

Sailing Upon the Nile.

[Continued from First Page.]

pass right out upon these wondrous waters and between the banks crowded with the story of empires.

According to the lead pencil mark in my Bible it was Thanksgiving day morning, Nov. 28, 1891, that with my family and friends we stepped aboard the steamer on the Nile.

The sky and the palm groves and river shipping were bathed in the light. It was not much of a craft that we boarded. It would not be hailed on any of our rivers with any rapture of admiration. It fortunately had but little speed, for twice we ran aground and the sailors jumped into the water and on their shoulders pushed her out.

But what yacht of gayest sportsman, what deck of swiftest ocean queen could give such thrill of rapture as a sail on the Nile! The pyramids in sight, the remains of cities that are now only a name, the villages, the people with population. Both banks crowded with historical deeds of forty or sixty centuries. Oh, what a book the Nile is when read on the Nile!

As we slowly move up the majestic river I see on each bank the wheels, the pumps, the buckets for irrigation, and see a man with the wheel, the treadle of a wheel that fetches up the water for a garden, and then for the first time I understand that passage in Deuteronomy which says of the Israelites after they had got back from Egypt, "The land whither thou goest is not to possess it is not the land of Egypt from whence ye came out, where thou sowest, thou need and watered it with thy foot."

Then I understood how the land could be watered with the foot. How do you suppose I felt when on the deck of that steamer on the Nile I looked off upon the canals and ditches and sluices through which the fields are irrigated by that river, and then read in Isaiah, "The burden of Egypt; the river shall be wasted and dried up and they shall turn the rivers far away and the brooks of defense shall be emptied and dried up; and they shall be broken in the purposes thereof, all that make sluices and ponds for fish." That Thanksgiving morning on the Nile I found my text of today.

Pharaoh in this chapter is compared to the dragon or hippopotamus suggested by the crocodiles that used to line the banks of this river: "Thus saith the Lord God, Behold I am against thee, Pharaoh, king of Egypt, the great dragon that lieth in the midst of his rivers, which hath said, my river is mine own, and I have made it for myself. But I will put hooks in thy jaws and I will cause the fish of thy rivers to stick unto thy scales, and I will bring thee up out of the midst of thy rivers, and all the fish of thy rivers shall stick unto thy scales, and the land of Egypt shall be desolate and waste; and they shall know that I am the Lord, because he hath said the river is mine and I have made it."

AS IN BIBLE TIMES. While sailing on this river stopping at one of the villages, we see people on the banks who verify the Bible description, for they are now as they were in Bible times. Shoes are now taken off in reverence to sacred places. Children carried astride the mother's shoulder as in Hagar's time. Women with profusion of jewelry as when Rebecca was affianced. Lentils shelled into the potage, as when Esau sold his birthright to get such a dish. The same habits of salutation as when Joseph and his brethren fell on each others' necks. Courts of law held under big trees as in olden times. People making bricks without straw, compelled by circumstances to use stubble instead of straw. Flying over or standing on the banks, as in Scripture days, are flamingoes, ospreys, eagles, pelicans, herons, cockoos and bullfinches. On all sides of this river sepulchers. Villages of sepulchers. Cities of sepulchers. Nations of sepulchers. And one is tempted to call it an empire of tombs. I never saw a place as Egypt is for graves. And now we understand the complaining sarcophagus of the Israelites when they were on the way from Egypt to Canaan, "Because there are no graves in Egypt hast thou taken us away to die in the wilderness?" Down the river bank come the buffalo and the cattle or kine to drink, and it was the assessor of these cattle that inspired Pharaoh's dream of the lean kine and the fat kine.

