"By comparison with electricity steam is a slow-plodding beast. I can head him off, after consultation with a law-She said it aloud, as if she would re- served of women, for bringing a strange

assure the unresting spirit that was man home with him to his father's

If ever she felt tempted to give over spiteful thrusts. Should he say to her, satin, but Amelia in her peculiarly help- the little Ninette's mother? He could Ida smiled as she opened the door. less, clinging childhood; Amelia in her fancy his high-bred ida's horror and "It is Ninette's room now. But you pure, happy girlhood; Amelia in her disgust. winning, unsullied, budding womanwith Sibley Fairbanks, which had been the wheels brought him closer to the dolls in every stage of dilapidation, dissolved, as rashly, at the close of

Of that Amelia, and of none other, would she permit herself to think. It ing to her for help. She raised her brought to the open front door of Glen- "of Ninette, and of something else." burnie a touchingly helpless group.

In all this wide world, full of clear Ida, as tall and stately as some pure heads, strong arms and tender hearts, white Easter lily, Ninette, his own litthere was none to care, not one to tle daughter, all a-flutter with flaunthelp her throw the light of truth upon ing ribbons and crisp embroideries, that dark, dark spot in her memory. clinging to Ida's black draperies, and Perhaps it had been reserved for Dick old Dido, the old mammy who had to help her. Perhaps the clew had been rocked him to sleep in her withered put into his hands for her guidance.

No one could have had any motive ago. for that dastardly deed but Sibley Fair- They were waiting for him, watching banks. Amelia-the beautiful, willful for him-glad of his home-coming, eager Amelia-had not made him a good wife. for his home-staying. She had heard only Mellie's partial He groaned aloud, and dropped his statement; but it had been enough. head upon his breast.

Sibley Fairbanks had the motive of "Is that all there is of them?" Moore jealous revenge to steel his arm; and- asked, looking out at the small feminine Dennis" and begged him to forgive her there was the witness of the scal of the group. Fairbanks family. "I will do it, my dear. I will follow

"That is all "

"No men folks but you?"

"The funeral is set for to-morrow,"

"I will trust you! I never felt surer

"Thank you."

this clew to its bitter end. Perhaps then you will rest, and so will I."

especially when every nerve in one's from them again to-morrow. Hanged the awful cloud that hangs over him is the "Young Folks' Postoffice." The body is aquiver with impatience.

Sibley Fairbanks, steaming slowly up the river in answer to Ida's telegram, am obliged to you." was in just such a feverish state of unrest, until, eagerly running across the pose that anybody in my line of busi-sight. They have scented a fresh distinct What verse in the Bible con-Chicago. clumsy staging that was flung out for ness is a brute; but if you can think of grace to the name of Fairbanks. his convenience at his own landing, he any way in which I can soften this consaw two carriages waiting under the spreading sycamore trees. One was a

Old Cato stood bareheaded by the groan of helpless wretchedness. horses of the other. His withered black face had beamed a homely welcome to "his boy Sibley" long before the am a man prospecting for land. You kindly gave me a lift this far. Your gangway had been adjusted. Sibley man puts you out at the front door and had waved his hat cordially in return. It was towards Cato's vehicle that he was hurrying, when a sober face and a somewhere. The day after the-after massive form were interposed between the-" said Sibley, steadily. "The boat that "I am sorry, Mr. Fairbanks, but-you

brought us up returns from Vicksburg are my prisoner." He recoiled a step and looked the man to-morrow night. I will be there." amazedly in the face.

of a man since I went into the busi-"Your prisoner?" The man extended a folded piece of ness." paper. He declined touching it. "Who are you?"

"Martin Hastings, sheriff of Dalton." "But are you not making a mistake, Mr. Sheriff?"

"Not unless the mistake lies in thinking that you are the Sibley Fairbanks way. herein described." Again he offered the warsant for only-a very short one at that. Ida's

perusal. This time Sibley took it and arms were about him. Her wet cheek lay against his. Dido's sobs were ringwith Cato watching the whole strange der at this dismal scene of welcome. scene in throbbing anxiety.

him and Sheriff Hastings. He took out

was afraid to trust himself to words.

