throws it into the waste basket of the universe.

The agnostic does right to live with all his might, and if he lives recklessly we can scarcely blame him, for in the last analysis we must admit that if this life is all it is foolish to examine too closely into the character of our pleasures. The fact that they are pleasures ought to satisfy us, and a

short life that is merry is better than a long life that is embittered. A few years more or less count for nothing, and if we can enjoy ourselves who cares what it may cost others? It is logical and consistent to get what we want without regarding too closely the way of getting it.

There is another way of looking at the matter, however. You may tell us, if you please, that Christianity is a tissue of fables and legends; but the reply is that a fable which makes a man more manly is better than a truth which makes a man cowardly. If the world is so constituted that a legend or a falsehood, accepted in good faith, will enable us to endure the ills of life with serenity of temper and die with a smile on our lips, while the truth makes us cold and hard and selfish, then by all means let us abandon the truth and adopt the falsehood. We may possibly wonder how the universe got into such crooked shape, but if that is its shape we must make the best of things as we find them, and if the Arabian Nights Tales are practically worth more than the propositions of Euclid, we do well to throw Euclid out of the window and read the Arabian Nights Tales as our daily food.

But we may venture to declare that the universe is not crooked. The crook is in us. We dare to assert also that Christianity, with its warning to live honestly because there is another life in which we must give an account of ourselves contains the highest spiritual truth that the mind of man ever contemplated. The kernel of corn which produces an ear of corn is true corn. The apple seed which produces an apple tree is a true seed. The idea which develops all the noblest qualities of manhood is a true idea. We judge from results, and it is safe to do so.

With the spirit of Christ in your heart and the principles He announced in your life you are ready for any fate. Your days come and go, bearing in their arms whatever experience God sees fit to send, and when the last one has been counted you lie down, saying, "It is not the end, but the beginning." Death rings your bell and you bid him welcome, for he is only the door-keeper who ushers you across the threshold of the present into the palace of eternity.—New York Herald.

The Nations Crisis.

ITS CAUSE AND ITS CURE SET FORTH BY REV. H. A. JONES.

Deuteronomy, xv., 11: "For the poor shall never cease out of the land; therefore I command thee saying, thou shalt open thy hand wide unto thy brother, to thy poor and to thy needy in thy land."

Such was the text chosen by Rev. H. A. Jones, pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian church for his sermon yesterday morning. He said in substance that perhaps no period in our national history was fraught with more danger to the very foundations of the Republic than the scenes through which we were now passing in the great railroad strike. The late war was sectional and its issues clearly defined. Political doctrines touching State and federal rights were forever settled, and the institution of slavery buried. But this was an internecine strife. It entered every State of the Union. It was a struggle between might and might, between force and force, labor and capital, law and rapine. It had not come like the gathering of a summer thunder storm, bursting in its suddenness upon a startled nation, but the thoughtful and intelligent had heard the rumblings of the dark cloud for a dozen years.

The speaker said it was unnecessary for him to depict the scenes of the past few days, for the facts had been published in the newspapers.

He said there were those who say that religious teachers cannot see the details like men of business, nor can discuss economic or political subjects like men of the world or the politicians. To a certain extent this may be true, yet where these subjects touched upon the moral or social welfare of the people the preacher was recreant to his trust and his God who

was silent on these questions. When the preacher sought these subjects as a sensation, or to attract public attention to himself, he degenerated into a pulpit mountebank, and was unworthy of notice; but when he saw great moral or social wrongs and remained silent God would require the blood at his hands.

"The primal cause of all this trouble," the speaker said "was in the intense selfishness of the age. It was every one for self. The boycott presented possibly the worst conceivable form of selfishness the world had ever known, and the next decade will wonder at the patience of the nations under this form of national conspiracy.

