

LOSS AND GAIN. DR. TACMAGE'S SERMON AT THE TABERNACLE.

He Expounds a Familiar Text with Characteristic Clearness and Originality-A False and Malicious Report Concerning the Doctor Denounced.

title

Having examined the title of a

"What shall it profit a man, if he shall whole world, and lose his own soul."with such a property. Now, I ask soul. you what assurance can you give

I am accustomed, Sabbath by Sabme that this world is not going to be bath to stand before an audience of burned up? Absolutely none. Gebargain makers. There may be men ologists tell us that it is already on ative value. The soul! in all occupations sitting before me, fire; that the heart of the world is Monday morning to Saturday night | are not bursting out because the in the store. In many of the families hatches are kept down. And yet put together. Machinery is of value of my congregation, across the break- you propose to palm off on me, in table and the tea table, are dis- return for my soul, a world for lent at the same time. You look at cossed questions of loss and gain. which, in the first place, you give no the engine and the machinery in What is the value of this? What which you can give no insurance. is the value of that?" You would "Oh," you say, "the waters of the not think of giving something of oceans will wash over all the land greater value for that which is of and put out the fire." Oh, no. There lesser value. You would not think | are inflammable elements in the waof selling that which cost you \$10 | ter, hydrogen and oxygen. Call off for \$5. If you had a property that the hydrogen, and then the Atlantic was worth \$15,000, you would not and the Pacific oceans would blaze all it for \$1,000. You are intelligent like heaps of shavings. You want in all matters of bargain making. me to take this world, for which you Are you as wise in the things that | can give no possible insurance. pertain to the matters of the soul? thrist adapted his instructions to escopes through the sky, and have the circumstances of those to whom | found out that there have been thirhe spoke. When he talked to fisher- teen worlds, in the last two centumen, he spoke of the Gospel net. ries, that have disappeared. At first

said: "A sower went forth to sow." | Then they got deeply red; When he talked to the shepherds, he told the parable of the lost sheep. Then they got ashen, showing they And am I not right when speaking were burned down. Then they disthis morning to an audience made appeared, showing that even the up of bargain makers that I address them in the words of my text, asking: "What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" I propose, as far as possible, to

two properties. First, I have to say that the world the purpose of giving you a policy

a very grand property. .The

you that when you propose that I about whether you can get all or soul is worth, by seeing what has give up my soul for the world, you the 10,000th, or 100,000th part of it. been paid for it. For that immortal you cannot give me the first item of There is the world now. I shall soul, the richest blood that was ever FROM WOODED HILL TO

say no more about it. Make up shed, the deepest groan that was your mind for yourself, as I shall, ever uttered, all the griefs of earth property, your next question is about before God, have to make up mind compressed into one tear, all the insurance. You would not be silly for myself, about the value of this sufferings of earth gathered into one enough to buy a large warehouse world. I cannot afford to make a rapier of pain and struck through that could not possibly be insured. mistake for my soul, and you can- his holy heart. Does it not imply You would not have anything to do not afford to make a mistake for your tremendous value?

I argue also the value of the soul Now, let us look at the other propfrom the home that has been fitted up erty-the soul. We cannot make a for it in the future. One would have bargain without seeing the compar- thought a street of adamant would have done. No; it is a street of gold.

One would have thought that a wall HOW SHALL I ESTIMATE vet the vast majority of them, I am one great living coal; that it is just the value of it? Well, by its ex- of granite would have done. No; it very well aware, are engaged from like a ship on fire at sea, the flames quisite organization. It is the most is the flame of sardonyx mingling wonderful piece of mechanism ever with the green of emerald. One would have thought that an occain proportion as it is mighty and sisional doxology would have done. No; it is a perpetual song. If the ages of heaven marched in a straight You are every day asking yourself: title, and in the second place, for the Philadelphia mint, and, as you line, some day the last regiment, see it performing its wonderful work, perhaps, might pass out of sight ; but you will be surprised to find how no, the ages of heaven do not march in a straight line, but in a circle silently it goes. Machinery that around about the throne of God : roars and tears soon destroys itself; forever, forever, tramp, tramp! A but silent machinery is often most soul so bought, so equipped, so proeffective. Now, so it is with the soul of man, with all its tremendous facvided for, must be a priceless soul, ulties-it moves in silence. Judg-

ment, without any racket, lifting its scales; memory, without any noise, bringing down all its treasures; con! perishable, the other immortal. One science taking its judgment seat unsatisfying, the other capable of Astronomers have swept their telstanding and the will all doing their | trade? | Will you trade even? Rework. Velocity, majesty, might; but silence-silence. You listen at you can make. If a man sell a bill When he talked to the farmers, he they looked just like other worlds. the door of your heart. You can hear no sound. The soul is all quiet.

