VOL. XXVIII.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1899.

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of them has not a wrinkle or a decrepitude or a hindrance, as young after Hertford, N. C. 6.000 years as at the close of their first hour. Christ said of the good in heaven, "Neither can they die any more, for they are equal unto the angels." Yes, deathless are these wonderful creatures of whom I speak. They will see world FOWLER® CO. after world go out, but there shall be no fading of their own brilliance. Yea, after the last world has taken its last flight they will be ready for the widest circuit through immensity, taking a quadrillion of miles in one sweep as easy as a pigeon circles a dovecot. They The Right Place to BUY

Winter,

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right away!

A HEAVENLY GUARD. | them to their wits' end, and the Bible says they have to study that. They have been studying it/all through the ages, and yet I warrant they have not DR. TALMAGE ON THE MISSION OF fully grasped it-the wonders of redemption. These wonders are so high, so deep, so grand, so stupendous, so They Have Much to Do With the Evmagnificent, that even the intelligence eryday Affairs of Life, Says the Disof angelhood is confounded before it. tinguished Preacher - A Guardian The apostle says, "Which things the angels desire to look into." That is a subject that excites inquisitiveness on their part. That is a theme that strains WASHINGTON, Oct. 29. -The brilliant their faculties to the utmost. That is beings supposed by some to be imagihigher than they can climb, deeper nary are by Dr. Talmage in this sermon than they can dive. They have a desire shown to be real and to have much to for something too big for their compredo with our everyday life. The text is, hension. "Which things the angels de-Judges xiii, 19, "And the angel did sire to look into." But that does not discredit their intelligence. No one but Fire built on a rock. Manoah and his God himself can fully understand the wife had there kindled the flames for wonders of redemption. If all heaven sacrifice in praise of God and in honor should study it for 50 eternities, they of a guest whom they supposed to be a would get no further than the A B C man. But as the flame rose higher and of that inexhaustible subject. But nearhigher their stranger guest stepped ly all other realms of knowledge they into the flame and by one red leap ashave ransacked and explored and comcended into the skies. Then they knew passed. No one but God can tell them that he was an angel of the Lord. "The anything they do not know. They have read to the last word of the last line of Two hundred and forty-eight times the last page of the last volume of indoes the Bible refer to the angels, yet I vestigation, and what delights me most never heard or read a sermon on angelis that all their intelligence is to be at ology. The whole subject is relegated our disposal, and, coming into their to the realm mythical, weird, spectral presence, they will tell us in five min-

THE ANGELS.

(Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1800.)

and unknown. Such adjournment is

un-Scriptural and wicked. Of their life,

their character, their habits, their ac-

tions, their velocities, the Bible gives

us full length portraits, and why this

prolonged and absolute silence concern-

take the Bible for my only authority.

Plato, the philosopher, guessed and di-

vided angels into supercelestial, celes-

tial and subcelestial. Dionysius, the

Areopagite, guessed and divided them

into three classes, the supreme, the

middle and the last, and each of these

into three other classes, making nine in

all. Philo said that the angels were re-

lated to God, as the rays to the sun.

Fulgentius said that they were com-

posed of body and spirit. Clement said

they were incorporeal. Augustine said

that they had been in danger of falling,

but now are beyond being tempted.

But the only authority on this subject

that I respect says they are divided into

cherubim, seraphim, thrones, domina-

tions, principalities, powers. Their com-

mander in chief is Michael. Daniel

called him Michael. St. John called

him Michael. These supernal beings are

more thoroughly organized than any

army that ever marched. They are

swifter than any cyclone that ever

swept the sea. They are more radiant

than any morning that ever came down

the sky. They have more to do with

your destiny and mine than any being

Lord Jesus, open our eyes and touch

telligence, their numbers, their strength,

A Cradle, but No Grave.

but will never have a grave. The Lord

remembers when they were born, but

no one shall ever see their eye extin-

guished or their momentum slow up or

their existence terminate. The oldest

potent, deathless, immortal!

diant folk is intelligence. The woman

of Tekoah was right when she spoke to

King David of the wisdom of an angel

We mortals take in what little we know

through eye and ear and nostril and

touch, but those beings have no physic-

al encasement, and hence they are all

senses. A wall five feet thick is not

solid to them. Through it they go with-

out disturbing flake of mortar or crystal

of sand. Knowledge! It flashes on them.