Here we disembark a little while for Memphis, off from the Nile to the right. Memphis founded by the first king of Egypt and for a long while the capital. A city of marble and granite. Home of the Pharaohs. City nineteen miles in circumference. Vast colonnades through which imposing processions marched. Here stood the Temple of the Sun, itself in brilliancy a sun shone on by another sun. Thebes in power over a thousand one hundred years, or nearly ten times as long as the United States have existed. Here is a roundabout statue seventy-five feet long. Bronzed gateways. A neropolis called "the haven of the blessed." Here Joseph was prime minister. Here Pharaoh received Jacob. All possible splendors were built up into this royal city. Hoses, Ezekiel, Jeremiah and Isaiah speak of it as something wonderful.

Never did I visit a city with such excited anticipations and never did my anticipations drop so flat. Not a pillar stands. Not a wall is unbroken. Not a fountain flows in the sun. Even the cities of marble have been ruined, and all that remains are chips of marble, small pieces of fractured sculpture and splintered human bones. Here and there a letter of some elaborate inscription, a lot or ear of a statue that once stood in the palace wall. Ezekiel prophesied its blotting out, and the prophecy has been fulfilled.

THE CITY OF NO.

But back to the Nile and on and up till you reach Thebes, in Scripture called the City of No. Hundred gated Thebes. A quadrangular city four miles from limit to limit. Four great temples, two of them Karnac and Luxor, once mountains of exquisite sculpture and gorgeous dreams solidified in stone. Statue of Ramesses II, eight hundred and eighty-seven tons in weight and seventy-five feet high but now fallen and scattered. Walls abloom with the battlefields of centuries.

The surrounding hills of rock hallowed into sepulchers on the wall of which are chiseled in picture and hieroglyphics the confirmation of Bible story in regard to the treatment of the Israelites in Egypt, so that as explorations go on with the work the walls of the sepulchers become commentaries of the Bible, the Scriptures originally written upon parchment here cut into everlasting stone. Thebes mighty and dominant five hundred years. Then she went down in fulfillment of Ezekiel's prophecy concerning the City of No. which was another name for Thebes. "I will execute judgment in No. I will cut off the multitudes of No." Jeremiah also prophesied, "Thus saith the Lord, I will punish the multitudes of No."

This city of Thebes and all the other dead cities of Egypt hereto and refer to the veracity of the Scriptures, telling the same story which Moses and the prophets told. Have you noticed how God kept back these archeological confirmations of the Bible until our time, when the air is full of unbelief about the truthfulness of the dear old book? He waited until the printing press had been set up in its perfected shape, and the submarine cable was laid, and the world was intelligent enough to appreciate the testimony, and then he resurrected the dead cities of the earth and commands them, saying: "Open your long sealed lips and speak of Memphis and Thebes," is the Bible true? "True" respond Memphis and Thebes. "Babylon, is the book of Daniel true?" "True" responds Babylon. "Ruins of Palestine and Syria, is the New Testament true?" "True" respond the ruins all the way from Joppa to the Dead sea, and from Jerusalem to Damascus.

What a mercy that this testimony of the dead cities should come at a time when the Bible is especially assailed. And this work will go on until the veracity and divinity of the Scriptures will be as certain to all sensible men and women as that two and two make four, as that an isosceles triangle is one which has two of its sides equal, as that the diameter of a circle is a line drawn through the center and terminated by the circumference as certain as any mathematical demonstration.

Never did I feel more encouraged than when after preaching a sermon on evidences of the truth of the Bible drawn from oriental lands. A distinguished senator of the United States, known and honored everywhere, but now deceased, came up to the platform and said, "I was brought up in the faith of Christianity, but I got speculating on all these subjects and had given up my faith in the Bible, but these facts and arguments archeological take me back to my old faith in the Bible, which my father and mother taught me." The tears rolling down his cheeks evinced the depth of his emotion. When I read of the senator's death I was comforted to think that perhaps I may have helped him a little in the struggle of his life, and perhaps given him an easier pillow on which to die.