It is so delicate an instrument that THEN THEY WERE ON FIRE. no human hand can touch it. You vests his soul invests all. Losing break a bone, and with splinters and that, he loses all. Saving that, he bandages the surgeon sets it; the saves all. In the light of my text, it seems to me as if you were this mornashes were scattered. And if the eye becomes inflamed, the apothecarv's wash cools it; but a soul off geologist be right in his prophecy, then our world is to go in the same the track, unbalanced, no human way. And yet you want me to ex- power can readjust it. With one change my soul for it. Ah, no; it sweep of its wing it circles the uniis a world that is burning now. verse and overvaults the throne of estimate and compare the value of Suppose you brought an insurance God. Why, in the hour of death gone! that is no equivalent. Sell agent to look at your property for the soul is so mighty,

IT THROWS ASHDE THE BODY on it, and while he stood in front as though it were a toy. It drive of the house he should say: "That back medical skill as impotent. It Its rocks are God's thoughts in stone. house is on fire now in the basebreaks through the circle of loved Its dewdrops are God's thoughts in ment, you could not get any insurones who stand around the dying pearl. This world is God's child-a ance upon it. Yet you talk about couch. With one leap, it springs wayward child indeed; it has wan- this world as though it were a safe beyond star and moon and sun, and investment, as though you could get chasms of immensity. Oh, it is a some insurance upon it, when down soul superior to all material things! in the basement it is on fire. No fire can consume it; no floods I remark, also, that this world is a | can drown it; no rocks can crush it to call that wanderer back, and it property, with which everybody who no walls can impede it ; no time can hung over Bethlehem only long has taken it as a possession has had exhaust it. It wants no bridge on trouble. Now I know a large reach which to cross a chasm. It wants wanderer's return, and now that lost of land that is not built on. I ask no plummet with which to sound a what is the matter, and they reply depth. A soul, so mighty, so swift, treading back through the heavens. that everybody who has had anyso silent, must be a priceless soul. The hills, how beautiful they billow thing to do with that property got I calculate the value of the soul. into trouble about it. It is just so also, by its capacity for happiness. with this world; everybody that has | How much joy it can get in this had anything to do with it, as a posworld out of friendships, out of on which heaven and earth come session, has been in perplexity. books, out of clouds, out of the sea, out of flowers, out of ten thousand DID HE NOT SELL HIS IMMORTAL SOUL things; and yet all the joy it has for the purpose of getting the world? here does not test its capacity. You are in a concert before the curtain Was he satisfied with the possession? Alas! alas! the poem graphically | hoists, and you hear the instruments preparing-the sharp snap of the describes his case when it says: broken string, the scraping of the bow across the violin. "There is Drank early, deeply drank, no music in that," you say. It is wonder who it is that beats time on | Drank draughts which common millions only getting ready for the music. might have quenched, And all the enjoyment of the soul How gently the harebell tolls its fra- Then died of thirst because there was no more in this world, the enjoyment we think to drink. is real enjoyment, is only prepara-Oh, yes, he had trouble with it. larger worlds than this; but I think and so did Napoleon. After contive; it is only anticipative; it is that this is a most exquisite world quering nations by the force of the only the first stages of the thing; it -a mignonette on the bosom of im- sword, he lies down to die, his entire is only the entrance, the beginning of that which shall be the orchestral mensity ! "Oh," you say, "take my possession the military boots that he insisted upon having upon his feet harmonies and splendors of the rewilling to take it in exchange. I and while he was dying. So it has been deemed. You cannot test the full power of ready now for the bargain. It is so with men who had better ambition. the soul for happiness in this world. beautiful a world, so sweet a world, Thackeray, one of the most genial and lovable souls, after he had won How much power the soul has here But let us look more minutely in the applause of all intelligent lands to find enjoyment in friendships! to the value of this world. You will through his wonderful genius, sits | but, oh, the grander friendships for not buy property unless you can get down to a restaurant in Paris, looks the soul in the skies! How sweet a good title to it. After you have to the other end of the room, and the flowers here ! but how much looked at the property and found wonders whose that forlorn and SWEETER THEY WILL BE THERE ! out that it suits you, you send an wretched face is; rising up after a I do not think that when flowers die attorney to the public office, and he while, he finds that it is Thackeray in on earth they die forever. I think one shall go down and shut off that examines the book of deeds, and the the mirror. Oh, yes, this world is a that the fragrance of the flowers is steam, and arrange that machinery book of mortgages, and the book of cheat. Talk about a man gaining the the spirit being wafted away into glo- at the peril of his life, we must all judgments, and the book of liens, world! Who ever owned a hemis- ry. God says there are palm trees in be destroyed.' He was not willing and he decides whether the title is phere? Who ever gained a conti- heaven and fruits in heaven. If so, to go down himself. No one seemed good before you will have anything nent? Who ever owned Asia? Who why not the spirits of the dead flow- willing to go. The passengers gathto do with it. There might be a sver gained a city? Who ever ers? In the sunny valleys of heaven, splendid property, and in every way owned Brooklyn? Talk about gain-shall not the marigold creep? On ing for their fate. The captain said : exactly suited to your want; but if ing the world! No man ever gained the hills of heaven, will not the am- I give you a last warning. If there you cannot get a good title you will it, or the hundred-thousandth part aranth bloom? On the amethystine is no one here willing to imperil his not take it. Now, I am here this morning to say that it is impossible sell my soul, not for the world, but climb? "My beloved is come down chinery, we must all be lost. A to get a good title to this world. If for a fragment of it. Here is a man in his garden to gather lilies." No plain sailer said: 'I'll go, sir;' and

