THE COUNTY UNION.

'PROVE ALL THINGS; HOLD FAST THAT WHICH IS GOOD."

VOL. V. DUNN, N C., NOVEMBER 11, 1896. NO. 45

THE COOK.

BY MAT CRIM.

DEAR Mother—Will be down on the twenty-fourth, with my friend, Allen Estwald. He's a splendid fellow, but rich, and a little fastidious, perhaps—so have everything in trim. But that warning is unnecessary; you are always ready. Yours affectionately, ROYAL DENT."

That simple little note brought consternation into the Dent household, for the cook and maid-of-all-work had just taken French leave, and it would be impossible to fill her place on short notice, for servants did not flourish readily in the quiet little village.

"What shall we do?" exclaimed Mrs. Dent, glancing around at her three daughters with an expression of tragic despair.

"Telegraph to Royal that he must bring a cook down with him," said Ange, the youngest, with an irrepressible smile.

"Nonsense! To-morrow is the twenty-fourth, and we will have to all enter the kitchen, and take it turn about, until I can engage a cook."

"Oh, mother! you know it would spoil my complexion to bend over the hot stove. That plan will never do," said fair Gertrude, folding her soft, lily-white hands.

"And if we do the cooking, who will entertain Mr. Estwald?" said Mira.

"Well, you know we cannot get one now, for love or money," sighed the troubled matron.

"Yes, you can, mother mine. Here is one for love," said brown-haired, brown-eyed Ange. "I will be the cook until you can get one, and Royal's fastidious friend need never know it. My name is Polly Ann, and I'll prepare the daintiest dishes, and you can engage a boy to stay in the dining-room."

Mrs. Dent hesitated, but Gertrude and Mira applauded the plan eagerly, as it would leave them free to enjoy the society of rich Mr. Estwald, and try their fascinations on him, for each, in the secret depths of her own mind, determined to win him, if woman's charms had any power.

"You are making quite a sacrifice, Ange, my dear child, and I do not like to have you banished in that style."

"But it is self-banishment," said Ange, gaily, giving just one regretful sigh, and then entering heartily into the work before her.

Royal came at the appointed time, accompanied by a handsome man of eight or nine and twenty, with blonde hair and moustache, keen, clear blue eyes, and the winning ease and grace of one long used to the refined and cultured circles of society.

The Misses Dent were faultlessly dressed, and charmingly cordial, and Mrs. Dent beamed graciously; but Royal glanced around with a dissatisfied look.

"Where is Ange?"

"She—she—" the mother began, and then not being in the habit of telling falsehoods, she broke down.

"She has gone on a visit to Aunt Mary's," said Gertrude, smoothly.

"Must have been rather sudden!" he said, surprised.

"Oh, yes. Ange, dear child, is so flighty," murmured Mira, turning to Mr. Estwald with a sweet smile, and there the subject dropped.

But passing through the back entry an hour later, Royal was astonished to find a young person, half hid in a huge cook apron, in his arms; to feel the fond pressure of soft arms around his neck, the touch of a velvet cheek to his.

"Halloo!" he cried, falling back a step.

"Oh, Royal, don't you know me?"

"Ange!" he gasped.

"No—Polly Ann, the cook," she corrected, with a soft laugh.

"What is the meaning of all this mystery?" he inquired sternly.

"Don't speak so loud," she said, and then explained the situation.

"Hang it all! I'll have a cook, if I have to go back to town after one. Here I brought Estwald down to see you, and then find you banished to the kitchen! I've a great mind to raise a row."

"If you do, I—I will spoil the dinner!" she cried, in alarm, then disappeared in the pantry.

Royal glowered at the bare wall for a minute; then a smile suddenly spread over his face, and he went back to the parlor, whistling cheerfully.

The dinner was faultlessly cooked and served, and after it was over, and her mother came out, insisting on washing the dishes, Ange bathed her face, put on a fresh, white gown, and taking a book, sought the solitude of the orchard.

She climbed to her favorite seat in the fork of an old apple tree, and had been there long enough to get rested and cool, when a gentleman came sauntering through the shady sweetness of the old orchard.

Ange did not see him in time to run away, or even get down from her perch, and sat still and almost breathless, hoping he would pass by without seeing her.

