

THE PROTECTION OF BIRDS.

REGULAR WEEKLY MEETING OF THE LYCEUM.

Col. John D. Cameron Reads an Admirable Paper on "Protection of Birds"—Short Addresses by T. R. Gaines and Others.

"The protection of birds" was the subject at Tuesday night's meeting of the Lyceum. The opening address was made by Col. J. D. Cameron.

Col. Cameron prefaced his address by the assertion that "All of us—each in his or her several ways, are directly responsible for the miseries which have fallen upon our friends, the birds, through the force of fashion, the pleas of sport or indifference to the chief charm of animated nature."

The speaker then took up the birds of the southland, discussing at length the characteristics and attractions of the mockingbird, robin, catbird, thrush, wren, cardinal grosbeak and numerous others, showing a liking study and thorough familiarity with the interesting subject in hand.

"The sentiment that once attached so tenderly to birds has become so blunted that any pretext for the destruction of any of them, even the most rare and beautiful, is brutally seized upon."

"Think of that tiny little tropical gem, ruby-throated, emerald-backed, with body little larger than a Boston bean, poised in air on buzzing wing, sipping with inserted bill atoms of honey from the open nectary of a scarcely visible flower, threatening a possible fluctuation in the Boston bean market!"

"And thus all arms, all taste, all interests, all judgment, are enlisted against the birds. They fall before the feather hunters, they perish under the wiles of fancy trappers, they disappear before the guns of juvenile sportsmen and they vanish before the indiscriminate freedman gunner, in his hot hunting raids, proud his time has come to mingle in the privileges of field sport, and eager to prove his prowess upon all that comes under his aim."

"The diminution of the birds is no imaginary statement. It goes on with accelerated speed. Beginning my use of the gun before the age of ten, an ardent sportsman and a close observer, I have noticed with feelings akin to pain, the increasing solitude of the woods, the growing silence of the orchards, the lessened animation of the fields. The birds are going, and unless they are protected, all that are worth protecting will be gone."

Legislation is sometimes invoked with reference chiefly to game and song birds. All birds need protection, even those thoughtlessly accounted as destructive; for if the balance be struck between harm and benefit, it will always be found that the most obnoxious bird is more of service to farm or garden than of injury. But legislation is ineffective without the backing of a moral sentiment. Laws are all dead letters which fail in the support of public opinion. Let this sentiment be created; let this opinion be formed and cultivated, and then again we may find our woods and orchards filled with song and our fields again made bright with the flashing of its once accustomed brilliant plumage."

Col. Cameron's address was an admirable effort, in every way worthy of the brilliant writer and close student, and was heard with the deepest attention of the audience.

Mrs. Mary F. Fitch, W. S. Cushman, Maj. T. C. Westall, H. B. Stevens and others made short talks, advocating the protection of birds.

Tillman R. Gaines arose to make a statement in regard to an article in "The Tattler" column in THE CITIZEN last Saturday. There had been no "shameful affair" there, Mr. Gaines said, and he was sorry "The Tattler" had so regarded it. He said the Lyceum was often misrepresented as to the character of its discussions.

H. B. Stevens referred to "The Tattler's" article. He said that the last meeting was a very strange one unless it had been misrepresented. The article had caused a stir in the city, he said. He was of the opinion that the society should adopt an amendment to the constitution, excluding religious subjects from discussion in the meetings.

On motion of W. S. Cushman the further consideration of the article in question was deferred until next Tuesday night, when suitable resolutions will be adopted.

The discussion next Tuesday night will be on "The silver speaker" with H. B. Stevens as the leading speaker.

A DIME.

How it Can be Put to Use in Asheville Just Now.

A dime is a small piece of money, it is true, yet it has its uses just as the dollar does.

Various people have various ideas of the size of a dime. For instance: You can take a dime to a conductor on the Asheville street railway, and in return he will take you from the government building to the new First Baptist church, only a few hundred yards; or you can for a dime get a conductor to take you from Grant's drug store to the Farmer's warehouse; or

For a dime you can go from the Farmer's warehouse to Woodbury's stable, just a stone's throw; or

For a dime you can go over the West Asheville and Sulphur Springs railway to the springs a distance of four long miles. A dime's a dime, and can't be anything less.

