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Our Motto: Down With Trusts,

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GOSPEL'S TRIUMPHS. DR. TALMAGE DEPICTS VICTORIES OF

CHRISTIAN RELIGION. Transformations Wrought by the

Power of Christ's Teachings. Drunkards Reclaimed and Thieves Made Righteous.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch. 1899.] WASHINGTON, Aug. 6 .- The antagonists of the Christian religion are in this sermon of Dr. Talmage met in a Ezekiel xxi, 21, "He made his arrows looked in the liver." Two modes of divination by which the king of Babylon proposed to find put the will of God. He took a bundle

he should first assault. Then an anidarker color of the liver the brighter or darker prospect of success was in-

ferred. That is the meaning of the

night. Tremendous delusion! Admiral Farragut.

admired men of the American navy, early became a victim of this Christian delusion, and, seated not long before his death at Long Branch, he was giving some friends an account of his very unusual way, and the triumphs Burr's rebellion. + was a cabin boy of the gospel are depicted. The text is and went along with him. I could swear like an old salt. I could gamble bright, he consulted with images, he in every style of gambling. I knew all the wickedness there was at that time abroad. One day my father cleared everybody out of the cabin except myself and locked the door. He said: of arrows, put them together, mixed 'David, what are you going to do? them up, then pulled forth one, and by What are you going to be? 'Well,' I the inscription on it decided what city | said, 'father, I am going to follow the sea.' 'Follow the sea and be a poor, mal was slain, and by the lighter or miserable, drunken sailor, kicked and cuffed about the world, and die of a fever in a foreign hospital.' 'Oh, no!' I said. 'Father, I will not be that; I will text, "He made his arrows bright, he tread the quarter deck and command

consulted with images, he looked in as you do.' 'No, David,' my father the liver." Stupid delusion! And yet said: 'no, David, a person that has all the ages have been filled with delu- your principles and your bad habits sions. It seems as if the world loves | will never tread the quarter deck or to be hoodwinked, the delusion of the command.' My father went out and text only a specimen of a vast number | shut the door after him, and I said of deceits practiced upon the human then, 'I will change, I will never swear race. In the latter part of the last again, I will never drink again, I will century Johanna Southcote came forth never gamble again,' and, gentlemen, pretending to have divine power, made by the help of God, I have kept those prophecies, had chapels built in her three vows to this time. I soon after

much difference between what he is thy frown!" Voltaire, the most talent- the little children had been so weak now and what he once was as between ed infidel the world ever saw, writing and feeble and sick for weeks they a rose and a nettle, as between a dove 250 publications, and the most of them could not turn on their dying pillow and a vulture, as between day and spiteful against Christianity, himself at the last, in a paroxysm of rapture the most notorious libertine of the cen- uncontrollable they sprang to their tury-one would have thought he could feet and shouted, "Mother, catch me; Admiral Farragut, one of the most have been depended upon for stead- I am coming."

fastness in the advocacy of infidelity and in the war against this terrible And to show the immensity of this chimera, this delusion of the gospel. delusion, this awful swindle of the But no; in his last hour he asks for gospel of Jesus Christ, I open a hospi-Christian burial and asks that they tal, and I bring into that hospital the early life. He said: "My father went give him the sacrament of the Lord deathbeds of a great many Christian dowr. In behalf of the United States Jesus Christ. Why, you cannot de- people, and I take you by the hand, and government to put an end to Aaron pend upon these first rate infidels; you I walk up and down the wards of that cannot depend upon their power to re- hospital, and I ask a few questions. I sist this great delusion of Christianity. ask. "Dying Stephen, what have you to cases the man's right foot is the larger, Thomas Paine, the god of modern say?" "Lord, Jesus, receive my the man being right footed in this reskeptics, his birthday celebrated in spirit." "Dying John Wesley, what New York and Boston with great en- have you to say?" "The best of all is thusiasm-Thomas Paine, the paragon God is with us." "Dying Edward the use of their hands. If shoes were of Bible haters-Thomas Paine, about Payson, what have you to say?" "I whom his brother infidel, William float in a sea of glory." "Dying John" Carver, wrote in a letter which I have | Bradford, what have you to say?" "If at my house, saying that he drank a there be any way of going to heaven quart of rum a day and was too mean on horseback, or in a fiery charlot, it is and too dishonest to pay for it-Thom- this." "Dying Neander, what have as Paine, the adored of modern infi- you to say?" "I am going to sleep new. delity-Thomas Paine, who stole an- Good night." "Dying Mrs. Florence other man's wife in England and Foster, what have you to say?" "A

