THE NURTH CAROLINA PROHIBITION

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE PROHIBITIONISTS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

VOL. IV.

GREENSBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1886.

NO. 47.

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

AT THE TABERNACLE-"A FAMILY DIFFICULTY SETTLED."

In Matters of Church Attendance Should the Wife Go with the Husband or the Hu band with the Wife?-The Gospel Alphabet.

DEDOKLYN, Nov. 28 .- The Rev. T. DeWitt Talanar, D. D., preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning on the subject: "In Matters of Church Attendance Should the Wife Go with the Husband or the Husband Go with the Wife!" The tabernacle still retains the decoration of Thanksgiving day, being specimens of American products from the north, south, east and west. A vast congregation sang the opening hymn, beginning:

Come, let us join our friends above, Who have obtained the prize, And on the eagle wings of love

To joys celestial rise. For the greater part, the hymns used in Dr. Tahmage's church are old and familiar, and when the whole audience rises to sing, led by Professor Ali, the cornetist, and Professor Henry Eyre Browne, the organist, the

effect is overpowering.

Dr. Talmage's text was from Genesis xili, 8, 9. "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my berdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?" Dr. Talmage said: Uncle and nephew, Abram and Lot, both

pious, both millionaires, and with such large flocks of bleating sheep and lowing cattle that their herdmen got into a fight, perhaps about the best pasture, or about the best water privilege, or because the cow of one got hooked by the herns of the other. Not their poverty of opportunity, but their wealth, was the cause of controversy between these two men. To Abram, the glorious old Bedouin sheik, such controversy seemed absurd. It was like two ships quarreling for sea room in the middle of the Atlantic ocean. There was a vast reach of country, corn fields, vineyards, harvests and plenty of room in illimitable acreage. "Now," says Abram: "Let us agree to differ. Here are the mountain districts, swept by the tonic and sea breeze, and with wide reaching prospect, or there is the plain of the Jordan, with tropical luxuriance. You may have either. Lot, who was not as rich as Abram, and might have been expected to take the second choice, made the first selection, and with a modesty that must have made Abram smile said to him: "You may have the rocks and the fine prospect; I will take the valley of the Jordan, with all its luxuriance of corn fields, and the river to water the flocks, and the genial climate, and the wealth immeasurable." So the controversy was forever settled, and great souled Abram carried out the suggestion of the text: "Let there be no strife, I pray three, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy berdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?"

teenth century, and in this beautiful land which was called America, after Americus Vespucius, but ought to have been been called Columbia, after its discoverer, Colum-Lu; we have a wealth of religious privilege and opportunity that is positively bewildering. Churches of all styles of creeds, and of all styles of governments, and all styles of worship, and all styles of architecture. What opulence of ecclesiastical opportunity! Now, while in desolate regions there may be only one church, and it must be that or nothing, in the opulent districts of this country, there is such a profusion that there ought to be no difficulty in making a selection. No fight about vestments, or between liturgical or non-liturgical adherents, or as to baptisma modes, or a handful of water as compared with a riverful. If Abram prefers to dwell in the heights, where he can only get a sprinkling from the clouds, let him consent that Lot have all the Jordan in which to immerse himself. "Let there be no strife, ! pray thee, between thee and me, and between

thy herdmen and my herdmen. Is not the

Well, in this, the last quarter of the Nine-

whole land before thee?" Especially is it unfortunate when families allow, at the breakfast, or dining, or tea table, angry discussion as to which is the best church or denomination, one at one end of the table saying he could not endure the rigid doctrines of Presbyterianism, one at the other end responding that she never could stand the forms of Episcopacy, and one at one side of the table saying he did not understand how anybody could bear the noise in the Methodist church, and another declaring all the Baptists bigots. There are hundreds of families hopelessly split on ecclesiasticism, and in the middle of every discussion on such subjects there is a kindling of indignation, and it needs some old father Abrain to come and put his foot on the loaded tase before the explosion takes place, and sav: "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole lan! before thee!"