On the other hand, the greed of capital has caused the dumping on the American shores of the worst and most vicious classes of Europe. The rakings and scrapings of the over-gorged cities and countries of Europe had been shipped like cattle, and were put to work at wages that means starvation to a decent American mechanic. Capitalists had lost sight of the fact that every man has a right to claim a reasonable sustenance for his labor; that society is like an organic body, each member having its functions, its office and its claims; that God hath made of one blood all men to dwell on all the face of the earth; that what affects the welfare of one touches the life of all, or as our own Lowell says:

For mankind are one in spirit, and an instinct bears along Round the earth's electric circle the swift flash of right or wrong; Whether conscious or unconscious, yet humanity's vast frame, Through its ceaseless sundered fibers, feels the gush of joy or shame In the gain or loss of one race, all the rest have equal claim.

In illustrating the degradation and poverty of vast multitudes the speaker quoted from Prof. Huxley, Frederick D. Maurice, George B. Sims and Henry George, and then said another cause of the nation's crisis was rotten politics and the reign of the demagogue. The laws both State and national were all right, but the fault was in those who administered them. The speaker quoted from Prof. Bryce and Herbert Spencer, as to weak points of municipal governments, and said: "We elect men to office, not because they are strong, capable, brave, honest and efficient, but because they are weak, pliant and can be used to serve some political end. Such men are in office in our own city and county today, and in most of our American cities. When a demand was made for an economical, law-abiding business government last winter, the politicians laughed it to scorn. There are men today seeking the suffrages of the people for office upon which depends the prosperity, suffrage and morality of the community that you know and I know will prostitute their office to personal and partisan ends if they are unfortunately elected. We have the remedy in our hands, but we do not rise to the magnitude of our privileges, and suffer until such anarchistic scenes through which we are passing brings us to our senses."

The country, said the speaker, will not be saved by the politician but by the religion of Jesus Christ; not by the church as such, not by ecclesiasticism, but by the incarnation of the principles of our holy Christianity into the warp and woof of our civic and social life. Amidst the storm and strife of man, God reigns. Above the angry passions of the masses and the charlatany and scheming of the demagogue, the unfeeling selfishness of man for man. God is working out great economic ends, and the day will come when from the White mountains of New England to the Sierras ridge of the Pacific the golden chords of half a hundred States will stretch across the continent and God's own fingers will strike the strings that will waft harmonious music to the millions who will join the song of a nation redeemed to God and the typical home of man.

Then shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangor Of wild war music o'er the earth shall cease. Love shall tame out the hateful fire of anger, And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of Central Times.]

The tariff bill—nobody calls it the Wilson bill any more—has at last gone to conference, where it will be subjected to agitation and irritation for two weeks or more. If, when it returns, with the approval of the conferences, it is unlike the Wilson bill, the chances are that it will be much more unlike the bill passed by the Senate. The debate over the reference of the measure to conference was, for the most part, very tame. Mr. Wilson made a strong presentation of the situation, earnestly defending the original House bill, and insisting upon the duty of the House to resist the Senate amendments. Mr. Reed made a very brief speech, devoted chiefly to facetiousness, and then the debate lagged.

It is understood that Chairman Wilson's confident bearing in his defence of the House tariff bill as against the amendments of the Senate, rested upon substantial encouragement, aside from the staunch spirit of opposition among the House Democrats. The President is said to have expressed himself in direct terms as opposed to many of the Senate amendments and as favoring a course of courageous action in an effort to restore the measure to the form in which it left the House, or as nearly so as possible. Before any steps were taken in the House in regard to the bill after the Senate finished its work, the chairman of the Ways and Means Committee and the President are said to have had a conference in which the latter explained his views quite freely.

The statement has been published that an effort is to be made to discipline Mr. Hill for his conduct in voting against the tariff bill, and that the action would extend to the point of calling a caucus and reading him out of the party. Yesterday a democratic Senator, whose connection with the caucus is of the most prominent character, said that there was absolutely nothing in the report, and that neither Mr. Hill nor any other Democrat who exercised the privilege of fighting the tariff bill would be called before his colleagues for criticism or punishment.

During these somewhat troublous times it is a pleasure to turn to the office of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue and observe the handsome increase in government receipts. The receipts of this office now average over one million dollars per day. The anticipation of the increased tax on spirits has resulted in this tremendous increase in receipts during the past week. On the whole the situation in the Internal Revenue department of the government is in the most gratifying condition.

