

The Messenger.

JACKSON & BELL COMPANY.

SUNDAY, MAY 2, 1897.

ORRERVANDA.

Professor William P. Trent is a native of Virginia and professor in the University of the South, (Episcopal), at Sewanee, Tenn. He is beyond fair question a man of literary gifts, and a writer of much force and eloquence. He is perhaps equal to any author now living of southern birth in the realm of letters, with the exception of two novelists, Miss Murfree and James Lane Allen. He has scored two literary successes in books—his life of William Gilmore Simms, and his book just issued—"Southern Statesmen of the Old School." We have read neither, and our knowledge of the young and brilliant author is limited to criticisms and an essay or two we have read in a magazine. His work on Simms, a gifted son of South Carolina, gave offence to the friends of the novelist and to many who are of the south. His new book, in which he essays to discuss Washington, Jefferson, Randolph, Calhoun, Stephens, Toombs and Jefferson Davis, will prove offensive to all genuine states rights men—to all who stood faithfully by the south in the great upheaval and believed in the sacredness of its cause—to all who venerate Jefferson and Calhoun and Davis. The Charleston News and Courier in a brief paragraph scored the author. We intended to clip and reproduce. It plainly said, if we recall it, that the professor did not intend to tell the truth. In the New York Bookman for May there is an appreciative paper on this book of southern production, and yet it is discriminative. It concedes distinguished excellence to Professor Trent—says it is "excellent both as biography and as literature"—that the characters are not merely described; they are realized, that it is very finely written—that there are eloquent passages and so on. It gives some of his views that will impress most men of the south as rather singular. For instance, the reviewer says: "He is certainly impartial. He depicts the southern president (Davis) as an able, but not a great man; an honest and high minded, but mistaken man; as an ill-starred leader of a cause justly foredoomed to failure." Again, quoting Trent: "Jefferson Davis lost his imaginary country at Appomattox, just where the new generation of southerners have found a real one." Doubtless the professor is one of the younglings of the "New South" who rejoice in the defeat of the south and its precious cause. He ought to follow Cable's example and lie him to lands where such "patriots" are held in high favor. This young teacher and author holds that Calhoun is rather a "small potato," we suppose, for he says he is "shadowy" and his reasoning "nightmarish." He brands Jefferson Davis as "the evil genius" of President Pierce. We take these few opinions from the review that reproduces them. The curious thing is that the critic, doubtless a northern man, controverts some of Trent's dicta, and by way of contrast copies from a northern work by Professor Burgess, of Columbia University, entitled "The Middle Period, 1817-1858." Professor Burgess condemns Garrison's methods, John Brown in Kansas as guilty of a "common crime of the blackest sort," and says Secretary Jefferson Davis showed himself "a remarkably upright man." Professor Burgess fought the south with his musket. He says he never saw a slave. But his book is broad and free from acute sectarianism. The reviewer says Burgess "leans toward what is commonly regarded as the southern side." Trent has conciliated the reading and applauding north by abusing his own folks and misapprehending the great issues involved in the second war for independence. Trent abuses Tyler and Calhoun, while Burgess approves of their course. Instead of slandering Davis as the "evil genius" of Pierce, the northern professor says that the attitude of Pierce and Davis was "honorable and praiseworthy," and to prove it cites the testimony of the Free State leader, Governor Robinson. Trent, seems to be prejudiced and something ignorant. The reviewer says, and it is very significant, and the informed will understand its precise import: "In each of the instances I have noted the northern writer expresses an independent judgment while the southern writer follows Professor Von Holst. As a foreigner, this historian should be fairly impartial; in fact he is devotedly abolitionist." Years ago it was our duty and pleasure to criticize some of the political views of the German professor at Chicago. He belongs to the extremist school of northern politicians. He is the teacher and guide of this ambitious and bold southern writer. Hence, we are not surprised to be told by the reviewer that Trent is "less interesting in the legal aspects of the long sectional struggle that preceded the civil war, and is, therefore, less in sympathy on the intellectual side"—mark that—"with the southern protagonists, who had to fight, for the most part, on purely legal terms." Hence, while Trent could not understand Calhoun and Davis, Professor Burgess comprehends both, and holds that Calhoun was "concrete and intelligible—an acute barrister who stands firmly on his construction of the law that is already made, and ignores or resists the law that is in the making." These are the expressions of the reviewer, we suppose, condensing the northern writer's view. The reviewer says the southern-