I undertake a subject never before undertaken in any pulpit, for it is an exceedingly delicate subject, and if not rightly handled magat give serious offense; but I approach it without the slightest trepidation, for I am sale I have the Divine direction in the matters I propose to present. It is a tremendon's question, asked all over Christendom. often asked with tears and sobs and heart breaks, and involving the peace of families, the eternal happiness of many souls: In matters of church attendance, should the wife go with the husband, or the husband go

First, remember that all the evangelical churches have enough truth in them to save the soul and prepare us for happiness on earth and in heaven. I will go with you into any well selected theological library, and I will show you sermons from ministers in all denominations that set forth man as a sinner and Christ as a deliverer from sin and sorrow. That is the whole gospel. Get that into your soul and you are atted for the here and the hereafter. The world has twenty-six letters in its alphabet, and there are only two letters in the gospel alphabet-S and C; S standing for life, though kneaded by different hands, in ator at the altar, even "the great high priest our sin, C standing for Christ, our rescue, possed be His glorious name forever! In any church where you can thoroughly learn these two letters, and all they stand for, you ought to be edified and happy. There are difference;, we admit, and some denominations we like better than others. But suppose three or four of us make solemn agreement to meet each other a week from now in Chicago on important business, and one goes by the New York Central railroad, another by the Erie railroad, another by the Pennsylvania railroad, another by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. One goes this way, because the mountains are grander: another takes this, because the cars are more luxurious; another that, because the speed is greater; another takes the other, because he has long been accustomed to that route, and all the employes are familiar. So far as our engagement to meet is concerned, it makes no difference if we only get there. Now, any one of the innumerable evangelical denominations, if you practice its teaching-although some of their trains run on a broad gauge, and some on a narrow gaugewill bring you out at the city of the New Jerusalem.

couple be a Christian and the other not, the one a Christian is bound to go anywhere to a church where the unconverted companion is willing to go, if he or she will go to no other. You, of the connubial partnership, are a Christian. You are safe for the skies. Then it is your first duty to secure the eternal safety of your lifetime associate. Is not the safety of your lifetime associate. Is not the everlasting lifare of your wife impenitent, or your husband impenitent, of more importance than your church relationship? Is tion to you than the gratification of your

ecclesiastical taste for forty or fifty years?
A man or a woman that would stop
half a minute to weigh preferences as to whether he or she had better go with the unconverted companion to this or that church or denomination has no religion at all, and never has had, and I fear never will have. You are loaded up with what you suppose to be religion, but you are like Capt. Frobisher, who brought back from his voyage of discovery a shipload of what he supposed valuable minerals, yet instead of being silver and gold, were nothing but common stones of the field, to be burled out finally as useless. Mighty God! In all Thy realm is there one man or woman professing religion, yet so stolid, so unfitted, so far gone unto death that there would be any hesitancy in surrendering all preferences before such an opportunity of salvation and heavenly remion? If you, a Christian wife, are an attendant upon this Brooklyn Tabernacle, and your unconverted husband does not come here, because he does not like its preacher, or its music, or its architecture, or its uncomfortable crowding, and goes not to any house of worship, but would go if you would accompany him somewhere else, change your church relations. Take your hymn book home with you to-day. Say good-by to your friends in the neighboring pews, and go with him to any one of a hundred churches, till his soul is saved and he joins you in the march to heaven. More important than that ring on the third finger of your left hand, it is, that your Heavenly Father command the angel of mercy concerning your husband

"Put a ring on his hand." No letter of more importance ever came to the great city of Corinth, situated on what was called the "Bridge of the Sea," and glistening with sculpture, and gated with a following ages have not been able successfully to imitate, and overshadowed by the Acro-Corinthus, a fortress of rock 2,000 feet high-I say no letter ever came to that great city of more importance than that letter in which Paul puts the two startling questions: "What knowest thou, oh wife, whether thou shalt save thy husband? Or how knowest thou, oh man, whether thou shalt save thy wife?" The dearest sacrifice on the part of the one is cheap if it rescue the other. Better go to the smallest, weakest, most insignificant church on earth, and be co-partners in eternal bliss, than pass your earthly membership in most gorgeously attractive church while your companion stays outside of evangelical privilege. Better have the drowning saved by a scow or sloop than let him or her go down

at his conversion, as in the parable of old:

while you sail by in the gilded cabins of a Britannic or a Great Eastern. Second remark: If both of the married couple be Christians, but one is so naturally constructed that it is impossible to enjoy the services of a particular denomination, and the other is not so sectarian or punctilious, let the one less particular go with the other who is very particular. As for myself, I feel as much at home in one denomination of evangelical Christians as another, and think I must have been born very near the line. I like the solemn roll of the Episcopal liturgy, and I like the spontaneity of the Methodists, and I like the importance given to the ordinance of Baptism by the Baptists, and I like the freedom of the Congrega-

tionalists, and I like the government and the sublime doctrine of the Presbyterians, and I like many of the others just as good as any I have mentioned, and I could happily live and die, and preach, and be buried from any of them. But others are born with so stout and unbending and inexorable a liking for some denomination that it is a positive necessity they have the advantage of that one. What they were intended to be in ecclesiasticism was written in the sides of their cradle, if the father and mother had eyes keen enough to see

