

# The Charlotte Democrat.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1896.

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THE  
CHARLOTTE DEMOCRAT  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS—One Dollar cash in advance.  
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DRS. MCOMBS & GIBBON,  
DERIRE TO INFORM THE PUBLIC.  
That they have this day entered into a partnership for the  
PRACTICE OF MEDICINE,  
SURGERY.

JOHN FARRIOR,  
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Silver Plated Ware.  
Special attention given to Fine Watch Repairing.

BURWELL, WALKER & CANSLER,  
Attorneys-At-Law,  
ROOMS NOS. 5, 6, AND 13, LAW BUILDING,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

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DENTIST,  
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DR. GEORGE W. GRAHAM,  
OFFICE, 7 WEST TRADE ST.  
Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

JOHNSON & POPE,  
The largest stock of cotton gins, boilers, presses, saw mills, mowing machines, Harvesters and machinery.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office No. 14, Law Building.

Next Door to H. Baruch  
May 3, 1896.

GO TO ALEXANDER'S  
DRUG STORE,  
NO. 216, NORTH TRYON STREET.

QUEEN CITY HOTEL,  
In visiting Charlotte,  
Don't fail to stop at the Queen City Hotel,  
Corner East Fifth and College Sts.

E. NYE HENDERSON,  
FIRE INSURANCE,  
Office—16 West Trade Street; 4 North Tryon Street, up stairs.

Walter R. Henry.

claims to have the strongest world, Sandow not excepted. Henry Holmgren, and he only the gold medal of the Ohio for heavy lifting, but also the gold medal for feats of strength. Sandow gave the direction to defend against all comers, and he is now preparing to defend it against Sandow himself. He is 33 years of age, and was born in Osnabruck, Prussia. He came to Cincinnati 12 years ago.

He is about five feet six inches in height. His chest expansion is an inch more than Sandow's, and he is one inch more around the muscles of the arm. He can lift dead weights with one hand that other strong men cannot lift with two. One of his feats is to lift a dumbbell weighing 305 pounds with one hand, and put it above his head, then to let one man of 150 pounds hang to each end. He takes a 200-pound dumbbell, puts it straight over his head with one hand and lies down upon his back and rises again without letting the weight touch the floor. He takes a 250 pound dumbbell, puts it across his neck and shoulders and balances a man on each end, two others midway, and one in the center, and walks backward and forward across the room.

Recently he had built a platform after the style of Sandow's. It weighs 200 pounds. On this he places his dumbbells which weigh 1,600 pounds, and eight men who weigh 1,400 pounds and lift, the whole weight with his shoulders.

As Trustee of John P. Long  
Under and by Deed of Trust, executed to me by E. A. Ramsour and husband, O. A. Ramsour of the County of Mecklenburg and State of North Carolina, and registered in Book 97, page 551, Register of Deeds, Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, I will sell at Public Auction, at the County Court House door in the City of Charlotte, N. C., on Monday, the 18th day of July, A. D. 1896, at 12 o'clock M., the following described Real Estate, situate, lying and being in Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, in Charlotte Township.

A certain house and lot in ward 2, square 120 of the City of Charlotte, North Carolina, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the south East Corner of Third and Myers Streets, and runs with South Third street 165 feet, back to J. P. Long's line. Thence with his line and parallel with Myers street 55 feet to the division fence, J. P. Long's line. Thence with his line and parallel with said Third street 165 feet to Myers street. Thence with Myers street 55 feet to the beginning corner, and being part of lot, number one in the plot of the lands of J. P. Long and others, and recorded in the Register's office for said county in book 84, page 1. Reference to which is hereby made for a more perfect description. Terms cash. JAMES C. LONG, Trustee.

MELLON & SHELTON  
ED. MELLON. TOM. SHELTON.

BOYS, BOYS, BOYS!  
SPRING SUITS.

STRAW HATS  
BY THE  
THOUSANDS.