But he came on straight to that particular tree, a fold of her dress brushing his sleeve. He glanced up, and said quickly:

"I beg your pardon."

"It is granted," she said, frigidly, apparently intent on her book.

He stood still.

"I am a stranger here; came down with my friend, Royal Dent, this morning. You are a member of the family, I presume?" lifting his hat, and speaking in the most respectful tone.

Ange raised her sparkling eyes, a slight smile curling her fresh, red lips.

"I am the cook, sir."

"Ah, yes! It must be delightful to serve so charming a family," leaning against a low, sweeping bough, and looking at her with friendly—very friendly eyes, thought Ange, feeling a trifle warm.

"Are you laughing at them, sir?"

"No, indeed; I am in earnest!" he quickly cried.

"Just as I thought—ready to flirt with mistress or maid," said Ange to herself. She stole a glance at him. "He is very handsome; but beauty sometimes covers a very deceitful heart. I shall test this fine gentleman."

He interrupted her thoughts.

"May I have an apple?"

"If you like them so green. They are not good without salt."

"Then I wish I had some salt."

"I will divide mine," she said, graciously, and held out her pretty hand, with a lump of salt lying in it.

Encouraged by her friendliness the gentleman drew nearer, and while they partook of green apples and salt their acquaintance progressed rapidly. Mr. Estwald exerted himself to be particularly agreeable and interesting to the pretty cook, and she listened and felt the charm of his manner, though laying up retribution for him.

That meeting was only the beginning. A week passed, and every day Allen Estwald managed to see the cook, for Ange still filled that position, and though indignant at his persistence she could not keep the tell-take red out of her face when she met his frank, admiring eyes, or check a thrill of pleasure when she heard his voice.

At last they succeeded in securing the services of a stout woman, and with a little nervous laugh Ange said Aunt Mary wished her to return home.

"I will come this evening, and be introduced at the tea table," she said, and went away to her favorite haunt in the orchard. She felt sorely troubled. It was her duty to betray Estwald, but she shrank from the task with trembling dread, and finally decided to keep silent. Just as she had arrived at the generous conclusion he made his appearance.

"So your situation has been taken from you?" he said, with grave concern.

"Yes," heaving a sigh.

"What will you do?"

"Try to find another."

"I can offer you one if you will accept it," speaking slowly and doubtfully, and coming quite close to her.

"You are kind," she murmured, averting her face. "What will I have to do?"

"You will not have to cook. Shall I give you a list of your duties?"

"If you please," trembling at her own daring.

"Then, the first and most important duty will be to love me as deeply and as truly as I do you," coming nearer still, and stretching out his arm until it half encircled her.

"Mr. Estwald—sir! how dare you?" she cried out, turning her flushed face and flashing eyes toward him.

"Hush, Ange! until I have finished.

"Ange? You know me, then?"

"Yes," he said, and boldly took her hand.

"Now, how long have you known?" she faltered, blushing deeply.

"Royal told me the first day. Now, may I go on and tell you about that?"

"No."

"Why not, Ange, darling?"

"Because I am angry—very angry—and I wish you would go away," with quivering lips and tears trembling on her eyelashes.

"Not until I ask you to be my wife, dear. I fell in love with your picture before I saw you, and Royal's account of your manifold perfections determined me to see and win you, if I could."

He talked eloquently, and must have won her complete forgiveness, for when he lifted her down from her perch, he kept her close in his arms a minute, and stole a kiss from the sweet lips, unrebuked.

They met Royal at the upper edge of the orchard, and he came near hugging them both in his intense satisfaction.

Gertrude and Mira could not grudge Ange's happiness, but they were never able to understand how she won Allen Estwald's love.

"Because she is honest and true-hearted, and not selfish," said their brother.

"But she is not pretty."

"There I disagree with you; but there are other attractions besides beauty."

They continued to be puzzled, possibly because they did not care to understand.—Saturday Night.

Number of Hours to Sleep.