it. They would not stop crying until they had put into their hands as playthings a Westminster Catechism or the Thirty-nine Articles. The whole current of their temperament and thought and character runs into one sect of religionists as naturally as the James river into the Chesapeake. It would be a torture to such persons to be anything outside of that one church. Now, let the wife or husband who is not so constructed sacrifice the milder preference for the one more inflexible and rigorous. Let the grapevine follow the rugosities and sinuosities of the oak or hickory. Abram, the richer in flocks of Christian grace, should say to Lot, who is built on a smaller scale: "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?" As you can be edified and happy anywhere, go with your companion to the church to which he or she must go or be miserable.

Remark the third: If both the married couple are very strong in their sectarianisms, let them attend the different churches proferred. It is not necessary that you attend the same church. Religion is between your conscience and your God. Like Abram and Lot, agree to differ. When on Sabbath morning you come out of the door of your home together, and one goes one way and the other the other, heartily wish each other a good sermon and a time of profitable devotion, and when you meet again at the noonday repast let it be evident each to each, and to your children, and to the hired help, that you have both been on the Mount of Transfiguration, although you went up by different paths, and that you have both been fed by the bread of robed

asked by hundreds of parents. Let them also make their choice. They will grow up with reverence for both the denominations represented by father and mother, if you, by holy lives, commend those denominations. It is recall the sufferings past! Pull out the father lives the better life, they will trumpet stop to celebrate the victory! have the more favorable opinion of his de-nomination. If the mother lives the better life, they will have the more favorable opinion of her denomination. And some day both the parents will, for at least one service, go to the same church. The neighbors will say: "I wonder what is going on to-day, for I saw our neighbor and his wife, who always go to different churches, going arm in arm to the same sanctuary?" Well, I will tell you what has brought them together, arm in arm, to the same altar. Something very important has happened Their son is to-day uniting with the church. He is standing in the aisle taking the vows influence upon the family which should never of a Christian. He had been somewhat wayward, and gave father and mother a good deal of anxiety, but their prayers have been answered in his conversion, and as he stands rates his nabor. De dog dat fetches ur bone in the aisie and the minister of religion says: | will tote one. - Detroit Free Press.

It being evident that you will be safe in | Do you consecrate yourself to the God who any of the evangelical denominations, I pro-ceed to remark, first: If one of the married to serve him all your days?" and with manly daughter, whose face was lumined with the brightness of another world, on the day when not the residence of your companion for the brightness of another world, on the day when next quadrillion of years a mightier consideration the Lord took her into His heavenly keeping

I should not wonder if, after all, these parents pass the evening of their life in the same church, all differences of church preference overcome by the joy of being in the house of God where their children were pre-pared for usefulness and heaven.

But I can give you a recipe for ruining your children. Angrily contend in the household that your church is right and the church of your companion is wrong. Bring sneer and caricature to emphasize your opin-ions, and your children will make up their ninds that religion is a sham, and they will have none of it. In the northeast storm of domestic controversy, the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valley will not grow. Fight about apostolic succession, fight about election and free agency, fight about baptism, fight about the bishopric, fight about gown and surplice, and the religious prospects of your children will be left dead on the field. You will be as unfortunate as Charles, duke of Burgundy, who in battle lost a diamond the value of a nation, for in your fight you will lose the jewel of salvation for your entire household. This is nothing against the ad-vocacy of your own religious theories. Use all forcible argument, bring all telling illus-tration, array all demonstrative facts, but let there be no acerbity, no stinging retort, no mean insinuation, no superciliousness, as though all others were wrong and you infallibly right.

Take a hint from astronomy. The Ptolenaic system made the earth the center of the solar system, and everything was thought to turn round the earth. But the Copernican system came, and made the sun the center, around which the planets revolved. The bigot makes his little belief the center of everything, but the large souled Christian makes the Son of Righteousness the center, and all denominations, without any clashing, sphere, revolving around it. Over the tomb of Dean Stanley in Westminster abbey is the passage of Scripture: "Thy command ments are exceeding broad." Let no man crowd us on to a path like the bridge Al Sirat, which the Mohammedan thinks leads from this world over the abyss of hell into paradise, the breadth of the bridge less than the web of a starved spider or the edge of a sword or razor, off the edges of which many fall. No; while the way is not wide enough to take with us any of our sins, it is wide enough for all Christian believers to pass

without peril into everlasting safety. But do not any of you depend upon what you call a sound creed for salvation. A man nay own all the statutes of the state of New York, and yet not be a lawyer, and a man may own all the best medical treatises, and not be a physician; and a man may own all the best works of painting and architecture, and not be either painter or architect; and a man may own all the sound creeds in the world, and yet not be a Christian. Not what you have in your head and on your tongue, but in your heart and in your life, will decide everything.