SUITS, UP TO DATE.  
New and Pretty.

SHIRTS,  
UMBRELLAS,  
Socks, Collars and Cuffs.

BEAUTIFUL SUITS,  
The Best Goods and Low Prices.  
COME TO SEE US.

OLD LADIES'  
WAR TIME  
CLOTH SLIPPERS

Extra wide, very light, cool, and comfortable. Every pair warranted. Elastic on vamp, with bow.  
PRICE 50 CENTS.

These shoes are made of English serge. Some call them "Prenella's" some "Lasting," and some simply "clogs." They are equally good with either name, and always cost the same.  
GILREATH & CO.

Mothers who fear cramp, coughs, croup, etc. can find nothing better than Goose Grease. Rub plenty of it on throat and chest and you will get instant relief. If you are not pleased with results take bottle back and get your money. For sale by all druggists and made only by the Goose Grease Liniment Co., Greensboro, N. C.

Mothers who fear cramp, coughs, croup, etc. can find nothing better than Goose Grease. Rub plenty of it on throat and chest and you will get instant relief. If you are not pleased with results take bottle back and get your money. For sale by all druggists and made only by the Goose Grease Liniment Co., Greensboro, N. C.

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## BOYS AND GIRLS' DEPARTMENT.

"The Saloons Have Got my Boy."  
Christian Work.

When Rev. George R. Sturtart was once preaching in Kentucky, there came down the aisle one night a poor Irish woman with an intelligent face, crying out in her own peculiar way, showing the deep anguish of a mother's heart. "Mr. Sturtart, Mr. Sturtart, the saloons have got my boy!" The preacher's heart ached, and the large congregation was moved when he said: "How many women in this great congregation can hold up their hands with this poor woman?" You should have seen the hands that went up showing how many mothers were having the same sad experience. Some of them were hands in kid gloves; some were white tender hands while some were bare and quivering hands. The preacher said: "Men of Kentucky, I don't know what kind of stuff you men are made of; but I am of that kind of stuff to stand by the side of these sad and stricken women, with their uplifted hands, and help them to save their boys out of the clutches of the dreadful saloon." And numbers of men got up, and many cheered.

Meaning of Flowers.  
Philadelphia Press.

Mint is a symbol of virtue.  
The peach blossom indicates submission.  
The bell flower is symbolic of gratitude.  
The horse chestnut is indicative of luxury.  
The American cowslip indicates devotion.  
The honeysuckle symbolizes a bond of love.  
The candytuft is an emblem of indifference.  
The box is regarded as symbolic of constancy.  
The cala lily is emblematic of feminine beauty.  
The primrose is in England an emblem of constancy.  
The arbutus is indicative of unchanging friendship.  
The china aster is set down as indicative of remembrance.  
The oat plant in Italy is regarded as emblematic of music.  
The red carnation in Spain is regarded as emblem of despair.  
The myrtle plant has always been regarded as an emblem of love.  
The pink is considered in the south of France symbolic of pure affection.  
The lotus in India is emblematic of life; in ancient Egypt it was a death flower.  
The white daisy is emblematic of innocence.  
The purple columbine, in both England and Scotland, is symbolic of determination.

In the South of France the handing of a sweet pea by a young woman to a young man is a polite way of stating that she is tired of his company.  
Some Foreign Fun.  
Wife, reading a paper—"Poor Mr. Henpeck is now freed of all trouble and misery."  
Husband—"Is that so? I did not know that his wife was sick; when did she die?"  
Wife—"Oh, you wretch, it is he who died."  
AN AWFUL THING!  
"What is the matter, Doctor? You have been rather restless for some time past and don't seem to look right."  
"Yes, sir, there is something wrong. Just think! my wife has now the same servant girl for four months and seems to be satisfied. There is surely something not right there."  
IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.  
Doctor—"Yes, my dear friend; you must not sleep so much."  
Patient—"But my dear doctor; I cannot give up my position."  
THE MONEY QUESTION.  
Wealthy Uncle—"Now here is a \$50 bill, but it is the last one you will get from me."  
Nephew—"That don't matter, uncle; I'd just as soon take gold—or silver."  
A PALLIATING CIRCUMSTANCE.  
Judge—"You are accused of having stolen a whole cake from the back kitchen of Mrs. Newwed; what have you to say for yourself?"  
Prisoner—"Your Honor, nobody else would have eaten it."

