

PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

W. R. ALLEN, W. T. DORTCH, ALLEN & DORTCH, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Goldsboro, N. C.

M. LEE, M. D. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND DENTIST, Office in Lee's Drug Store. Je 7-1yr

E. FAISON, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office on Main Street, with practice in courts of Sampson and adjoining counties.

W. KEIR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office on Wall Street, Will practice in Sampson, Bladen, Pender, Harnett and Duplin Counties.

FRANK BOYETTE, D. S. DENTISTRY, Office on Main Street, Offers his services to the people of Clinton and vicinity.

WHAT HAS IT DONE?

"Compound Oxygen—Its mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new book of 200 pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Paalen.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1025-14

JEWELRY AND CLOCKS!

I have just received a large lot of Elegant Jewelry. This I will guarantee to the purchaser to be just as represented.

G. T. RAWLINS, 1025-14

NEW BARBER SHOP.

When you wish an easy shave, As good as barber ever gave, Just call on us at our saloon.

PAUL SHERARD, The Clinton Barber.

WHEN YOU GO TO GOLDSBORO BE SURE TO STOP AT THE GREGORY-ARLINGTON HOTELS.

Good fare, attentive servants and large comfortable rooms.

REMOVAL!

J. T. GREGORY Has removed his Tailoring Establishment from his old stand to his office on Sampson Street, next to the M. E. Church.

University of No. Carolina. The Next Term Begins Sept. 3.

Entrance Examinations, Sept. 2. Tuition \$30 per term. Needy young men of talent and character will be aided with scholarship and loans.

I. W. HAEPEL'S Old Nelson County Kentucky Whiskey Has been recognized for years as one of the foremost and finest whiskeys placed before the American public.

L. J. BUSSELL, Clinton, N. C.

THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

HOW THINGS LOOK FROM OUR STAND POINT.

The Opinion of The Editor and the Opinion of Others which we Can Endorse on the Various Topics of the Day.

It is never safe to tolerate error, however popular the error in which it appears. It is better to expose it at once, and not to fear criticism. Keeping before us this correct principle, we have not hesitated to attack some of the leaders of the Alliance. We saw that they were perverting the true objects of the Alliance, and we did not hesitate to expose them.—News and Observer.

We have a peculiar kind of statesmanship these days—it is negative statesmanship. Such men as Carlisle, Oates & Co., in their pious articles against the Sub-Treasury admit that the financial system of this country is very unjust and should be changed.

There are certain papers just now that are attacking certain leaders of the Alliance, and at the same time claiming to be friendly to the Alliance. This trick is too plain and the people will not be fooled by it; they know that these papers would not be attacking Polk and others if they were not leaders in the Alliance.

A would-be statesman labored through a long article in the September number of the Century Magazine opposing the Sub-Treasury plan. He says the American farmer is in a sad condition and needs relief, but that the Sub-Treasury put into operation would ruin him by putting him at the mercy of the speculators.

It is rather amusing to see newspapers, that have been advocating protection for American manufactures, now objecting to the Sub-Treasury plan on the ground that it is protection and class legislation in the interest of the farmers.

When a man, who opposes the principles you stand on, begins to abuse you personally instead of meeting your arguments, he admits his weakness and your strength.

ALLIANCE RALLY IN GATES.

The largest crowd we have ever seen at a country gathering of any kind was assembled at Kithwell, in Gates county, on Wednesday of last week. The farmers, their wives and daughters were gathered from half a dozen counties and many from Virginia. The number was estimated at from four to six thousand.

This writer, as President of the State Alliance, spoke first, discussing Alliance principles and explaining the objects of the Order. He paid especial attention to the contraction of the currency and the over production theory.

Col. Harry Skinner spoke next, discussing the Sub-Treasury plan. His speech was powerful, eratic, convincing and unanswerable, and elicited frequent applause. Dinner was next served, and a more sumptuous, orderly and well served dinner we have never seen served at any picnic.

In the afternoon Congressman W. A. B. Branch spoke, discussing agricultural depression and the tariff. His arguments were learned and able, and we expect much from him in the next Congress.

We enjoyed the hospitality of Gen. W. Roberts, former State Auditor, and are indebted to him and his charming wife for a most pleasant stay. The General has a delightful home and, judging from what we saw, is certainly a model farmer.

U. S. Hall, late President of the Missouri State Alliance, has won considerable notoriety by opposing the Sub-Treasury plan. The partisan press puffed him and magnified the little Fort Worth Convention, composed of a handful of thirty-seven Anti-Sub-Treasuryites.

There is some catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable.

The devil never has power to stare us as long as we keep him behind us.

ANNE BISSELL.

By AUGUSTA LARKER.

CHAPTER I. I take up the story of Mrs. Bissell's village boarding house, where pretty Anne, a high school graduate, is a boarding house keeper.

CHAPTER II.

The dinner was late that day, and the meal had the air of being scurried together, which sometimes happens in the best of households. Things had "bubbed" early in the morning, and poor Mrs. Bissell had steamed in vain to catch up with her work.

