

Leading Paper
—IN THE
YELLOW TOBACCO
DISTRICT.
—O—
\$2.00 a Year; 6 Mos. \$1.00.

GOLDEN MEAL

Largest Circulation
—BEST—
ADVERTISING
MEDIUM.
—O—
Rates on Application.

THAD R. MANNING,
Editor and Prop'r.
VOL. VII.

"CAROLINA, CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSINGS ATTEND HER."
HENDERSON, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1888.

SUBSCRIPTION
\$2.00 a Year.
NO. 29.

Paine's Celery Compound

WEAK NERVES
RHEUMATISM
KIDNEY COMPLAINTS
DYSPEPSIA
CONSTIPATION

DOMINION OF FASHION.

DR. TALMAGE TO THE WOMEN OF AMERICA.

Dissimilarity in the Attire of the Sexes an Indication of Good Morals—A Masculine Woman and a Womanly Man are Alike Repugnant.

In this, the fourth sermon of the series of sermons, I wish those who hear to bear in mind that I take into consideration not only those whom I have before me on Sabbath days, but the wider audience opened through the printing press; and while some things may not be particularly appropriate for one locality, they are appropriate for many other localities. And here I will tell a secret that I have never before told in public. About twenty years ago I began to pray that God would open to me the opportunity of preaching through the secular newspaper press. The religious papers in which my sermons had been published chiefly went to positively religious families. So I asked God for the wider field in which to proclaim the great truths of religion and good morals. In a strange way the answer came. And the syndicates having charge of these matters inform me that every week there are now 15,000,000 copies of my papers being published in this country, and about four million in other lands, whether English speaking countries or by translation in many foreign tongues. I want people to understand that it is all in answer to prayer; and that this opportunity has come, and I pray for grace to occupy the field. It is not, therefore, presumptuous when I give wide scope to these discourses and address them to the women of America, with important hints to men.

self, reprehended the effeminate man and the masculine woman; "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment, for all that do so are abomination unto the Lord thy God." My text also sanctions fashion. Indeed, it sets a fashion! There is a great deal of senseless cant on the subject of fashion. A woman or man who does not regard it as trifling or good neighborhood. The only question is, what is right fashion and what is wrong fashion? Before I stop I want to show you that fashion has been one of the most potent reformers and one of the vilest of usurpers. Sometimes it has been an angel from heaven, and at others it has been the mother of abominations. As the world grows better there will be as much fashion as now, but it will be a righteous fashion. In the future life white robes always have been and always will be in the fashion.

There is a great outcry against this submission to social custom, as though any consultation of the tastes and feelings of others were deplorable; but without it the world would have neither law, order, civilization, nor common decency. There has been a canonization of bluntness. There are men and women who boast that they can tell you all they know and hear about you, especially if it be unpleasant. Some have mistaken rough behavior for frankness, when the two qualities do not belong to the same family. You have no right with your eccentricities to crash in upon the sensitiveness of others. There is no virtue in walking with hoots over fine carpets. The most jagged rock is covered with blossoming moss. The storm that comes jarring down in thunder strews rainbows colors upon the sky and silver drops on orchard and meadow.

There are men who pride themselves on their capacity to "stick" others. They say: "I have brought him down; didn't I make him squirm?" Others pride themselves on their outlandish apparel. They boast of being out of the fashion. They wear a queer hat. They ride in an old carriage. By dint of perpetual application they would persuade the world that they are perfectly indifferent to public opinion. They are more proud of being "out of fashion" than others are of being in it. They are utterly indifferent to the disapproval of their neighbors. They have never been worn off. They prefer a hedgehog to a lamb.

The accomplishments of life are in no wise productive of efficiency or enervation. Good manners and a respect for the tastes of others are indispensable. The Good Book speaks favorably of the man who is courteous and kind, but that does not sanction the behavior of queer people. There is no excuse, under any circumstances, for not being and acting the lady or gentleman. Rudeness is sin. We have no words too ardent to express our admiration for the refinements of society. There are no words too divine, to forbid elegance of demeanor, or ornaments of gold, or gems for the person, artistic display in the dwelling, gracefulness of gait and bearing, polite salutation or honest compliments; and he who is shocked or offended by these had better look to his own. As Christianity advances there will be better apparel, higher styles of architecture, more exquisite adornments, sweeter music, grander pictures, more correct behavior and more thorough ladies and gentlemen.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, shoddy weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in tins. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 Wall St. N. Y., Aug. 18, 18.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

H. T. WATKINS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
HENDERSON, N. C.

JAS. NORFLEET,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HENDERSON, N. C.

T. M. PITMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HENDERSON, N. C.

THE EQUITABLE

HAS BEEN THE PIONEER IN ALL REFORMS FOR THE BENEFIT OF POLICYHOLDERS.