Moral: It's as plain as can be.

AT ASHEVILLE.

How the News Was Received—The Known Dead.

The following members of the Rescue Hook and Ladder Company left Monday for the firemen's convention at Durham: J. E. Gaze, M. H. Kelly, Chas. Barnett, Marshal Nix, H. J. Sarratt, A. Sturgis, John Slagle, Robt. H. Lee, Carlos Lee, S. E. Gorman, Gus Guisnard, W. C. Bradford and W. W. Wood.

Part, at least, of these were on their way home on the ill-fated train.

Of this number Samuel L. Gorman, Charles Barnett and Perry Barnett are known to have been killed.

About four o'clock a special car left the depot in this city having on board Superintendent R. R. Bridgers and Master of Trains R. P. Foster, going to the scene of the calamity.

Robert H. Lee and son Carlos, were not on the train, Mr. Lee having written home that he would remain in Durham until Friday, engaged in committee work for the convention.

John Slagle and Gus Guisnard were on the train with the other firemen, but left them at Statesville, expecting to come on a later train.

Charles Barnett, one of the dead firemen, was a native of Henderson county, but had been working at his trade of plasterer in Asheville for some time. He was about 24 years old and leaves a wife. He was the secretary of the Rescue Hook and Ladder Company.

Perry Barnett was a brother of Charles Barnett, and was a plasterer. He was 21 years old, and unmarried.

Samuel L. Gorman was a native of Vermont. About one year ago he came to Asheville from Washington, and for some time past has held the position of the plumbing establishment of J. C. Brown & Co., on Patton avenue. Mr. Gorman was about 27 years of age, and leaves a wife and two children, who are in Washington.

W. E. Winslow, another one of the dead, was the tank repairer of the Western North Carolina with headquarters at Asheville. He leaves a small child, a girl, who is now with relatives in Marshall.

Warren Fry, the fireman who was killed, was well known among the railroad men here, and had relatives in this city.

The first news was that the train had plunged into the Catawba river. All sorts of rumors were soon in circulation, and the list of killed was greatly exaggerated, as the news was passed from mouth to mouth.

Crowds began gathering in the streets, all discussing the terrible wreck. The Western Union telegraph office was besieged by a crowd all day, made up of persons who had relatives and friends on the fatal train.

A relief train left here about 1 o'clock and was followed by the regular 2 o'clock train which was crowded with Asheville people, friends and relatives of those who were on the train.

The accident, it is now asserted, was caused by a rail having been taken up at the east end of the trestle or viaduct.

The trestle, or more properly the viaduct, over the side of which the train jumped, was one of the safest in the state being of stone and a massive structure.

THE STORY OF A DOG.

How a Joker Had the Tables Turned on Him in Asheville.

One of Asheville's popular townsmen, whose smile brightens an office not a thousand miles from the square, lost about two months ago a fine setter. A mischievous friend of his, upon whom the weight of years sits as lightly as floats the wind-puffed bull frogs that sail on "Denke's great lakes," saw on the street yesterday morning a manny cur that bore about as much resemblance to the lost setter as the government building has to the la-cemansion on the square. Near by stood a couple of those festive picaninies that adorn the National Bank, and below "Shine, boss" at every countryman that passes.

"Boys" said the m. l., "catch that dog and put a rope around his neck. That dog is worth fifty dollars, and belongs to Mr. Blank. Take him over to his office, and he will give you a quarter of a dollar, and maybe fifty cents. The dog has been lost two months, and Mr. Blank will be powerful glad to get him."

The dog was promptly corralled and let in triumph across the square through the maze of drays and country wagons to Mr. Blank's office. That gentleman had not yet put in an appearance, and the little negroes sat in the rain on the steps for three hours, waiting for the 25 cents. The dog, being successfully lassoed between them, could not get away. After another hour or two of waiting, the boys were advised to take the dog to Mr. Blank's house, which they did; but that gentleman had just left for his office. The people at the house detected the pious fraud, and the boys were sent back in ignominious defeat.

