

THE WORLD'S NEWS

SINGEL, SPITHURSPAY, CARE FULLY ASSORTED AND CONDENSED FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

STATE. Fayetteville has organized a street railway company.

Judge A. Seymour is reported to have held the schedule B tax to be constitutional.

Gov. Holt will make an address at Concord the 16th instant at the Cabarrus County Fair.

Of the large number killed in the railroad accident, near Statesville, except two had their necks broken.

Dr. T. B. Kinsbury, of the Messenger, has passed his sixty-third birthday. Our congratulations and best wishes.

The Richmond & Danville Railroad has offered a reward of \$10,000 for the arrest of the one who caused the wreck near Statesville.

The opening of the State University this Fall is very flattering. 225 were registered on the second day. President Winston is doing a good and great work.

Mr. Fife, the Evangelist, has written a letter to the Charlotte Chronicle emphatically denying that he is to fight a duel with any of the Schencks, or that he will take the matter into court.

Competent authorities estimate the annual damage to the people of the United States on account of insect depredation at over \$200,000,000. Of this sum North Carolina's share is not less than \$1,800,000.

The State Chronicle like it always has been, progressive and energetic for news of great interest and importance, gave the whole testimony relative to the great railroad disaster near Statesville, as given into the coroner's jury last week.

The following is the condition of crops for the past week: Eastern District—Cotton 63; corn 83; tobacco 82. Central District—Cotton 73; corn 88; tobacco 79. Western District—Cotton 78; corn 91; tobacco 84. For the State—Cotton 73; corn 87; tobacco 82. Explanation—Condition of crops stated on basis of 100. Best condition is 100; excellent condition is 90 to 100; fair condition is 80 to 90; poor condition is 45 to 70.

NATIONAL. The exact population of the United States by the last census was 62,622,250.

The World's Fair Commissioners will ask Congress for a loan of at least five millions.

The bronze statue of Henry W. Grady, the Southern author and journalist, was cast last week in one piece.

Hon. Redfield Proctor, Secretary of War, has been offered the Senatorship from Vermont. Senator Geo. F. Edmunds having resigned.

The United States now has \$27,000,000 out-standing payable on demand and only \$18,579,565 of available cash on hand to make these payments.

Candidates for the vacancy on the board of Inter-State Commerce Commissioners, made by the death of Hon. W. L. Brazz, of Alabama, are becoming extremely plentiful. Secretary Noble under whose province it is, is a much sought man.

A negro desperado in Florida, after terrorizing and killing people for months, was killed last week by another negro while going through a swamp on a murdering expedition. The boy who killed him is only 17 years old, and will get a reward of \$1,500.

IN MEMORIAM.

First ten lines free, 5 cents (half of advertising rates) for each subsequent line, counting 10 words to the line.

H. SEYMOUR MATTHEWS.

The following resolutions of respect were passed by Red Hill Farmers' Alliance, Nov. 9, 1891, upon the death of our Bro. Seymour Matthews: Whereas, God in His wisdom has seen fit on the 29th of July to remove from our midst our well beloved and much respected brother, H. S. Matthews.

Resolved 1st, That in the loss of our brother we bow submissively to Him who does all things well.

Resolved 2d, That in the death of our beloved brother we do realize a heavy and severe loss to our Alliance and community which time may never fill.

Resolved 3rd, That his memory will ever be cherished by us, as one who was not ashamed of his connections with the Alliance.

Resolved 4th, That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy for their great loss, and point them to Jesus, who knows how to sympathize with us.

Resolved 5th, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and THE CAUCASIAN for publication, and that we spread them on our Minutes.

Respectfully submitted, DR. G. W. MOSELEY, J. J. YANN, JAS. O. MATTHEWS, Committee.

EDGAR L. KNOWLES.

Whereas, Red Hill Farmers' Alliance No. 925, on the 11th day of August, 1891, were made to acknowledge and bow in submission to the great power of God our Creator and giver of every good and perfect gift, who in His wisdom saw fit to so suddenly remove from our midst our Bro. Edgar L. Knowles, who was a member of our Order in good standing and true to the working principles of the Alliance, therefore

Resolved 1st, That this Alliance in this great manifestation of God's power lost a useful member whose memory we will ever cherish.

