

**PUBLIC OPINION**

To raise the duties imposed by the Wilson act to a point where they will become more protective, means to keep out more imports and increase the deficit; to lower the Wilson duties and induce more imports and consequently greater revenues, is to abandon protection—and there you are! To tax tea and increase the excise or internal revenue burdens would mean a general increase of prices. The old party is in a forlorn condition—the position between the devil and the deep sea would be a state of ecstasy compared to this gloomy situation. And then there is the ever present, ever threatening, ever awful financial question that must be handled. Poor old party! Poor old administration.—Houston Post.

If there were congressional elections in Iowa this year, said Judge Walter L. Hayes, of Clinton, ex-congressman from that state, "the general election would carry fully half of the districts, if not more, and I would not be surprised if the result were not something like that." Mr. Hayes regarded as staunchly democratic, is not more sure than half a dozen others to return demagogues how they will be regarded as the people are very tired of hearing about prosperity that is so slow putting in an appearance, and they hope for a change in the next campaign.—Washington Post.

Urbana is not a southern city. It is in Ohio. It is not on the Kentucky or the West Virginia border. It is near the center of the state. It is not in a democratic county. It is in Champaign county, which gave McKinley a plurality of 882 votes in 1896, and in 1892, gave Harrison 97 plurality when his total plurality in Ohio outside of this county was only 155. But Urbana has had a lynching just the same as if it had been located in the south, and that negro was the victim. He was charged with assault on a white woman. The mob made no attempt at disguise. They took by the negro, and the soldiers were looking on, they made no resistance. The mob hung the negro to the nearest tree, and the white women were present to see him die. We live in a glass house, and we will not throw stones. Lynchings sometimes occur in Ohio.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

Archbishop Laud's was the narrow, exclusive, successful view of Episcopacy, of human origin, which has kept the Protestant Episcopal church so dimly lit with numbers, except in a few spots. The first break in the unity of the Protestant Episcopal church was when the English ambassador to France was ordered by Charles, IX, and their party, in 1638, to cease attending the French Presbyterian church at Charlevoix, which had been customary for all the English officials. It appears from the strong testimony to the universal ecclesiastical view that high-church Episcopacy is a usurper, an interloper, a novelty, disturbing and vicious, that Charles would not have his life for a principle all England rejected, and which now, by all wise men, is discarded as an enemy to Christian peace and love and unity. Outside of Rome, Greece, and the Anglican communion it has no standing, nor deserves it.—Episcopal Recorder.

A notable feature of the numerous earthquakes which have taken place over a wide area of the northeastern range of states within the present month has been the small amount of damage they have done. Last year in Japan the visitation, with its accompanying tidal waves, destroyed nearly fifty thousand lives; Greece and Italy suffered severely, though the loss of life and destruction of property bore no comparison with the calamities which fell upon the populous Oriental islands. In comparison with these our own earthquakes, though they have been harmless as summer zephyrs, just active enough to remind us that their potencies sleep ever beneath our feet, intermittently they send their thrill through all territories, from arctic to antarctic, but as a rule are not destructive, except in limited areas. The world over, it is perhaps true that more people are killed by falling downstairs than by earthquakes, though the latter of the latter is in no wise diminished by its generally harmless results.—New York Tribune.

**STATE PRESS.**

In a letter to the Raleigh Christian Advocate, which that paper did not publish, but which is published in the Populist state papers this week, Governor Russell in distinct terms, charges fraud in the recent lease of the North Carolina railroad to the Southern Railway Company. This is a strong accusation to bring against men of as high character as those who, as directors of the North Carolina railroad, made this lease last year, and any man who brings it, especially a governor, ought to show that he is talking about before he does it. Governor Russell cannot sustain the charge. It is not based on facts.—Charlotte Observer.