Now that the legislative road is clear of the tariff incumbrance, an effort is making to secure a day in the Senate for the consideration of the Chinese treaty, which has been hanging fire for a long time.

Secretary Carlisle was out yesterday for the first time since his recent sickness. He called at the White House and subsequently paid a visit to the Treasury Department.

A Card to the Citizens of North Carolina Concerning Blind Children.

Raleigh, N. C., July 9th, 1894.

In view of the completion of the Morganton institution for the education of the deaf, and their removal from the institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind at Raleigh, the latter institution is better prepared than ever before to sustain and educate the blind. Our capacity is increased, our force augmented and our methods ameliorated; all of which enables us to do more efficient work than we have heretofore done. We are anxious that every blind child in the State receive an education, we wish to do all in our power for the betterment of this unfortunate class, to enable them to avail themselves of this free institution in which the State so magnanimously offers to instruct this class of its citizens.

With a view to this end, we earnestly appeal to the philanthropic peo-

ple of our Commonwealth to aid us in this noble work. We wish to be put in touch with every blind child within our borders. We desire the name, postoffice, township, county and nearest railroad station of every child of this class in North Carolina. Also the name of the parent or guardian of such child. With such data, we will correspond with the parents and guardians of these children, and in this way put them in reach of an education.

Will not the good people of the State who know of a blind child or children in their vicinity send us a card with the information wanted? We promise to use our best efforts to get these children in school, if you will enable us to get their names. Please forward the data at once, and greatly oblige.

Very truly,
W. J. Young, Principal.
B. F. Montagub,

For the Board of Trustees of the North Carolina Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, Raleigh, N. C.

A few days ago amid the red tape proceedings that usually accompany royal accouchements in England there was ushered into life in that country the possibility of a future King, The widom Princess May of Teck, now the Duchess of York, presented, her liege with a son and heir. This youngster, who is now the Duke of Kent and began to draw a princely salary along with his baby breath is heir presumptive to the British throne. But the Vista adawn which he looks upon the the one is a long and dim one. First there are teething whooping-cough measles and other infantile ills that menace the offspring of high and low alike then there are his father and grandfather who would like greatly to take a whack at the King business themselves and more than all there is a probability that being King will go out of fashion before his time comes around, Mr Justice McCarthy M. P. Who ought to know about it says that England is making tremendous strides towards a republic. If that be true since there dose not seem to be any connection between republicanism and hereditary rulers the King would have to go.

It is impossible to tell though conservatism in social matters is so strong in the English breast and the hope of being presented at court is so overpowering that the bold Britishers may keep up the succession in order to give themselves the opportunity of toddying. To us Americans it seems a most remarkable thing that a proud and intelligent people can be so ridiculous but as Mr. Lincoln used to say, To those who like that sort of thing it is the sort of thing they like.

When Senator Hill speaks of the plantation manners of the South and says that they are worse than those of the slums of New York, he doubtless has reference to the manner in which these "plantations" spurned his impudent candidacy for the presidential nomination while the slums of New York rallied nobly to his support. There was a time when Dave was very sweet on the South. It was when he was foolish enough to hope that it was willing to accept the leadership of a man whose power was based upon a close confederacy with the depraved and criminal elements of New York City. The plantation manner of spurning a low and unscrupulous demagogue has naturally become very offensive to him and compares very unfavorably with the manners of the polished society that throngs the dancehouses of the Bowery. Senator Hill would be false to his Alma Mater if he didn't stand up for the slums. He would be ungrateful to his political school-fellows if he were not ready at all times to hold up the bull-throated ruffian Tammany Hall as a paragon of courtly grace and polished manners. But the country is not likely to accept the standard of the New York senator. The great criminal organization, of which he is the idol and most distinguished ornament, is being beaten to pieces by the exposure of crimes. The penitentiary will soon be garged with the political resources of Dave Hill and prison bars will close up the path of his selfish ambition.

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