"In the matter of sleep," remarked a well-known physician, "there are as many peculiar things as there are about eating—what is one man's food is another's poison. The same applies to sleep. This much is generally known and accepted by standard authorities on the subject, that tall or bulky people require more sleep than others, and that women can get along on much less sleep than can men. As with animals, human beings sleep much longer and heartier in the winter than at any other times. People of extreme old age require as much sleep as infants, and it is beneficial to both classes if they can sleep one half the time, or even a greater proportion. There is one thing I would like to impress upon every one, and that is, it is positively injurious for any one to sleep longer than is actually necessary.

"When you hear people talk of forcing themselves to sleep long hours, it means as much as if they overdrank or overfed themselves. I am strongly of the belief that while six or seven hours is long enough sleep for the average healthy person there are those who need an hour or so more, as there are others who thrive mentally and physically on four hours' sleep. 'Early to bed and early to rise' is a splendid doctrine, but in cases where one cannot get to bed early they should not force themselves to rise early. Sleep all you can naturally, but never sleep for sleep's sake, or longer than is necessary."—Washington Star.

Burglary is Now a Science.

The modern burglar is a scientist and inventor in his way. Recently a new era in safe breaking and other branches of the cracksman's art has opened, and the famous jimmy, so long rampant on the successful burglar's coat of arms, is to be superseded by more convenient labor saving tools.

In Marseilles, France, the other day a gang of ingenious cracksmen entered a banker's office armed with a steel saw of the newest construction and a handy little gas engine. There was no need for the exercise of muscle, nor was there any necessity for a good strong wrist at the saw, as there was at one time in the annals of famous robberies.

The light engine was started, the saw put in the proper place, and the connections made. Seating themselves serenely upon a couple of chairs near at hand, these modern burglars watched the true and rapid work of their appliances.

The big safe might have resisted for hours the force of human hands, but the saw, impelled by the engine, it could not stand against. The stout iron safe promptly yielded up its contents of many thousands dollars' worth of gold and bonds, and in a quarter of the time it would have taken to have committed the robbery under the old conditions the burglars were well out of the building with their booty.

Training of German Princes.

The life of the German Emperor's boys is by no means one of luxury; for they are allowed only about an hour and a half a day to themselves, while the remaining time, even on holidays, is given to study and physical culture. Up to the age of nine, life for them is one grand holiday, but after that works begins. Here is the routine followed: In summer they are out of bed at 6 o'clock (in winter an hour later). Breakfast is served at 7.30, and consists of one cup of tea and a roll; from 8 to 9.30 they are studying, then a second breakfast of bread, and water tinged with red wine, is supplied. Immediately afterward they work at their books, the time is divided until 1.15 with some physical exercise in gymnastics and horse exercise. After dinner, which is spent in company with the military and civil governors of the castle, they have a brief breathing time to themselves. But this soon passes, and they are again with their tutors studying science and music until 6 o'clock. Thereupon supper is served, and at 8 o'clock all are in bed. The boys are considered very proficient in the saddle and in all other outdoor sports.—New York Independent.

Benefits of Aerated Waters.

A very general impression prevails that the substitution of aerated waters for ordinary drinking water is a great safeguard against zymotic disease, Mrs. Percy Frankland shows, in a recent article in Nature, that though this impression is more or less justified by investigation, it should only be encouraged to a moderate extent. The most satisfactory fact established by the experiments of several investigators refers to cholera germs, and is that these bacilli cannot live in ordinary seltzer and soda water longer than three hours. The bacilli of typhoid fever live much longer under the same circumstances, and no degree of safety from them is secured unless the aerated water infected by them has been stored for at least a fortnight before use. Storage of the waters has been proved of undoubted service in the destruction of disease germs, and, in the absence of preliminary precautions by the manufacturers such as the removal of all bacteria present, by boiling, distillation or sufficient filtration. Mrs. Frankland recommends it as a measure of great hygienic importance.

A new copper mining field is to be opened up near Silver Cliff, in Custer County, Colorado.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

THE SAGE CAN SEE NO OBJECTION TO BEING A PLUTOCRAT.

Household Duties Engage His Attention at Present.