So it will be seen that it places the people of each township in the position in which they must either levy this special tax or be taxed to pay for schools in the township which they receive no direct benefit—either levy this tax and receive from the state as a gift an amount equal to the amount they raise themselves or do without what there has been some question as to the ability of the state treasurer to comply with this act on account of the lack of funds, but this doubt has been removed by the state board of education authorizing the treasurer to borrow from the school fund whatever amount may be necessary to comply with the act. We hope this question will be thoroughly discussed all through the county so that all the voters may fully understand the question they are voting upon. The amount of the extra tax would not fall heavily upon anyone, and it would very greatly strengthen our schools, and give much longer terms.—Whiteville News.

The special election to be held on the proposition to levy a special tax of 10 cents on the hundred dollars, 30 cents on the poll for school purposes will be held in August. This is a question of vital importance to the state. Each township is to vote individually in the matter. Every one acknowledges that we need better and longer schools; this is the only possible way we see to get them. We know that there are people in every township that are opposed to paying another cent of taxes, but the expediency of the times demands that we should vote the tax. One is that the state's promise of \$50 to every township that voted \$50 would not be kept. The governor's council has guaranteed to make good the act of the general assembly by announcing that if the general funds in the treasury are not available, they will borrow the amount from the public land funds already in the treasury. The other objection is that the colored race would get the benefit of the tax.—Aberdeen Telegram.

**Take JOHNSON'S CHILL & FEVER TONIC.**

There seems to be no limit to the mad career upon which the three populist members of the board of commissioners of this county have embarked. Following the counsel of men who know no law, save their own unbridled passion and hatred of all restraints which control ordinary citizens, they set at defiance all law and rules of propriety. The course pursued by them on last Monday explains and brings out clearly the motives which moved them to reserve that they would not further "recognize" the two democratic members of the board.—Wilson Times.

**THE WAYS OF THE WORLD.**

Women have had the right to vote for vestrymen for two years in the Episcopal diocese of California, and an attempt to make them ineligible has just been defeated in the diocesan convention.

It is safe to assume that the record of a Massachusetts man, who divorced his wife and married his mother-in-law, has no parallel. The moral of the story lies in the fact, however, that he got a divorce from the mother-in-law.

Legislators, as a rule, are not sheep owners, and are, therefore, not interested in sheep. It is useless to appeal to them. The proper appeal in the conditions is to the shotgun and strychnine.—Charleston News and Courier.

It is unfortunate in every way that neither at the great exposition which began at Brussels on Monday nor in the one which opens at Stockholm on Saturday is there any adequate or creditable display of American exhibits.—New York Mail and Express.

We presume that Michael Angelo might have designed a much handsomer structure than the Grant mausoleum. We presume that there are a dozen living architects who could do so, but that of itself is no fair criticism of the Grant structure, which, outside of an inharmonious superstructure, is very satisfactory.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**SOUTHERN JOTTINGS.**

The Texas cotton crop is expected to break all records this year. A northern man at Cartersville, Ga., entertained negroes at his residence, and his children were dismissed from the public schools.

The state of Mississippi is to be congratulated on the wisdom of the legislature in selecting Georgia white marble for its new state house at Jackson.

A St. Louis man who died recently left a will in which there was a bequest of \$1,000 to a young woman "on the score of gratitude, because she declined to marry me, and thereby enabled me to spend my last years happier."

According to the decisions of three judges of the St. Louis court of appeals, bicycles are not baggage, and railroads may refuse to carry them if deemed advisable. The judges say that ordering baggage is made up of two elements. First, certain things which may become such; and, second, bags, trunks, valises and satchels.

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**

A woman will boss a 200 pound man, but run from a two-ounce mouse.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

If Ben Tillman were only blessed with two good eyes there's no telling how much meanness he might discover around the senate.—Houston Post.

That was a keen thrust of Senator Turple the other day when he insisted that the Aldrich bill should have been referred to the committee on pensions instead of to the committee on finance.—Philadelphia Record.

Texas is not the only tin can on the dump. The art of summarily hustling rapists into holes has reached McKinley's state. Now let them sweep their own doorsteps clean before they call others delinquent.—Houston Post.

There is danger of drafting too much upon the future to pay for present municipal improvements, as Boston has found out to its cost. That city now pays \$2,000,000 annually in interest—fancy price for "progress."—Baltimore Herald.