In olden times in England, before the modern street lamps were invented, every householder was expected to have a lantern suspended in front of his house, and the cry of he watchmen in London as they went along at eventide was: "Hang out your lights!" Instead of disputing in your home about the different kinds of lantern, as a watchman on the walls of Zion I cry: "Let your light so shine before men that they, seeing your good works, may glorify your father which is in heaven." Hang out your lights! You may have a thousand ideas about religion, and yet not the great idea of pardoning mercy. It is not the number of your ideas, but the greatness of them. A mouse hath ten effspring in her nest, while the honess hath one in her lair. All ideas about forms and caremonies and church government put together are not worth the one idea of getting to heaven yourself and taking your family with you.

But do not reject Christianity, as many do, because there are so many sects. Standing in Westminster hotel, London, I looked out of the window and saw three clocks, as near as I can remember, one on the Parliament house, another on St. Margaret's chapel. another on Westminster abbey, and they were all different. One said 12 o'clock at noon, another said 11:55, another said 12:06. I might as well have concluded that there is no such thing as time, because the three timepieces were different, as for you to conclude that there is no such thing as pure Christianity because the churches differ in their statement of it. It is about 12 o'clock noon, of the glorious Gospel dispensation, although the church clocks somewhat differ, and under the present light you have no excuse for neglecting your duty because you do not like this or do not like that. "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?" But let us all rejoice that, although part of our family may worship on earth in one

church, and part in another church, or bowed at the same alters, it must be in a compromise of preferences, we are, if re-deemed, on the way to perfect church, where all our preferences will be fully gratified. Great cathedral of eternity, with arches of amethysts, and pillars of supphire, and floors of emerald, and windows aglow with the sunrise of heaven! What wide aisles, spacious enough to allow empires to enter! What amphitheatres of piled-up splendor, gallery above gallery, princes and prinkings and queens bending over What stupendous towers, chimes angel hoisted and angel rung! What myriads of worshipers, and coroneted! What an officidifferent trays, and baked in different ovens. | of our profession!" What walls, hung with "But how about the children?" I am often the captured shields and flags, by the militant passed up to be church triumphant! What doxologies of all nations! Coronet to coronet, cymbal to cymbal, harp to harp, organ to organ! Pull out the tremulent stop

> When shall these eyes thy heaven built walls And pearly gates behold? Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,

And streets of shining gold.

France's Tax Upon Pianos, An attempt to put a tax upon pianos in Paris is vigorously repulsed by The Siecle, which contends that the piano has a moral mission, being par excellence the home instrument that keeps fathers and brothers within doors and away from the outside temptations of the great city. In addition to this, The Siecle contends that the plane has a refining

Better keep yo' eye on de man what low-

PERSONAL MENTION.

What the Newspapers Say of People who Are Much Talked About. Jay Gould is assessed for \$100,000 and no more in New York.

Elbridge Gerry was the first person in New York to come out with a fur cap. Justice Mansfield, of Verona, N. Y., is the oldest justice of the peace in the United States, being 91 years old.

William H. Peck, the story writer, has in Florida an orange grove, a pineapple patch, a yacht and a see beach.

Professor Huxley, in his retirement, will try to keep the wolf from the door with a pension of \$7,500 a year. Miss Kate Field's favorite saddle horse is Tuck, a coal black stallion, upon which she

takes daily exercise in Washington. The mother of Gen. Boulanger, French minister of war, was an English woman, and the general speaks and writes English excel-

Bicyclist Stevens, having made his legs his his compasses and seen the world on the top of a bicycle, will eat his Christmas pie in America if all goes well with him.

Mrs. "Jennie June" Croly says that she is still occupying the editorial chair at Demorest's publishing house, all reports to the contrary being false. Frank Siddall, the Philadelphia soap man, says: "I have confined my advertising entirely to newspapers. The man who does not

read a newspaper does not use soap." Gen. Miles says that he never had but one opinion concerning the Indians since the first arrow was shot into him by a hostile. They should be planted around the roots of grapevines as a fertilizer.

Ex-Congressman Root, of Arkansas, be-lieves that "there is going to be a great southwestern boom, and Arkansas will lead that march of progress, embracing manufactories, diversified agriculture, lumber shipments and mineral development."