Resolved 2nd, That we ask God to be a husband to the widow a Father to the orphans, and that we point the family to Him, who is ever willing to intercede for them.

Resolved 3rd, That copies of these resolutions be spread upon our Minutes and sent to the bereaved family and THE CAUCASIAN for publication.

Respectfully submitted, J. O. MATTHEWS, J. M. MARRIBURN, DR. G. W. MOSELEY, Committee.

Palmage at the Fair.

(Continued from First Page.)

tered. And I would that today my word, blessed of God, might remove the hindrances to your getting up to the Gospel well. Yes, I take it for granted that these resolutions and now like orphans you are, I would that I could water the seed.

Some of you, I think, have an undisciplined imagination. You tried money, but it did not satisfy you. You tried honors and government, but it did not satisfy you. You tried pleasure and the world, but works of art did not satisfy you. You are as much discontented with this life as the celebrated French author who felt that he could not any longer endure the misfortunes of the world, and who said: "At four o'clock this afternoon I shall put an end to my own existence. Meanwhile, I must toil on up to that time for the sustenance of my family." And he went on his book until the clock struck four, when he folded up his manuscript, and by his own hand, concluded his earthly life.

There are men here who are perfectly discontented. Unhappy in the past, unhappy today, to be unhappy forever, unless you come to the Gospel well. This satisfies the soul with a high, deep, all absorbing and eternal satisfaction. It comes and it offers the most unfortunate man so much of this world as is best for him, and throws all heaven into the bargain. The wealth of Croesus and of all the Rothschilds is only a poor, miserable shilling compared with the eternal fortunes that Christ offers you today.

In the far east there was a king who died once a year to get on a scale, while the other side the scales were weighed gold and silver and gems; indeed, enough were placed there to balance the king; then, at the close of the weighing, all these treasures were thrown among the populace. But Christ today steps on one side the scales, and on the other side are all the treasures of the universe, and he says, "All are yours—all health, all depth, all length, all breadth, all eternity; all are yours." We don't appreciate the promises of the Gospel.

When an aged clergyman was dying—a man very eminent in the church—a young theological student stood by his side, and the aged man looked up and said to him, "Can't you give me some comfort in my dying hour?" "No," said the young man; "I can't talk to you on this subject; you know all about it and have known it so long." "Well," said the dying man, "just recite to me some promises." The young man thought a moment, and he came to this promise, "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin." Oh, the warmth, the grandeur, the magnificence of the promise!

COME ALL YE TRUIBLED. Come, also, to this Gospel well, all ye troubled. I do not suppose you have escaped. Compare your view of this life at fifteen years of age with what your view of it is at forty or sixty or seventy. What a great contrast of opinion! Were you right then, or are you right now? Two cups placed in your hands, the one a sweet cup, the other a sour cup. A cup of joy and a cup of sorrow. Which has been the nearest to being full, and out of which have you the more frequently partaken? What a different place the cemetery is from what it used to be. Once it was to you a grand city improvement, and you went out on the pleasure excursion, and you ran laughingly up the mound, and you criticised in a light way the epitaph.

But since the day when you heard the bell toll at the gate as you went in with the procession, it is a sad place, and there is a flood of rushing memories that suffuse the eye and overmaster the heart. Oh, you have had trouble, trouble, trouble. God only knows how much you have had. It is a wonder you have been able to live through it. It is a wonder your nervous system has not been shattered and your brain has not recoiled. Trouble, trouble. If I could gather all the griefs, of all sorts, from this great audience, and could put them in one scroll, neither man nor angel could endure the recitation.

Well, what do you want? Would you like to have your property back again? "No," you say, as a Christian man; "I was becoming arrogant, and I think that is why the Lord took it away." I don't want to have my property back. Well, would you have your departed friends back again? "No," you say; "I couldn't take the responsibility of bringing them from a tearful realm to a realm of tears. I couldn't do it." Well, then, what do you want? A thousand voices in the audience cry out, "Comfort; give us comfort." For that reason I have rolled away the stone from the well's mouth. Come, all ye wounded of the flock, pursued of the wolves, come to the fountain where the Lord's sick and bereft ones shall meet again.