"Dees that mean," he asked, huskily,

"that I must go with you-go back to

"Do you know what brought me

"You are here to attend your father's

as possible. My companion here-my

deputy is entirely unknown in this

he will drive to Glenburnie in the same

carriage with you. I would advise you

"I suppose you mean to be kind, so I

"No call for gratitude; only, you see,

there's no use your kicking against the

pricks, and there's no use our making it

"What is my friend's name?" asked

Fairbanks, smiling somewhat grimly,

as the sheriff beckoned to his com-

panion, a slight, boyish, beardless young

"Moore. As gentle as a girl, as long

as you walk straight, but Old Nick him-

self couldn't get away from him." He

had caught and misread the wintry

in that direction," said his prisoner,

walking haughtily away in the direc-

tion of his own carriage. At its steps

he paused and courteously turned to

the officer of the law, with a regal air:

Moore entered the vehicle. Sibley

stepped in after him. Old Cato clam-

"I have no desire to try his patience

any rougher on you than need be."

ought to thank you. I do," said Sibley,

to go quietly. He can pass as a friend

who came up with you, you know."

with mechanical courtesy.

smile on Fairbanks' lips.

"Before me, Mr. Moore,"

are disposed to make it as easy on you cendo:-

At last:

New Orleans?"

"It does."

the great beads from his forehead. He papa?"

so tired of having no one but Dido and Cato to consult with. Sometimes, but that was before Ninette came, I have wondered how I managed to keep sane. I have envied the negroes in the cabins, DEAR CHILDREN: because they worked in gangs and sat about their cabin-doors of evenings, in lauch."

her tenderly in his arms.

be nitied even by one's very own

foned box, and touched up his horses briskly. It was a grim home-going! What fiction should be invent to account to Ida, the most fastidiously reproach. "It sounds as if I were finding forever goading her to fresh endeavor funeral? She would think him a brute. having you back once more, of know- other. The way people improve ing people had repugliated the Sunday of shams, and of trying to parry fate's Fairbanks is once more at the helm."

the hopeless task of unearthing her sis with blant truthfulness, that this beard- and talk, Ida," he said, with sudden ter's slayer there would come back to less boy, from whose cassimere trou- brusqueness. "It will be easier there a vision of Amelia, not as she had seen were permitted to obtrude, was his him in the sunny little room in the her in the Norcross mansion, ablaze keeper?-that he was a prisoner of the wing where he and she had spent so

do not need to be told that. She per-It would not be an easy thing to do. vades the atmosphere." templation of it, as each revolution of ings, scattered toys, pictured puzzles,

home whose shelter he had spurned in they picked their way to a sofa against his hot boyish resentment ten years the wall. ago. It grew to the proportions of a "It is of Ninette I want to talk," said ghastly impossibility, as the crunching Fairbanks, dropping among the faded

mishap to the boat he and Rafe had taken, reached White Chiffs the day after Ames Fairbanks' funeral. mother. The next, all impatience, he one there but old Cato. To his volley of | TEE CAUCASIAN. arms so many, many times in the long surprised questions the old man gave one answer:

> "This note will make it clear, of anything kin."

> The note did not make it clear. It was full of love and full of mystery. It was from Ida, who called him her "dear

the blow she was compelled to deal him. "Fate," she wrote, "still seems to pursue us with malicious intent. Sibley is in trouble-great trouble. He "It's hard lines, no mistake. I wish needs me every moment. I have gone Yes, steam is a slow plodding beast, it wasn't me that had to take you away back to New Orleans with him. Until "Oh, as for that, it's natural to sup paper vultures are already hovering in

sistently with my duty, command me." ble that I cannot be any clearer. I am "I cannot think at all," said Sibley, groping, myself. The one clear idea hackney coach occupied by two white leaning back among the moth-eaten that has taken full possession of me is cushions of the old family coach, with a that you will thank God that this blow lescended before your name was indis-"I have it!" said Moore, briskly. "I solubly linked with the unfortunate one which I will drag with me, all stained as it is, to my grave.

"Believe one thing, always: I love drives away with me. He can hide me you.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A NATIONAL CURRENCY THE BEST. John C. Calhoun said:

the best reflection I can give no sub-They were at the front door. Cato ject, that no convertible paper-that drew up with a jerk. Sibley let him. is, paper whose credit rests on a self out, and, giving Cato an order in a promise to pay-is suitable for curlow tone, turned slowly and hesitating- rency. Bank paper is cheap to those ly towards the little group in the door- who make it, but dear, very dear, to those who use it. On the other Moore's device had given him a respite hand, a national currency, while it years of age. My father takes your upon its history. It is the one fly in which would give to every branch of will answer a question for Era M. issued by the government, with a editor. simple promise to receive it for all From your unknown friend, dues would form a perfect paper circulation which could not be abused by the government; that it would be as uniform in value as the metals themselves; and I shall be able to space in your valuable to ask the prove that it is within the constitu- boys and girls a question: Where is tion and powers of congress to use the tallest tree on earth, how high is The Sunday observers won an oversuch a paper according to the most it and what kind is it? Success to whelming victory, voicing the unquesrigid rule of construing the constitu- you all.