PHEASANTS AND FISH.

WINDY SHORE,

Long and Some Short, Some New and Some Old, But News Items Just the Same.

The Democratic convention of Macon county adopted resolutions endorsing Stedman and Avery.

Mr. Pearson's meetings in Asheille are drawing large crowds. Four hundred went into the inquiry room | at one meeting last week.

Since the first of December, Morehead City and Beauforthave shipped all received rules of conduct, and nearly five thousand barrels of ovsters, clams and escallops.

H. Hargrave went to Raleigh Sun- unknown to it. Such minds will lay night, and surrendered himself | constantly set up the tradition and to the penitentiary authorities Mon- letter of law against the spirit of day morning.

fisherics have cut off, and the merchants are now reaping a harvest their application; and by the oppofrom the employes, who always sition which they endeavor to mainspend their money received in wages, tain and justify between the letter a majestic soul, a tremendous soul. very liberally.

Now, you have seen the two pro-Tarboro Southerner: Died, vesterperties-the world, the soul. One day, Joseph J. Potter, at his residence in this town, in the 25th year of his age. Thus, one by one the connectwithout any excitement; the under ever increasing felicity. Will you ing links between the jest and present generations are obliterated. member, it is the only investment

Webster's Weelly: Ourbrother and co-laborer, C. F. Lewis, of the Reidsof goods worth \$5,000, and he is ville Times, who was burned out a cheated out of it, he may get \$5,000 somewhere else; but a man who inchase an entirely new outlit for the Times.

> Newton Entryprise : Mrs. Pollie then worth while for us to bestow Thornburg, of Startown, is \$3 years | some study upon the social narrowold, and can card 180 rolls of cotton mess which resists progress, since this a day. During last winter she has resistance, if prolonged and exaggercarded and spun on an old fashion ated, will surely bring upon society spinning wheel thread for f(0) yards evils whose extent cannot be measof cloth. ared?

Western Sedical: The revival How wide, in the first place, is my soul for the world? No! Begone!" But there is some one else which has been in progress at the any one of us? Each of us is born Centenary M. E. church for four with the limitations of our own char-

Social Narrowness.

A physician's first question concerning a patient regards the nature

and antecedents of his disease. The All Sorts of News Items, Some | social disease for which we are called upon to prescribe, is narrowness of view and sympathy. The patients are women who have had in some sorts the widest opportunity. Whence comes their narrowness How is it shown? How can it be remedied?