A REASON.  
"But, my dear captain; you pay compliments, and I know you are but a grass widower."  
"That is just it, madam; that's why I catch fire."

The Care of the Birds.  
Our Dumb Animals.

This is the season of the year to take care of the birds. They are rearing their little families, and to rob a nest is to be a robber of the worst sort, because birds cannot defend themselves, and until later there was no law to protect them. See how industrious they are. A thrush is said to work nineteen hours in order to supply its little family with food, and during this time it feeds its young two hundred and sixty-six times. Blackbirds work seventeen hours, and the busy titmouse spreads four hundred and seven-teen meals a day for its hungry children. They are the farthest best friends. Therefore let us do what we can to save the small birds from being robbed or killed.

Surgical Instruments.  
A full line of Surgical Instruments at Manufacturer's prices. Call and examine them. Mail orders will be promptly attended to.  
R. H. JORDAN & CO.  
Sept 30, 1895.

On Hatteras Bar.  
The night was wild, the breakers churned,  
In heaven's vast shone not a star.  
Alone the Light, mist-haloed, burned  
On Hatteras Bar.

From out the scabbard of the dark  
There flashed a sudden blinding brand,  
And grasped by some puissant hand,  
'Twas thrust against a shrinking bark.  
With so dire, deadly, damning might  
'Twas broke to fragments dazzling white

Then denser sunk the lurid air,  
Where lay at morn that shattered spar!  
That sob where plangent seas intone  
On Hatteras Bar.  
—Henry Jero me Stockard.

Lived Like a Pauper, Died Rich  
Pelaeophila Times.

Miss Elizabeth B. Cook, of Bridgeport, a little hamlet in Fayette county, Penn., always lived as though she were a pauper. Recently she died without medical attention or friends present, and the exact circumstances of the death are not known. She was found lying upon the floor some time after her death. Dr. H. J. English was made administrator, and he got a firm of attorneys to look around and see what her few effects amounted to. The inventory of the estate shows that she was the owner of over \$22,000 of bank stock. She also had over \$28,000 in cash on deposit, and was the holder of 10 shares of stock in the Pittsburgh, Virginia and Charleston railroad company. Nearly \$2,500 in gold coin and \$100 in silver coin and bank notes were found sealed up tight in an old fruit can in her home after her death. The property will go to nephews, nieces, and grand-nephews and grand nieces.

Tumors  
Fibroid Ovarian and many other forms of tumors are cured by electrolysis and other means without resort to the knife at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Only rarely it is necessary to resort to Surgical Operation. Send 10 cents for pamphlet and references. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo.

A BEAR STORY.  
Some Well Known Young Men Encounter a Bruin with Feathers.  
Sampson Democrat.