er shows "a lack of interest in constitutional law," and ascribes it to "a certain flabbiness in his political science—for law furnishes the osseous structure of that science." He thinks Trent is "a trifle vague." He shows it by citations. Even the great Jefferson somehow fails to attract the southerner while he professes great admiration. The reviewer says he has "audacity and it makes him interesting." To show his marvellous sagacity and sense of humor, he says that "Calhoun would have been saved from many a blunder had he been able to speak disrespectfully of the equator—or of South Carolina." He steals a witticism from Sydney Smith to barb his Parthian arrow. Calhoun was one of the purest of all American statesmen and beyond all doubt one of the greatest. His speeches not only contain many maxims of political wisdom, but great presence. He foretold much that has come to pass. He was one of the foremost of Americans, but to the young professor in Tennessee he was merely a "shadowy" sort of statesman without force or great personality—a man who had the nightmare when he reasoned. And this passes for insight, for wisdom, for judgment.

Quiller-Couch, the English novelist and critic, is now in charge of a department in the Pall Mall Magazine, of London. He is making a fine success of it. He is a very bright man, full of ideas and dash, with real grace of touch and wit with it. He has written two or three novels full of life, incident and interest. He also published not long ago a volume of criticisms, but this we have not seen.

While new books are extraordinarily high, and beyond the reach of the poor scholars, who indulge "plain living and high thinking," there is one blessed comfort, the great writers—the standard authors of the world of all nations, are easy of access and can be brought for comparatively small sums. In England where books are enormously high for the new, the old books are very cheap. Lately the best literature—Scott, Goldsmith, Dickens, Lytton, and other standard authors, can be bought "creditably printed" for two cents a volume, bound in stiff covers. Think of that. It is a great waste of opportunity and toil to read latter-day books to the neglect of the great authors—

"The dead and scaptered sovereigns who still rule Our spirits from their urns."

There is a new southern "poet" and his name is J. Godon Coogler, of Columbia, S. C. It is his fifth volume. It is "purely original verse." Here is a sample: "From early youth to the frost of age Man's days have been a mixture Of all that constitutes life A dark and gloomy picture." He may rival that Tennessee woman, name forgotten, who wrote a "Centennial Poem" of great length. We received a copy. It overcame us so we failed to write about it. Writing verse and producing poetry are very different callings and actions. If people knew better what is poetry there would be much less verse written.

Baldness is often preceded or accompanied by grayness of the hair. To prevent both baldness and grayness, use Hall's Hair Renewer, an honest remedy.

RELIGIOUS EDITORIALS FOR SUNDAY.

In the Gospel of Matthew we learn how cunning Herod was. In 2:8 we read that he sent the wise men to Bethlehem telling them: "Go and search diligently for Jesus, and when ye have found Him, bring me word, that I may come and worship Him also." Those last three words show how crafty and dissembling he was! Bent on murdering in Holy Innocent, and with heart filled with hatred, he pretends he really means kindness, affection, even worship. The sinful heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked as the Bible says. In all times it seeks to compass its vile and desperate ends by deceit and lying, or even like cruel Herod, under the garb of piety. Human nature has not changed with the rolling years.

Turn to the Saviour, then, in lowly style; Ask for forgiveness, all thy sins display, Cling to the cross in faith—weep, tremble, praise, and pray.—Dean Alfred.

The able editor—one of the ablest we think in the south and with no equal we know of among the editors in his own religious body—Rev. Dr. Hoss, said recently in his paper, the organ of all southern Methodism, just what is needed to be understood and remembered. He wrote this: "No gentleman will write an anonymous letter. The performance is utterly contemptible as it cannot be the thought or imagination of an honorable and self-respecting man. It implies on the one hand deep-seated malice, and, on the other, a cringing cowardice that is ever afraid to say his say openly. The moral 'bushwacker' who always shoots from under cover is a nuisance not to be tolerated by society. When discovered he should be subjected to an ostracism worse than imprisonment or exile."