Admiral Porter proposes to write another book as soon as his health has grown better. He received \$30,000 bonus for his naval history, and gets a royalty of 20 per cent. on all the books sold. Thus far he has received about \$50,000 in all.

Sam Jones had a mixture of success and failure in Canada. He was very popular with many and made money, but was clergymen of the Church of England accused him of blasphemy, while he shocked many laymen by his use of tobacco. Mr. Gladstone, in response to a request to

contribute to a book defining the Liberal programme, says: "My friends forget my years. I hold on to politics in the hope of possibly helping to settle the Irish question. But general operations of the party and particular subjects I am obliged and intend to leave to the hands of others.".

Roscoe Conkling, it is often remarked, never forgets his politeness. Several persons with him in an elevator of the United bank building one day this week observed him turn partly around on leaving the elevator and pleasantly say "Good morning" to the elevator man. The great lawyer has again donned the dark blue pea jacket which he wore during the famous Broadway investiga-tion, and the hat he wears is still of the "slouch" style, similar to that worn by the Grand Army veterans.

Henry D. Woolfe has returned from year's sojourn near Cape Lisburne, on the Alaskan coast, about 250 miles within the Arctic circle. He had charge of a whaling station there, and utilized his large leisure by making sledge journeys as far north as Point Barrow, and over a large extent of territory in the extreme northwest corner of Alaska He has fourteen boxes of curios for the Smithsonian institution, and has gathered much valuable data in regard to the customs and traditions of the natives.

The other day citizen George Francis Train solemnly announced that he would not any longer talk to even the children who had for years formed the sole recipients of his colloquial confidences. Henceforth, like Ingo, he would never speak a word. That same afternoon on my way through Madison square I came upon the great reconstructor of modern society, lolling on his bench, surrounded by a ten deep crowd and gabbling like a steam man to one of the mob. He talked so fast that it was absolutely impossible to make out what he was saying, but this did not seem to trouble his audience. They listened, grinning and gaping, and now and then gave him a cheer, at which the voluble citizen seemed vastly pleased.

Horses for the English Army. Col. Ravenshill recently arrived at Fort

McLeod, Oregon, from England on a tour of inspection and to purchase horses for the English army. He found very few among the numerous bands of horses in that section which fulfilled his requirements. He stated that the English government would purchase about 4,000 head of horses yearly if suitable stock could be raised, and would pay \$150 a head for them, halter broke, delivered at Montreal. The horses are required to be of good color, black or gray preferred, 4 to 6 years old and fifteen to sixteen hands high. The visit of Col. Ravenshill caused quite a stir throughout the northwest, and a number of stockmen are making arrangements for breeding horses to fill the requirements. A good horse, fifteen to sixteen hands high, will bring \$150 in almost any part of Oregon.-New York Sun.

An Earthquake at a Funeral. A most extraordinary incident took place during a burial service held in Lazarette, at the quarantine station. While the Rev. Father Wilson, of St. Mary's, was reading the beautiful burial service of the Roman Catholic church, and just as his lips had given utterance to the words, "And the earth shall open and give up its dead," etc., the mighty and deep roll of the earthquake was seen approaching, the house began to rock, and even the dead captain in his coffin seemed to respond to nature's throe, as the coffin gently swayed as though in response to the officers, friends and crew portrayed, if possible, more solemnity, as though each was looking for the last great summons to come, -Charleston News.

A Remarkable Death. A remarkable death has recently occurred in Paris, in which the cause would never have been discovered had not an autopsy been held. A young girl was found dead in the street, and was at first supposed to have been the victim of foul play. When the post mortem examination was held, the larynx was found

to be closed by lumbricoid worms, which had

been vomited, but had not been ejected from

the mouth. - New Orleans-Times Democrat. Forecasting by Berries. Benjamin Boutin, an old fisherman along the shores of Green bay, predicts an open winter. He has for a long time observed that when the mountain ash trees are full of berries the winter following is prolonged and savere, while a short berry crop foretells a mild and open season. This fall the berries _re unusually scarce.—Milwaukee Sentinel

WONDERFUL MENTAL POWERS. Phenomenal Ability of a Maryland Dredg-

er to Spell Long Words Backward. John Harrison, who resides at Deal's island about 20 years of age, is possessed of won-derful mental powers. He is a dredger, and says he only attended school about two months altogether in his life. This great power consists in his ability to spell backward any word, no matter how long or intricate, that he can spell forward, or that is spelled forward in his presence, and that, too,

with the greatest celerity.