A VALUABLE BOOK. Two great nations, Egypt and Greece, diplomatized and almost came to battle for one book, a copy of "Eschylus." The Greek, the Egyptian king, discovered that in the great library at Alexandria there was no copy of "Eschylus." The Egyptian king sent up to Athens, Greece, to borrow the book and make a copy of it. Athens demanded a deposit of seventeen thousand seven hundred dollars as security. The Egyptian king refused the book, but refused to return that which he had borrowed, and so forfeited the seventeen thousand seven hundred dollars.

The two nations rose in contention concerning that one book. Beautiful and mighty book, indeed! But it is a book of horrors, the dominant idea that we are the victims of hereditary influences from which there is no escape, and that fate rules the world, and although the author does tell of Prometheus who was crucified on the rocks for sympathy for mankind, a powerful suggestion of the sacrifice of Christ in later years, it is a very poor book compared with that book which we hug to our hearts, because it contains our only guide in life, our only comfort in death and our only hope for a blissful immortality. If two nations could afford to struggle for one copy of "Eschylus," how much more can all nations afford to struggle for the possession and triumph of the Holy Scriptures!

But the dead cities strung along the Nile not only demolish indelibly, but thunder down the absurdity of the modern doctrine of evolution which says the world started with nothing and then rose, and human nature began with nothing but evolved into splendid manhood and womanhood of itself. Nay, the sculpture of the world was more wonderful in the days of Memphis and Thebes and Carthage than in the days of Boston and New York.

Those blocks of stone, weighing three hundred tons, high up in the wall at Karnac, imply machinery equal to it not surpassing the machinery of the nineteenth century. How was that statue of Ramesses, weighing eight hundred and eighty-seven tons, transported from the quarries, two hundred miles away, and how was it lifted? Tell us, modern machinists. How were the great galleries of rock, still standing by no artist's pencil of the present day? Tell us, artists of the nineteenth century. The dead cities of Egypt, so far as they have left enough pillars or statues or sepulchers or temple ruins to tell the story, stand as monuments of the opulence, Zoa, Thebes, Goshen, Carthage—all of them developing downward instead of upward. They have evolved from magnificence into destruction.

The gospel of Jesus Christ is the only elevator of individual and social national character. Let all the living cities know that pomp and opulence and temporal prosperity are no security. Those ancient cities lacked nothing but good morals. Dissipation and sin slew them, and unless civilization and sin are banished they will some day slay our modern cities, and leave our palaces of merchandise, and our galleries of art, and our city halls as flat in the dust as we found Memphis on the afternoon of that Thanksgiving day. And if the cities go down the nation will go down. "Oh," you say, "that is impossible; we have stood so long—yes, over a hundred years as a nation." Why, what of that? Thebes stood five hundred years; Memphis stood a thousand years. God does not forget. One day with the Lord is as a thousand years and a thousand years as one day. Rum and debauchery and bad politics are more rapidly working the destruction of our American cities than sin of any kind and all kinds worked for the destruction of the cities of Africa, once so mighty and now so prostrate. But their gods were idols, and could do nothing except for debasement. Our God made the heavens and sent his Son to redeem the nations. And our cities will not go down, and our nation will not perish, because the Gospel is going to triumph. Forward! all schools and colleges and churches! Forward! all reformatory and missionary organizations. Forward! all the influences marshaled to bless the world. Let our modern European and American cities listen to the voice of these ancient cities resurrected, and by hammer and chisel and crowbar be compelled to speak.