brought her to this country-Thomas pilgrim in the valley, but the mountain Paine, who was so squalid and so tops are all agleam from peak to peak." loathsome and so drunken and so prof- "Dying Alexander Mather, what have ligate and so beastly in his habits, you to say?" "The Lord who has taken sometimes picked out of the ditch, care of me 50 years will not cast me sometimes too filthy to be picked out- off now; glory be to God and to the Thomas Paine, one would have thought lamb! Amen, amen, amen, amen!" that he could have been depended on "Dying John Powson, after preaching for steadfastness against this great de- the gospel so many years, what have you to say?" "My deathbed is a bed of lusion.

But no. In his dying hour he begs roses." "Dying Dr. Thomas Scott, the Lord Jesus Christ for mercy. Pow- what have you to say?" "This is heaverful delusion, all conquering delusion, en begun." "Dying soldier in the last earthquaking delusion of the Christian | war, what have you to say?" thereby. religion. Yea, it goes on. It is so im- I am going to the front." "Dying tele-The Society For the Prevention of pertinent, and it is so overbearing, this graph operator on a battlefield of Vir-Cruelty to Animals/may cry out on bechimera of the gospel, that, having ginia, what have you to say?" "The half of the cat, or the mouse, or both, conquered the great picture galleries | wires are all laid, and the poles are up but the lesson against worrying is as of the world, the old masters and the from Stony Point to headquarters." complete as any Christian Scientist young masters, it is not satisfied until "Dying Paul, what have you to say?" could desire. Worrying stops digestion, it has conquered the music of the "I am now ready to be offered, and the causes dyspepsia, retards all the norworld. Look over the programme of time of my departure is at hand; I mal physical processes and demoralizes any magnificent musical festival and have fought the good fight. I have fuboth body and mind. It wastes the see what are the great performances | ished my course, I have kept the faith. forces of life, destroying the tissues and learn that the greatest of all the | O death, where is thy sting? O grave, without accomplishing anything .- Chiwhere is thy victory? Thanks be unto subjects are religious subjects. cago Tribune. God who giveth us the victory through **Gospel Structures.** Yes, this chimera of the gospel is not our Lord Jesus Christ." satisfied until it goes on and builds it- O my Lord, my God, what a delu-Mengher was full of anecdotes of his could read them any way you wanted they would give him enough of it by self into the most permanent architec- sion," what a glorious delusion! Subfamous brigade. One story is too good putting him on small diet, and denying | ture, so it seems as if the world is nev- | merge me with it, fill my eyes and

TREES PRAN The man buying a pair of shoes found the right one perfectly comfort-

More Swindlers.

able and easy, the left one rather snug. "It's usually so," said the salesman; "the left foot is commonly a little blgger than the right foot."

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ECONOMIST.

in Eastern Carolina.

OKICHER KARKARKARK

"Why don't you make the left shoe a little bigger, then?" asked the custom-

"Well," said the salesman, "the difference is usually not great, and it might not be-enough so that it would be noticed if trying on shoes. And then it is not so great but what the difference in feeling of the two shoes disappears very soon. And then, too, in some spect as men are sometimes left handed, the reverse of the common habit in commonly made with the left a little bigger than the right, to fit the majority of cases, they'd be worse than ever when you hit a right footed man. So the shoes are made alike in size, a man gets a pair that fit him comfortably to start with and they adapt themselves quickly to any slight differences in the feet."-New York Sun.

How Care Kills.

Wise people have long been aware that "care killed a cat," but it has been left to the X rays to explain how and why. Dr. Fritz Lange of Munich has turned his fluorescent screen upon the stomach of a happy and contented cat and has seen the process of digestion going on as it should in all well regulated stomachs. Then he has introduced care and irritation into the feline mind by placing a live mouse just beyond reach and has seen digestion stopped

honor, and 100,000 disciples came for- that became a Christian, and that debefore the birth of Christ Apollonius nity." was born, and he came forth, and aft-

fortunes or misfortunes. The utter- tried to whip it out of him, they tried

Myrlads of "Dupes."

late as the year 1829 a man arose in tian religion.