IS HE A TRAITOR?

An Offer to Shake Hands over the Robbing and Oppression of the People. Mr. Murat Halstead, commenting on the change of Mr. Cleveland since

the election, says:

ty to carry the unconditional repeal hurry to repeal the McKinley law, en of in the Bible? for after all the 'only menace' of our When he handed it back it fell between | He has come, and you and mammy Dido do nothing but cry and wipe your eyes welfare is not protection or reciprochis white silk handkerchief and wiped on your handkerchiefs. Is that my ity, but the paying of gold for silver and the meddlesomeness of the silver cranks ?"

DO YOU WANT TWO PAPERS?

member me, shild? Have you not the faintest recollection of me? No love at CAUCASIAN and any of the following papers for the amount opposite: shook her small golden head in grave-Dakota Ruralist, People's Party Paper, Iowa Farmers' Tribune,

National Watchman. Missoura World. neighborhood. With your permission and Celeste. But you-never! Auntie Virginia Sun, Ida said my papa was the most beauti-For the above amounts we will ful man in the world. She showed me

nis picture, and made me kiss it every day, and taught me to pray God bless my papa' every night. But you don't look one bit like my papa's picture; not one tiny little speck. He drew back his suppliant hands.

"Let her be," he said, as Dido whispered a reproach in her pink ear. "Let her continue to worship the unreal father you have all made her acquainted with. Where does our father lie, Ida?" the drawing-room, where all that was

Sibley put Ida away from him and

turned towards the small faultfinder.

"Is that my Ninette? Do you not re-

At each yearning question Ninette

"I remember my Norrie! I remember

Uncle John, and Dick, and Rafe, and-

He held out his hands.

all to give me?"

funeral . We have thought of that, and eyed negation. Then, in rapid cres-

left of Ames Fairbanks lay in state upon a velvet-draped couch. Mechanically she gave him all the dreary particulars of those last days. They stood on opposite sides of the still form, scarcely less responsive now than it had been all these years.

"But oh, Sib," she burst forth, sobbingly, "it is awful not to be able to miss him more! I feel as if he had been dead all these years, lying here waiting saves us trouble and insures you not for sepulture. I am so tired, Sibley, so tired of my loneliness, of my horrible to miss a single copy. Often we can feeling of responsibility for everything. not furnish back copies.

Address THE CAUCASIAN,

The control of trade through the Ida turned, and, with her hand rest- of the supply of commodities through ing upon his arm, led the way towards the protective tariff. The principle

RENEW.

Don't let your subscription expire. Renew before your time is out. It

CHILDREN'S CORNER

We hope we have been making the each other to talk and to sing and to instructive. We will continue to run "My poor, poor little Ida" He came a nice story for you. When a story around to where she stood and folded is finished write and tell us how you Her eyes grew luminous. It was so liked it. Also tell us which story Dixon, jr., continued in Association sweet to be caressed, to be cared for, to that we have published that you hall this morning the new series of serhave enjoyed most. Make your let- monson "The Prophecies of the World's "But it will be diment now-now that you have come back to live. Oh, ters for the "Young Folks' Post- today he called "The Future of the Sib, I have wanted you so, all these office" short. Make your letters American Sabbath, as indicated by the years! I feel as if a mountain were lift-ed from my breast. Poor, poor father!" bright and fresh. If you have just that the action of the fair authorities She turned toward the sheeted face learned something new put it in your on this question was the one fly in the with a passionate gesture of self-re- letter and let all your little friends ointment of the great exposition. Their proach. "It sounds as if I were finding over the State know it too. In this a disgrace which came near ruining that—not that; it is the great joy of way you can be of great help to each the fair at a critical period. The worktheir minds and increase their knowl-"Let us go into the old school-room edge most is by exchanging ideas that this conflict which focused the with the living. Besides, you can national sentiment upon the problem for her, with represent in its shadowy eyes, sers-pockets a pair of ugly hand-cuffs than here." He drew her away with now be getting acquainted with each things pretty clearly—among them cerother. Do you realize that within tainly that the great truth of the Chriswith fewels and flashing in yellow law, wanted for the murder of his wife. many hours of their home school life. ten or tifteen years that you will be tian Sabbath—one day's rest in severgrown up people and be taking a dinance of humanity, to whose sanctity hood; the Amelia whom she had loved It grew harder even in the bare con- Through a litter of childish belong- Before this writer is an old man, you will be blooming into manhood and womanhood. We are interested in Sabbath question. The heresy hunters State will soon be in your hands, failure to comply with the form of cerwas that Amelia who was still appeal of the wheels on the graveled drive cretonne cushions with a heavy sigh; You are the nation's rising star of monial and institutional religion. With hope. The Caucasian extends its cuse him of breaking the Sabbath. And Dennis Lorimer, owing to a slight hand to you and will render you all they had good grounds for their charge the assistance that it can. You can from the pharisaic point of view. Upon this question as upon others he also help us. We will be glad to was a reformer. He was the bearer of His first evening was given to his hear from you often. You can also a new light. He did not destroy. He mother. The next, all impatience, he started for Glenburnie. There was no help to increase the circulation of Sabbath buried beneath dead ceremoni-