It seems to me that the demagogues are underrating the intelligence of the people when they denounce a candidate because he is rich or because he owns some stock in a national bank. That is all that I have seen charged against Mr. Sewall. Seaborn Wright, who was the choice of the populists, spoke honestly and frankly when he said: "I regret to say that I have no stock in a national bank." I dont suppose there is a reputable Populist in the country who would refuse to own some of it if he could get it fairly. This effort of the demagogues to excite in the, poor envy and hatred of their more fortunate fellow citizens is shamefully disgusting. If a man acquires wealth honestly he should be commended for it. Abraham was rich and so was Joseph and Laban and Job and Solomon, and Joseph of Arimathea, who laid the body of Christ in his own new tomb. Every man who is any account is trying to better his condition and would get rich if he could. So I dont believe that the Populists are opposed to Sewall because of his wealth, and when I hear any of their leaders say they are, it is my opinion they are lying. They talk glibly about plutocrats and some of them, seem to think that wealth and Pluto and hell are all mixed up together. The fact is that Plutus, who was the god of wealth, was a very different person from Pluto. For a long time he gave riches to the good only, but Jupiter did not like that and smote him with blindness so that he could not tell the good from the bad, and ever since then everybody has had an equal chance to get his favors. Mythology says he was club footed and slow in movement when approaching a man to give him money, but when he took it away his feet took wings and he fairly flew away. They must have gotten that idea from the scriptures which say riches take wings and fly away. Plutus was a good hearted, clever, generous god, and I don't like to hear him slandered. The boy with the cornucopia was his mark, his ensign, and I never see that picture but what I think of him and wish he would come this way and empty his horn of plenty. I would like to feel the feeling of a plutocrat before I die.

But the long agony will soon be over and it will be a great relief to us all, whether we lose or win. Once I heard Bob Taylor, who was running against his brother, make a speech, and in closing he urged his hearers to vote for him, but said he: "If you can't conscientiously do so, then vote for my brother Alf." If Bryan is not elected it will be a grain of comfort to know that some of my good neighbors are gratified. If I possibly can I am going to rejoice with those who rejoice. But there are some signs that I do not like. Who is backing up this anarchist, Lauterbach, in his treasonable utterances? He says that if there is not one way to prevent Bryan being president there is another. Does he mean to have him counted out by bribery as Mr. Tilden was? Has he got the scheme fixed, and is it to be done with Hanna's barrels of money? I read sometime ago a boast that $10,000 apiece would buy every election manager in Chicago. That would take only a million to buy 100 managers, and they say they have got ten millions at their command. Is it possible that so good, so honorable a man as McKinley would consent to such iniquity? I don't believe it. Maybe the conspirators have plotted a scheme through the courts to get a bill of injunction and let Cleveland hold over pending the litigation. I wish I did know what Lauterbach means to do in case Bryan is elected. It is getting very close now, close in time and close in count. The betting is about even. Two months ago it was fifty to one on McKinley. From time to time it dropped to ten to one, and then five to one and three to one and two to one, and now is about even and few takers. I know a New York man who writes for a Republican paper and scarrifices Bryan awfully, but says in a letter to me, "It looks now like he is going to be elected."

Well, we will wait a few days longer and see. I am prepared for the worst, and for the best, too. I have my convictions and my hopes, but both may be wrong—but I am no pessimist. I do not fear that the nation will be ruined if things do not go my way. Man is naturally a vain, conceited creature, and when he forms an opinion he wants things to happen that way whether it is the right way or not. He delights to say, "I told you so."