The Democrat has intelligence of a really dreadful encounter with what was at the time supposed to be a bear. The scene of the conflict lay in South Clinton township, near Matthis' station. Mr. John Hoke and several ladies under his chaperonage were in the woods picking huckleberries when they heard an unusual noise. They lent their ears and ascertained that it came from a pile of trees that were blown down and interlapped in an adjacent jungle. It was at once concluded that a bear was at hand and an expedition was organized from among Mr. Hoke and his party. With this idea, the procession moved rapidly out of the woods and reached the open in a panic stricken condition. Mr. Jerry Matthis who lives near by, and is an officer of the Sampson Light Infantry, was informed, and he conscripted his neighbor, Bob Wilson, and set out with Mr. Hoke to find bear. On the way, Messrs. Holliday and Luttrell Culbreth of Clinton county and others, they also members of the Sampson Light Infantry, Mr. Matthis carried the only gun in the troop, while the others were armed with axes, hoes and other agricultural implements. The expedition presented some such appearance as a squad of continentals on their way to Bunker Hill. The enemy was presently located, and it heard the tramp of the boys marching. From under the logsame angry snorts of defiance, the animal stood upon a high log, as he thought out of danger. Messrs. Holliday and Culbreth also took stands upon a log while Mr. Matthis stirred up the jungle. A large black object made a lunge in the direction of Mr. Wilson who in consequence thereof lost his balance and fell off the log sticking himself and the gun in the mud. The log on which Messrs. Holliday and Culbreth stood slipped from under them and tore off through the woods as fast as it could go. In fact the entire vicinity, bear and all, moved quickly out of sight. Mr. Matthis showed more valor than discretion and threw his axe into the den of the monster and out it came in the shape of an old fashioned buzzard, blowing and beating its wings at a fearful rate. It had a nest under the log and was simply making demonstration of the bear that caused so much consternation and loss of time, and this is the story of it as related to the Democrat.

He swallowed a Saw-Mill.  
Tom met an old friend, who was formerly a prosperous young lumberman up in Northern Minnesota, but whose habit of drinking brought him to a pretty "hard-up" condition, although he has since reformed and is doing better.

"How are you asked Tom?" "Pretty well, thank you but I have just seen a doctor to have him examine my throat."  
"What's the matter?" "Well, the doctor couldn't give me any encouragement. At least, he could not find what I want to find."  
"What did you expect him to find?" "I asked him to look down my throat for the sawmill and farm that had gone down there in drink." "And did he see anything of it?" "No but he advised me if ever I got another mill run it by water."

Old People.  
Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Burwell & Dunn wholesale and retail drug store.

WANTED—To talk with poor boys, who would like to attend a night school—free of charge. Call at this office.

WANTED—A correspondent in every neighborhood in Mecklenburg county. We want the Church, the Social and the School news. News letters must reach the office by Wednesday noon.—THE DEMOCRAT.

WANTED—To sell you all the collars, shirts cuffs, umbrellas and hats that you want low prices—Mellon & Shelton, next to H. Baruch's.

WANTED—A correspondent at every post office in Mecklenburg, Gaston, Union, Lincoln, Iredell, Stanley, Cabarrus, York and Lancaster Counties. Write to the Democrat.

THE FINEST lot of watches, rings, and all kinds of fine jewelry on hand now. Special attention is paid to repairing—Call in. John E. Shell.

WANTED—To sell you all the collars, shirts cuffs, umbrellas and hats that you want low prices—Mellon & Shelton, next to H. Baruch's.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS  
FOR SHERIFF.  
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Mecklenburg county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries and county convention.  
Z. T. SMITH.  
May 14th.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS.  
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds, of Mecklenburg county, subject to the action of the Democratic nominating convention.  
J. W. COBB.  
May 21, 1896.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS.  
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds, of Mecklenburg county, subject to the action of the Democratic nominating convention.  
A. M. McDONALD.  
June 25th.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS.  
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds, of Mecklenburg county, subject to the action of the Democratic nominating convention.  
J. ARTHUR HENDERSON.  
June 25th.

## CHURCH AND WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

HE WAS HER TASK MASTER.  
For Him She Told Until She Dropped With Fatigue.

Atlanta Journal 18th.  
The divorce mill was put to work again this morning in the superior court and ground out separation for something more than an hour. Two material knots were untied within that time, the story brought out in one showing that a young girl who married a much older man found herself an old man's slave instead of an old man's darling.