Yours very truly, THE EDITOR. tinued story in next issue.

Young Folks' Post Office.

Mr. EDITOR:-I wish to thank you for the "Children's Corner" in THE CAUCASIAN and especially for this confusion. if I ever had a rougher job put on me." dissipated, there is no room in my heart, story I have enjoyed very much and "It is creditable to you to feel so. I even for you. Oh, Dennis, my love, you hope you will continue to publish what would be the outcome of a naone for us. I wish to ask one ques- tional struggle on this question at tains every letter in the alphabet ex- At this World's fair, for the first time for taking life. Your little friend.

KINSTON, N. C., Nov. 2, 1893.

low me space in your valuable paper to join the Children's Corner. My mational pride in a common national father takes your paper and I like to life. The means and the extremes met. read it. I wish to ask the boys and The blood of every nation of earth girls two questions. When and mingles in our veins or yet floats unwhere was the first gas used for light- observed upon the surface of our life. ing up streets? When, where and We are a composite people, with the eleby whom was the first horse brought | ments of composition yet unassimilated In a speech in the Senate in 1837, into the U. S.? I will write again if in many states. The amalgam is not this is not thrown in the waste bas- yet made. What we will be when it ket. I close, wishing THE CAUCA-"It appears to me, after bestowing SIAN and its editor much success. Your unknown friend,

> S. J. Clark. LAGRANGE, LENGIR Co.,

October, 30, 1893.

would greatly facilitate its financial paper and I like very much to read the ointment of the greatest exposition operation, would cost nothing or next it. I also like the Children's Cor- the civilized world ever saw. Let us sycamore trees that stretched their ing in his ears. Ninette was standing to nothing, and would, of course, ner. I will ask a question: What try to remove this in the beginning of gnarly branches protectingly over him, shyly aloof, looking on with grave won- add much to the cost of production, year did the earthquake come? I our study. "Auntiel" she spoke presently, sharp, our industries great advantages both Hill: George Washington was born God has taught the nation with a new Fairbanks grew ghastly white as he rebuking words, "you said my papa was at home and abroad. And I now in Westmoreland county, Va., on emphasis a great and solemn lesson. read. The paper trembled in his grasp. coming to make us all glad and happy. at nome and across. And I now undertake to affirm without the least the 22nd of February, 1732. Best The directors were, after all, fallible fear I can be answered, that a paper wishes to THE CAUCASIAN and its men, and in trying to increase their rev-

ORA, SAMPSON CO., N. C. MR. EDITOR: - Please give me

Yours as ever, Addie Reynolds.

SANS SOUI, BERTIE Co., October, 22nd, 1893.

MR. EDITOR:-I take pleasure in writing a few lines to THE CAUCA-SIAN, which I have been reading for "The President has held out a a good while. I will answer Lou hard to the Republicans to be shaken Hinnant's question. The shortest should exhibit ourselves as a nation of on the understanding that if help chapter in the Bible is the 116th Psalm. I will also ask a question: of the Sherman law there will be no! Where is the word "river" first spok-

Gertrude Williams.

MARINES, ONSLOW Co., October 23rd, 1893.