But the Asheville picaninny is a little hard to get ahead of. They took the dog down South Main street and lashed him to a post. Then they went back to Mr. Blank's office and told him that the dog had got away, and was in the court house. But they knew they could get him, as another negro was on watch at the door. They gently demanded the quarter in advance, and guaranteed to produce his dog in a few minutes.

Mr. Blank, however, had caught on to the little scheme and told the boys to bring the dog and he would see what could be done. When the quadruped was led across the square again, the "shiners" were straightway employed to carry the dog around to the residence of the mischievous friend with instructions to tell the family that it was a new dog, which he had bought, and wished to be carefully kept until returned at dinner. When the friend did go to dinner they do say the air around there, like Mark Twain's "Jays," wore a blue flush for several minutes, and his language will not be given here; neither will that of the dog, at being, against his will, forced in to serve an engagement for a series of practical jokes.

The "shiners," however, got twenty-five cents out of the transaction.

A Yielding Disposition.

From Harper's Bazar. "How do you like that young Yale man you employed as a messenger, Mr. Barkins?" "He's a very good fellow," returned the banker. "He lets me do pretty much as I please."

A WAYNESVILLE SHOOTING.

IT OCCURRED ON LAST SATURDAY NIGHT.

Harry Davidson of Charlotte Fires Three Shots at "Bud" Poindexter—The Wounded Man Will Probably Recover.

A telegram from Waynesville to the Charlotte Chronicle, under date of August 24, gives the following particulars of the shooting affair which occurred there Saturday night.

Saturday night while Harrison Davidson and his friend Bailey were standing in the door of the Waynesville drug store, Bud Poindexter in company with his friend, J. R. Love, walked up to Davidson and asked him why it was he had been threatening to shoot the boys around Waynesville. Davidson drew his revolver. As the weapon was drawn Poindexter struck him in the face and immediately the pistol fired, the bullet striking Poindexter in the breast and breaking the skin. Poindexter fell, when another ball was fired, entering his left side one inch. Poindexter made an effort to get behind the counter of the drug store when another shot was fired, striking his pocket, but was turned from any serious damage by a book which he had in his pocket.

Davidson was arrested by the marshal and held for a few hours until the victim's wounds were examined by Dr. Allen, and pronounced not dangerous, upon which he was bound over until today's court in a bond of \$500. The hour arrived this morning and the mayor asked Dr. Allen to make a report as to Poindexter's condition. Dr. Allen stated that the greatest danger would be blood poisoning. As yet he could not foresee the result, but the tendency was not so good.

Mayor Lee upon this, continued the case to the regular term of court, which meets in September, and required Davidson to give a bond from day to day for the sum of \$1000 until he could communicate with his friends and make a regular bond.

Davidson and Bailey have been stopping at Dr. Roger's in this place for several weeks. Poindexter is an engineer on the Richmond & Danville railroad, and was at home on a short visit. He says he never saw Davidson before that night. The trouble seems to have arisen from a dance which took place Friday night. The Courier learns that J. R. Love had taken a young lady to the dance, and Davidson got ahead of him and escorted the girl home. Love being angry, made some remarks as to Davidson's behavior, and the latter proposed they should step aside and settle the matter with pistols. The proposition was not accepted and no more was said of it until Saturday night, when Poindexter, in company with Love, asked Davidson about the matter.

"MOUNTAIN HOME."

A Pleasant Entertainment at Col. Hipps' Home.