- It was the first company in the United States to make its policies incontestable after three years.
- It has always taken the initiative in all reforms for the simplification and purification of the policy contract.
- It was the first company to make policies payable immediately upon the death of the assured, and has always been more prompt than any other company in the payment of claims.
- The Equitable devised the Tontine System, which has revolutionized the business of life assurance, and under which policyholders have received larger profits than under any other form of assurance.
- It was the first company to combine in one policy all the material advantages of "non-forfeiting" assurance with Tontine assurance.
- It is to-day the only company offering under a single policy contract, assurance which combines every advantage that can safely and properly be united in one form.

The Equitable exceeds every other life insurance company in the following important respects. It has—

- The Largest New Business.
- The Largest Amount of Outstanding Assurance.
- The Largest Surplus.
- The Largest Total Income. The Largest Premium Income.
- The Largest Excess of Income over Disbursements.
- The Largest Annual Increase of New Business.
- The Largest Annual Increase in Outstanding Assurance.
- The Largest Increase in Assets and Surpluses.
- The Largest Increase in Total Income, and Premium Income.
- The Largest Increase of Interest, Dividend, and Rent Income.

While it has the largest excess of income over disbursements, it has also made the largest increase in its Surplus, which was already far greater than that of any other company.

As compared with the other great companies of the world, it has—

- The Largest Percentage of Assets to Liabilities, and
- The Lowest Cost of New Business.

The Equitable transacts a Larger Business than any other Company.

The popularity of a company is measured by the volume of the assurance written annually by it.

In 1887, the Equitable's New Business reached the unprecedented amount of \$18,022,105.

J. R. YOUNG,
RESIDENT AGENT,
HENDERSON, N. C.

K. W. COGILL,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
HENDERSON, N. C.

Estimates for the erection of buildings and orders for lumber solicited. I will sell all kinds of lumber at Piney Woods prices, with freight added.
[Feb. 9-1 e.]

Of Interest to Ladies.
We will send a FREE SAMPLE of our wonderful specific for female complaints to any lady who writes to test the efficacy before purchasing. Send stamp for postage. BAKER REMEDY CO., Box 104, Buffalo, N. Y.

God thought womanly attire of enough importance to have it discussed in the Bible. Paul the Apostle, by no means a sentimentalist, and accustomed to dwell on the great themes of God and the resurrection, writes about the arrangement of woman's hair and the style of her jewelry, and in my text Moses, his ear yet filled with the thunder of Mount Sinai, declares that womanly attire must be in marked contrast with masculine attire, and in fact, of a different nature. It is not, therefore, surprising that the indignation of high heaven, just in proportion as the morals of a country or an age are depressed is that law defied. Show me the fashion plates of any century, from the time of the deluge to this, and I will tell you the exact state of public morals. Blonvins in this country years ago seemed about to break down this divine law, but there was enough of good in American society to beat back the indecency. Yet ever and anon we have imported from France, or perhaps imported on this side of the sea, a style of dress, and in the same country, young women catch the mode, until some one goes a little too far in imitation of masculinity, and the whole custom by the good sense of American womanhood is obliterated.

The costumes of the countries are different, and in the same country may change, but there is a divinely ordered dissimilarity which must be forever observed. Any divergence from this is administrative of vice and runs against the keen thrust of the text, which says: "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment; for all that do so are abomination unto the Lord thy God."

Many years ago a French authoress, signing herself George Sand, by her corrupt but brilliant writings depraved homes and libraries innumerable, and was a literary grandmother of all the present French. All American authors who have written things so much worse than they have made her pretentious quite presentable. That French authoress put on masculine attire. She was consistent. Her writings and her behavior were perfectly accordant.

My text, by implication, abhors masculine women and womanly men. What a sickening thing it is to see a man expy the speech, the walk, the manner of a woman. The trouble is that they do not imitate a sensible woman, but some female imbecile. And they simmer, and they go with mincing step, and limp, and scream at nothing, and take on a languishing look, and hang their hair, and use the pretensions of honest folks of both sexes. Oh, man, be a man! You belong to a respectable sex. The starting figure of the human race was a man. Do not try to cross over, and so become a hybrid, neither one nor the other, but a failure, half way between.