"Ah," you say, "you are not old enough to understand my sorrows. You have not been in the world as long as I have, and you can't talk to me about my misfortunes in the time of old age." Well, I have been a great deal among old people, and I know how they feel about their falling health, and about their departed friends, and about the loneliness that sometimes strikes through their soul. After two persons have lived together for forty or fifty years, and one of them is taken away, what desolation!

I shall not forget the cry of the late Rev. Dr. De Witt of New York, when he stood at the open grave of his beloved wife, and after the obsequies had ended, he looked down into the open place and said: "Farewell, my honored, faithful and beloved wife. The bond that bound us is severed. Thou art in glory and I am here on earth. We shall meet again. Farewell!" To lean on a prop for fifty years and then have it break under you!

There were only two years' difference between the deaths of my father and mother. After my mother's decease my father used to go around as though looking for something, and he would often get up from one room, without any seeming reason, and go to another room; and then he would take his cane and start out, and some one would say, "Father, where are you going?" and he would answer, "I don't know exactly where I am going." Always looking for something. Though his wife was a ten-

der hearted man, I never saw him cry but once, and that was at the burial of my mother. After sixty years' living together it was hard to part.

And there are aged people today who are feeling just such a pang as that. I want to tell them there is perfect enchantment in the promises of this Gospel, and I come to them and I offer them my arm, or I take their arm, and I bring them to this Gospel well. Sit down, father or mother, sit down. See if there is anything at the well for you. Come, David, the psalmist, have you anything encouraging to offer them? "Yes," says the psalmist. "They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing; to show that the Lord is upright, he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in me."

Come, Isaiah, have you anything to say out of your prophecies for these aged people? "Yes," says Isaiah. "Down to old age I am with thee, and to hoary hairs will I carry thee." Well, if the Lord is going to carry you, you ought not to worry much about your failing eyesight and falling limbs. You get a little worried for fear sometime you will come to want, do you? Your children and grandchildren and some speak a little sharp at you because of your ailments. The Lord will not speak sharp. Do you think you will come to want? Who do you think the Lord is? Are his granaries empty? Will he feed the raven and the rabbit, and the lion in the desert, and forget you? Why, naturalists tell us that the porpoise will not forsake its wounded and sick mate. And do you suppose the Lord of heaven and earth has not as much sympathy as the fish of the sea?

But you say, "I am so near worn out, and I am of no use to God any more." I think the Lord knows whether you are of any more use or not. If you were of no more use he would have taken you before this. Do you think God has forgotten you because he has taken care of you seventy or eighty years? He thinks more of you today than he ever did, because you think more of him. May the God of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and Paul, the aged, be your God forever!

DRIVE THE FLOCKS TO THE WELL. But I gather all the promises today in a group, and I ask the shepherds to take care of you seventy or eighty years? He thinks more of you today than he ever did, because you think more of him. May the God of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and Paul, the aged, be your God forever!

But I gather all the promises today in a group, and I ask the shepherds to take care of you seventy or eighty years? He thinks more of you today than he ever did, because you think more of him. May the God of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and Paul, the aged, be your God forever!

Do Quincy took opium to get rid of his troubles. Charles Lamb took to punch. Theodore Hook took to something stronger. Edwin Forrest took to theatrical dissipation. And men have run all around the earth, hoping in the quick transit to get away from their misfortune. It has been a dead failure. There is only one well that can slake the thirst of an afflicted spirit, and that is the deep and inexhaustible well of the gospel.

But some one says in the audience, "Notwithstanding all you have said this morning, I find no alleviation for my troubles." Well, I am not through yet. I have left the most potent consideration for the last. I am going to soothe you with the thought of heaven. However talkative we may be, there will come a time when the stoutest and most emphatic interrogation will evoke from us no answer.

As soon as we have closed our lips for the final silence, no power on earth can break that taciturnity. But where, Oh, Christian, will be your spirit? In a scene of infinite gladness. The spring morning of heaven waving its blossoms in the bright air. Victors fresh from battle showing their scars. The rain of earthly sorrow struck through with the rainbow of eternal joy. In one group, God and angels and the redeemed—Paul and Silas, Latimer and Ridley, Isaiah and Jeremiah, Payson and John Milton, Gabriel and Michael the archangel. Long line of choristers reaching across the hills. Seas of joy dashing to the white beach. Conquerors marching from gate to gate. You among them.