The Waynesville Courier has the following kind mention of an entertainment given at "Mountain Home" recently which will be of interest to Ashevilleans:

"The guests at 'Mountain Home' were, Orab Tree Bald, enjoyed themselves immensely, last Friday night. The occasion was an entertainment, literary and musical, furnished by the young people of the house. The genial host, Col. L. P. Hipps, had invited several guests from the neighboring villas, and by eight o'clock not a vacant seat was to be found in the spacious room which serves as parlor and concert hall. The audience was a very appreciative one, and every number was enthusiastically encored. The performers were Miss Lilly Hipps, also Masters Willie, Norris, and Thomas Myers, of Asheville. Among those present were Miss Casanas, of New Orleans; Miss Starr, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. J. Norris Myers, Mrs. Starr, Mrs. Eagan; Mr. Wm. E. Collins, of Asheville; and Rev. and Mrs. I. Quintin, of Haywood."

THE REUNION.

Program for Saturday and Sunday, September 5 and 6.

Rev. Geo. H. Bell, chairman of the committee of arrangements for the reunion of Confederate veterans to be held at the site of the city water works on Saturday and Sunday, September 5 and 6, announces the following program for that occasion:

SATURDAY, 5TH. Roll call, 12 o'clock. Dinner, 1 p. m. Business meeting, 2 p. m. Address by Hon. C. M. Stedman, 5 p. m. Tattoo, 8 p. m. Concert, 8:30 p. m.

SUNDAY, 6TH. Reville, 6 a. m. Sermon by Rev. J. L. Carroll, D. D., 11 a. m. Music and singing, choir, 4 p. m. Tattoo, 8 p. m. Everyone is cordially invited to attend this reunion on both days.

Realty Transactions.

The following deeds have been filed in Register Mackey's office for registration: J. W. Justice to H. C. Long, half interest in 20 acres on Beaverdam.....\$2,500 W. A. James and wife to Richmond Pearson, lot on Clemmons street, 100x43 feet; lot on Haywood street, 150x35 feet... 1,000

Ten-Cent Fare Must Go.

From the Raleigh Chronicle. THE ASHEVILLE CITIZEN has its war paint on against the ten-cent street car fare charged by the Asheville company. The raise from five to ten cents has raised a great furor in Asheville.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, swellings, ring-bones, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful bleasish cure ever known. Sold by Ransom & Smith, druggists, Asheville, N. C. [Howdy]

So easy in its action, harmless and effective in relieving is Simmons Liver Regulator.

BROUGHT BACK.

The Firemen Meet the Remains of Their Dead Comrades.

It was supposed Thursday night the bodies of the dead firemen would be brought to Asheville on the afternoon west bound train, which owing to the accident, was held at Statesville for several hours and was expected about 10 o'clock.

The streets were crowded with people who were discussing the details of the accident, and eagerly awaiting any news that might give more definite information of the fate of friends supposed to have been on the wrecked train.

At 9 o'clock the huge bell in the alarm tower rang out, pealing in mournful strokes the seven taps used by the company as a meeting call.

The members of the companies gathered on the square, where they boarded a car which had been kindly tendered by the Asheville street railway company, and went down to the depot, followed by several car loads of anxious people.

But when the train came it was learned that none of the bodies had been sent. Friday morning, however, at 5 o'clock, the members' call was again sounded, and the fire boys, headed by Chief Sawyer, took a car and went to the depot to meet the train which came in shortly after 7 o'clock.

A most pathetic sight was witnessed at the station as the cases containing the remains of the firemen were tenderly borne by their comrades to the ladies' waiting room and were met by the father of the lads. The clothing worn by them at the time of the accident was unfolded to his view, and as piece after piece was turned over by him and inquiries regarding their finding were made, the tears that coursed down cheeks and the quivering lips told of hearts wrung with anguish that were beating in sympathy with the bereft father.

Mr. Barnett, decided to take the bodies to Hendersonville as soon as possible, and he left with them on the 11:30 train. M. H. Kelly and Alonzo Sturgis, representing the firemen, accompanied the remains to Hendersonville.

Gorman's remains were taken to the rooms of Blain & Brown where they were embalmed. The body was taken to Washington, D. C., Saturday, accompanied by Firemen R. H. Lee and Gus Guisnard. Members of the fire companies, led by Hull's band, will escort the remains to the depot.

The body of W. E. Winslow was taken east to his former home Thursday at a noon.