Alike repugnant are masculine women. They copy a man's staking gait and go down the street with the stride of a walking-beast. They wish they could smoke cigarettes, and some of them do. They talk boisterously and try to sing bass. They do not laugh, they roar. They cannot quite manage the broad profanity of the sex they rival, but their conversation is often a half swear; and if they said "Oh, Lord!" in earnest prayer as often as they say it in lightness they would be high up in sainthood. Withal there is an assumed ruggosity of apparel, and they wear a man's hat only changed by being two or three places smashed in, and a dead cany clinging to the general wreck, and a man's coat tucked in here and there according to an unaccountable esthetic. Oh, woman, stay a woman! You also belong to a very respectable sex. The second figure of the human race was a woman, and sometimes a second edition of a volume is the first edition improved and corrected. Do not try to cross over. If you do you will be a failure as a woman and only a non-descript of a man. We already have enough intellectual and moral bankrupts upon our sex without your coming over to make worse the deficit.

In my text, as by a parable or figure of speech, it is made evident that Moses, the inspired writer, as eloquently as our

you see the most intimate friendship broken up as the consequence of financial arrangements. You say to some one: "How is your friend?" The man looks bewildered and says: "I do not know." You reply: "Why, you used to be intimate." "Well," says the man, "our friendship has been dropped. The man has failed."

Proclamation has gone forth: "Votives must go up and plain apparel must come down," and the question is: "How does the coat fit?" not "Who wears it?" The power that bears the tides of excited population up and down our streets, and rocks the world of commerce, and thrills all nations, Trans-Atlantic and Circum-Pacific, is clothes. It decides the last offices of respect; and how long the dress shall be totally black; and when it may subside into spots of grief on silk, calico or gingham. Men die in good circumstances, but by reason of extravagant funeral expenses are well nigh insolvent before they are buried. Many men would not die at all if they had to wait until they could afford it.

Wrong fashion is productive of a most ruinous strife. The expenditure of many households is adjusted by what their neighbors have, not by what they themselves can afford to have, and the great anxiety is as to who shall have the finest house and the most costly equipage. The weapons used in the warfare of social life are not Minie rifles, and Dalgren guns, and Hotchkiss shells, but chains, and mirrors, and vases, and Gobelins, and Axminsters. Many household establishments are like racing steamboats propelled at the utmost strain and risk, and just coming to a terrific explosion. "Who cares," say they, "if we only come out ahead?"

There is no one cause today of more financial embarrassment and of more dishonesties than this determination at all hazards to live as well or better than other people. There are persons who will risk their eternity upon one pier mirror or who will dash out the splendors of heaven to get another trinket.

"My house is too small." "But," says some one, "you cannot pay for a larger." "Never mind that, my friends have a better residence and so will I." "A dress of that style and material I must have. I cannot afford it by a great deal; but who cares for that?" My neighbor had a dress of that pattern, and I must have one." There are scores of men in the dungeons of the penitentiary who risked honor, business—everything in the effort to shine like others. Though the heavens fall they must be "in the fashion."

The most famous frauds of the day have resulted from this feeling. It helps to the ruin of men struggling for their commercial existence. The trouble is that some are caught and incarcerated if their larceny be small. If it be great they escape and build their castles on the Rhine. Men get into jail not because they steal but because they did not steal enough.

Again: Wrong fashion makes people unnatural and untrue. It is a factory from which has come forth more hollow pretenses and unmeaning flatteries and hypercriticisms than the Lowell mills ever turned out shawls and garments. Fashion is the greatest of all liars. It has no mercy, no pity, no respect for the feelings of its victims. You know not what to believe. When people ask you to come you do not know whether or not they want you to come. When they send their regards you do not know whether it is an expression of their heart or an external civility. We have learned to take almost everything at a discount. Word is sent "not at home," and the only way to get in is to charge with many of the worst evils of society, and its path has often been strewn with the bodies of the slain. It has often set up a false standard by which people are to be judged. Our common sense, as well as all the divine intimations on the subject, teach us that people ought to be esteemed according to their individual and moral attainments. The man who has the most nobility of soul should be first, and he who has the least of such qualities should stand last. No crest, or shield, or escutcheon can indicate one's moral pre-eminence. Titles of Duke, Lord, Equire, Earl, Viscount or Patrician ought not to raise one into the first rank. Some of the meanest men I have ever known had at the end of their name D. D., LL.D., and F. R. S. Truth, honor, clarity, heroism, self sacrifice should win highest favor, but inordinate fashion says: "Count not a woman's virtues; count her adornments." "Look not at the contour of the head, but see the way she combs her hair." "Ask not what noble deeds have been accomplished by that man's hand; but is it white and soft?" Ask not what good sense is in her conversation, but "In what was she dressed?" Ask not whether there was hospitality and cheerfulness in the house, but "In what style do they live?"

As a consequence, some of the most ignorant and vicious men are at the top, and some of the most virtuous and intelligent at the bottom. During the last war we suddenly saw men hurled up into the highest social positions. Had they suddenly reformed from evil habits, or graduated in science, or achieved some good work for society? No, they simply had obtained a government contract.