Mr. EDITOR:-Please allow me We will send you for one year The papa taker The Caucasian and like it very much, in fact we all like to the last week a conspicuous fizzle. little space in the Children's Corner. it. I live near the sea shore and go to The hue and cry raised by a certain the beach when I desire and we pick class in behalf of the workingmen up shells that are very beautiful and go in bathing too. I will ask one take pure and simple. The working-\$1,40. question: Who first invented a steam men did not want the fair opened on uppers to boots. \$1,40. engine? With much success to the Sunday, and they did not go when it \$1,75. editor and his loving bride, I am Your unknown friend,

MARINES, ONSLOW CO.,

Goldsboro, N. G. October 23rd, 1893. MR. EDITOR:-I am pleased with the Children's Corner very much, very smart couple found themselves contraction of the currency or by especially the Bear story. I thank after a parade in New York one day, placing it in the hands and power of you very much for the Young Folk's as reported by one of the papers: a few is the analogue of the control Postoffice for I think it a deed of A man and woman found themselves kindness and appreciate it very much. is the same. The man who under- is Jack Grayer. Our friends all like st dingly favors Cleveland's finan- THE CAUCASIAN and its editor. I cial policy is a protectionist at heart, am a young girl and live near the (tf.) | coast and enjoy the sea breezes, but I am sorry that the fishermen have not had any luck fishing this year.

Hurrah! Boys and girls, let's keep the office full. With much success, Your friend,

Annie H. Redd. [You should put Mr. before your teacher's name. - ED.]

THE FUTURE SUNDAY

SIGNIFICANCE OF THE VICTORY FOR THE DAY AT THE FAIR.

ecies of the World's Fair"- Man Needs Even More Hours For Rest.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.-Rev. Thomas Fair." The subject of the discourse public refused to have it. He declared The text chosen was from Mark ii, 27, "The Sabbath was made for man."

special emphasis did the pharisees ac- bing nerves. alism. He reaffirmed its original divine purpose. He broke the letter. He kept the spirit. He lifted the day from the degradation of pharisaic form and P. S.-We will start a new con- made it radiant with the beauty and freedom of love. As yet, in America, while as a nation we have proved our reverence and loyalty to the day, we have not given the unbeliever the true basis of our faith. We have haggled over the legalism of a Mosaic statute, while we professed the fuller revelation of the Christ. The chief source of

nce the republic was founded, the whole nation came together in one place with one purpose. In the truest sense of the word this fair was representative. Nearly 4,000,000 of peo-Mg. EDITOR:—Will you please al- ple, representing every state and district desire to work seven days in the week. of the continent, came to one spot, filled with the consciousness of a common is made does not yet appear.

Let us confess that with the reputation of the west for recklessness on the Sabbath we felt sad over the possible victory of the lawless element in this conflict, coming as it did and when it He wrote to all the managers of the did. The verdict would necessarily be theaters and the leading actors and national in its bearing. The way this question was handled by the directorate MR. EDITOR:—I am a little boy 12 of the fair forms the one serious blot

The fact is, we have cause for conenue at the expense of the nation's conscience by opening on Sunday they collided with the nation's honor, and in the hour of a possible peril brought honor and decency to the rescue of a sands of street car men are now forced poorly enlightened conscience. They to work from 12 to 15 hours a day, and went before the nation assembled at Washington and asked for an appropriation. The Sunday question was sprung

tioned sentiment of a vast majority of all the people. They accepted the appropriation and promised to close the fair on Sunday. Then they lied and for the sake of

money opened it. They outraged the sense of honor and decency of the nation. The people would not have it-people

who knew little or cared little about brings. the question of opening or not opening liars and tricksters. The success of the exposition was seriously threatened. And before the gathering storm of a nation's contempt the managers re-

treated and closed their gates. Then came the enemy and invoked the magic jugglery of the law and the personal equation of the judiciary. Through the legal technicalities of a local law the gates were again forced open and the managers thus relieved of the stain of voluntary dishonor. But

was opened. The thimble rigging for a glance from the window, and aft-

wedged in a crowd in one of the streets. I am going to school and I like my and as things were they could see teacher. He is very kind; his name nothing. The man had a bright idea. "When I give the word, Julia, you scream and faint."

Julia waited. The signal came, and she flopped over into her escort's arms. "Give me air," she gasped. "Air! air!" cried the man. The crowd parted, and the man and woman emerged at the front. The

woman revived, and the pair made ready to enjoy the show.

the se challers cases," said the surgeon. i a better take you both along for in-

staction. And they did not see the parade. The whole truth is, the course of the management in this fiasco and the bearing of our people toward it at every groups, friendly groups, who helped "Children's Corner" interesting and Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., Continues His stage of development has made clear New Series of Sermons on "The Proph- one thing the nation has rendered a verdict upon the Sabbath question that must tell in shaping our future.