Narrowness in human character appears in an uninstructed mind, and in a heart afflicted with a poverty of feeling. The mind of which we speak may be acquainted with with the facts of history and of science. The deeper spirit which un-The Lexington Disputch says W. derlies these rules and these facts are

right and justice, out of which all Elizabeth City Economist: The law primarily springs. They are right in their memory, wrong in and the spirit, they become the occasion of endless confusion and mis-

understanding in human affairs. Great social tragedies have sprung out of these misappehnsions. Classes that refuse to learn the logic of events are swept away. The world yet

sees that frightful specter of a French revolution, with its bloody guillotine, its fiery torch, and its irresistibie argument, making wild havoe of few weeks ago, left last hight for the mediaval formulas which re-New York city, where, he will pur- sisted the sweeping tide of progress. We see in Russia of to-day a form of the same murderous protest. Is it

[Statesville Landmark.]

A Reminiscence of the Great Songstress.

[Genie Orchard, "Woman's Work,"] The only person I have ever met who knew Jenny Lind in her clild hood, was Max Bronzden, an old musician. I asked him to tell me of her, and the old man's furrowed face became radiant with a smile.

ory of her voice was my salvation. She and I were alike once poor. We were young and happy. Hand in hand we used to wander in the fields and on the hills of old Sweden. She | in Memphis. was a little bare-foot thing in a stuff dress, and I the blacksmith's son, yet I had music in my soul, and I

worshipped her. Often she would sing, as we wandered through the sweet, cool woods, and the birds would come to listen to her song. She would trill and sing, and as I

would pelt her with wild roses and butter-cups, she would laugh and ask, "Max, which was it trilled, the birds or 1?" In my infatuation 1 would cry, "Jenny, the birds have come to learn of you !"

The old man bowed his head-and was silent. At my request he continued his recital, but his face became sad] and he looked old and

tried to keep pace with her, but World. failed. I became a victim to strong

drink, and with that vile passion, Spain, is soon to make a tour of her ambition was buried. In 1849 I dominion." The European Queens was passing "Her Majesty's Theatre" in London. I was sober enough to ent. Perhaps they want to show recognize the clear, ringing trill that | off their spring |clothes,-Greensboro had thrilled me in my boyhood days.

I was penniless, but I swore to enter and hear that voice once more. watched my chance. A crowd of the ermine-clad men and women of Blaine's record in railway matters

The Boston Transcript refers to Senator Voorhees as the tall sick-emo'er of the war-bosh.

Mr. Randall is said to be in doubtful physical health. His political health has been bad for some time .--Witmington Star.

Daniel Dougherty, late of Philadelphia, has just been elected a dele-Remember her," said he; "she has gate to the New York Democratic been the angel of my life, the meni- State Convention by Tammany Hall.

Mark Antony is in the grocery business in Atlanta, Ga.; Julius Casar does whitewashing in Richmond, and Ciccro is a hotel runner

Can any reader of the Blaine trust papers doubt that the scheme of the Republican machine is to run the eampaign of 1888 on the lines of the defeat of 1881?—*N. Y. Star.* 

The Gresham boom seems to move along with encouraging steadiness. The only discouraging incident thus far is the fact that the New York San has made fast toit .- Thiladelphia Reord.

We do not know that Mr. Blaine desires the nomination, but we think he will get it; not by meddling with the chances of other candidates, but by keeping out of the scramble,---Washington Post.

Possibly Miss Willard's idea is that "Years passed," said he, "and she | such a temple will have a great moral drifted from my life, she became the effect; but we would not trade a idol of princes and kings, and from dozen bronze women on top of a temafar I worshipped her, as I would ple for one energetic and spunky live worship a star in yonder heaven. I one at the head of the stairs .- Omaha

> "Christiana, Queen Regent of seem to be rather restless just at pres-Patriol.

In 1872, the New York Tribune, edited by the very same fellow Reid, said of the Maine demagogue : "Mr. fashion were passing in. 1 rushed grows darker as it is examined."

lowers are God's thoughts in bloom. dered off through the heavens. But about 1,888 years ago, one Christmas night, God

SENT OUT A SISTER WORLD enough to get the promise of the world, with soft feet of light, comes up, the edge of the wave white with the foam of crocuses! How beautiful the rainbow, the arched bridge and talk to each other in tears, after How was it with Lord Byron? the storm is over! How nimble the feet of the lamp lighters that in a few minutes set all some of the night ablaze with brackets of fire! How bright the oar of the saffron cloud that rows across the deep sea of heaven! How beautiful the spring, Drank every cup or loy, Heard every trump of fame; with bridal blossoms in her hair! 1 a June morning for the bird orchestra.