Now I am going to quit thinking about politics for a day or so at least. For my wife has forewarned me that it is the right time to take up the plants and bulbs and pot them and put them in the pit. She is very careful about the kind of soil I plant them in, and so I have to take the wheelbarrow, which is the unicycle now, and get some leaf mold from the corners of the fence. Then I have to get some fertile from the barn yard and mix with it and some sand to go on top. She bosses it all very kindly, and I have nothing to do but the work. I like that. It relieves me from responsibility. If a plant dies in the pit I can say, "I fixed it just as you told me." She has given the heifer calf to one of the children and now the old cow is lowing all the day long and the calf is bleating at its new home and my wife is so sorry for both that she wants them brought together again. I believe she sympathizes more with the cow than the calf, for she says that children soon get weaned from their mother, but the mother never forgets her child. That is so with human beings, but not so with animals. Their affection is strong, but their memory is weak. In a few days that cow will forget she ever had a calf. Providence has arranged all these things. It is astonishing how many little things there are to do about the house and home. It took all the day yesterday to put down the carpets for the winter. They were shaken and beaten thoroughly last spring, when taken up, but my wife wanted them shaken again. The furniture had all to be taken out and the books in the bookcase dusted, and the old sofa mended. The paper matting and a lot of newspapers had to be spread on the floors before the carpets were put down. The window glass were washed and everything renewed and brushed up for the coming winter. That is all right, and I am glad that is all done, for it is a power of work. I dident do much of it, for now I am like the clown in the circus who always gets there just too late to help move the things out of the ring; but I had the back fence to fix up. The old cow had broken it down to get to her calf, and I had to go after her and drive her home. I used to have boys to do these things, but they are all gone and I am the only boy left on the premises now. It is hard, but it is fate, and I am not complaining. The old mare is 28 years old and can hardly travel, the old dog lies in the piazza and can hardly wag his tail, the big old oak in the back yard is dying at the top and man cannot escape the common infirmity. The poet says that "man was made to mourn," but I do not think so. He is born to trouble, but he needn't mourn about it. Let him fight the battle of life bravely.—BILL ARP, in Atlanta Constitution.

LATEST NEWS.

At Norristown, Pa., C. O. Kaiser killed his wife, hid all the valuables and charged the crime to bandits. Investigation followed and he committed suicide.

Advices from Constantinople say the commission appointed by the Sultan to investigate the recent riots in that city has submitted its report, which merely states the facts elicited. The commission estimates that the number of Armenians massacred is 2,250.

W. S. Stratton, the millionaire mine owner of Cripple Creek, Col., a few days ago took a bet of $100,000 on Bryan against $300,000 on McKinley.

At Louisville, Ky., Councilmen Geo. Weber and James Sowders and Aldermen C. J. Jenne and Richard V. Breuer have been indicted by the grand jury, the former on the charge of attempting to bribe Councilman W. J. Fuller, and the others for selling supplies to the city contrary to law.

Monday Wm. J. Bryan closed his campaign at Omaha, Neb., after delivering a dozen or more speeches in the different halls of the above city.

All of last week, up to Monday previous to the election, Mr. McKinley received throngs of enthusiastic gatherings from the different parts of the country.

The total visible supply of cotton for the world is 3,051,954 bales, of which 2,747,854 bales are American, against 3,261,549 bales and 2,992,339 bales respectively last year.

A cyclone swept over the city and province of Seville, Spain, last week, wrecking a great many houses and killing and injuring a number of the inhabitants.

R. A. Denmarck, of Savannah, Ga., has been elected president of the Southern Railway, to succeed President Baxter, deceased.

At Cleveland, O., The American Wire Works has started up on double time and is running full blast, over 1,300 men now being employed.

CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

The Sultan of Turkey Coming to His Senses.

The latest from Constantinople, Turkey, says that since the recent visit of the Russian Ambassador, M. De Nelidoff, to the Sultan and the long and important audience that followed, it has been noticeable that another change for the better has taken place in the attitude of Abdul Hamid and his advisers towards the Armenians in particular and the reform policy in general. It is known that M. De Nelidoff used very plain language to the Sultan, and it is apparent that the latter was convinced that the Russian Ambassador was in earnest. This, supplemented by grave reports received by the Sultan from the Turkish Embassies at London and Paris, pointing out the distrust and irritation caused by the attitude of Turkey, has brought about eager professions upon the part of the Turkish government of desire to honestly push the work of reform, and, as a commencement, five Christian deputy governors have been appointed in Armenia, and it is probable that there will be changes shortly in the composition of the Turkish ministry.

BOLD, BAD ROBBERS.

They Had Things Pretty Much Their Own Way in Oklahoma.

A special from Guthrie, Okla., says: The Sac and Fox Indian agency, sixty miles southeast of Kansas City, Mo., was held up and looted by the same gang of bandits who looted the town of Carney recently. Sac and Fox is only thirty-six miles from Carney. There were four masked robbers mounted and armed. They first rode to the office of Agent Thomas, presumably to demand $46,000 in greenbacks to be paid as annuities to the Sac and Fox Indians soon.