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VOICES FROM THE PAST. I notice the voice of those ancient cities is hoarse from the exposure of forty centuries, and they accentuate slowly with lips that were pale and dry, but all together those cities along the Nile intone these words: "Hear us for we are very old, and it is hard for us to speak. We were wise long before Athens learned her first lesson. We sailed our ships while yet navigation was unborn. These obelisks, these pyramids, these fallen pillars, these wrecked temples, these colossal black granite, these wrecked sarcophagi under the brow of the hills, tell you of what I was in grandeur and of what I am coming down to be. We sinned and we fell. Our learning could not save us. See those half obliterated hieroglyphics on yonder wall. Our architecture could not save us: See the painted columns of Philae and the shattered temple of Esneh. Our heroes could not save us: Witness Menes, Diodorus, Ramesses and Ptolemy. Our gods, Ammon and Osiris, could not save us. See their fallen temples all along the four thousand miles of Nile. Oh, ye modern cities, get some other God—a God who can help, a God who can pardon, a God who can save. Called up to us for a little while to give testimony, again the sands of the desert will bury us. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust!" And these voices of porphyry and granite ceased, all the sarcophagi under the hills responded, "Ashes to ashes!" and the capital of a lofty column fell, grinding itself to powder under the rocks, and responding, "Dust to dust!"

The increase in traffic on the Suez canal causes serious delays. The company has begun to widen the canal and the work will be completed in about two years.

British ships and cargoes lost every year at sea are valued at about \$100,000,000.

THE EASTERN ASSOCIATION. (Special Correspondent.) The Eastern Association was held at Dobson's Chapel, Duplin county, week before last. The attendance was very large, and the meeting exceedingly interesting. The hospitality of the people deserve the highest praise. They cared for the very large crowd, and did it well. The following ministers were present:

Revs. J. L. Stewart, T. H. Pritchard, D. D., J. T. Albrighton, (Durham), D. D., M. L. Keeler, C. F. Hopper, R. E. Peale, S. D. Swain, H. J. Duncan, G. S. Best, E. J. Edwards, J. D. Newton, R. C. Sandling, W. L. Billow, J. B. Barlow, J. H. Dobson, M. C. Walton, F. T. Wooten, J. H. Hildreth. The next Association will be held at Emma's Chapel, Richland, Onslow county. The officers elected were J. L. Stewart, Moderator; Oliver Blackburn, Clerk; S. M. Carlton, Treasurer. O. B.

GEORGIA FOR FINANCIAL REFORM AND LOWER TAXES.

The following resolutions were passed by the Georgia Legislature a few weeks ago: Resolved, By the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring, that our Senators and Representatives in Congress be and they are hereby requested to use their influence and votes to secure legislation which will correct the wrongs complained of by the National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union in convention at Ocala, Fla., and the evils complained of by the Democratic party, especially those that relate to the present financial condition and taxation of the government. Resolved, That his Excellency the Governor be requested to transmit to each of our Senators and Representatives in Congress a certified copy of the foregoing resolution.

A Gold Watch and \$204.

That is what every Agent receives who gets up a club on our \$1 per week plan. Our 14-karat gold-filled cases are warranted for 20 years. Fine Elgin or Waltham movement. Sun wind and set. Lady's or Gents' size. Equal to any \$50 watch. To secure agents where we have none, we sell one of the Hunting Case Watches for the Club price \$25 and send C. O. D. by express with privilege of examination before paying for same. Our agent at Durham, N. C. writes: "Our Jewellers have confessed they don't know how you can furnish such work for the money!" One good reliable agent wanted for each place. Write for particulars, EMPIRE WATCH CO., 48 and 50 Maiden Lane, New York, N. Y., or 29-129th St.

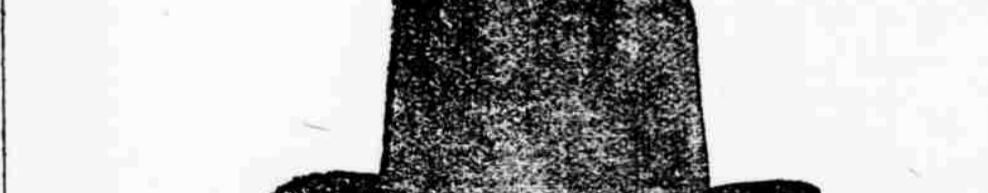
Blood diseases are terrible on account of their loathsome nature, and the fact that they wreck the constitution so completely unless the proper antidote is applied. B. B. E. (Botanic Blood Balm) is composed of the true antidote for blood poison. Its use never fails to give satisfaction.