ONE DAY'S REST IN SEVEN. In this conflict the people have reseven is not the invention of priestcraft, but is the primal ordinance of humanity, to whose sanctity ecclesiasticism can add nothing, from whose glory infidelity can subtract nothing. First, we say they have reaffir med the

have said, Moses or no Moses, commandment or no commandment. Bible or no odox, whatever dogs and cats may be able to do, as for man, the Sabbath with its rest is to him an absolute necessity of nature! Such a necessity in. keep a specific day. deed that, if God did not establish a Sabbath, he surely committed the crime of creating a being who can not live without one. And this is but a re affirmation of the unvarying record of history. France went mad with rage part in the affairs of the domestic ecclesiasticism can add nothing and mistook the Sabbath for an invention once against ecclesiasticism. They and political economy of the State. from whose glory infidelity can subtract of priesteraft to cheat them out of a day. They abolished it by law, only to wake in a short time from their delusion to find that God had founded the Sabbath in love for man and had writ-

wark against the greed of the century. Our lust for gold is taking the heart out of the nation. The Sabbath is the in the heart of a child." one pause in the mad rush. It is the one hour left when we may return to was seated with other boys, instead of reason for the moment-gain the conto drive through this day with the ingmen and constables were appointed conflict upon this question is found in rush and roar of the week has proved forced to work on Sundays never give such raps and blows as meet." Grave were the fears of the faithful the best service. They break down early. Their overwrought nerves and

Every attempt to break down the rest of the Sabbath in the name of the American workingman is a subterfuge and a lie. The workingman does not The hue and cry set up in his name is the thinly guised hypocrisy of greed crying for the last possible tribute of his muscle and his heart's blood. The men who seek to break down the Sabbath as a day of complete rest are the enemies of labor; their twaddle on the subject is but the echo of some capitalistic glutton behind the scene who wishes to work them to the last drop of blood in their veins. No class of workingmen desire to work on Sunday. A fool editor of a weekly sheet in New York tried to get up a sensation to sell his paper some time ago by advocating the opening of the theaters on Sunday. asked their views. And he got them. But they were not what he had expected. To a man manager and actor denounced the movement. And one of the reasons brought forward against it was the fact that Sunday opening in the west had proved itself a curse. They declared that it made the life of the actor well nigh impossible and did not increase the revenue of the theater, what they gained on Sunday being invariably lost on the first days of the week, and the extra labor was so much dead loss in the long run.

What we need to do for the workingman is more and more to shorten his hours of labor. The world is the gainer by it, directly and indirectly. Thousome of them do not get a Sunday off in a year. Such a system is the quintessence of brutality.

The workingman is overworked now. What he needs, what he demands and what he will have is fewer hours of work and more days of rest. Every

attempt to rob him of the perfect rest of friends can not slay it. the Sabbath is a crime against humanity. Why the great mass of workingmen have not spoken with louder emphasis upon this question is explained in part by that awful silence which the heartless grind of toil so often

BRUTES BETTER TREATED THAN MEN. We are kinder to dogs and horses than we are to one another. We give the horse the rest needed to prolong his life and give us the best possible service. We pile work on men coril there is no heart power left to det the tired muscle. The world is run by heart power, not horsepower, whether in man or beast. We forget this.

Mr. Montague Williams has given us a description lately of that pathetic silence that hangs over this overwrought world of muscle. He describes a cheerless room in London where a man and his wife were working "for dear life" at their respective occupations, while the youngest of the six children dozed the Sabbath bells of the world, because away the minutes in a corner and the nature rings them. older ones were silently "helping fa-ther." The woman was making button.

nestion not only failed to deceive, but | visitor ventured to address some cheerto the performers. The management latter, however, neither spoke nor have been taught a valuable lesson— moved an eyelash. The remark was themselves on this question where a man to be deaf and dumb, turned an inquiring look on the wife. "What's the matter?" he asked. "Oh," said she, "he's got no time to

talk. Every minute is precious to him. All that lot of uppers has got to be finished by 10 tonight, and took back, and then he'll bring me and the little nns a bite of food. If he wastes even only. five minutes to jaw, maybe he'l! be too late to deliver the work, and we' I have nothing to eat afore tomorrow, unless I take half o' my work back." She spoke uncomplainingly, as if such

hurriedly finished she drew a quick

Did the wretched family eyer have

time to speak? It almost seemed as if dead silence were there the rule of

And in face of worldwide facts fike these there are men who write about the workingman's desire to see the wheels of this big world move round seven days in seven, and pose as his champion in every effort made to break

his Sabbath's rest. Second-We do not hesitate to acknowledge-and hasten to add that we are glad of it-that in this conemphasized the truth of the Christian | flict ecclesiastical tradition has failed Sabbath—namely, that one day's rest in | to make out a case. We have not got a Sabbath because we have the Ten Commandments. This commandment is merely the first crude translation on stone of the great law that had existed from the eternaties. Our Sunday does not rest on the commandment letter of true basis of the Sabbath an ordinance | the Jewish ritual. If so, we celebrate primal of the human race. The people | the wrong day and utterly fail to fulfill the letter of the law. The Sabbath of the Mosaic ritual is our Saturday. No Bible, right or wrong, orthodox or heter- man who knows anything about the subject has ever disputed it. We do not keep the Sabbath day because we are commanded in so many words to