Mr. Thomas was out, and the robbers went to the store of Mrs. Fannie Whistler and took $480 and valuable papers from the safe. They then held up J. W. Moffitt's place and got $59 and a gold watch. Chief Keokuk's place was robbed of $80 and $3,000 worth of notes.

The boldness of the robbers frightened the traders and people so badly that they were unable to resist. The bandits, on leaving, rushed through the grounds of the government Indian school firing their guns.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 8.

Lesson Text: "The Temple Dedicated," I Kings viii., 54-63.—Golden Text: Heb. ii., 20.—Commentary.

54 "He arose from before the altar of the Lord, from kneeling on his knees, with his hands spread up to heaven." In that position on a brazen scaffold (II Chron. vi., 13), in the sight of all Israel had Solomon prayed to the Lord as he dedicated to Him the temple which he had been privileged to build. The temple being finished, they brought to it the ark of the covenant from Zion, and the tabernacle from Gibeon, with all the holy vessels, and put all in the temple (verse 4 and II Chron. i., 3, 4). We are not told that any of the tabernacle furniture was used in the temple except the ark of the covenant. Everything but the ark was on a much larger and grander scale. They had ten tables and ten candlesticks, etc., but the same ark containing nothing but the two tables of stone (verse 9). When Solomon had made an end of praying, the fire came down from heaven and consumed the burnt offering and the sacrifices, and the glory of the Lord filled the house so that even the priests could not enter into the house because of the glory (II Chron. vii., 1, 2; v., 13, 14).

55. "And he stood and blessed all the congregation of Israel with a loud voice." The eight divisions of his prayer may be easily recognized by the eight times repeated, "Hear Thou in heaven" (verses 30, 32, 34, 36, 39, 43, 45, 49). The object of the temple is seen in the oft repeated phrase, "An house for the name of the Lord," or "For Thy name" (verses 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 43, 44, 48), in order that "all people of the earth may know Thy name, to fear Thee, as do Thy people of Israel (verse 43), for there is no God in heaven above or on earth beneath like the Lord God of Israel (verse 23), who doeth wonders for His servants, requiring of them only that they walk before Him with all their heart. His people are a separated people unto Him from all the people of the earth to be His inheritance" (verse 53).

56. "Blessed be the Lord that hath given rest unto His people Israel, according to all that He promised. There hath not failed one word of all His good promise, which He promised by the hand of Moses, His servant." Before he prayed he also blessed the congregation, re erring to the Lord's goodness and faithfulness in having fulfilled with His hand all that He spake with His mouth (verses 15, 24). In Joshua's farewell he also said, "Ye know in all your hearts and in all your souls that not one thing hath failed of all the good things which the Lord your God spake concerning you" (Joshua xxiii., 14.)

57. "The Lord our God be with us, as He was with our fathers. Let Him not leave us nor forsake us." God had, through Moses, His servant, spoken of this rest for His people, and this place where He would cause His name to dwell (Deut. xii., 10, 11), and He had also given them these promises: "The Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee; He will not fail thee nor forsake thee. Fear not, neither be dismayed" (Deut. xxxi., 6, 8). His great encouragement to Moses himself and to Joshua and Gideon was "I will be with thee" (Ex. iii., 12; Joshua i., 5; Judg. vi., 16). We may well be content with such things as we have since He hath said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee" (Heb. xiii., 5).

58. "That He may incline our hearts unto Him to walk in all His ways." To know Him is the greatest thing on earth, and perhaps in heaven, too. It is better than wisdom or riches or might (Jer. ix., 23, 24). He said in His great prayer, "O, righteous Father, the world hath not known Thee, but I have known Thee" (John xvii., 25), and in verse 3 He said that it was eternal life to know God and Jesus Christ.

59. "And let these my words, wherewith I have made supplication before the Lord, be nigh unto the Lord our God day and night." Solomon asked this in order that the Lord may maintain his cause and the cause of Israel as each day shall require. See margin and R. V., and also Jer. lii., 34, where the Hebrew phrase is the same. It is a daily relying upon the Lord to manage all that concerns us, and He will surely do it for all who truly rely upon Him, not only day by day, but every moment (Isa. xxvii., 3).