The dinner was late that day, and the meal had the air of being scurried together, which sometimes happens in the best of households. Things had "bubbed" early in the morning, and poor Mrs. Bissell had steamed in vain to catch up with her work.

Now as to Brother Seabrook, no man in North Carolina knows better than he does that there was no nomination from the West against him. He sat by his side in the conference of the hall and heard the names placed in nomination, walked from his side and cast my ballot for him, and returned to my seat near him.

ALLIANCE GATHERING IN GATES.

The Biggest Crowd Ever Assembled in the County Addressed by Messrs. Butler, Skinner and Branch.

[Special to State Chronicle.] GATESVILLE, N. C., Sept. 8.—The largest crowd ever seen in this section of the State gathered yesterday at Kithwell, in this county, at our Alliance picnic. The crowd was estimated at over four thousand.

Every plank in the Ocala platform was discussed and strongly endorsed. The arguments with reference to over-production and in defence of the sub-treasury plan were unanswerable and were cheered to the echo.

A North Carolina Press Association has been formed with the following papers as charter members: THE CAUCASIAN, Clinton; Progressive Farmer, Raleigh; Rural Home, Winton; Farmer's Advocate, Tarboro; Salisbury Watchman, Salisbury; Alliance Sentinel, Goldsboro; Hickory Mercury, Hickory; The Rattler, Whitakers; Country Life, Trinity College; Mountain Home Journal, Asheville.

Wm. Sprague Smith, Providence, R. I., writes: "I had Bradycystitis always cure headache."

THE LOWEST CALLING.

Tattler! O, what a name! In all neighborhoods there is no character more despicable on account of the low calling as caw-dropper and fumeater of strife. He keeps his tongue aloft that he may be slick in audible speech, when it suits his purpose he insinuates in whispered accents through a key-hole to slander the most innocent.—Asheville Home Journal.

TALMAGE AT THE FAIR.

A CALL TO THE WELL OF ETERNAL SALVATION.

Sermon Preached by the Brooklyn Divine at Elmira, New York, Where an Interesting Fair is in Progress.

AN INTERESTING AND APPROPRIATE DISCOURSE.

Sept. 6.—The Rev. Dr. Talmage preached here today to the immense multitude who had come to attend the New York and Pennsylvania exposition, which is being held here Sept. 1 to Sept. 9. It is a combined exposition of cattle, sheep, horses and valuable stock of all kinds from the two states.

NO COMBINATION.

Hon. Thos. B. Long Voted for Seabrook. Soon after the Morehead met the following news item appeared in the Wilmington Messenger:

The officers and delegates did not expect when they met at Morehead to satisfy a certain set of politicians in North Carolina, and to be candid, I do not think they made any such effort. There never has been any convention held in the State as free from all attempts to dictate or bar as the one so recently adjourned.

It is appropriate that I come, because I was a farmer's boy and never saw a city until I was nearly grown, and having been born in the country I never got over it, and my work now dwells in cities a day if my work was not appointed there. My love to you now, and when I get through I will give you my hand, for though I have this summer shaken hands with perhaps forty thousand people in twenty-one states of the Union, all the way from Ohio to Colorado and north and south, I will not conclude my summer's work until I have shaken hands with you. You old farmer out there! How you make me think of my father! You elderly woman out there, with cap and spectacles! How you make me think of my mother!

And now, while the air of these fair grounds is filled with the bleating of sheep, and the neighing of horses, and the lowing of cattle, I cannot find a more appropriate text than the one I read. It is a scene in Mesopotamia, beautifully pastoral. A well of water, of great value in that region. The fields around about it white with three flocks of sheep lying down waiting for the watering. I hear their bleating coming on the bright air, and the laughter of young men and maidens indulging in rustic repartee. I look off, and I see other flocks of sheep coming. Meanwhile, Jacob, a stranger, on the interesting errand of looking for a wife, comes to the well. A beautiful shepherdess comes to the same well. I see her approaching, followed by her father's flock of sheep. It was a memorable meeting. Jacob married that shepherdess. The Bible account of it is, "Jacob kissed Rachel and lifted up his voice and wept." It has always been a mystery to me what he found to cry about!

But before that scene occurred, Jacob accosts the shepherdess and asks them why they postpone the slaking of the thirst of these sheep, and why they did not immediately proceed to water them. The shepherdess reply to the effect: "We are all good neighbors, and as a matter of courtesy we wait until all the sheep of the neighborhood come to the well. This is somewhat heavy, and several of us take hold of it and push it aside, and then the buckets and the troughs are filled and the sheep are satisfied. We cannot, until all the flocks be gathered together, and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep."

Oh, this is a timely word! Hot for the head, and blistering for the feet, and parching for the tongue. The world's great want is a cool, refreshing, satisfying drink. We wander around and find the eastern eye. Long and tedious drought has dried up the world's fountains, but nearly nineteen centuries ago a Shepherd, who crook in the hand, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world