They take it in at all points. They ab-

sorb it. They gather it up without any

hinderment. No need of literature for

them. The letters of their books are

Yes, deathless. They had a cradle,

their achievements.

ing them? Angelology is my theme.

Angel For Every One.

wondrously."

angel did wondrously."

years of earthly surmising. Velocity of Immortals. A further characteristic of these immortals is their velocity. This the Bible puts sometimes under the figure of wings, sometimes under the figure of a There are two nations of angels, and they are hostile to each other-the na- flowing garment, sometimes under the tion of good angels and the nation of figure of naked feet. As these superhubad angels. Of the former I chiefly mans are without bodies, these expresspeak today. Their capital, their head- sions are of course figurative and mean quarters, their grand rendezvous, is swiftness. The Bible tells us that Daniel heaven, but their empire is the uni- was praying and Gabriel flew from verse. They are a distinct race of crea- heaven and touched him before he got tures. No human being can ever join up from his knees. How far, then, did their confraternity. The little child the Angel Gabriel have to fly in those who in the Sabbath school sings, "I moments of Daniel's prayer? Heaven is want to be an angel," will never have thought to be the center of the uniher wish gratified. They are superhu- verse, our sun and its planets only the man, but they are of different grades rim of the wheel of worlds. In a moand ranks, not all on the same level or | ment the Angel Gabriel flew from that center to this periphery. Jesus told the same height. They have their su-Peter he could instantly have 60,000 periors and inferiors and equals. I pro-

utes more than we can learn by 100

pose no guessing on this subject, but angels present if he called for them. What foot of antelope or wing of albatross could equal that velocity? Law of gravitation, which grips all things else, has no influence upon angelic momentum. Immensities before them open and shut like a fan. That they are here is no reason why they should not be a quintillion of miles hence the next minute. Our bodies hinder us, but our minds can circle the earth in a minute. Angelic beings are bodiless and have no limitation. God may with his finger point down to some world in trouble on the outmost limits of creation, and instantly an angelic cohort is there to help it, or some celestial may be standing at the farthermost outpost of immensity, and God may say "Come!" and instantly it is in his bosom. Abraham, Elijah, Hagar, Joshua, Gideon, Manoah, Paul, St. John, could tell of their unhindered locomotion. The red feet of summer lightning are slow compared with their hegiras. This doubles up and compresses infinitudes into infinitesimals. This puts all the astronomical heavens into a space like the balls of a child's rattle. This mingles into one the here and the there, the now and the then, the beyond and the

in the universe except God. May the Angel of the New Covenant, who is the Another remark I have to make concerning these illustrious immortals is that they are multitudinous. Their census has never been taken, and no one but God knows how many they are, but all the Bible accounts suggest their immense numbers-companies of them, regiments of them, armies of them, mountain tops haloed by them, skies populous with them. John speaks of angels and other beings round the throne as ten thousand times ten thousand. Now, according to my calculation, ten thousand times ten thousand are 100,000,000. But these are only the angels in one place. David counted 20,-000 of them rolling down the sky in chariots. When God came away from the riven rocks of Mount Sinai, the Bible says he had the companionship of 10,000 angels. I think they are in every battle, in every exigency, at every birth, at every pillow, at every hour, at every moment, the earth full of

them, the heavens full of them. Outnumber the Human Race. are never sick. They are never exhaust- this world. They outnumber ransomed ed. They need no sleep, for they are spirits in glory. When Abraham had never tired. At God's command they his knife uplifted to slay Isaac, it was smote with death in one night 185,000 an angel who arrested the stroke, cryof Sennacherib's host, but no fatality ing. "Abraham, Abraham!" It was a can smite them. Awake, agile, multi- stairway of angels that Jacob saw while pillowed in the wilderness. We are told A further characteristic of these ra- an angel led the hosts of Israelites out of Egyptian serfdom. It was an angel that showed Hagar the fountain where she filled the bottle for the lad. It was an angel that took Lot out of doomed Sodom. It was an angel that shut up the mouth of the hungry monsters when Daniel was thrown into the caverns. It was an angel that fed Elijah under the juniper tree. It was an angel that announced to Mary the approaching nativity. They were angels that chanted when Christ was born. It was an angel that strengthened our Saviour in his agony. It was an angel that encouraged Paul in the Mediterranean shipwreck. stars. The dashes of their books are It was an angel that burst open the meteors. The words of their books are prison, gate after gate, until Peter was constellations. The paragraphs of their liberated. It was an angel that stirred books are galaxies. The pictures of the pool of Siloam, where the sick were their books are sunrises and sunsets and healed. It was an angel that John saw midnight auroras and the Conqueror on flying through the midst of heaven, and the white horse with the moon under an angel with foot planted on the sea, his feet. Their library is an open uni- and an angel that opened the book, and verse. No need of telescope to see some an angel that sounded the trumpet, and thing millions of miles away, for in- an angel that thrust in the sickle, and stantly they are there to inspect and an angel that poured out the vials, and explore it. All astronomies, all geol- an angel standing in the sun. It will ogies, all botanies, all philosophies, at be an angel with uplifted hand sweartheir feet. What an opportunity for in- ing that time shall be no longer. In the telligence is theirs! What facilities for great final harvest of the world the knowing everything and knowing it reapers are the angels. Yea, the Lord shall be revealed from heaven with There is only one thing that puts nighty angels. Oh, the numbers and