Well said and well deserved. We do not know a more contemptible specimen of fallen humanity than such an ingrate, such a Pariah, such a social outcast. He would shoot his poisoned arrow without responsibility either to God or man, hoping to bring down his adversary without possible danger to himself. But God sees this moral coward and his "sin" will be certain "to

find him out." Such a fellow is simply committing moral suicide. The memory of such an one will bring to him scorpion stings. Some one has said that "memory makes half of life's heavens and seventy-five per cent. of its hells."

A strange special notice appeared lately in The Western Christian Advocate. It is too peculiar to be overlooked. Here it is:

"A pastor in one of the best conferences in Iowa, and who has a \$1,000 charge, wishes to exchange charges with some brother in Ohio. Address Rev. O. J. Simmons, Stockton, Ill." This is news this way. Up north Methodists may trade their circuits or stations but "down south" they would be quickly disciplined. Advertisements of this kind are a disgrace to any church.

The evangelists multiply. They are of two kinds—good and bad. We do not know that the number of the vulgar, profane and blasphemous sort increases, but the foremost of that type keep up their popularity and draw the great crowds when more respectable, pious and reverent divines who evangelize do not thus attract. Coarseness, indecencies, profanities are enjoyed and laughed at, and men hasten nightly to hear the ribald "vulgarians" when decorous, consecrated, able evangelists would attract one-fourth the crowd. Rev. Dr. Buckley, of The New York Christian Advocate, says of this class of blaspheming evangelists:

"The men who can use the word 'hell' to make a laugh, or put forward the Day of Judgment as the background of a roaring farce, who can deliver wholesale slanders worded in such a way as to imply that all earnest pastors who shrink from endorsing his grossness are in the gall of bitterness and the bonds of iniquity, and who can traduce whole denominations because of the conduct of some of their nominal members, bears the same relation to the Christian ministry that the performances of clowns do to the serious orator. The crowds that such men draw are attracted only in part because they profess to preach the Christian religion, and chiefly by the same elements that would support a circus. It is a matter of grave doubt whether there ever was an evangelist in whose proceedings solemnity did not predominate who directly or indirectly wrought as much good as harm to Christianity."

Spring is full of terrors to all whose constitution is not able to resist the sudden changes of temperature and other insalubrities of the season. To put the system in condition to overcome these evils, nothing is so effective as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Take it now.

HOME FOLKS.

Let us all rejoice that the probability of having the legislators—save the mark—together again at Raleigh is "remote." What an affliction it would be to have those fellows again in session. No one could tell where their blunders and devilishness would end. "It is better to bear the ills we have than to fly to those we know not of." This is from memory and may not be exact. So don't write about it.

The Sanford Express noting our explanation as to the base ball (which we never warred upon) adds this:

"The Messenger handles irony well and often it is hard to tell whether it is in earnest or jesting. This is a gift that very few possess. Some times the too free use of it gets one into trouble and causes him to regret that he employed it."

If it will read our paragraph carefully we think it will see it was not really so obscure as to be taken seriously. We know it is best to write at the bottom—"This is sarcasm," or "This is irony," but we did not suppose in that particular instance it was needed.

We received a pleasant letter from that really eloquent and gifted North Carolinian and old friend, from San Francisco, who has been doing famous work since he left his native state now nearly a quarter of a century ago. After ten years absence he was returned to the charge of the leading Methodist church in the fine city of the Pacific slope. He found great changes, almost a new congregation. But they received him with great warmth and demonstration. When he left this state he was thin, not weighing, we suppose, more than 130 pounds. Now he is in perfect health and weighs 180 pounds. He and Dr. John Hanna, a Virginian, we believe, and Bishop Fitzgerald (another North Carolinian) born in Guilford, probably, are the three greatest gifts eastern Methodism has contributed to the Pacific states. Dr. Riddick is an eastern man, but we are not certain as to locality, but of Hertford county probably.