gamee on the air! There may be grander worlds, swarthier worlds, soul! give me that world! I and so grand a world !"

but my taste may be destroyed; all who will come and put his finger in shall at last stand out before the mul- whole race must die unless some one ment of the lower court has been of fruits and vians through my taste, UNDERTAKER THAT YOU NEED, Though as blue as periwinkle overhauled .- Phil. Record, Dem. Said a frowsy little blowsy little drowsy little appreciation of culture and of art his vest pocket and take out a tape titudes of the redeemed of heaven, should endure torture and sorrow affirmed, and Mr. Picklesimer will Was the sky. . Blaine's friend Carnegie, and the through my mind, but I may lose line, and he will measure five feet and we meet him face to face, and and shame. Who shall come to the soon be in possesion of his money typical American manufacturer who "Some mysterious hokus pokus, "I'm too young to work, and playing's little my mind. What a frail hold, then, nine inches one way and two feet feel that he was wounded in the rescue? Shall it be one of the sera-Knocked above us and awoke us is painted by protection parasites as Cries a little yellow crocus, I have upon any earthly possessions! and a half the other way. That is head, and wounded in the hands, phim? Not one. Shall it be one of The Verdict Unanimous. So I'll sit me down and wait, with what forstarving himself for the benefit of With a sigh. In the courts of law, if you want the man's property. Oh, no, I for- and wounded in the feet, and the cherubim? Not one. Shall it W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testi-fics: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as titude I can, American labor, has summoned There's a roaring ! there's a clatter ! Till I grow to be a merry little cheery little to get a man off a property, you must got; not so much as that, for he does wounded in the side for us, methinks be an inhabitant of some pure and Pinkerton's shotguns to protect him There's a smoky dash and spatter the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has Man." serve upon him a writ of ejectment, not own even the place in which he we will be overwhelmed. We will unfallen world? Not one. Then given relief in every case. One man took six in installing Hungarian workmen in Of the dust, as come the patter giving him a certain time to vacate the premises; but when Death comes to the executors and the executors and bet of the executors and the executors are executed to the executors and the executors are executed to the executors and the executors are executed to the executors are executed to the executors and the executors are executed to the executors and the executors are executed to the executed to the executors are executed to Of the drops. Said a drowsy little blowsy little frowsy little the place of those Americans who Man were fools enough to believe in Car-Such a drencher, such a pelter, "I'm too old for play, and to work is not my to us and serves a writ of ejectment, the heirs. Oh, what a property you choir shall lift the baton of light, through the dark stairs of our sin, Belleville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my twenty Is it ! yet when, helter-skelter, negie's professions of disinterested plan; Everything has found a shelter, love for the American tariff .- Warren he does not give us one second of propose to give me for my soul! If and give the signal that it is time to and wretchedness, and misery, and So I'll sit me down and ponder on the joys years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thou Then-it stops! (N. J.) Journal. without alloy woe, and he stopped the peril, and he sands of others have added their testimony, WAKE THE SONG OF JUBILEE; -----That were mine when a cheery little merry forewarning. He says: you sell a bill of goods, you go into the counting-room and say to your and all heaven will then break forth died, that you and I might be free. so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric General Joe Johnston's election as Good, But Not Quite Good little Boy." "OFF OF THIS PLACE ! You have no right any longer in the partner: "Do you think that man into: "Hosanna! Hosanna! Ho- Oh, the love! oh, the endurance! oh, a contributing member of the Grand Enough. neys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at R. Blacknall & Son's drug store. possession." We might cry out: "I is good for this bill? Can he give sanna! Worthy is the Lamb that the horrors of the sacrifice! Shall Army may technically violate some Oh! But Free Trade Will Ruin of the rules of that organization, but [Asheville Snn.] not our souls this morning go out gave you \$100,000 for that property;" proper security? Will he meet this is slain." the plea would be of no avail. We payment?" I calcu Any Country. the spirit in which the election was I calculate further the value of the toward him, saying: "Lord Jesus The drunken party who disturbed Mother-And do you really feel might say: "We have a warranty deed for that property; the plea would be of no avail. We might would be of no avail. We might for and made is certainly most ad-[Lincoln (Neb ) Democrat.] In free-trade-ruined England there mirable, and we believe that it aniare \$3,000,000,000 of bank deposits mates the great mass of the surviidly awaiting investment, while vors of the Northern and Southern morning and fined \$27.75. Another say: "We have a lien on that store you to go into this bargain blindly. \$200,000 for. "Well," you say, "it God help you this morning rightly sick to go to school. man who was considerably under \$100,000,000 a year are sent over to armies. There is little virtue in a house;" that would do us no good. I want you to ask about the title, must have been very valuable, or to cipher out this sum in Gospel Death is blind, and he cannot see a about the insurance, about whether the government would not have paid arithmetic : "What shall it profit a America to buy the securites that rule which prevents such a manifes-Teacher-In what battle was Gen- the influence of "John Barley Corn," and lay down on a bench at the the capitalist of this highly protected tation of good feeling .- Boston Adseal, and cannot read an indenture. men have ever had any trouble with \$200,000 for it." I want to see what man, if he shall gain the whole eral Blank killed? Bright Boycountry can't afford to carry. vertiser. So that, first and last, I want to tell it, about whether you can keep it, my soul is worth, and what your world, and lose his own soul?" Tabernacle, was fined \$10,50. His last one.

