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CLINTON, N. C.—DEC. 12, 1889.

THE GREAT DEAD.

The curtain has fallen upon the last sad but grand and heroic scene of the greatest tragedy recorded in the world's history. The scene of action, blood and direful conflict closed in the flood of spring-tide in '65 at Appomattox, but the scene of the tranquil and moral sublime closed last week at New Orleans. Yes, at 12.45 on last Friday morning the grand, kingly, christian and god-like spirit of Jefferson Davis passed quietly and peacefully from its superb tenement of clay and was wafted to its eternal home. "Death loves a shining mark," and here it made its master stroke. The subtle wires throbbed out from city to city to every nook and hamlet the sadly soul-thrilling message, and in a moment the great loving and cherishing heart of our Southland was bowed weeping around the corpse of its immortal chieftain. The message flashed over every continent. The attention of this great busy, bustling and rushing world is wrested as the gigantic character of the man stands out in bold and imposing relief, and the tremendous events of the greatest nation on earth, in which he stood without a peer, swell up in memory. By his death the standard of living greatness is lowered. The patriot everywhere can look aloft to his brave, pure, heroic, unselfish, and christian character and catch new inspiration.

We of the younger generation who are denied the boon of having seen, known and heard the great departed, yet thank God for having given us the illustrious example, the beacon light of new and lofty inspiration in the character of the great leader of our cherished principles and Southland. We honor him as the patriot of patriots, and consider that his greatest act of loyalty to the principles of Jefferson and Washington was when he took up arms against those who dared to trample upon the Constitution of our fathers. He sacrificed all for the cause which he and his people cherished and he alone of all has nobly, patiently and uncomplainingly borne the cross of martydom for us all. The God of nations has long borne him up under the burden. Let us to-day, in our grief, shoulder his cross, and in our love ever keep green his memory.

Harrison's message to Congress is good in some respects, in so far as it imitates Cleveland's message.

Dr. Milburn, the blind Chaplain of the United States Senate, referred in touching, feeling and appropriate terms to Jefferson Davis' family in the opening prayer of the Senate Monday.

The Farmers' Convention which was in session at St. Louis last week closed on Saturday to meet on the second Tuesday in 1890 at Jacksonville, Florida. The name of the great consolidated organization is now the Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union. Col. L. L. Polk was elected President. The word "country" was stricken out of the constitution before "merchandise."

Yesterday was the funeral of the late, beloved and lamented Jefferson Davis. The Mother Earth has never before received back to its bosom a tenement of clay that had encased a braver and nobler spirit. The same day at the capital was devoted to the program of exercises commemorative of the centennial celebration of the inauguration of George Washington. The Senate and House of Representatives assembled together in the hall of the House. There was music, prayer by the chaplain of the Senate and an address by Chief Justice Fuller and benediction by the chaplain of the House. The exercises were attended by the President and his Cabinet, the Supreme Court, delegates to the Pan-American and International Maritime Conferences now in session, and all the principal officers of the government.

Two coincidences—the funeral of Jeff Davis on the centennial of the inauguration of Washington, the birth of Davis and Lincoln occurred in the same state, and in a few months of the same time.