North Carolinians like General Jas. H. Lane, who commanded a North Carolina brigade, winning fame for himself and honors for the state that confided in him. A few days ago in Mathews county, Va., his native state, six portraits of distinguished sons of the county were unveiled with due ceremonies at the court house. One also of Jefferson Davis. An account in a communication in The Richmond Dispatch says:

"The picture of General James H. Lane was unveiled by Miss Susie Sears, daughter of Captain R. T. Sears, and presented by his brother, Dr. Thomas B. Lane, who gave a brief sketch of his distinguished brother. \* \* \* From major of the First regiment of North Carolina volunteers, he rose rapidly to brigadier general in 1862, and this when most of the general officers were graduates of West Point, and he only 28

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years of age. And not only did he win this promotion by recommendation of Lee, Jackson, etc., but by a petition from the brigade. And never was there a braver band, or one with braver chief. Wounded twice, he still led his men to victory."

Remember it was a North Carolina brigade of which it is said: "And never was there a braver band." Captain Octavius Wiggins, of this city, was one of General Lane's trusted soldiers.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure 25c

SNAPS.

The south will be glad to hear that the venerable General Wade Hampton, after a long critical illness, is gradually recovering. He is now eighty years of age.

North Carolina's progressive daughter, Tennessee, has not got ready for its big exhibit, but the time is here. It is desirable that the mother should be there in all of her imposing statehood. But will she?

The Louisville Dispatch is the new democratic paper in that victimized city. It is but ten days old, is pitching into the false Courier-Journal, and already declares it has a larger circulation, as we see it stated.

The war in Europe has an additional responsibility. It is the cause of trade depression in the United States. This depression has lasted for several years, but that makes no difference with the writers of trade reports. It was only another instance of "coming events casting their shadows before."

The lynching of seven negroes at Sunnyside, Texas, was wholesale slaughter. It is always better for humanity and civilization that the regular courts shall do the hanging. We do not know how the one-man power operates in Texas. We hope not like it works in North Carolina.

It is gratifying to know that the aged senator, Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee, has recovered of dangerous and protracted sickness, and is able to resume his seat in the senate, of which he is so able and experienced a member. He is a worthy southern, and we believe either born in North Carolina or descended from parents born in this state.

"Half a span of angry steel" will produce no more fatal results than a neglected cold or cough. For all throat and lung diseases, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best remedy. It is invaluable in cases of croup, whooping cough, bronchitis and la grippe.

Too Much for Him—Dismal Dawson—Uv course I don't believe in the Bible. It don't stand to reason. Everett Wrest—Why don't you? "Jist think of the idea that jist because Adam done wrong, the whole world had to go to work. Cruelst thing I ever heard of."—Indianapolis Journal.



After... Taking

a course of Ayer's Pills the system is set in good working order and a man begins to feel that life is worth living. He who has become the gradual prey of constipation, does not realize the friction under which he labors, until the burden is lifted from him. Then his mountains sink into mole-hills, his moroseness gives place to jollity, he is a happy man again. If life does not seem worth living to you, you may take a very different view of it after taking Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies. Especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Sent for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

A Card.

WILMINGTON, N. C., MARCH 6, 1897. MR. WALKER TAYLOR, AGENT, CITY.

DEAR SIR: I TAKE PLEASURE IN TESTIFYING BY MY OWN EXPERIENCE TO THE PROMPTNESS OF YOUR COMPANIES IN THE ADJUSTMENT OF INSURANCE CLAIMS. MY LOSS ON BUILDING OCCUPIED BY MESSRS. POLVOGT & CO. WAS SATISFACTORILY ADJUSTED, AND I WILL TAKE PLEASURE IN RECOMMENDING ANY ONE NEEDING INSURANCE TO CALL ON YOU. S. BEHREND.

WILMINGTON, NEWBERN & NORFOLK RAILWAY CO.



IN EFFECT SUNDAY, MAY 17, 1896. Daily Except Sunday.

Table with columns: NORTH BOUND, STATION, SOUTH BOUND. Lists train times for various stations like Wilmington, Newbern, and Norfolk.

CAPE FEAR AND YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY CO. JOHN GILL, Receiver.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE. In Effect April 4th, 1897.

Table with columns: South Bound, MAIN LINE, North Bound. Lists train times for stations like Fayetteville, Greensboro, and Raleigh.

Meals. Northbound connections at Fayetteville with Atlantic Coast Line for all points North and East, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line, at Fayetteville with the Southern Railway company, at Walnut Cove with the Norfolk and Western railroad for Winston-Salem.