The American correspondent, hearing of his wonderful power, met him on Deal's island and requested him to give an exhibition of his strange talent, which he readily consented to do. Such words as "incompatible ity," "incongruous," "irreprehensible," "Cincinnati," "Philadelphia," and many other long words were spelled in his presence, which he immediately spelled backward with lightning rapidity and without the least hesitation. He never fails, but always spelled words correctly backward as they are spelled to him forward, and if he ever spells the word incorrectly, no matter how long it be, it is always the fault of the questioner. Any word that he is familiar with and can spell forward he can also spell backward, and words that he is not familiar with and cannot spell forward he can spell backward when they are spelled in his presence.

He does not spell the words backward by the sound, because in many instances the letters make no sound. He says that he does not even carry the word in his mind as it is spelled forward, and cannot explain by what means he is enabled to do it. He says he first showed signs of this wonderful talent while he was going to school, the short time that he attended, by spelling backward the words propounded by his teacher, much to the amusement of the teacher and the other scholars.—Baltimore American.

Mrs. James Brown Potter's Popularity. The secret of her popularity is in the fact that she has world wide sympathies, and the thorough goodness and amiability of such a nature as was Walter Scott, as have been some of the great geniuses of the world. There is no envy, no jealousy in that beautiful nature. The spirit of Mrs. Potter is as beautiful as her body, and that is saying a good deal. She is one of the beauties of the age, of any and all ages, and she has not ordinary abilities, but extraordinary abilities. Her memory is phenomenal. I have was dressing for her part, and what she learns she never forgets. Her memory is "wax to receive and marble to retain."-Boston Traveller.

He Could Afford It.

I came down in an elevated railroad car the other day and the only other passenger was a rather old gentleman, who did not strike me as being able to pay very frequent visits to the tailor, judging from his attire. After he had left the train the guard confidentially remarked: "D'ye know who that is? Why, it's William M. Evarts. Only the rich people can dress like that; a poor man always has to look nice;" and the elevated oracle was right.—New York Graphic.

American Exposition Building. The American Exposition building in London is to be 210 feet wide and 1,000 feet long. There are to be several smaller structures, including an art gallery capable of holding 3,000 pictures. The main building will cover five acres, and is to be constructed of steel rails and corrugated iron. The use of steel rails in structures of this kind is a new idea, but has received the approval of eminent engineers. It enables the builders to put up or take down a building so constructed in a very short time.—Chicago Herald.

Two Boys' Agreement.

In Talbot county, Ga., more than thirty years ago, two boys, who had from childhood been warm friends, entered into an agreement by which one of them guaranteed to the other a piece of land for the use of himself and wife for life, the rent being fixed at five cents per annum. The place has been improved by a comfortable dwelling and outbuildings, and the two aged people have the assurance of a home in which to spend the evening of their days, while the one who owned the land sleeps in death.—Chicago Times.

An Over Intelligent Bird. A Pictou (Canada) citizen has a bird of remarkable intelligence which he has taught several curious tricks. One of its tricks is to strike a match and hold it for the doctor to light his pipe. This trick it began rehearsing in the doctor's absence not long ago, dropped a match on some loose paper on the floor, set the woodwork of a window ablaze and the dwelling narrowly escaped destruction. The bird will be sold.—Chicago Times.

Shakers in the United States. A Shaker in a settlement near Albany tells a newspaper reporter that, while the order is a little over 100 years old, it numbers only seventeen societies, averaging from 100 to 200 members each. Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Ohio and Kentucky are the states in which they exist, and their numbers are diminishing .-New York Sun.

Spontaneous Combustion. A bin of bituminous coal in New Haven, 200 feet long, 50 feet wide and 14 feet deep, and containing about 4,000 tons, caught fire from spontaneous combustion, and smoldered for a week in spite of all the water poured upon it. Then workmen shoveled out the coal to cool it off.—New York Sun.

Losing Faith in Voudooism. Negroes are losing faith in voudooism as cure-all. One of its prophets was arrested in Charleston recently and sent to jail for exerting, without avail, the charm of his rabbit foot and graveyard dirt on a patient's malady.-New York Commercial Adver-

The total number of negro Methodists in African Methodist Episcopal Zion, 400,000; African Methodist Episcopal, 391,000; Methodist Episcopal, 225,000; Colored Methodist, 155,000; all others combined, 25,000.-Frank

Griddle cakes are to come conspicuously to the front this winter, and it is going to be quite the proper thing—so a lady prominent in society avers-for the fashionable youn woman to boast of her achievements in this line. Griddle cake parties are predicted.