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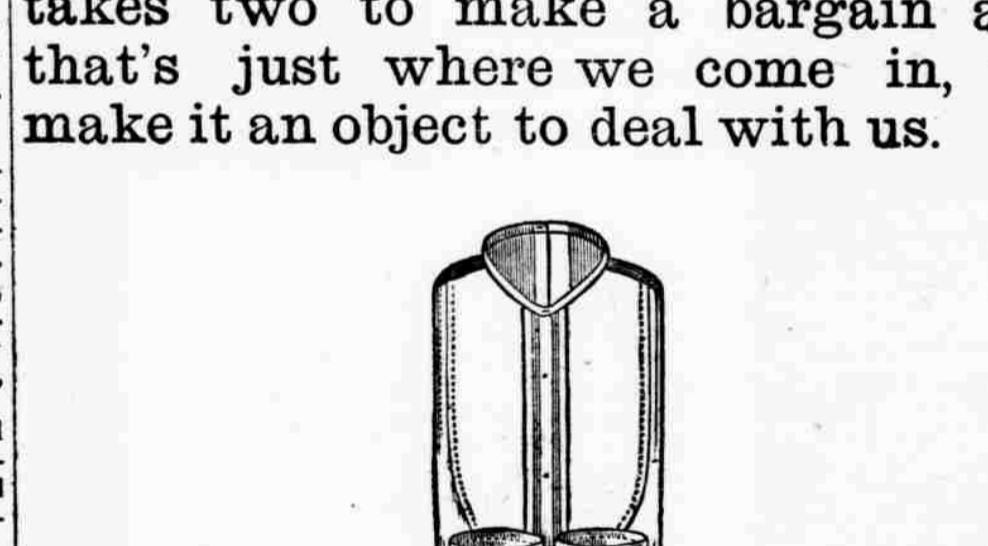


It Cost You Nothing TO Read This.

Don't miss, when you have a chance to make a strike, and that's just the kind of chance we are putting in your way.