The Clyde Steamship Co.

NEW YORK, WILMINGTON, N. C., AND GEORGETOWN, S. C., LINES.

From New York for Wilmington. PAWNEE.....Saturday, April 24th. CROATAN.....Saturday, May 1st. From Wilmington for New York. PAWNEE.....Saturday, April 24th. CROATAN.....Saturday, May 1st. From Wilmington for Georgetown. PAWNEE.....Tuesday, April 27th. CROATAN.....Tuesday, May 4th.

Insurance Companies. Financial Standing Jan. 1, 1897. PHILADELPHIA UNDERWRITERS. Willard & Giles, Resident Agents, WILMINGTON, N. C. ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

Willard & Giles, Resident Agents, WILMINGTON, N. C. ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

Schedule in Effect April 15th, 1897. Departures from Wilmington: NORTHBOUND. DAILY No. 48—Passenger—Due Magnolia 9:00 a. m. 10:40 a. m., Warsaw 10:55 a. m., Goldsboro 11:55 a. m., Wilson 12:20 p. m., Rocky Mount 1:20 p. m., Tarboro 2:50 p. m., Weldon 3:30 p. m., Petersburg 5:54 p. m., Richmond 6:55 p. m., Norfolk 8:35 p. m., Washington 11:10 p. m., Baltimore 12:53 a. m., Philadelphia 3:45 a. m., New York 6:55 a. m., Boston 8:30 p. m.

ARRIVALS AT WILMINGTON FROM THE NORTH. DAILY No. 49—Passenger—Leave Boston 5:45 p. m., New York 7:30 p. m., Philadelphia 12:05 a. m., Baltimore 2:50 a. m., Washington 4:30 a. m., Richmond 6:05 a. m., Petersburg 7:10 a. m., Norfolk 8:40 a. m., Weldon 11:55 a. m., Tarboro 12:12 p. m., Rocky Mount 1:41 a. m., Wilson 2:20 p. m., Goldsboro 3:10 p. m., Warsaw 4:02 p. m., Magnolia 4:16 p. m.

DAILY No. 41—Passenger—Leave Boston 9:40 a. m., New York 11:30 a. m., Philadelphia 12:05 p. m., Baltimore 3:46 p. m., Richmond 7:30 p. m., Petersburg 8:12 p. m., Norfolk 9:40 p. m., Washington 11:30 p. m., Tarboro 12:05 a. m., Weldon 1:35 a. m., Rocky Mount 2:54 a. m., leave Wilson 6:20 a. m., Goldsboro 7:38 a. m., Magnolia 8:07 a. m.

DAILY No. 54—Passenger—Leave Tampa 12:15 p. m., Jacksonville 7:00 p. m., Savannah 12:45 night, Charleston 5:30 a. m., Columbia 5:50 a. m., Atlanta 6:30 a. m., Macon 9:30 a. m., Augusta 3:06 p. m., Denmark 4:55 p. m., Sumter 6:45 a. m., Florence 8:55 a. m., Marion 9:34 a. m., Clinton 10:35 a. m., Lake Waccamaw 11:05 a. m. Daily except Sunday.

Train on the Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon 4:10 p. m., Halifax 4:28 p. m., arrives Scotland Neck at 5:20 p. m., Greenville 6:57 p. m., Kinston 7:55 p. m., returning leaves Scotland Neck at 11:30 a. m., Weldon 11:40 a. m., daily except Sunday.

Train on Washington Branch leaves Washington 8:20 a. m. and 2:00 p. m., arrive Parlane 9:10 a. m. and 3:40 p. m., returning leave Parlane 10:10 a. m. and 6:50 p. m., arrive Washington 11:40 a. m. and 7:20 p. m. Daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, 5:25 p. m., Sunday, 4:55 p. m., arrives Plymouth 11:00 a. m., 4:50 p. m., returning leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday, 7:50 a. m., and Sunday 9:00 a. m., arrives Tarboro 11:00 a. m., Sunday 10:30 a. m. Train on Midland N. C. Branch leaves Goldsboro daily except Sunday, 7:10 a. m., arriving Smithfield 8:30 a. m., returning leaves Smithfield 9:30 a. m., arrives at Goldsboro 10:25 a. m.