Frank Israel, who has been at work on the public building at Statesville says that within a few minutes after six gave the alarm a large party of men started for the wreck, and that when they arrived at the place the extent of the disaster appalled the stoutest hearts. Twenty-two dead bodies were removed to the warehouse at Statesville. Three persons died after removal.

The Scene of the Accident.

There is much confusion in the public mind as to the nature of the crossing over the creek where the recent calamitous accident occurred, some speaking of it as a high trestle, some as a wooden bridge, some as a stone viaduct. It is neither one nor the other, but a well constructed arch of brick, stone being used in the spring of the arch, and in the key stone, all the other parts being brick. The creek is a small one, rising at the base of the Bushy mountain, flowing southeast, crossing the railroad two miles west of Statesville; then turning east, and then northeast, crossing the road at Cleveland where it is known as Third creek, and thence it flows into the Yadkin. It flows much of its course through deep banks, and its crossings are high above the water.

The crossing at which the accident occurred is one of the very few properly constructed bridges, apart from iron structures, on this or other Southern road. In the section between Old Fort and Round Knob there are two solidly and elegantly built single arch granite bridges or viaducts, and these are the exceptions.

AT DURHAM.

An Account of the Meeting of the Firemen.

Robert H. Lee, of the Rescue Hook and Ladder, company returned to Asheville Friday morning from Durham, where the company had been attending the state firemen's convention. Mr. Lee is sorrowed at the horrible fate of his comrades, who met death in the Statesville wreck. He gave THE CITIZEN a condensed report of the contest for prizes indulged in at the convention.

The 300-yard hose race was won by the Raleigh company. Prize for quickest steaming was won by the Newberne steamer company.

Throwing water greatest distance, prize won by Greensboro. First prize 150-yard race, won by Durham hose company No. 1; second prize won by Durham Independent hose company.

The Asheville firemen made the best show in general parade. About 500 firemen were present, Mr. Lee says. The Asheville firemen were treated royally by the Durham boys, in fact all the visiting firemen were given the best of everything and made to feel perfectly at home everywhere.

The news of the death of the Asheville firemen did not reach Durham until yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, just as the remaining companies were engaging in a contest. Everything was suspended, and a special meeting of the convention was called to pass resolutions on the death of the firemen.

Fire Chief J. P. Sawyer, of Asheville, was elected vice-president of the State association, and Asheville was selected as the place of meeting for next year.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in thirty minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by Ransom & Smith druggist, Asheville, N. C.

DETAILS OF THE WRECK.

PAINFULLY PATHETIC INCIDENTS RELATED.

Talk With a Survivor—Awful Force of the Plunge—A Mother Browned Before Her Daughter's Eyes—Was it Rotten Ties?

From Mr. J. Arthur Reagan, a passenger through from Danville, THE CITIZEN gained the following authentic particulars.

The engine of the ill-fated train left the track on the right hand side when within a few feet of the eastern end of the culvert, and the entire train followed in its plunge to the bottom of the ravine, a sheer descent of 65 feet. The engine cleared the chasm and was partly buried in the earth of the opposite bank—20 feet from the culvert walls, the baggage and second class car lay in its rear. Upon it was the first-class car, a splintered mass of timbers, the superintendant's car was in the rear, while the Pullman was a wreck upon the latter.

The wreck of the train was complete, the engine's upper works were all torn off and the coaches only fit for kindling wood where they lay.

The creek at the point of the disaster was swollen out of its banks and as the Pullman touched the bottom Mrs. Judge Poole and daughter who occupied berths in the forward end were partly submerged and made frantic efforts to escape the flood. The mother's strength failed, however, and although superhuman exertions were made by the daughter she was compelled to release her hold and the mother who had occupied seats in the first coach were found within a man's length of the engineer, so terrific had been the concussion.

Mr. Reagan talked with Worth Elliott, of Hickory, who stated that he was sitting about the center of the first coach when suddenly he saw the forward end of the car go down, and immediately the lights went out, when quicker than he could tell it there came an awful crash. Although dazed, he felt unhurt and kicked out the window and crawled through the opening, where he was soon followed by six; both men had been sitting on the right side of the car, and escaped serious injury, although that side of the car was mashed flat while the passengers who had been sitting on the left side, which remained uppermost, were all killed.