WHY WE KEEP THE SABBATH. We keep the Sabbath day because it is our privilege-a God given and Christ given one-of resting one day in seven. "The Sabbath was made for man," said Jesus. It was God's gift of love to his tired children. The Sabbatarian zealot who would restore the formalism of a pharisee's Sabbath is the enemy of Jesus Christ, for he is the follower of them who slew him. Nor is the man who would restore

the gloom and the absurdity of the you, because the management of our sabbath question. The neresy numers ten it in the red blood of nature s eterten it in the red blood or nature's eter- early Puritanic Sabbath in this day any Sabbath written on their tired hands The life of our stern ancestors, while it and feet, in quivering muscle and throb- | had elements of heroic strength, had about its religion a narrowness, a big-What any nation of the old world has otry and a meaness that it were better to found a necessity for rest to the hu- forget than seek to perpetuate. Listen: man body is a double necessity to the In a book in which Jonathan Trumbull people of America. While the old recorded the minor cases he tried as world travels one mile we rush over justice of the peace is this entry: "His two. We are a nation of maniacs in Majesties Tithing man entered comrush and drive. The pressure of life plaint against Jona, and Susan Smith. with us is becoming more and more an that on the Lord's day, during divine insanity. Of all the people God has service, they did smile." They were created we should cherish the Sabbath. | found guilty, and each was fined 5 shil-It is the one oasis in the desert of our fev- lings and costs. But it was the "small erish host. It is our one remaining bul- boy" whose behavior in the meeting house provoked the Puritan elders to groan in chorus, "Foolishness is bound The boy behaved badly because he

with his father and mother in a family sciousness of our humanity. Every pew. They were herded together on effort we have made in our national life | the pulpit and gallery stairs, and tithto watch over them "and see that they or is proving a failure. Men who are behave themselves comelie and use In one parish it was ordered in town meeting "that there be some sticks set

muscles are the cause of many fatal ac- up in various places in the meeting cidents in which the nation pays life house and fit persons by them and to It is this spirit carried into the interpretation of Scripture that has done so

much hurt to the cause of Christ, as it has lingered as a strange discord in the light and harmonies of modern life. From Waterville college in 1888 graduated a young man whose mother had designed him for the ministry. But he refused to enter it. One of the professors in Waterville, on a certain and be a Democrat occasion, delivered a sermon in the chapel, in which he claimed that none but the elect could be saved; that of

professing Christians not more than one and be a Democrat? in a hundred could reach heaven, and that heathen people would have more consideration of the Almighty in the future life than men of Christian nations who hear but do not profit by the word of God. The rules of the college made attendance upon religious services in the chapel compulsory. After this sermon the young man petitioned to be excused from further attendance on these services, giving as a reason that, according to the proportion stated. not above six persons in the college could be saved, and as there were nine worthy professors, all of whom were doctors of divinity, it would be presumption for him to hope for salvation, and therefore in attending church he was only making damnation the more sure and terrible.

The name of that young man was Benjamin F. Butler. Form and ritual and tradition and

ceremony may be one thing and Christianity another, as the following advertisement taken from a recent pumber of the St. James Gazette shows: Church Preferment-A valuable living for ale in the suburbs of London. Sale urgent.

Prospect of early possession. [Could it be put more delicately?] Net income 2900. Light work. The best society. Practically no poor. The party which appeals to form and commandment and tradition has made a sorry showing in this mortal combat for the truth. But the truth is so divine a thing even its professed INFIDELITY BALKED.