**Catarrh Cured.**

No remedy is as effectual in eradicating and curing Catarrh as Botanic Blood Balm, (B. B. B.). It purifies and enriches the blood, eliminates microbes, bacteria, etc., and builds up the system from the first dose. Thousands of cases of catarrh have been cured by its magic power. For all blood and skin diseases it has no equal. Buy the old reliable and long tested remedy, and don't throw your money away on substitutes, palmed off as "just as good." Buy the old reliable Botanic Blood Balm. Price \$1.00 per large bottle.

**SAYS IT IS GLORIOUS.**

I cannot refrain from telling you what a glorious medicine you have. For two years my mother has suffered with a severe catarrh of the head and ulcerated sore throat. She resorted to various remedies without effect, until she used Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.), which cured her catarrh, and healed her sore throat.

**W. A. PEPPER.**

Fredonia, Ala.  
For sale by all druggists.

**Flowers of Verse**

This is the age of authorities. We have often wondered why some enterprising wit has not compiled an anthology of absurdities in serious poetry. At a recent literary symposium some amusing instances of these aberrations were given. It was universally agreed that Wordsworth's verses on the doomed chamol-hunter fared best, which was afterwards induced to suppress-headed the list. They ran:

"Haply his child, in fearful doubt may gaze  
Passing his father's bones in future days,  
Starts the relics of that very thing,  
On which so oft he prattled when a boy."

A not unknown living poet when he competed for the Newdigate prize on the subject of the siege of Paris came very near this. Describing the desolation wrought by war, he arrived at this pathetic climax with the couplet:

"Start on its threshold many a corpse was laid  
Which yesterday with happy children played."

Yet it may be questioned whether any of these were equal to a stanza which my long ago headed in all seriousness an appeal for the restoration of the church attached to the rectory where Nelson was born:

"The man who first taught Englishmen  
their duty  
And fenced with wooden walls his native  
isle,  
Now asks one shilling, to restore to  
beauty  
The church that brooded o'er his infant  
smile."  
—London Saturday Review.

**The Discovery Saved His Life.**

Mr. G. Callouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at R. R. Bellamy's Drug Store.

**Newspaper Waifs.**

Ruling Passion.—Sprockett—We've got a baby at our house. Handel Barrs—You don't say so! '96 or '97?—Boston Transcript.

You never heard of a warship going to the bottom on her trial trip. "I suppose the excitement keeps her up."—Truth.

Mistress—You were snoring awfully in the night, Mary—Mary—Yes; but it was out of worrukin' hours.—Boston Transcript.

"Have Scribblers, the author, and his wife made it up?" "Oh, yes. She now reads what he writes and he eats what she cooks."—Tit-Bits.

Practical Philosophy.—"What's the use of crying over spilt milk?" And so saying the milkman turned cheerfully to the pump and supplied the deficiency.—Truth.

"I hear that Mr. Savant is living in the greatest poverty—practically starving. Can nothing be done for him?" "Oh, yes, his friends began about a year ago to collect funds for a monument to him."—Fliegende Blaetter.

No Easier Way.—"Papa," said Sammy Snagers, as he paused, pencil in hand, "how can you make a Greek cross?" "Mention the concert of Europe to him," replied Mr. Snagers.—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

An Explanation.—"Doctor," asked the seeker after knowledge of the clergyman, "why do people get on their knees to pray instead of standing?" "They want to save their soles," responded the clever minister.—Harlem Life.

Mr. Riche—It may be rather out of place for a father to say it, but either of my children is worth her weight in gold. The Count—So? I think it is the stout daughter I love; and yet I have supposed that my heart went out to the petite one.—Boston Transcript.

An Attraction.—"Johnny—Mamma, I wish our family belonged to the Salvation Army. Mamma—Why? Johnny—Because it has a perpetual drum when I go to Sunday school.—Puck.

The Fond mother—Everybody says he is such a pretty baby! I'm sure the poet was right when he said that "Heaven lies about us in our infancy. The Uncle (unfeeling)—But he should have added, "So does everybody else."—Life.