in the audience not so wise as that. Gone forever!

ing offering your soul to the highest

bidder; and I hear you say : "What

is bid for it, my deathless spirit?

What is bid for it?" Satan says:

"I'll bid the world." You say : "Be-

What is the thing of greatest price, The whole creation round? That which was lost in Paradise, That which in Christ is found. Then let us gather round the cross, That knowledge to obtain; Not by the soul's cternal loss,

But everiasting gain.

Well, there are a great many peonot sell my soul for the world. I upon his casting his lot amongst May, 1888. find the world is an unsatisfying this people-his lines have fallen in How Are the Mighty "Drapped." portion." What, then, will you do pleasant places. with your soul? Some one whispers here: "I will give my soul to Christ." Will you? That is the wisest resolution you ever made. Will you give it to Christ ? When ? To-morrow? No; now. I congratulate you if you have come to such a decision. Oh, if this morning the eternal Spirit of God would come down upon this audience and show you the vanity of this world, and the immense importance of Christ's religion, and the infinite value of your own immortal souls, what a house this would be! what an hour this would be! what a moment this would be! Do you know that

CHRIST HAS ROUGHT YOUR SOLL? Do you know that he has paid an infinite price for it? Do you know that he is worthy of it? Will you give it to him now ?..

1 was reading of a sailor who had just got ashore, and was telling about his last experience at sea. He said: "The last time 1 crossed the ocean we had a terrific time. After we had been out three or four days the machinery got disarranged and the steam began to escape, and the cap-

tain, gathering the people and the crew on leck, said: Unless some

As a political speech Mr. Linney's house had been silent as death, when shouting the gospel, - Nashville Demminutes after I give up my soul for You call up a surveyor, with his but how much grander our appre- machinery was corrected. The cap- Danville, Va., brought suit against was a failure and his demeanor it suddenly burst into tumultuous orrat. the world I may have to part with the world; and what kind of a title "There is a property extending three comes back after the battle. He has saved! Let us go down below and the Danville municipal court, for showed it to every one present. He applause, and the curtain fell. I The Senators who voted against created no enthusiasm, but made left that place a new man, with new the confirmation of an ex-Confederate the world; and what kind of a title do you call that? There is only miles in one direction, and three been fighting for us. He comes upon see what has become of the poor felthe recovery of \$20,000 damages. He the Democracy one hundred more inspirations and courage, and in all soldier as a Justice of the United one way in which I can hold an miles in another direction." Is that the platform. He has one arm in a low.' They went down. There he obtained a verdict giving him \$10,workers. Many became disgusted the years since that night, nearly States Supreme court are not--if they earthly possession, and that is the way to measure that man's prop-sling, and the other arm holds a lay dead." Vicarious - suffering! 000. The defendants appealed to half a century ago, I have been a know it-going to throw doubts upon through the senses. All beautiful erty? No! You do not want any crutch. As he mounts the platform, Died for all! Oh, do you suppose and left. the Virginia Supreme court, and the hero and a conqueror over sin. I the virulence of their loyalty by apsights through the eye, but the eye surveyor, with his compass and oh, the enthusiasm of the audience! that those people on the ship ever appeal had been in court for about A Spring Shower. may be blotted out; all captivating sounds through the ear, but my ear want to measure that man's property us, and imperiled his life for us," International of the addition o have lived true to my word !" proving the selection of a "copperhead." The confirmation of Mr. - ----[Miss Perrault, May Wide Awake,] "Distance Lends Enchantment." | Fuller will, therefore, stand over and how wild the huzza that follows through his sacrifice that I got Mr. V. S. Pickens, the plaintiff's at-Down the drops come, tinkle, tinkle, may be deafened; all lusciousness now. It is an until his war record shall have been With a sudden dash and sprinkle, huzza! When the Lord Jesus Christ ashore." The time came when our torney for this State, that the judg-[Mary Bell, May Wide Awake.]