Sink, who had been married on Wednesday at Lexington was reported dead from injuries as the train left Statesville. His wife was terribly injured.

Conductor Spough was resting on a cot at the station and though badly bruised and cut, but had no bones broken. John E. Gaze was considerably shaken up but not dangerously hurt. Six is all right.

Col. Beucham Cameron was the only man on the train to come off without a scratch.

The bodies of two ladies were unidentified. On a ring taken from the finger of one of them were the initials "F. H. W. to M. R. R."

The bodies were taken to the warehouse and remained through the day.

The impression prevailed among those who had visited the scene of the wreck that the appalling catastrophe was the result of spreading rails from rotten ties.

A Musical Treat.

A musical treat is in store for those who visit the great Southern Exposition to be held in Raleigh, N. C., during October and November. The band that is to furnish music for the Exposition has been selected from the most talented musicians. Some of them come from as far as the White Mountains of New Hampshire, and two from Europe. The selection of the musicians was made by the musical director, who had directions to select the best, so as to furnish the most complete band that has yet performed at a southern Exposition.

Good Advice.

From the Oxford Day. THE ASHEVILLE CITIZEN is making a vigorous protest against ten cents car fare charged by the electric street line of that city. It advises people to walk rather than submit to such extortion, and that is good advice.

Seen in Rutherfordton.

From the Rutherford Banner. We have seen lawyers stand in six feet of a jury and yell like they were trying to stop a cow across the meadow, when a little quiet information would have been worth something to the jury.

Particularly Wormly.

From Judge. Primus—Has Wormly found a boarding-house yet? Secundus—No. He won't have any but a fashionable one. Primus—Fastidious, eh? Secundus—Yes. He says it must be on a street where there are no boarding-houses.

Hit Him Hard.

From the Detroit Free Press. Sunday school teacher—So, Johnie, you struck that other little boy in the face, did you? Johnie, stubbornly—Yes, mum. And what did you do it for? Triumphant—For all I was worth, mum.

Put Up in Cans.

From Harper's Bazar. "There doesn't appear to be much of the milk of human kindness these days," sighed Buffer. "Oh, I guess there's a good deal left," retorted Waggle, "only it's condensed."

Explained.

From Texas Sittings. Wife—What do you suppose is the reason there are no marriages in heaven? Husband—You stooped goose! If it do be the fact that there is no heaven in the marriage.

F. O. Hoffman, editor Times, Rocky Mount, Va., writes: "I am pleased to say that Bolivar Blood Balm is the best appetizer and tonic for delicate people I ever saw. It acted like a charm in my case."

Simmons Liver Regulator has never been known to fail to cure dyspepsia.

A "BRAG PATCH."

What Can be Done with 3-4 of an Acre of Ground.

From the Salisbury Watchman. Mr. A. L. Hall, esq., lives four and three-quarter miles from Salisbury on the Wilkesboro road. His home farm consists of three hundred and fifty five acres of land. Mr. Hall's chief crops are tobacco and cotton. He raises from four to six bars of tobacco each year.

Last year he raised forty-five bales of cotton without any fertilizer. This year he has the best cotton grown in this township. He fully intended to make this year's crop excel any of his former raising, but the unfavorable spring gave it a considerable bucket, however, his crop is now looking very well. He has this year one hundred acres of cotton in cultivation. His tobacco crop consists of sixteen acres. One field, he says, is the best he ever raised. It has plenty weed and is of a very fine quality. His corn crop bids fair to make a fine yield. In his entire corn crop he has one hundred and fifty acres. With his corn he is very careful, cultivating it as often and when needed.

He also has a fine vineyard, well kept up. This is his pet. Last year he sold six thousand five hundred pounds of grapes. His crop this year is equally as large, if not heavier.