the might and the glory of these supernals—fleets of them, squadrons of them, host beyond bost, rank above rank, millions on millions, and all on our side if we will have them!

This leads me to speak of the offices of these supernals. To defend, to cheer, to rescue, to escort, to give victory to the right and overthrow the wrongthat is their business-just as alert today and efficient as when in Bible times they spread wing or unsheathed sword or rocked down penitentiaries or filled the mountains with horses of fire hitched to chariots of fire and driven by reinsmen of fire. They have turned your steps a hundred times, and you knew it not. You were on the way to do some wrong thing, and they changed your course. They brought some thought of Christian parentage or of loyalty to your own home, and that arrested you. They arranged that some one should meet you at that crisis and propose something honorable and elevating, or they took from your pocket some ticket to evil amusement, a ticket that you never found. It was an angel of God, and perhaps the very one that guided you to this service and that now waits to report some holy impression to be made upon your soul, tarrying with one foot upon the doorstep of your immortal spirit and the other foot lifted for ascent into the skies. By some prayer detain him until he can tell of a repentant and ransomed soul! Or you were some time borne down with trouble, bereavement, persecution, bankruptcy, sickness and all manner of troubles beating their discords in your heart and life. You gave up. You said: "I cannot stand it any longer. I believe I will take my life. Where is the rail train or the deep wave or the precipice that will end this torment of earthly existence?" But suddenly your mind brightened. Courage came surging into your heart like oceanic tides. You said, 'God is on my side, and all these adversities he can make turn out for my good." Suddenly you felt a peace, a leep peace, the peace of God that passeth all understanding. What made the change? A sweet and mighty and comforting angel of the Lord met you That was all An Incentive to Righteousness.

What an incentive to purity and righteousness is this doctrine that we are continually under angelic observation! Eyes ever on you, so that the most secret misdeed is committed in the midst of an audience of immortals. No door so bolted, no darkness so Cimmerian, as to hinder that supernal eyesight. Not critical eyesight, not jealous eyesight, not baleful eyesight, but friendly eyesight, sympathetic eyesight, helpful eyesight. Confidential clerk of store, with great responsibility on your shoulder and no one to applaud your work when you do it well and sick with the world's ingratitude, think of the angels in the counting room raptured at your fidelity! Mother of household, stitching, mending, cooking, dusting, planning, up half the night or all night with the sick child, day in and day out, year in and year out, worn with the monotony of a life that no one seems to care for, think of the angels in the nursery, angels in all the rooms of your toiling, angels about the sick cradle, and all in sympathy!

Railroad engineer, with hundreds of lives hanging on your wrist, standing amid the cinders and the smutch, rounding the sharp curve and by appalling declivity, discharged and disgraced if you make a mistake, but not one word of approval if you take all the trains in safety for ten years, think of the angels by the throttle valve, angels by the roaring furnace of the engine, angels looking from the overhanging crag, angels bracing the racing wheels off the precipice, angels when you mount the thunderbolt of a train and angels when you dismount! Can you not hear them, louder than the jamming of the car coupling, louder than the bell at the crossing, louder than the whistle that sounds like the scream of a flying fiend, the angelic voices saying, "You did it well, you did it well?" If I often speak of engineers, it is because I ride so much with them. I always accept their invitation to join them on their locomotive, and among them are some of the grandest men alive.

Guarded by Angels.