It was in the application of Mrs. Louise Tilly, who sought a divorce from her husband, Roland C. Tilly, to whom she was married in 1870. She is the daughter of Mr. Jones, a well known and wealthy farmer of Gwynett county, who was the Populist candidate for state treasurer. He is worth in the neighborhood of \$100,000.

Mrs. Tilly states in her petition to the court that she was not quite 19 years of age when she was married to Roland Tilly, who was a man much older than herself. She had been reared by wealthy and indulgent parents who had given her a good education and had never required her to do any hard work. On account of her husband being older than herself by several years, she looked up to him and gave him the same degree of reverence she was wont to give to her father.

WORKED UNTIL SHE WAS OVERCOME.  
They settled on a farm given her by her father, and then her husband required her to cook, wash, iron and milk the cows. When she was not engaged in this work he had her out in the field doing the work of a common farm hand. This she was forced to keep up for four years, the length of time she remained on the farm. When it was too wet to chop the cotton her husband made her go into the field and this she did with her fingers. Often when at work she would be overcome with fatigue and would sink down beside the row to rest. In a very few moments she would be aroused by her husband's voice calling her, "Well, Lou, don't you think your hoe has rested long enough?"

During that four years, Mrs. Tilly alleges, every article bought by her or by her husband was bought with money raised from the sale of chickens, butter and eggs raised by her, and that the whole crop made on the farm was clear profit. In addition to all the work she did on this farm she spun and wove her husband's clothing and many things of her ordinary wife never dreams of doing.

MADE A HOTEL DRUDGE.  
At the end of four years Mrs. Tilly says she was persuaded to sell the farm and that a place was purchased in Cove Springs. In this they lived for some time. They sold it at a profit and putting this with the remainder left from the sale of the farm, a hotel in Cave Springs was purchased by her husband and run in his name, although she managed the place. She did the scullion work and the cooking, she says, and when guests wanted clothing washed she was required to wash it by her husband.

Finally the hotel was sold and Mr. Tilly took the money and went in business in Chattanooga where he failed. He started again and again failed, losing about \$4,000. They came to Atlanta where some property was bought with the wreck of their fortune. Here they agreed to a separation and they did separate several years ago. She then sued for a divorce.

"SLAVE UNDER A MASTER."  
Mrs. Tilly alleges that her husband had one of the finer qualities of manhood and she is without appreciation for a wife except so far as she is able to drudge and slave and make money for his use. During her married life she says she never had any peace and was threatened as if she had been a slave under a master instead of a wife under the protecting care of a husband.

The jury, granted the divorce. There is some litigation in the case over the property which has not as yet been settled.  
The Occupation of Wife and Mother.  
Two Republics, City of Mexico.  
A woman was sworn as a witness in an El Paso, Texas, court the other day, and gave her occupation as that of "a wife and mother." The El Paso Herald says the court smiled. Perhaps if the woman had replied that she was a public lecturer on the rights of down-trodden women, an ad concert-hall singer, the court would not have smiled, but gone on with his business. True, in this generation of female emancipation, when so many women have their time completely taken in fashionable slumming, attending Friday morning club and discussing the amelioration of the sex, it does sound strange to hear a woman plead guilty to the crime of being a wife and mother.

This occupation, in the sense that the world has known it for ages, is becoming old fashioned and out of date. The new fads which have grown up leave no room for the cradle and trundle-bed. Girls are being trained to believe that for several thousand years man has experienced an autocratic authority over the weaker sex, and they are taught to write essays on equal rights.

Really, I have women such unequal privileges. And doesn't the wife do just as much toward making the world move along as the type-writer girl or the female minister? Whether or not women would be better conditioned with the elective franchise is a question that only the experiment would decide. It would certainly do no great harm, for even with the spoils of office thrown open to our fair companions, there would still be a great many who would prefer the protection and refinement of the fireside to being politically bemattered. But if the bars

are to be let down, so that women may occupy all the avenues of men, there ought, in fairness, to be a division line that the women whom men love to court and to fight for, to show special deference to and protect, with their lives if necessary, might sit apart from the man-woman who wants to be a justice of the peace and exercise all the functions possible of the male. The man-woman has no demand for special consideration from the real man, on account of her sex, for she has renounced it.