He says: "What is bid for my im- weeks past, closed last Sunday acter, and our own interests. Theselmortal soul?" Satan says: "I'll bid night. Forty-six conversions was fish principle is the most intense the world? "The world? Going at the result of the meeting-forty-four clement in us, at the start. It is the that, going at that, going! Gone !" of whom were received into the source of much of our power. It is inseparable from our individual ex-

church. Messrs, Chas, F. Haskett & Co. istence. I have it for my business, have taken charge of the Oxford first of all, to be myself. With the Torchlight. The paper has a spright- sense of self comes that of personal liness that argues high spirits. The advantage, to be sought in wealth, editor says: "The Torchlight ac- distinction, amusement; in a word, knowledges with pleasure the many in the furtherance of our natural inflattering words of praise tendered clinations and desires .- From "How during the past week and the gen- to Extend the Sympathics of Women, ple in the house who say: "I will uine reception tendered this writer by Julia Ward Howe, in "Woman,"

Tarboro Southerface: The spirit of grace would seem to be bountifully. good effect is noticeable.

last week at Fayetteville, was largely convention. Then the circus was cried, "Spare him and let me hear attended. Fayetteville entertained opened by R.Z. Linney, who was both him. What is it, poor man?" Preston B. Loftin, Hookerton, Geo. L. Hughes, Snow Hill, Aaron M. Moore, (col'd) Columbus.

Fayetteville Observer: The pretracted meeting commenced in the whom he was which). He said the this vast throng look upon you. It Baptist church two weeks ago has Democrats had passed a law ap- was he," said she, addressing the daily increasing interest. The Rev. R. T. Grav, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Pope, of Lumberton, have labored daily and with wonderful success. On Sunday last twenty-nine were added to the church, and fully one hundred or more have been converted. Surely, the Spirit is abroad, working to save the souls of men. At the Methodist church on Sunday last there were nine who went forward to join the church, and a like number at the Presbyterian.

1 settle down upon it, in the very who has had a large estate for forty flowers in heaven? Where, then, he wrapped himself in a course piece Hendersonville Tomes: Mr. T. W honest Democrat, Daniel Sipe, picked "I could scarcely speak," said the not often that Cullom says anything year I so settle down upon it as a or fifty years. He lies down to die. do they get their garlands for the of canvass and went down, and was Picklesimer, of Transylvania county, up his hat and walked out, saying old man, but hoarsely I uttered, we can cordially commend, but permanent possession I may be You say: "That man is worth mil- brows of the righteous? gone but a few moments when the who was injured some three years ago "With God's help I will." The when he made that remark he was amen! driven away from it. Ay, in five lions and millions of dollars." Is he? Christ is glorious to our souls now, escaping steam stopped, and the by falling from a railroad bridge, near

in the throng, evaded the ticket agent and gained entrance. In a

shadowed recess I crouched and listened. Lucia Delammore was the opera, and she was Lucia. I saw her appear in the first scene joyous and happy. Every part of the character she portrayed with heart searching truth. Then came the climax of, her powers, her ultimate madness-the crushing of the heart and mind which produced the death scene in the last act. For a moment

got all-forgot that 1 was a debased parties - Greensboro Patriot.