Men and women of all circumstances, only partly appreciated or not appreciated at all, never feel lonely again or visit at the early coffee drinking hour, They outnumber the human race in unregarded again! Angels all around, and later on during the day he showed angels to approve, angels to help, angels | them over the government buildings to remember. Yea, while all the good In one of the rooms an electric lamp angels are friends of the good, there is was burning, and as they were passing one special angel your bodyguard. This out the president, with his hand on idea until this present study of angelolo- the switch or button, asked them to gy I supposed to be fanciful, but I find it clearly stated in the Bible. When the disciples were praying for Peter's deliverance from prison and he appeared at the door of the prayer meeting, they could not believe it was Peter, They said, "It is his angel." So these disciples, in special nearness to Christ, evidently believed that every worthy soul has an angel. Jesus said of his followers, "Their angels behold the face of as they left the buildings one of them, my Father." Elsewhere it is said, "He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways." Angel shielded, angel protected, angel guarded, angel canopied, art thou! No wonder that Charles Wesley hymned these words: Which of the petty kings of earth

Can boast a guard like ours, Encircled from our second birth With all the heavenly powers?

Valerius and Rufinus were put to and after the day when their bodies the next day when they were to be executed, they both thought they saw angels standing with two glittering crowns, saying: "Be of good cheer, valiant soldiers of Jesus Christ! A little more of battle, and then these crowns are yours." And I am glad to know that before many of those who have passed through great sufferings in this life some angel of God has held a blaz-

ing coronet of eternal reward. Yea, we are to have such a guardian angel to take us upward when our work is done. You know, we are told an angel conducted Lazarus to Abraham's bosom. That snows that none shall be so poor in dying he cannot afford angelic escort. It would be a long way to go alone, and up paths we have never trod, and amid blazing worlds swinging in unimaginable momentum, out and on through such distances and across such infinitudes of space we should shudder

at the thought of going alone. But the angelic escort will come to your languishing pillow or the place of your fatal accident and say: "Hail, imtremor or slightest sense of peril you farther on, until after awhile heaven heaves in sight and the rumble of chariot wheels and the roll of mighty harmonies are heard in the distance, and the brightness is like many mornings suffused into one, and the gates lift, ever safe, forever free, forever well, forever rested, forever united, forever happy. Mothers, do not think your little children go alone when they quit this world. Out of your arms into angelic arms, out of sickness into health, out of the cradle into a Saviour's bosom! Not an instant will the darlings be alone between the two kisses-the last kiss of earth and the first kiss of heaven. "Now, angels, do your work!" cried an expiring Christian.

Guardian Angel For All.

of you. Put yourself now in accord vation in bed, under the impression that with him. When he suggests the right, he was defunct, declaring that dead follow it. When he warns you against people never eat. It was soon obvious the wrong, shun it. Sent forth from to all that the issue must be fatal, when God to help you in this great battle the humane doctor bethought of the against sin and death, accept his deliv- following stratagem: Half a dezen of erance. When tempted to a feeling of the attendants, dressed in white shrouds loneliness and disheartenment, appro- and their faces and hands covered with priate the promise, "The angel of the chalk, were marched in single file with that fear him and delivereth them." Oh, I am so glad that the spaces be- through a door purposely left open sit tween here and heaven are thronged down to a hearty meal. with these supernaturals taking tidings home, bringing messages here, rolling back obstacles from our path and giving us defenses, for terrific are the forces who dispute our way, and if the nation of the good angels is on our side the nation of bad angels is on the other. Paul had it right when he said, "We against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." In that awful fight may God send us mighty angelic re-en- Kate Field, did not marry, it was asour side, all their swords on our side, all their chariots on our side.

lant as to the final triumph. Belgium, you know, was the battleground of England and France. Yea, Belgium more than once was the battleground | yue. of opposing nations. It so happens that this world is the Belgium or battleground between the angelic nations, good and bad. Michael, the commander in chief on one side; Lucifer, as Byron calls him, or satan, as the Bible calls him, the commander in chief on the the one leadership and all abandoned rummaging. angelhood under the other leadership. Many a skirmish have the two armies had, but the great and decisive battle is yet to be fought. Either from our earthly homes or down from our supernal residences may we come in on the right side, for on that side are God and heaven and victory. Meanwhile the battle is being set in array, and the forces celestial and demoniacal are confronting each other. Hear the boom of the great cannonade already opened! Cherubim, seraphim, thrones, dominations, principalities and powers are beginning to ride down their foes, and, until the work is completed, "Sun, stand thou still upon Gibeon, and thou, moon, in the valley of Ajalon!"