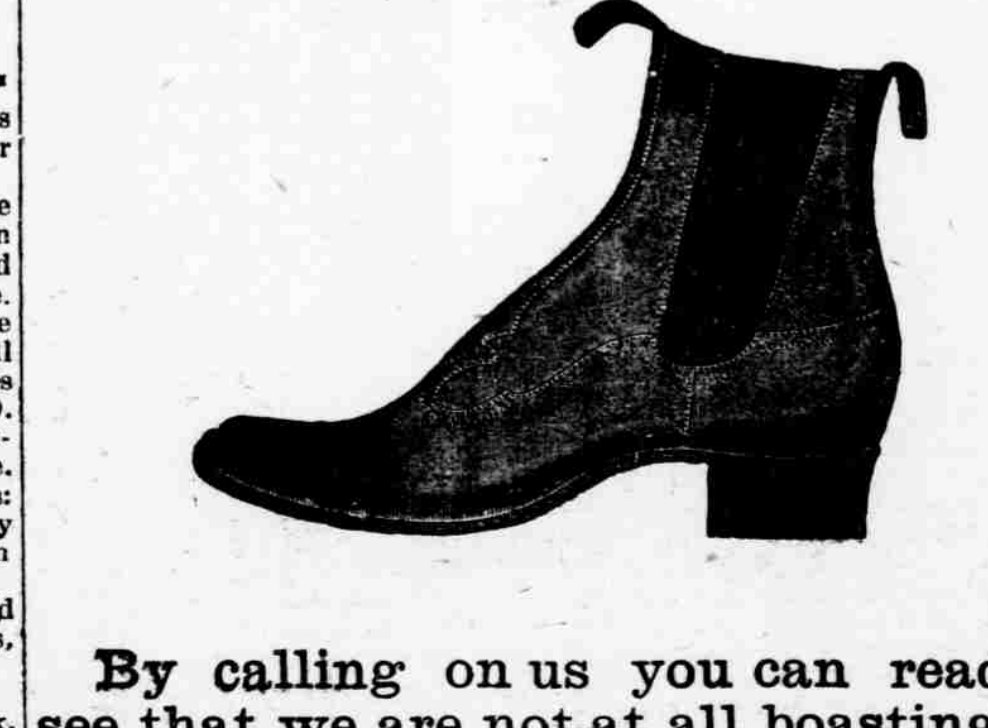


Let Us Be Frank With You. We know perfectly well that it takes two to make a bargain and that's just where we come in, we make it an object to deal with us.



BARGAINS FOR EVERYBODY IS OUR MOTTO!

You all know we keep Clothing, Shoes and Hats, but those who have not seen our new Goods can't form any idea how large our Fall Stock is. Immense does not express it. Again we claim and we will convince any judge of goods that we sell cheaper than any house in this State.



By calling on us you can readily see that we are not at all boasting in our claim to be the cheapest Clothing Shoe and Hat dealer. We buy cheap and sell cheap. M. HANSTEIN, King Clothier and Hatter.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Notice. NORTH CAROLINA.—SAMSON COUNTY. J. C. SLOCUM, vs. J. J. JACKSON. To J. J. Jackson: Take notice that the above entitled action has been this day commenced before me for the purpose of obtaining a judgment in favor of the said plaintiff and against the said defendant, J. J. Jackson, for the sum of fifty dollars due by account to the said plaintiff from the said defendant, and let the said J. J. Jackson further take notice that he is required to appear before me at my office in Clinton, in said State and county, on the 28th day of November, 1891, and answer or demur to the complaint of the said plaintiff H. B. GIDDENS, J. P. This Oct. 13th, 1891.—22-6t.

Notice of Sale. BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of the Superior Court, made at the October term, 1891, in case of I. McPhail vs. B. G. E. Daughtry, administrator of Hardy Daughtry and others, the undersigned commissioner, appointed by said decree to make the sale of the Lands will, on the 21st day of November, 1891, at the courthouse door in the town of Clinton, at public auction, for cash, sell the following described tract of land, known as the "Hardy Daughtry Mill Tract," and bounded by the lands of B. G. E. Daughtry, Joseph Williams, John Frazier and others, and containing about sixty acres.

WM. DAUGHTRY, Com. This October 19, 1891.—22-4t

Notice of Sale. ON DEC. 4TH, AT 12 O'CLOCK M. at the residence of the late Mrs. E. T. Fennell. Will be sold the farm known as the Owen Fennell place in Franklin township on Black River, 4 miles from C. F. & Y. V. R. R. adjoining the lands of J. M. Fennell, A. J. Johnson and others containing 325 acres. A fine residence of eleven rooms, and all necessary out houses, cotton gin and grist mill, fine lands adapted to the raising of corn, cotton, potatoes, &c. Good water, pleasant neighborhood. Terms, part cash balance in 12 months. Title reserved until purchase money is paid. For further information apply to J. N. Fennell or N. G. Shaw, administrator. H. E. FAISON, ATT'Y. Oct. 22, 1891-4t.

Notice. By order of the Board of Directors of the Clinton Loan Association the stockholders of said Association are hereby called to meet in the Court House in Clinton at 11 a. m. on Thursday, Nov. the 5th 1891, on very important business. A full attendance is urgently requested. J. L. STEWART, Pres. D. B. NICHOLSON, Sec'y. Oct. 21st 1891. td.

Notice to Creditors. THE UNDERSIGNED AS administrator of Jas. Snipp, deceased, hereby gives notice to all the creditors of said estate to present their claims, duly proven according to law, within 12 months of this notice will be paid in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate, by note or account, will please come forward and make settlement. W. J. SHIPP, Adm'r Per Ad'Y, HENRY E. FAISON. Oct. 21, 1891.—22-6t

Land Sale. A tract of land in McDaniel's township lying on eastern side of Little Coharie, known as the H. J. Hobbs tract, now owned by Mrs. S. A. Hobbs, containing 113 acres. For further information apply to B. B. HOBBS, Clinton, N. C.