AROUND THE CELESTIAL WELL. Oh, what a great flock of sheep God will gather around the celestial well. No stone on the well's mouth, while the shepherd waters the sheep. There Jacob will recognize Rachel the shepherdess. And standing on one side of the well of eternal rapture your children, and standing on the other side of the well of eternal rapture your Christian ancestry, you will be bounded on all sides by a joy so keen and grand that no other world has ever been permitted to experience it.

Out of that one deep well of heaven the shepherd will dip water for the bereaved, wealth for the poor, health for the sick, rest for the weary, and then all the flock of the Lord's sheep will lie down in the green pastures, and world without end we will praise the Lord that on this first autumnal Sabbath of 1891 we were permitted to stand among the bleating flocks and loving herds of this fair ground the story of Jacob and Rachel the shepherdess at the well in Mesopotamia. Oh, plunge your buckets into this great Gospel well and let them come up dripping with water of which if a man drink he never again shall thirst.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

In Addition to my Regular Stock of WATCHES AND CLOCKS, And my Repairing Business and agency for sewing Machines, I have accepted the Agency for the Great Southern Music House of Ludlow & Bates, of Savannah, Ga., for the sale of

PIANOS AND ORGANS. I sell the following well-known and reliable makes: Mathushek, Sterling, Mason & Hamlin and Chickering.

A sample Sterling Piano and a Sterling Organ can be seen on exhibition at my place of business in Clinton. Call in and get our terms. Yours truly, H. B. GIDDENS.

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

Specimen Cases. S. H. Clifford, New Case, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was deranged, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly debilitated in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fester sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at 20 cents and \$1 per bottle at R. H. HOLLIBAY, Clinton, and J. R. SMITH, Druggist, Mount Olive, N. C.

CIGARETTE SMOKERS.

An exchange says that two-thirds of the applicants for admission to West Point and Annapolis are rejected because of the effects of the cigarette habit on their physical systems. Boys cannot enjoy cigarettes and the possession of a sound heart at the same time.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. R. H. HOLLIBAY, Clinton, and J. R. SMITH, Druggist, Mount Olive, N. C.

Neuralgic Persons. And those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking Bismack's Iron Bitters. Our Bitters has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS administrator of the estate of Thomas M. Britt, deceased, the undersigned hereby gives notice to all persons holding claims against the said estate to present them, duly proven, on or before the 27th day of August, 1892, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. And all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

A. J. COOPER, Adm'r. D. B. NICHOLSON, Atty. This Aug. 27th, 1891.—4t

Notice.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS administrator of the estate of W. J. Newton, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons holding claims against said estate to present them, duly proven, on or before the 27th day of August, 1892, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. And all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

F. B. NICHOLSON, Administrator. This Aug. 27, 1891.—4t

Notice.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS administrator of Enoch B. Carr, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the estate of said Enoch B. Carr to present them, duly proven, to the undersigned within one year from this date or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

J. H. McCULLIN, Administrator. This Aug. 25, 1891.—27-4t

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING qualified as administrator of the estate of Robt H. King, deceased, hereby give notice to all persons holding claims against said estate to present them, duly authenticated, on or before the 1st day of September, 1892, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. Persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

THOS. B. DARDEN, Administrator. M. C. RICHARDSON, Atty. This 6th day of Aug., 1891.—4t

MISSISS JEROME & BIZZELL.

Announce to the public that they have opened a new line of

FALL MILLINERY GOODS

in the store adjoining Wm. A. JONES'S.

Everything New and Stylish will be offered at

VERY LOW PRICES.

Call and examine before making your purchases. Very Respectfully, MISSISS JEROME & BIZZELL, sept13-4t

GOSHEN HIGH SCHOOL.

The Fall Session of this School will open on the

First Monday in August, 1891.

The management will be in the hands of the present principal, J. D. EZZELL.