60. "That all the people of the earth may know that the Lord is God, and that there is none else." For that reason was Jordan divided (Joshua iv., 24), and for the same reason will God yet do wondrous things for Israel (Ezek. xxxviii., 23). He would do wondrous things for His people to-day if they would but live wholly for Him and serve Him in sincerity with all the heart. He is still saying, "Call unto Me and I will answer thee and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not" (Jer. xxxiii., 3). It is written that "the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand." And if His saints would be cheerfully in His hand and at His feet for His pleasure, what might He not do? (Isa. liii., 10; Deut. xxx., 8.)

61. "Let your heart therefore be perfect with the Lord our God, to walk in His statutes and to keep His commandments, as at this day." David, ere he died, admonished Solomon to serve the Lord with a perfect heart and with a willing mind, and prayed God to give him a perfect heart to keep His commandments (I Chron. xxviii., 9; xxix., 9). The Lord said to Abram, "Walk before Me and be thou perfect," and to Israel, "Thou shalt be perfect with the Lord thy God" (Gen. xvii., 1; Deut. xviii., 13). As to daily life there is no one perfect in the sense of being without sin, for of all men the Lord Jesus Christ was the only man that ever lived without sin, but any redeemed soul can by the grace of God live and walk uprightly and have a whole heart for God, which is the sense of perfect in these texts.

62. "And the king, and all Israel with him, offered sacrifice before the Lord." Notice the oneness of the king and all Israel in the matter of the sacrifice. Every sacrifice truly offered to God from the time that the Lord God made unto Adam and Eve coats of skins and clothed them (Gen. iii., 21) pointed to the only sacrifice that could take away sins—that of the Lamb of God foreordained before the foundation of the world (I Pet. i., 20).

63. "So the king and all the children of Israel dedicated the house of the Lord." And the Lord accepted the house and filled it with His glory, as we have seen. We are commanded to present our bodies a living sacrifice as temples in which God the Father, Son and Spirit may dwel! (Rom. xii., 1, 2; John xiv., 17, 23). And as truly as we do this by virtue of His blood shed for us, He will accept the offering through the merits of Jesus Christ and fill us with His Spirit, even with all the fullness of God (Eph. iii., 19). Thus shall we know the exceeding greatness of His power toward us who believe (Eph. i., 19).—Lesson Helper.

Money Lenders Now in Politics.

The People's Party State Central Committee, of Minnesota, announces that it has received over 500 letters from different sections of the State saying that mortgage loaners are giving warning that in case Bryan is elected they will promptly commence foreclosure proceedings on every mortgage in their possession which is overdue, and that insurance agents are notifying policy holders that they will cancel all insurance in case Bryan wins. This information has greatly intensified the political feeling in Minnesota, and threatens to make the election the warmest which ever occurred there.

Cigarmakers on Strike.

Six hundred operatives in Manrara's cigar factory struck at Tampa, Fla., because their demands for an increase in wages were not acceded to. The cigarmakers are all Cubans and Spaniards. Much bad blood prevails and serious trouble is apprehended. The men will not allow other workmen to take their places.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

The section of foreign markets of the Department of Agriculture has issued its circular, No. 10, on the course of wheat production and exportation in the United States, Canada, Argentine, Uruguay, Russia and British India from 1880 to 1895. It shows the annual average production of wheat by quinquennial periods, and the very decided increase in the wheat productions of the United States, Canada, Argentine and Russia during the last fifteen years. A simular growth would also be shown for Uruguay were the statistics available for the entire period. India alone of the six countries has suffered a decline. The circular also presents a table containing the annual average exports of wheat and wheat flour, expressed in bushels of grain by quinquennial periods, of the same countries, which indicates in a striking manner the marvelous growth which has occurred since 1880 in the volume of wheat distributed by some of the principal wheat exporting countries. The average yearly export of wheat and wheat flour from the United States increased 40 per cent. from 1880 to 1895; Russia made nearly an equal gain; Canada, although rather unimportant when compared with the United States and Russia, shows a growth which is proportionately even more rapid, the average net shipment per annum having tripled since 4881 '85. But the wonderful growth in exportation is exhibited in Argentine and Uruguay. From the average of 2,000,000 bushels in the quinquennium 1881-'85, Argentinia's shipments increased to an average of nearly 35,000,000 in 1881-'95, while in the same period Uruguay's net exports per annum advanced from about 77,000 bushels to more than 1,000,000 bushels. The total quantity of wheat exported from the six countries during the five year period, 1881-'85, averaged 238,000,000 bushels, and of the five years 1891-'96, 352,000,000 per annum, a total gain of 114,000,000 bushels. Tables are also given showing the wheat area, production and exportation of the six countries from 1880-'93 in detail.