Hemorroids or Piles. Having discovered a remedy for Hemorrhoids or Piles, will furnish a limited supply to sufferers. Cures nine out of every ten cases—gives relief to all. Price 30 cents per box, by mail. Address, B. L. BLACKMORE, 202-2-3m Warsaw, N. C.

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.

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 Lullin & Bates, of Savannah, Ga., for the sale of PIANOS AND ORGANS. I sell the following well-known and reliable makes: Mathushek, Chickering, 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.

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 B. B. STRICKLAND, Sibley, Ga.

Or call on H. STRICKLAND, Sibley, N. C. 1780-4m

NEW DOUBLE COLUMN ADVERTISEMENTS

The Alliance Store Is now prepared to serve the public in all branches of MERCHANDISE. And will sell CHEAP FOR CASH. All we ask is your patronage and we will save you money, as We Propose to Sell Cheap! Now those who owe us on accounts, don't forget that your account is due, but come forward and settle, as we are in need of money. Yours Truly, G. A. CLUTE, Manager of Alliance Store.

A Grand Display! Nothing like it ever seen in Clinton. Our New Stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Bought from manufacturers, will be sold at the very low prices! We have used our best judgment in selecting these Goods and are confident of our ability to please in STYLES, QUALITY and PRICE. You will make no mistake in examining our Stock before making your purchases. Below we give some Rock-Bottom Figures For your consideration Children's Suits from \$1.25 up. Boys' Suits from \$3.00 up. Men's Suits from \$4.50 up. We keep a first-class stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Cloaks, Shawls, Boots and Shoes of all kinds of the very best makes. Hats of all kinds, in men and boys sizes; Valises and Trunks. Call and see me. Very Respectfully, W. G. RACKLEY, Clinton, N. C. oct11-tf

WE HAVE GOT 'EM! Yes, Our Fall Goods Are Here, Every Department is Full of N-E-W G-O-O-D-S! Pronounced BARGAINS Throughout the Establishment These are ALWAYS to be found at our store. We save over on the alert for them, for what helps you is good for us. So if you want much variety and style with little expense call and see us. Very Respectfully, A. F. JOHNSON & CO.

Let Every One Go at Once to W. S. Partrick's, The Only Exclusive Dry Goods and Shoe House in Clinton. And see the large and complete stock of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, SHOES and NOTIONS now on exhibition. A full line of Cashmere Henriettes, Surges and Flannels. In all the new and desirable shades, with the very latest and prettiest trimmings for each piece. My Gingham has never been equaled in their pretty, plaid and stripe effects. A bargain for all in Calicoes; from 5 cents to 7 cents. Anything you may call for in Staple and Domestic Dry Goods. Let no one fail to see my stock of SHOES! For I have these to fit the most fastidious young lady as well as the dear old mother, whose feet always hurt. And in addition have just received a large and very full supply of Mens' Shoes, in cheap, medium and fine grades. My Stock of Shoes are to be sold like everything else. The very best shoes for the least possible money. And next comes my handsome outfit for men—young and old. The only place in town to get the latest styles and best qualities in Gents' Furnishings. Terms always strictly CASH. Messrs. Jasper Carr and Haywood Benton are with me now and would be pleased to see all their old friends. W. S. PARTRICK oct11-tf

To Sell Out! Having decided to go out of the Liquor Business we will sell on reasonable terms, our entire stock of Bar Fixtures, &c. We will rent our building. As every one knows, who has been to Clinton, it is decidedly one of the best stands in town. Write to us at Clinton, N. C., or call at the store, Respectfully, WATSON & PETERSON. 1716-4t