Let us hope, though, that the race of the old-fashioned womanly women is not to be immediately extinct. Let women pride themselves on being good wives and good mothers. Laying aside as rather out of date the commands for women to obey man in all things, it certainly is still not insistent for woman to obey her highest instincts, which are maternal: The El Paso judge ought on reflection to be thankful to have met a woman in his court whose high ambition was to be a good wife and mother.

Profanity a Tyrant.  
Wilmington Messenger.

A man uses oaths and blasphemous imprecations because he recognizes the need of strong language, but is so poorly equipped that he cannot make it strong with simple respectable English.  
Man is defiled by sin and hence he forgets God and indulges in blasphemous and profane language. He is either indifferent to what God teaches and requires or he is forgetful of the solemn declaration of God as to the fate of the swearer. "And the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works." It would be remarkable but for its frequency that men should not out-courage God, their maker. There is a complete want for reverence when a man forgets God and the proprieties and deprecates and uses the language of the alim and "wears like a trooper" or the foul-mouthed blasphemer. It is an awful bait to fall into. No man is to be excused for such offences against God and decency. No man not beastly in nature will swear in the presence of a pure, noble woman of position who has sworn in the presence of ministers of the Gospel, before the aged, and among real Christians, that he is lacking in proper breeding, is very deficient in reverence. It is a very imperfect character that is without proper reverence for God for character, for what is manly and good and noble. No sensible man who reflects but must admit that he gives force or at least as the theory goes, the most offensive expletives that shock the self-respecting and morally upright, and lowers his own dignity, and decent respect. We doubt if a man of decent manners and proper regard for self ever swears and thinks who does not regret and condemn the vile habit and deplore the easy slavery he wears. A true gentleman should eschew profanity as he would a house of pestilence. He should regard the proprieties should respect age, should not wantonly offend Christians by a vile tongue filled with awful profanities which must be met in the world beyond. No profane babbler will ever enter Heaven.

The Episcopate of The Presbytery.  
Nashville Christian Advocate.

We have a great admiration for our Presbytery brethren. They are a wonderful people almost equal to the Methodists. If by any means our church should ever go to pieces, we might be compelled to seek a resting place among the disciples of John Calvin, provided always they did not try to force the decretum anathemae on our throats. There is no amount of sugar coating that could render that pill palatable. Perhaps Brother Landtrith would be kind enough to make room for us among the "Cumberlands." Who knows? For the present, however, we are very comfortable, thank you, and have not the faintest desire to seek new quarters.

It is a fact often overlooked that there is a genuine episcopal element in the constitution of the Presbyterian Church. As far as at least as the theory goes, the separate presbyteries have much of the authority that among us exercised by the bishops. It is within their power, for example, to group together pastoral Churches, and to determine what methods shall be adopted for supplying the presbytery concerned, no pastor can be either initiated or terminated. We feel sure that if these features of the Presbyterian economy were vitalized and magnified they would add a little to the efficiency of that potent religious organization.

True Measure of Responsibility.  
Sunday School Times.

An act is to be measured by its consequences. Not what it is by itself, but what comes of it, settles the question of its importance. Letting go of a child's hand is a simple matter, but if the child is held back from the precipice or a river bank by that grasp, the child's death follows that simple act. To keep silent when we see a man moving thoughtlessly in the direction of a coming railway train is not much in itself, but it may be a life and death matter to him in its consequences. Giving counsel to a youth in our charge is important according to the results of such speech, or such omission, the youth who is influenced by our course with reference to him. If we know what results will follow our action we are clearly responsible accordingly. If we merely act thoughtlessly, we cannot be free of blame. In any event, we should realize that responsibility is not limited by the surface appearance of our speech or action.