New York, pretending to be a divine being, and played his part so well that enchantments, divinations and delu-

ward to follow her. About five years | cided my fate for time and for eter-

Another captive of this great Chriser five years being speechless, accord- tian delusion. There goes Saul of ing to the tradition, he healed the sick, Tarsus on horseback at full gallop. and raised the dead, and preached vir- Where is he going? To destroy Christue, and, according to the myth, having tlans. He wants no better play spell deceased, was brought to resurrection. than to stand and watch the hats and The Delphic oracle deceived vast coats of the murderers who are masmultitudes of people; the Pythoness | sacring God's children. There goes the seated in the temple of Apollo uttering same man. This time he is afoot. a crazy jargon from which the people | Where is he going now? Going on the guessed their individual or national road to Ostia to die for Christ. They

him a cloak, and condemning him as a people. The priests of those auguries the streets; but they could not freeze by the flight of birds or by the intona- it out of him, and they could not sweat. tion of slain animals told the fortunes | it out of him, and they could not pound or misfortunes of individuals of na- it out of him, so they tried the surgery The sibyls were supposed to be inspir- 66 he was decapitated. Perhaps the ed women who lived in caves and who mightiest intellect of the 6,000 years of sions, the work of which is to make delusion. wrote the sibylline books afterward the world's existence hoodwinked, purchased by Tarquin the Proud. So cheated, cajoled, duped by the Chris-

"Delusion" of Christianity.

Ah, that is the remarkable thing wealthy merchants became his dis- about this delusion of Christianity! It ciples and threw their fortunes into his overpowers the strongest intellects. keeping. And so in all ages there Gather the critics, secular and relihave been necromancies, incantations, gious, of this century together and put witchcrafts, sorceries, magical arts, a vote to them as to which is the greatest book ever written, and by sions. The one of the text was only a large majority they will say "Paradise specimen of that which has been oc- Lost." Who wrote "Paradise Lost?" curring in all ages of the world. None One of the fools who believed in this of these delusions accomplished any Bible, John Milton. Benjamin Frankgood. They deceived, they pauperized lin surrendered to this delusion, if you the people, they were as cruel as they may judge from the letter that he were absurd. They opened no hospi- wrote to Thomas Paine begging him type, and writing afterward, in his old

But there are those who say that all days, "Of this Jesus of Nazareth I

er to get rid of it. What are same of ears with it, put it under my head for So the ancient auguries deceived the criminal, and howling at him through the finest buildings in the world? St. a pillow-this delusion-spread it over Paul's, St. Peter's and the churches me for a canopy, put it underneath me and cathedrals of all Christendom. for an outspread wing-roll it over me Yes, this impertinence of the gospel, in ocean surges 10,000 fathoms deep. this vast delusion, is not satisfied until If infidelity, and if atheism, and if anit projects itself and in one year gives, nihilation are a reality and the Chriscontributes, \$6,250,000 to foreign mis- tian religion is a delusion, give me the

> dunces and fools on the other side of The strong conclusion of every reathe world-people we have never seen. sonable man and woman is that Chris-Deluded doctors-220 physicians meeting week by week in London in the tianity producing such grand results cannot be a delusion. A lie, a cheat, a Union Medical Prayer circle to worswindle, a hallucination cannot launch ship God.

Deluded lawyers-Lord Cairns, the such a glory of the centuries. Your highest legal authority in England, logic and your common sense convince the ex-adviser of the throne, spending you that a bad cause cannot produce his vacation in preaching the gospel an illustrious result. Out of the womb of Jesus Christ to the poor people of of such a monster no such angel can be Mr. Mackall's biography, were peculiar Scotland. Frederick T. Frelinghuysen born. There are many who began with and interesting. Mr. Gladstone was of New Jersey, once secretary of state, thinking that the Christian religion willing to offer Morris the succession an old fashioned Evangelical Christian, was a stupid farce who have come to to Tennyson; but, on being sounded, an elder in the Reformed church. John the conclusion that it is a reality. Why the socialist part, although pleased Bright, a deluded Quaker. Henry Wil- are you in the Lord's house today? with the honor, declined unreservedly, son, the vice president of the United Why did you sing this song? Why did stating that, in his opinion, the function States, dying a deluded Methodist or you bow your head in the opening of poet laureate was that of a cere-Congregationalist. Earl of Kintore prayer? Why did you bring your fami- monial writer of verse, and that the dying a deluded Presbyterian.