Third-The fact begins to shine with increasing brilliancy that from a Sabbath founded on a primal ordinance of humanity infidelity can subtract noth-

The Christian world without authority of ritual or statute, moved by the resistless impulse of the free love toward Jesus Christ, changed the Sabbath from Saturday to Sunday and made it the Lord's day - the day of his risen life -their day of joy and hope and peace of soul after the storm. This was the beginning of the reigr of the spirit, The letter had done its work. The new era of freedom and love and grace your votes, what party will you had come. The Sabbath is an ordinance of law

-the divine law of nature. The reign of law is the reign of God. Therefore shall we remember the Sabbath day. The revelation of nature is the last the Sabbath bells of the world, because The master musicians of the world

are masters because their music throbs holes in a heap of waistcoats, and the with the rythm of nature's heart, husband bent over a bench, stitching Their thought is one with the eternal incoming of life. Therefore they mas-No one spoke, no one looked up even per us. Their power never wanes. the trumpet calls of the battlefield and failed to give any advantage in the end ful commonplace to the man. The a tempest, Wagner a storm with sighing wind, rushing torrent and looping that there is such a thing as being too smart. In fact, after the fair they find swer. Mr. Williams, believing the Sabbath bells are set to the oratorio of creation. It is God's day because it is man's

day. The Sabbath was made for man. Infidel assaults are in vain. We have only to ask who is man? What is man? Mankood is not eating and drinking

and wallowing. This may be hog WHAT MANHOOD MEANS.

Manhood means the moral, the spiritnal, the something that makes human-

ity more than animal. The Sabbath a state of things were quite to be ex- man toward his high destiny—this is of the Sabbath—the voice that soothes Just then, however, an ambulance an old shawl over her head and hastened coats in a ragged bit of paper, slipped music and art, mountain and plain and sea—all that speak of the invisible, Just then, however, an amoutance dashed up. Some one had turned in a out, still in silence, to carry home her the eternal—are for man and in man's great day of rest and inspiration!

Creasing Terror I believe it because future of humanity

composite humanity position prophesies us of one blood at to one triumph in the alien blood, I know mother gave us by of our last disgraceful dians a writer tells p Ridge there was an Ira

it's all over wid med R boys, an make a time of a The next moment be fight worthy of note

treated backward lyfor

of the white soldiers. hands behind her She fell at last, pierced was bullets. It was found that sheltered a baby with her body-a baby, ugly and cope like herself. She was child was saved. And it was save else's baby. God has made blood. Let races clash-in a race that emerges will be wri in their very blood this law tleness and sweetness and er of man's great soul famust grow as man grows and ilization advances

days of rest with the flood of pr power of our great men. Asthgrows in greatness it will a more recognize if A LOOKING GUASS

[National Reformer, Bardy 49 Can a man be in favor of free ver and be a Democrat

Can a man be opposed to free er and be a Democrat Can he be in favor of high w

and be a Democrat? Can he be opposed to a high w and be a Democrat?

banks and be a Democrat? Can he be opposed to nature

banks and be a Democrat Can he be in favor of trust in be a Democrat?

Can he be opposed to trust a

Can he be in favor of more more Can he be opposed to more more

Can be favor economy and let

Can he favor extravagance and be a Democrat? Can he favor an income tat al

Can he oppose an income tat at be a Democrat?

Can he vote against the nomine of the party machine and be a line

What then, constitutes a 1459 crat, his principles or his vote

His vote. Principles don't cont JEFFERSON AND JACKSON Were Opposed to Banks of Issue Bak

State and National. Andrew Jackson it was who at if congress has the right under w constitution to issue paper money. was given them to be used by the

selves, not to be delegated to indiv duals or banking corporations." Thos. Jefferson it was who said Bank paper must be suppressed and the circulating medium must be restored to the nation to whom it be longs. It is the only fund on which we can rely for loans, it is our out resource which can never fail us, and it is an abundant one for every neces

sary purpose !! If you believe in the doctrine Jefferson and Jackson and have manhood to back up your belief will acting with to-day?

HOROSS ABUSES That are Bringing Contempt and fair Upon a Dishonored Party...The Puptlis Party Better Than the Ballot But State

ting Democratic Party. [Wilmington Messenger, May, 186] We take leave just here to take ate our well considered, honest opth ion that North Carolina now stand very much in need of a good Election Law-the Australian of go other, Gross abuses have crept that are dishonoring to the party as will bring contempt and rule upon if persisted it. We know educated able, high-toned gentlemen who unswervingly Democratic, who would prefer the triumph of the Third par ty to the triumph of the Liemopher by resorting to low, dangerous, de structive methods at the ballot-bot They have said so in our hearing

NOTICE

They believe that Third partyism

a less swil than ballot abuses. Is

us have reform here."

To the American People. The Democratic party under the leadership of Grover Cleveland has surrendered to John Sherman and his allies.

THE CAUCASIAN is an eye opener every week. You can not afford to Therefore the day must live with in. do without it.