His "brag patch," however, is his garden, consisting of three-quarters of an acre. This year he has raised eighty bushels of onions and sold \$30 worth of cabbage from it. He has a fine prospect for tomatoes and turnips later on in the fall. Last year he cleared more than \$100 from this plot of ground, besides furnishing his own family with vegetables. In the spring he sets out onions and then alternates between each row with cabbage and tomatoes and when they are gathered follows with turnips.

SAM JONES' EGGING.

Thought He Smelt Something But Wasn't Sure.

Sam Jones gave a Kansas City Times representative this account of the rotten egg incident at Houston, Texas.

"Trouble at Houston? No, I didn't have any there. I never have trouble. What kind of trouble? Oh, if you mean that little egg incident the other night, don't be delicate about mentioning it. The fact is, some hoodlums down there did throw some eggs in my direction. The eggs were ancient, too, I'll admit that, but then a little thing like that doesn't trouble a man in the vineyard. I reckon those eggs were thrown in my honor, but they missed the mark and struck some ladies in the audience. It happened this way. I was making an attack on Satan on his own stamping ground. It was a park, and suddenly the lights fizzled out. I didn't stop for a little thing like that. Then I thought I smelled something. I was sure I smelled something pop. I was sure something popped. Suddenly it dawned upon me that a smell and a pop go together in one way. Eggs! Kottene-gs! The greatest humiliation a platform speaker can suffer. I talked on as if nothing had happened, momentarily expected that the marks would ring the bell. But they didn't. The current was turned on again, and when the audience was invited three or four women and as many men turned up with eggs scrambled all over them. I didn't get any until the next morning at breakfast."

Bishop Lyman's Appearances Aug. 16, Sunday—Trinity church, Asheville.

" 19, Wednesday—Waynesville. " 20, Thursday—Mica Dale, Consecration. " 21, Friday—Sylva. " 23, Sunday—Cullowhee. " 25, Tuesday—Cashier's Valley Consecration. " 30, Sunday—Flat Rock. " Sunday p. m.—Hendersonville. Sept. 1, Tuesday—Salada, Consecration. " 2, Wednesday—Tryon City. " 4, Friday—St. Paul's, Henderson county. " 6, Sunday—Calvary church, Henderson county. " 9, Wednesday 8 p. m.—Trinity chapel, Asheville. " 11, Friday p. m.—Ascension church, Hickory. " 13, Sunday—Lenoir. " Sunday 4:30 p. m.—Yadkin Valley. " 16, Wednesday p. m.—Statesville. " 27, Sunday—Winston. " 29, Tuesday—Walnut cove. " 30, Wednesday—Germantown. Oct. 1, Thursday—Madison, Consecration.

" 4, Sunday—Mt. Airy. " 6, Tuesday—Wilkesboro. " 7, Wednesday—Gwynn's Chapel. " 9, Friday—Lincolnton. " 11, Sunday, a. m.—Shelby. " 11, Sunday, p. m.—Rutherfordton. " 13-19—Asheville. " 21, Wednesday—Bowman's Bluff. " 22, Thursday—Brevard, Consecration.

" 25, Sunday—Franklin, Macon Co. " 27, Tuesday—Cullowhee, Consecration.

Holy communion at morning services collections for Diocesan missions.

Footprints to Edit a Paper In. From the Rockingham Spirit.

The Spirit of the South is the only republican newspaper published in this part of the state, and yet we find a number of republican office holders, and others who expect to become republican office-holders; refusing to support it. Well, gentlemen, next year will soon roll around, and no republican need expect any favors at our hands who refuses to help us now.

Gen. Greely to Visit the South. Gen. Greely, the chief of the United States weather bureau, and the commander of the famous north pole exploring expedition, has consented to visit the southern exposition at Raleigh, and deliver an address. The exposition is to open October 1 and closes December 1, 1891. Gen. Greely will deliver an interesting address, and it will be a great treat for those who are so fortunate as to be present at the exposition at that time.

Woe is a Print Shop. From the Marion Free Lance. This week's paper will be a little delayed by our printer getting drunk.