Tuition from \$5.00 to \$12.50 for a term of twenty weeks. Board, in good families near school building, at from \$6.00 to \$7.50 per month. For any further information write to the principal, J. D. EZZELL, Hobton, N. C. jy16-4t

NEW DOUBLE COLUMN ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Space Belongs to A. F. Johnson & Co., LEADERS IN Low Prices!

They are offering special bargains on Spring and Summer Goods to prepare stock for FALL TRADE.

Our Cash Price to all Buyers Always as Low as the Lowest.

AT COST FOR CASH!

Contemplating a change in our business we now offer our ENTIRE STOCK OF GOODS

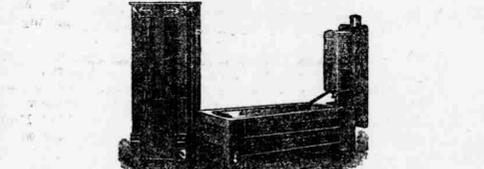
AT NEW YORK COST FOR CASH!

This is an opportunity to buy new and desirable goods very cheap.

Respectfully, WM. A. JOHNSON. N. B.—Positively no goods will be charged to any account. aug20-1m

DEMOREST BATH-TUB CO., DEMOREST, GA.

Sole manufacturers for the Southern States of the



Goodrich Folding and Self-Heating Bath-Tub.

It excels anything in the market. The latest novelty out. Sure to please every one. Don't put in a Bath-Tub until you write us for Catalogue and prices. jy30-1m



McCormick Bros., Fayetteville, N. C. Agents for

Chattanooga Game Mills and Self-Skimming Evaporators, VERY LOW PRICES. COMPLETE LINE OF COOK STOVES. The prices will astonish you. Call on or write to them for prices before buying. Twenty-five Cent Game Mills kept in stock. jy30-4t

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL, ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

Huntley, Sampson County, N. C. FALL TERM OPENS AUGUST 3rd, 1891.

Unequaled Advantages for Same Expense.

FIVE DEPARTMENTS:—Primary, Intermediate, Academic Preparatory, Music. Tuition varies from \$1.00 to \$3.50 per month. Board in best families, near the School, everything furnished, at from \$6.00 to \$7.00 per month.

The School is well supplied with teachers. Music will be in charge of a competent teacher, in a separate building from the other departments of the School. The School occupies three buildings, including the Society Hall, but the rapid growth of the School, with its increasing patronage, has called for an additional building, which will be erected very soon.

SPECIAL FEATURES OF THE SCHOOL are the Young Men's and Young Ladies' Literary Societies. Write for Catalogue and get full particulars. Address, GEO. E. BUTLER, Principal, Huntley, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

When you come to Clinton be sure to call on us. We are



M. HANSTEIN'S

New Advertisement will occupy this space next week.

Watch for It,

WATSON & PETERSON.

At the Same Old Stand

With a full line of Family Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, Wines, Brandies, Whiskies, Beer, etc. Call on us and

WE WILL SERVE YOU

To your pleasure and satisfaction. Respectfully, WATSON & PETERSON. jy16-4t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

New and Enlarged Facilities AT W. T. WILLIAMSON'S BUGGY AND CARRIAGE FACTORY



My Factory is now run at full capacity. My heavy work is now done by steam power. I am turning out a large number of new style Buggies and Phaetons. We make to order, but always keep a few styles on hand for examination.

I will keep on hand a large lot of Western Buggies (open and top) and Road Carts. They will equal in quality and are sold as low as any like goods in Goldsboro, Fayetteville or Wilmington.

Round Shaves, Hacks and all Edge Tools made, and Repairing done on short notice. HARNESS, WHIPS, COLLARS AND ALL

HARNESS HARDWARE. I will hereafter keep in stock. My Harness Department is under Triz CAUCASIAN OFFICE, on Fayetteville Street, near my Factory.

Be sure to see my styles and get my prices before buying. Respectfully, W. T. WILLIAMSON. jy18-4t

For Sale or Rent!

A desirable small Farm, with good two story dwelling and all necessary out-houses, conveniently located for church and school privileges. Located near Swain High School on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad. Will be sold on reasonable terms, with part cash and good paper for the balance. For information apply to R. B. STRICKLAND, Ferriss, Ga.

Or call on H. STRICKLAND, 130-4m Ferriss, N. C. DRUGGISTS.