vagabond-forgot the throng and during which protracted meetings and organized a convention by call- said that you would rule the world House herself. Scraubon Trath. have been held in the Methodist ing T. A. Kerley to the chair. A with that voice. Speak to me and It is interesting to learn just at

the meetings will continue so long Linney and W. G. Bogle were ap- the multitude. "He is mad, away Cleveland's grandmother was a Meas conversions occur at them, or their pointed delegates to the State con- with him." Astrong arm seized me, hitable Ingalls, who was the first vention, and Jere Smith and W. G. | and I would have been hurled out | cousin to Rufus Ingalls, the father of The State Medical Society, held Bogle delegates to the congressional into the darkness, but a sweet voice the Senator, --Gleceasboro Patriol,

the visiting M. D's, royally. The ringmaster and clown, and to-day looked up and like a spirit of light, and Administration and tariff refollowing physicians passed the ex- made a complete somersault into the she stood on the stage above me. amination : D(s. (Miss) Elmira Republican ring. He sat upon the "Forgive me, madam," I cried. "I Travis, of Raleigh, J. W. McGee, Jr., table, stood upon the rounds of chairs, was passing and heard your voice. Raleigh, R. A. Reynold, (col'd) Ral- flourished his Republican literature, I stole my way in. It seemed I had eigh, F. T. Merriwether, Asheville, eursed, swore, ripped and tore at the a right to listen. Once the birds J. G. Sherill, Salisbury, A. E. Led- infamous internal revenue. He said and I were your only auditors, and better, Guilford, J. O. Walker, Ran- when a young lawyer he paid five yet when I told you one day you lolph, Isaac M. Lynn, Johnston, dollars license tax to a revenue offi- would be great, you seemed glad at cial, but did not tell the people what my praise, though I was only Max, party was in power when he did the blacksmith's son." Bending over this. He said the Democrats had me she cried, "Max Bronzden, my been insincere for ten years (one of first and truest friend, stand, and let

continued up to this date with a pointing a sanitary committee which audience, who first created ambition had more power than Queen Victoria in my heart to become great. My and could force the humblest citizen stage was a litchen-covered forest of a President. Mr. Cleveland will to move his slop tub-a strike at the log, and he showered upon me wild be the first, however, to gain that medical bill of 1885, but a false rep- flowers that 1 prized more than 1 rare glory by the plain and single resentation. He said the State paid now prize the jewels and rare gifts works of peace. Every other Presithe militia \$1.00 per day and furn- that are emblems of my triumph dent who has had a second term ished them guns and uniforms. By this night. Rise, my friend," said came out of war. They were all men this I presume he wants to return to she to me, "and be worthy of the on horseback. Here's to the man the ante-bellum general musters and trust and confidence I will ever give afoot !-- Correspondent Boston Globe, have whites and blacks to muster you in all the future years. I have Senator Cullon does not look fortogether. He wound up by saying struggled and conquered all difficul- ward to any picnic for the Republithe Democratic party was now the ties. It is not too late. Be no longer cans in the coming Presidential camnigger party, and when he struck a vagabond, as you say you are, but paign, and warns them that the this part of his speech that good old be a man worthy of my friendship." Solid South will be solid still. It is

That record is black now. - Wilming-In Slar.

Mr. Gladstone received an honorarum of 100 guineas-for the manuscript of his last essay from an American magazine. The Sage of Hawarden has got higher pay from American periodicals than any other writer, -N. Y. Star,

"Joseph Chamberlain loudly asserts that he is engaged to Miss Endicott." But the question is, is Miss there was a thrilling silence, then a Endicott engaged to Joseph Chamtempest of applause that made the berlain? These matrimonial barhouse tremble. It was then I for- gains require at least two assenting

An esteemed contemporary states the lights and all save that I saw that Mrs. Cleveland's collection of After the adjournment of the the little barefoot girl of my boy- diamonds and other precious stones poured out upon East Carolina dur- Democratic convention at Taylors- hoods idolatry a queen among men. is worth \$50,000. That may be, but ing the recent protracted meetings ville, Alexander county, the Repub- I rushed forward and cried, "Jenny, it is nevertheless a fact that she is and revivals. This is the third week licans assembled without delegates my little Jenny, I told you so. I still the brightest jewel at the White

church here and the end is not yet. short horse is soon curried and their tell me that you remember." "Put this time that President Cleveland Rev. Mr. Kendall, pastor, allirms that work was soon accomplished. R.Z. him out ! put him out !" should and Senator Ingalls are related. Mr.

> And New Jersey! New Jersey declares for Cleveland and the Cleveform. The steadfast old Democratic commonwealth still keeps her place. Her politicians sometimes waver and phlogisticate, but her people stand firm.—Philadelphia Record.

Edward V. Valentine, the Richmond sculptor, has been invited to Lexington to confer with the executive committee of the Jackson Monument Association in regard to the crection of a colossal statue to Stonewall Jackson. The cost will be about \$12,000, of which \$7,000 is in hand.

This will be the eighth re-election

1...