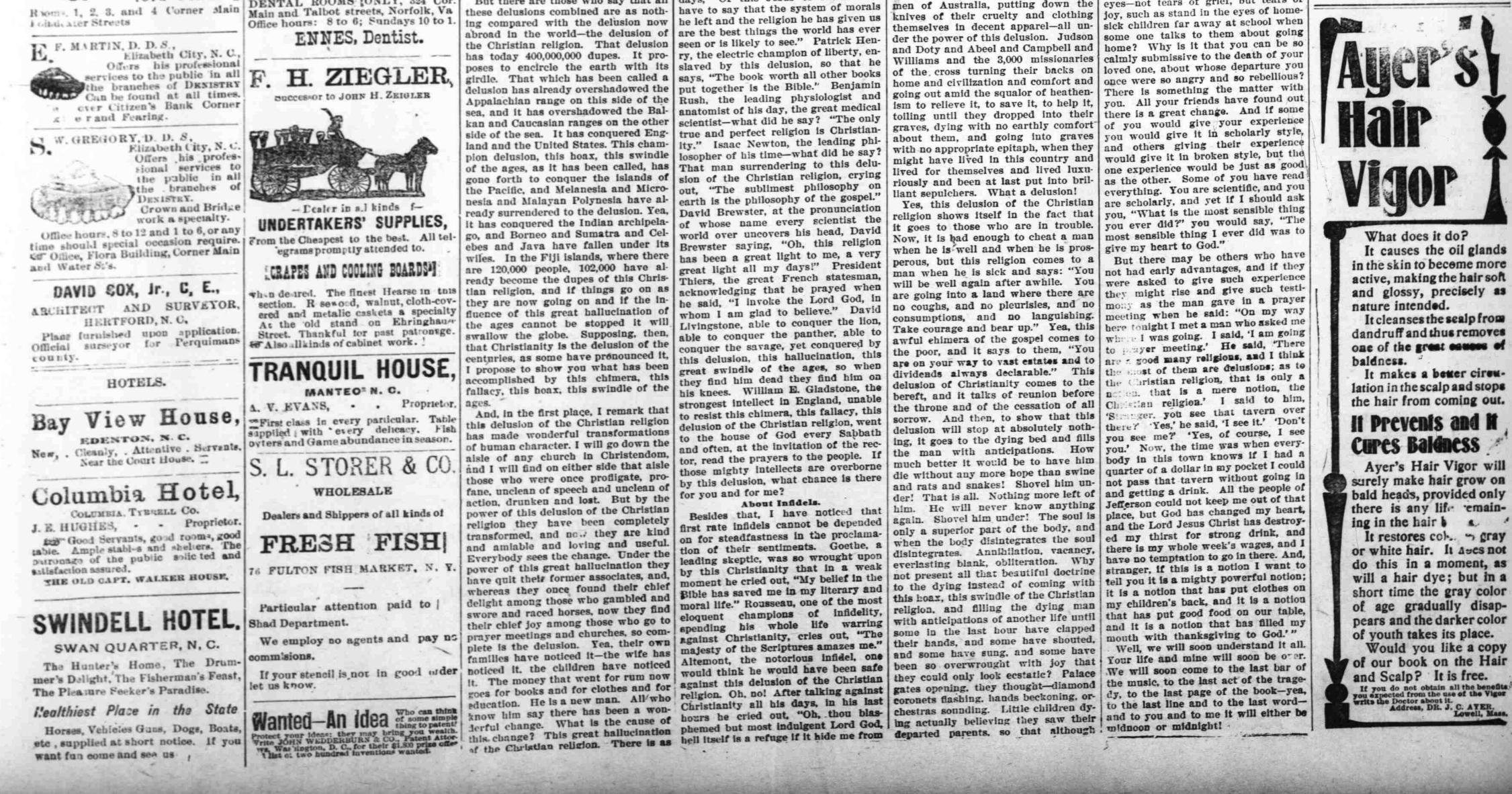
bushmen of Tierra del Fuego, the wild God, do there stand tears in your men of Australia, putting down the eyes-not tears of grief, but tears of

to be lost. He said he was leading his men to the front in ene of the seven days' battles when an aid rode by and announced the news that our army had carried a certain strategic point and several colors. "D'ye hear that, boys?" shouted Meagher. "Our men have won the day and captured the enemy's colors!" "Just as I said that," remarked the general, "a private who was plunging along out of one muddy hole into another, looked up at me and said, "Ah, ginral, I'd rather hey a pint of Dinnis McGuire's whisky now than all the colors of the rainbow."-Donahue's Magazine

Dimnis'McGuire's Whisky.

Wouldn't Wear the Crown.

The late William Morris' views on the laureateship, as made public in ly with you? Why, when I tell you of Marquis of Lorne, the languidly liter-The cannibals in South sea, the the ending of all trials in the bosom of ary son-in-law of Queen Victoria, was the finest person to fulfill it.



Grand Results.