—|—

It is stated authoritatively at the State Department that Consul General Lee's return to this country at this time is without any other significance than that the state of affairs in Havana is now so satisfactory that his presence there is not urgently required and that he has been able to leave his office in the hands of Vice Consul Springer. Gen. Lee has merely seized this opportunity to visit his family as well as to see his son, who is a cadet at West Point, and possibly to take his family back to Cuba with him next month.

—|—

The President has denied a pardon to Luther A. Hull, of Georgia, sentenced in January, 1891, to imprisonment for life in the Ohio penitentiary for conspiracy and murder.

—|—

The Treasury Department has instructed Dr. Senser, commissioner at New York to land 213 Armenians on their giving bond in $100 each. These Armenians had been detained as likely to become public charges.

A TALE OF HARDSHIP.

Whaling Bark Returns After Thirty-One Months of Absence.

The whaling bark John Winthrop has returned to San Francisco, Cal., after an absence of thirty-one months during the greater portion of which time she has been within the arctic circle. There is not a barrel of oil in her hold, or a pound of whalebone and her logbook shows only hard luck. The Winthrop brings additional particulars of riots last winter among the whalers. When a party of twelve left Herchell Island for the mines last March they stole all of the Winthrop's dogs, sleds and firearms. A searching party went in pursuit and was mostly made up of officers, the bark's crew was so mutinous that the officers were obliged to stand two out of three watch and it became necessary to doubly guard the store-house. Several deserters were captured and brought back; at least one froze to death and awful hardships were encountered. Captain Simmons says sailing vessels are useless in the Arctic regions because the currents are so strong that the ship is unmanageable in the gale of wind.

Massacre in Eastern Turkey.

Advices from Harpoot, Eastern Turkey, received at Boston, Mass., confirms the dispatches to the Associated Press in regard to the extent and barbarity of the recent massacre at Egin. These advices state that many of the dead were left in the streets for days as the food for dogs, and large numbers were thrown into the Euphrater. The bodies were seen floating down the river forty or fifty miles below the city. In some cases whole families were obliterated. Exact statistics, of course, cannot be given now, but it is feared that 2,000 is an under-estimate. All the testimony at hand concurs in showing that the massacre was official and that it was wholly without reason.

Shot Her Son and Husband.

Mrs. J. W. Allen, of Marysville, Mont., shot at her husband with a rifle, but missed him and killed her twelve-year-old son. She then fired two more shots at her husband, one ball fracturing the skull and the other breaking his arm. He will probly die. The couple have not been living happily together. Allen whipped his son and this so enraged Mrs. Allen that she picked up the rifle and began shooting.

Georgia Legislature Meets.

The Georgia legislature met last Wednesday and was immediately organized. There was no contest of any offices, all being settled by caucus. The Hon. Robert Berner was elected president of the Senate; Hon. C. J. Gray, president, pro tem.; the Hon. H. A. Jenkins of Putnam, was elected Speaker; the Hon. W. A. Dodson, of Sumter, Speaker pro tem., and Hon. Mark Hardin, clerk.

WE OR OUR DEALERS can sell you machines cheaper than you can get elsewhere. The NEW HOME is our best, but we make cheaper kinds, such as the CLIMAX, IDEAL and other High Arm Full Nickel Plated Sewing Machines for $15.00 and up. Call on our agent or write us. We want your trade, and if prices, terms and square dealing will win, we will have it. We challenge the world to produce a BETTER $50.00 Sewing Machine for $50.00, or a better $20. Sewing Machine for $20.00 than you can buy from us, or our Agents.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

ORANGE, MASS. BOSTON, MASS. 28 UNION SQUARE, N. Y. CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEXAS. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE BY

RAINEY & JORDAN Dunn, N. C.