A Come Down.—"Poor Madge! Before her husband failed she used to have such an elegant turnout." "Yes; and now she has a bicycle and a bloomer suit and won't turn out for anything less than a trolley car."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Wiggins had to have his telephone taken out." "Why?" "Well—he had told his wife they must cut down expenses, and so she called him up every afternoon to see whether he had done to base ball."—Detroit Free Press.

In the Tennessee Mountains—"Did ye know Reuben was sick?" "No; what's the matter with him—got the grip?" "No, sir; it hasn't no grip. I reckon he's got a little touch of the consumption."—Harper's Weekly.

A—Well, and how did you sleep last night? B—You follow my advice and begin counting? B—Yes. I counted up to 18,000. A—And then you fell asleep? B—No; then it was time to get up.—Tit-Bits.

"I'm beginning," said Senator Sorghum, indignantly, "to think that there's no such thing as senatorial courtesy." "What has happened?" "A county knew exactly how sugar was going and refused to tell me anything about it."—Washington Star.

Plain Sailing.—"It seems to me," said one young woman, "that Harold talks more clearly on the tariff than anyone else I have ever heard." "Yes," replied Miss Cayman. "He has the advantage of not knowing enough about it to get his ideas confused."—Washington Star.

irate Customer—See here! That suit of clothes I bought of you yesterday is full of moth holes. Dealer—Das is all right, mine friend. Moths never eat cotton, an' none ladies an' shentlemen see! Moth holes dies him o' yer years only high-priced all-wool goods.—New York Weekly.

A Rare Jewel.—"My wife," said the young man, in earnest tones, "is a jewel." "They all say that," said the elderly man, apparently speaking to the wall. "But I know. Of course, you won't believe it, but she would rather take my bicycle to pieces without offering a single suggestion."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Greene—Tell me, aren't there any expresses running to your town? Mrs. Gray—Of course there are; plenty of them. Mrs. Greene—My husband has told me he has seen your husband and he always had more than he could carry.—Boston Transcript.

Husband—Did you notice how ill-tempered my colleague was tonight? He was annoyed because I brought you a new set of jewelry. Now he will have to get a new set for his wife, too. Wife—A disagreeable fellow the man is! If I were you I would annoy him often.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Her Clever Device.—"Flossie didn't have to write much of a graduating essay." "Why not?" "The title of it was so long." "What was it?" "It was 'Whence Does the Human Soul Derive the Remarkable Power of Investing External Circumstances With the Lure of Its Own Feelings?'"—Chicago Record.

Twentieth Century Love Scene.—Sultor—Ah, dearest Irma, what ecstasy lies in this passion of love which makes the heart flutter and the pulse beat faster. Irma (recent graduate of a medical school, seizing his hand)—Ha! villain! You are deceiving me! Your pulse is quite normal—only seventy-two. Begone!—Fliegende Blaetter.

Premature Conclusion.—"That was my Cousin George was out driving with yesterday afternoon. You ought to see him manage a team. He is the most expert driver with one hand I ever saw." "Drove with one hand, did he, Miss Julia?" "Sir! He talked to me with the other one. He is deaf and dumb."—Chicago Tribune.

What She Meant.—She gave me a beautiful nickel-plated cyclometer the last time I called," he said joyfully. "What do you suppose she meant by that?" "Keep moving," was the heartless explanation, and every one who knew the recipient of the gift felt that it had been properly interpreted.—Chicago Evening Post.

An old country gentleman, belonging to Lancashire, returning home rather late, discovered a yokel with a lantern under his kitchen window, who, when asked his business there, stated that he had only come a-courting. "Come a-courting?" cried the irate gentleman. "A-courting, sir, I see courtin' Mary." "It's a lie," exclaimed the old gentleman. "What's her name?" "Lantern for I never used one when I was a young man." "No, sir," was the yokel's reply; "I don't think you did, judging by the missis."—Tit-Bits.