Kruger's Humor.

Half a dozen back country Boers had come to Pretoria to see the wonders of the capital With characteristic familiarity they paid President Kruger a blow out the light from where they stood. One after the other drew a deep breath, blew out his cheeks and sent forth a tremendous puff, but all in vain, the light burning steadily as be-

Then the president bade them look and, blowing out his cheeks, he slyly turned the switch, blew, and out went the light. The Boers were amazed, and who had been more observant than the rest, remarked: "The president must have a wonder-

fully strong breath, for, did you notice, the light was entirely inclosed in a glass!"

Women's Attractions. "It is not necessary for a woman during courtship," said a judge in a recent case, "to inform her intended husband of any device or attachment to death for Christ's sake in the year 287, improve the work of nature in the construction of her face, form or figure." had been whipped and pounded into a This was apropos of a charge of decepjelly, in the night in prison and before tion by wearing glasses to conceal a glass eye.

A New Trade. Mrs. Finnegan-Bedad, yer hoosbind drisses as iv he wor a flurewalker er a banker! Phwere is he wur-rkin? Mrs. Flannagan-Sure, he's got an lligant job in a horseless livery stable fadin air t' then hobomobo troocks!-Trained Motherhood.

NO. 28.

By almost constant overcovering day and night for successive generations the skin has by degeneration adapted itself to its reduced requirements. From birth to senile death we are much overcovered. That a full and vigorously developed skin is a desideratum will be generally conceded. The tendency is for ours to degenerate to a tissue paper consistency. The exquisite structure of the skin at once indicates its importance as one of the organs of the body.

the Bevelopment of the Skin.

A homely showing of that functional power which can be developed in the skin is indicated by the story of the Inmortal one! All is well. God hath sent | dian. Being almost naked and yet apme to take you home." And without | parently quite comfortable in inclement weather he was asked why he did not will away and upward, farther on and seem to suffer and be made ill by the exposure, he replied: "White man's face no pain no sick. Indian all face." By this excessive covering our peripheral nerves are too intensely impressed nearer you come, and nearer still, until by caloric changes, our capillary blood system too feebly and incompletely developed to battle most successfully with and you are inside the amethystine walls | heat, disease and traumatic impressions. and on the banks of the jasper sea, for- Its muscular fat and connective tissue substance are all too deficient and defective for our greatest comfort and . welfare. All its functional powers have been reduced. Yet seldom is heard a cry to develop the skin. - Philadelphia Medical Journal.

> Outwitted the Lunatic. While residing at Rome I paid a visit

to the lunatic asylum there, and among the more remarkable patients one was pointed out to me who had been saved with much difficulty from inflicting Yes, a guardian angel for each one death upon himself by voluntary star-Lord encampeth around about them dead silence into a room adjoining that of the patient, where he observed them

"Hello!" said the would be corpse to an attendant. "Who be they?" "Dead men," was the reply

"What," rejoined the defunct, "do dead men eat?" "To be sure they do, as you see."

answered the attendant "If that's the case," exclaimed the wrestle not against flesh and blood, but dead man, "I'll join them, for I'm fanished."-Lancet.

Kate Field's Love Letter.

If that charming woman, the late forcement! We want all their wings on suredly not because she did not have many an admirer. A Washington lady has in her possession a little old bit of Thank God that those who are for us yellow paper upon which is penciled a are mightier than those who are against boy ish scrawl. It was preserved by Miss us! And that thought makes me jubi- Field from her little girl days. The scrawl runs thus:

"wont you mete me down bye The Gate aftter school Yne nowe i Luy On the other side of the bit of paper

is the address, thus: "Miss Kate Field, Esq., last Seat nex to the Door goin out.' It must have been like a breath of

calls him, or Mephistopheles, as Goethe the forgotten perfume of yesteryears when the clever, kindly woman happened upon this little old piece of yelother side. All pure angelhood under lowed paper on a rainy afternoon of

Is there a bad taste in Then you have a poor

appetite and a weak digestion. You are frequently dizzy, always feel dull and drowsy. You have cold. hands and feet. You get but little benefit from your food. You have no ambition to work and the sharp pains of neuralgia dart through What is the cause of all

this trouble? Constipated bowels.

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