Philadelphia Call.

Griddle Cakes to the Front.

Paris Doll Show. During the holidays Paris is to have a doll' show, with dolls from every clime and nation in distinctive dress, and tableaux of historical scenes with dolls as performers. The managers announce that 5,000 dolls, at least, will be on exhibition.—Chicago Journal.

Alexander of Battenberg had an income of \$1,000 per year when elected prince of Bulgaria. He is now worth \$500,000 in gold.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

Items of all Serts Gathered from all Points of the Compass.

The latest piece of slang in New York city s "foddering up."

The use of bicycles and tricycles is to b egulated by law in Philadelphia. Another large ostrich farm is to be estab-ished in California, this time at Coronado each, San Diego county.

In New York city a half dozen young men have resolved to not wear overconts during Alexander, the coming winter. At a recent dinner party in Boston, Mass.,

5,000 red roses ornamented the tables. There was not sufficient room for the dishes. A bootblack at Salt Lake City, Utah, challenges attention by a sign on which is in-scribed this legend: "Boots blacked at a sacri-Brunswick,

The tallest boy in Lancaster, Pa., is George Kersey, son of Dr. Kersey. He is 13 years old and seven feet high. He is still growing. A resident of Portsmonth, England, owns a quadrilateral pyramid composed of the eighty-four guineas found in Nelson's possession when he fell at Trafalgar.

At Atlanta, Ga., has been found an association of young ladies who are sworn to do everything in their power to abolish the "parlor beau" fashion.

Natural gas accumulating in the stove in a Pittsburg public school exploded the other day without hurting any one, but the children all gained a half holiday.

In Alachua county, Fla., one candidate was accused of presenting the women in rural parts of the county with cheap finger rings. At a recent tea party in Arcade, N. Y., eleven very old ladies were present. The youngest was 71 years old, the eldest 101; three were over 80, and their combined ages

A young woman has been arrested in Chicago for begging while arrayed in a "light-ning change" costume, by means of which she could transform herself in an instant if Granville,

Unquenchable fire is eating its way through hundreds of acres of coal in Westmoreland Guilford, county, Pa., the flames having started some Harnett, time ago in a shaft of the H. C. Frick Coke Halifax, Bricklayers have been at work nights on a Henderson,

building in Rochester, N. Y., by the aid of Hertford, electric lights. The lights are arranged along Hyde, the top of the building, and the men find they can lay brick as well by them as by daylight. Jackson. When the steamship Polaria was eight days Johnston, out from Hamburg for New York a large Jones.

eagle, of a kind seldom caught, flew on board exhausted and was trapped. It is a beautiful Lincoln, bird, delicately speckled with brown and Macon. The number of fruit trees in California is Martin, given as follows: Apple, 2,700,000; peach, McDowell, 1,200,000; pear, 500,000; plum and prune, Mecklenbu

600,000; cherry, 400,000; apricot, 500,000; orange, 1,600,000; lime and lemon, 500,000. It is estimated that there are 70,000 acres of grape vines. The Sledge Dogs of Alaska. The ice being in good condition, with dogs and sleds laden with cooking pots and a few Onslow, provisions, a tent and deerskin bedding. a Orange, start was made early in the morning. The Pamlico. thermometer marked 15 degrees below zero Pasquotank,

it may be imagined that the weather was somewhat cold. Smooth shore ice was found, over which our sleds went rapidly, and at dusk (3 p. m.) the dogs smelt the deer and tore Pantically in their harness to get at them. And here, en passant, I may be permitted to dwell upon the annoyances and vexations that an Arctic traveler has to undergo when using the dogs for sled work. The most docile and Rockingham, mild looking animal is probably the worst of Rowan, the team, quarrelsome, snarling and fighting Rutherford. whenever a chance presents itself. For an Sampson, hour or so the dogs will lie quietly, seemingly Stanly, at peace with one another; then, as if by Stokes, sudden inspiration, one springs upon the other, Surry, biting and tearing the legs, ears and those Swain, portions of the body unprotected by hair, and a general melee ensues, only ceasing when heavy blows from pieces of wood or tent poles strike some tender part. Then, too, at night the howling in chorus-not a genuine howl, but a species of sharp, drawn out wailsbreaks upon the ear, to the imagination seeming like the wailing of a horde of lost spirits amenting their bitter lot. Still, travel would | Washington. be impossible during the winter were it not Watauga, for these dogs. So far as exhibiting attachment or retaining any especial liking for an Wilson, individual, these animals cannot be said to Yadkin, show the slightest trace. They simply come Yancey,

indiscriminately.—Cor. San Francisco Chron-A New Amusement. Several young ladies and gentlemen of St. Joseph have originated a new kind of amuseten ride out to the lake road. Two goals are decided upon, and the game of "Indian," as can, for chief justice, received 2692 they call it, is engaged in. The rules are that votes; W. P. Bynum, republican, 1428. the gentleman is handicapped by the lady, she The vote for associate just being given 100 feet the start. The distance Thomas S. Ashe, democrat, is one-half mile. Then the race is made. If the gentleman catches her rein before she crosses the "wire" he, as a forfeit, is entitled to kiss. Failing to do so, the gentleman is bliged to buy the lady a box of gloves.