**RED SPRINGS SEMINARY.**

Closing Exercises of This School—A Delightful Program— and a Large Assemblage Present— Baccalaureate Sermon by Rev. A. D. McClure.

(Correspondence of The Messenger.)  
Red Springs, N. C., June 9.

Notwithstanding the gloomy, rainy weather, the commencement exercises of Red Springs seminary have been well attended.

The large church was overflowing Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. to hear Rev. A. D. McClure preach the baccalaureate sermon. The young ladies of the seminary sang "Onward, Christian Soldiers" and other selections very beautifully and impressively. The sermon was on the love of Jonathan and David, as recorded in I. Sam. 18. It was an old story retold, but in a nice and interesting style, which charmed the hearers and left impressions that will hardly be forgotten, but produce a good harvest.

At 4 o'clock p. m. he addressed the Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian church, giving a brief history of the society, its origin, growth, usefulness, etc. Though only fifteen years old, it has about 5,000,000 members.

At 6 o'clock p. m. Monday was the art levee at Red Springs seminary, and it was excellent, considering it is the first year of the college. Among the exhibits are some by Miss Florence Pearsall, of Wilmington, which deserve to be favorably noticed. Miss Jennie Croxon, of Maxton, and Miss M. E. McKinnon, of Georgia, had a nice display of painted china. Mrs. A. T. McCallum, Mrs. J. L. McMillan and Mrs. M. A. Buie deserve favorable mention, as they have taken art but a few months. Miss Georgie Pearsall, Miss Clara Davany, Miss C. McFadyen and a number of others had exhibits.

At 8:30 o'clock a large audience met in the large tabernacle to hear the concert, see the pretty girls and honor the occasion. The rain had been pouring down and it was still threatening, but people knew a feast of good things would repay all who braved the storm. Rev. C. G. Vardell, president, said that they were used to trials, but he had the luckiest set of girls he ever saw—not afraid of fire, cold or rain—so the excellent programme was faithfully carried out.

At 11 o'clock Tuesday morning the large crowd and a number of excursionists from Sanford and down the Cape fear and Yadkin Valley railroad reassembled at the tabernacle to witness the closing exercises.

Moore county was the banner county of the Presbytery (outside of local patronage, as Robeson, of course, led in enrollment) in attendance.

Experience is a great teacher, but does not keep a free school.—Galveston News.

**Many Think!**

When it was said to the woman: "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," she pronounced, but the thrill of joy felt by every Mother when she clasps to her heart her babe proves the contrary. True, dangers lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother and should be avoided.

**"Mother's Friend"**

So prepares the system for the change taking place that the final hour is robbed of all danger and pain. Its use insures safety to the life of both Mother and child, and makes childbirth easy and recovery more rapid.

Sent by Mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. Book, "To Expectant Mothers," mailed free, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**COCELIN**

TRADE-MARK.  
**Nature's Nervine and Rapid Restorative.**

An unfailing cure for Diseases of the Digestive, Nervous and Generative Systems. A Tonic of rare efficacy for the old and young and of marked service for Students, Teachers, and all who are engaged in Brain work or close occupations.

**CURES**  
Depression, Tired Feelings, Nervousness, Muscular Weakness, Loss of Appetite, Palpitation of Heart, Restlessness, Hysteria, Nerve Weakness, General Discomfort, Excesses, Alchilism,

and that almost innumerable series of diseases and complications resulting from any derangement of the Nervous system. Invaluable for weak women and nervous children.

Steady Nerves, Insured, Dr. Cox's  
Braced System, BY  
Sound Rest, USING  
Good Work, Tonic.

CONTAINS NO OPiates OR DANGEROUS DRUGS TO MAKE A HABIT.  
50 Cents per Bottle;  
If three bottles be ordered at one time, a copy of Oriole Cook Book will be included free.

OR DIRECT OF US ON RECEIPT OF PRICE 50 CENTS.

Winkelman & Brown Drug Co.  
SOLE PROPRIETORS,  
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

**Hotel Bedford,**

BEDFORD CITY, VIRGINIA.  
Near the Peaks of Otter in the Blue Ridge mountains. Summer, Health and Pleasure Resort. Now open for the Summer.

Rates only \$35, \$40 and \$45 per month for the most elegant accommodations. Write for booklet. Address  
Ju 3 2m eod J. WATKINS LEE.

**For The KIDNEYS**  
Lincoln LITHIA WATER  
For all diseases of the Kidneys, including Bright's Disease; as well as for all diseases and affections of the Bladder and Urinary Passages, there is no specific of equal value to LINCOLN LITHIA WATER. Acknowledged by eminent physicians to be the best and most effective of all Lithia Waters. An unequalled and unfailing remedy for Gout, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, etc.  
A case of albuminuria, in which the patient was anemic, extremely irritable, appetite poor, dependent and very weak, with general symptoms of Bright's Disease. On testing the urine for albumen the patient was found to have one-third of the tested fluid. After using one case of the Lincoln Lithia Water the albumen occupied no more than five per cent. of the volume of fluid tested, and after three more cases, like magic in Albuminuria of Frequency, have made personal tests, where the Lincoln Lithia Water has been used, and can certify to my own knowledge to the foregoing facts. Attention is called to the above cases by Dr. E. W. Hughes, the attending physician, 22 Duane Street, Chemist and Druggist, New York, N. Y.

**WHITE GOODS. :-: WHITE GOODS.**  
Having anticipated the popularity of White Goods for the Summer season, we have been continually ordering new goods every week, and we can safely say without fear of contradiction that we have in stock as good selection of White Goods as any house in the South, consisting of Long Cloth, Cambric, India Linens, Linen Lawns, Linen Cambrics, Dotted Swiss, Victoria Lawns, Silk Mulls, Organdies, Batiste, English Nainsooks, Plaid Muslins, Dimities, Persian Lawns, French Nainsooks, Cotton Duck, Linen Duck and Piques, Laces and Embroideries in endless variety at very reasonable prices. The ladies are especially invited to call. No trouble to show goods.  
**Johnson & Fore**  
111 MARKET STREET.  
Experience is a great teacher, but does not keep a free school.—Galveston News.  
JNO. S. ARMSTRONG, PRESIDENT F. R. HAWES, CASHIER

**THE NATIONAL BANK OF WILMINGTON,**  
As the youngest Bank in the city, we feel very grateful for the large amount of business that has been given us, and we promise our friends to look after their interests to the very best of our ability.  
No Interest Paid on Deposits.  
We are anxious for new business and hope you will join us, as we will do as well for you as any Bank in the State. After a little more than two years business we have paid \$6,000 in Dividends, \$10,000 to Surplus and \$3,000 Undivided Profits. Net Resources \$410,000.  
DIRECTORS:  
JNO. S. ARMSTRONG, GEO. R. FRENCH, C. W. YATES,  
GABRIEL HOLMES, WILLIAM CALDER, J. G. L. GIESCHEN,  
HUGH MACRAE, CHAS. E. BORDEN, WM. E. WORTHJ,  
JAMES H. CHADBOURN, JR. WILLIAM GILCHRIST.

**BUILDING SUPPLIES**  
WE ARE UNQUESTIONABLY HEADQUARTERS FOR  
Roofing Tin Pumps Linseed Oil Glass Paints  
SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS  
Locks, Hinges, Nails and Builders Hardware.  
Let us figure on your wants. Competition of any and all points can be met by the  
**N. JACOBI HARDWARE COMPANY.**  
2 SOUTH FRONT STREET.

**Our Own Importation.**  
NEW CROP  
**WEST INDIA MOLASSES,**  
CHOICE QUALITY. LOW FOR CASH.

**WORTH & WORTH.**  
\$10,000,000 Authorized Capital.  
**THE MECHANICS HOME ASSOCIATION**  
SUBSCRIPTION LIST IS NOW OPEN FOR THE NEW SERIES OF STOCK  
At the Secretary's office. Weekly payment will commence on Saturday, July 3rd. Get your names entered without delay.  
NATHANIEL JACOB, PRES. W. H. CUMMING, SECRETARY.