to any one who feeds them, acting perfectly

As the ladies ride their own horses and their The vote for superior court judges speed is known to the "Indians," the girls get decidedly the worst of it, for the boys scour the city and get runners they know can win. H. G. Conner, democrat, The game of "Indian" is a noble amusement.—St. Joseph Herald.

Would Do Better Next Time. It is related by the gossips that when Mr. X., a wealthy and aggressively aristocratic denizen of the sacred slopes of Beacon Hill, brought home his third wife he was not W. O. B. Robinson, repu wholly pleased with the attitude of the grown W. J. Montgomery, democrat, up daughters of his first marriage toward their newest mother. He summoned the bold-their newest mother. He summoned the bold-J. F. Graves, democrat, est and most aggressive daughter to a private J. F. Graves, democrat, conference and in good, set terms reproved her for her coldness to his bride. The damsel R. P. Buxton, republican, listened with that respectful patience due A. C. Avery, democrationard the author of her being, and when he Bowman, republican, the United States is 1,196,000, as follows: had finished his reprimend gave promise of John Marsh, amendment by saying with demure impu- John G. Bynum, dence: "Excuse me, papa; I will try and do J. H. Merrimon, democrat, better the next time you are married." -- Perry A. Cummings, Boston Record.

> Aneclote of Poet Poe. I only remember once seeing him (Edgar A Poe, the poet) in liquor, and on that occasion he staggered up and began upbraiding me in half-humorous, half-earnest passion for not by a venomous spider and for a time accepting a poem of his. I told him I should his condition was indeed critical. His have been glad to, but couldn't afford to pay him a fair price, and he raised the siege by known to medical skill were resorted approach to a smile: "It was a great mistake, to before the unfortunate man was re-Sargent (hic), great mistake! It would have lieved from distress and absolute dan-

Better Than Some Men. In a recent speech in Boston Gen. Hawley said: "I think that the man who looks into the great broad face and dark brown eves of a New England ox has better company than he has with some men-some men of consider able intellect also."-Chicago Times.

RESULT OF THE OFFICIAL COUNT FOR CHIEF JUSTICE.

Cubarrus. Caldwell. Catawba Caswell, Chowan. 422 475 1906 312 Chatham. 1409 1478 Craven, Cumberland, 1205 1544 1994 918 Currituek, Dare. Davidson, Davie, 791 1023 Duplin, Durham,

Franklin, 1943 1903 1028 1315 271 1045 998 1646

1976 2779 1117 604 812 2042 1474

Macon, Madison, 2942 Mecklenburg, Mitchell. Moore,

1214 New Hanover. 1357 1559 Northampton, 1045 1298 557 and there was an icy blast from the north, so Pender, 1179 1728

Perguimans Person, Randolph. 1544 Richmond. 1507 1376 1950 Tyrrell. Vance, :3570 Wake, Wayne,

1112 674 Buxton, republican, for associ tice, received 9,888 votes, which of course be taken from the above fig ures in order to get the proper demo-

The vote for associate justices stood: A. S. Merrimon, J. W. Albertson, republican, V. S. Lusk, A. E. Henderson, 1; John Manning, d. 1, and W. D. Pruden, d. 1.

stood: Benj. F. Bullock, jr., republican, 93,942 Benj. Bullock. C. R. Thomas, Walter Clark, democrat, Thos. P. Devereux, republican, 94,524 E. T. Boykin, democrat, W. S. O'B. Robinson, repub.

Frank A. Cummings,

Wilmington Review: Mr. S. G. Hall, of Wilmington, was bitten on the neck Sargent (hic), great mistake! It would have 'mortalized you, sir—'mortalized you?"—Epes Sargent.

The bite came very near proving fatal, and Mr. Hall's sufferings were intense for a considerable time.

> -The Asheville Citizen states that a project is on foot to move the Roman Catholic convent school, now located at Hickory, to Asheville.