This accounts for the utter chagrin which people feel at the treatment they receive when they lose their property. Hold up your head amid financial disaster like a Christian! Fifty thousand subtracted from a good man leaves him the most honorable, truth, faith in God, triumphant hope, and a kingdom of ineffable glory, over which he is to reign for ever and ever.

If the owner of millions should lose a penny out of his pocket would he sit down on a curbstone and cry? And shall a man possessed of everlasting fortunes wear himself out with grief because he has lost worldly treasures? You have only lost that in which hundreds of wretched misers surpass you, and you have saved that which the Cæsars and the Pharaohs and the Alexanders could never afford.

And yet society thinks differently, and

that come to the challenge and the fight are only the occasional crop-pings out of disquietudes that are, underneath, like the stars of heaven for mankind, like the demons of the pit for hate. The misery that will to-night in the cellar cuddle up in the straw is not so utter as the princely disquietude which stalks through splendid drawing rooms, brooding over the slights and offenses of luxurious life. The bitterness of life seems not so unmitting when drunk out of a pewter mug, as when it pours from the chased lips of a golden chalice. In the sharp crack of the voluptuary's pistol, putting an end to his earthly misery, I hear the confirmation that is a hollow, fastidious life there is no peace, again. Devotion to wrong fashion is productive of physical disease, mental imbecility and spiritual withering. Appared insufficient to keep out the cold and the rain, or so fitted upon the person that the functions of life are restrained; late hours filled with excitement and feasting; free drafts of champagne, but only fashionably drunk; and luxurious indolence—are the instruments by which this unreal life pushes its disciples into valetudinarianism and the grave. Along the walks of prosperous life death goes a-mowing—and such harvests as are reaped! Materia Medica has been exhausted to find curatives for these physiological devastations. Dropsies, cancers, consumptions, gout, and almost every infirmity in all the realm of pathology have been the penalties paid. To counteract the damage phar-maceutics have done, with medicinal, purgative, elixir, embrocation, salve and cataplasm.

Tonight with swollen feet upon cushioned ottoman, and greening with aches innumerable, will be the votary of luxurious living, not half so happy as his groom or coal heaver. Wrong fashion is the world's undertaker, and drives thousands of hearsees to Greenwood and Laurel Hill and Mount Auburn.

But, worse than that, this folly is an intellectual depletion. This endless study of proprieties and etiquette, patterns and styles, is bedwaring to the intellect. I never knew a woman or a man of extreme fashion that knew much. How belittling the study of the cut of a coat, or the tie of a cravat, or the wrinkle in a sleeve, or the color of a ribbon! How they are worried if something gets untied, or hangs awry, or is not nicely adjusted! With a mind capable of measuring the height and depth of great subjects; able to unravel mysteries, to walk through the universes, to soar up to the infinity of God's attributes; hovering perpetually over a new style of cloak! I have known men reckless as to their character and regardless of interests momentous and eternal, exasperated by the shape of a vest button. What is the matter with that woman brought up to the study of despair? Oh, her muff is out of fashion!

Worse than all this folly is not satisfied until it has extirpated every moral sentiment and blasted the soul. A wardrobe is the rock upon which many a soul has been riven. The excitement of a luxurious life has seen the virtues that have swayed a more sober soul than the Meistrum of Norway over destroyed ships. What room for elevating themes in a heart filled with the trivial and unreal? Who can wonder that in this haste for sun gilded baubles and winged thistle down, men and women should tumble into ruin? The traveler to destruction are not all clothed in rags. On that road, herald and position, racking on the hot pavement of hell. Clear the tracks! Bazaars hang out their colors over the roads; and trees of tropical fruitfulness adorn the way. No sound of wood disturbs the air, but all is light, and song, and wine, and gorgonzola. The world comes out to greet the dazzling procession with: "Hurrah! hurrah!" But suddenly there is a halt and an outcry of dismay, and an overthrow worse than the Red sea tumbling upon the Egyptians. Showers of gravestones upon finest silk! Wormwood squeezed into impaled goblets! Death with one cold breath withering the leaves and freezing the fountains.

In the wild tumult of the Last Day—the mountains falling, the heavens flying, the thrones uprising, the universe assembling; amid the boom of the last great thunder peal, and under the crackling of a burning world—what will become of the disciple of worldly fashion?

But watch the career of one thoroughly artificial. Through inheritance, or perhaps his own skill having obtained enough for purposes of display, he feels himself thoroughly established. He sits aloof from the common herd, and looks out of his window upon the poor man and says: "Put that dirty wretch off my steps immediately!" On Sabbath days he finds the church, but mourns the fact that he must worship with so many of the ignorant, and says: "They are perfectly awful!" "That man that you put in my pew had a coat on his back that did crackle of a burning world—what will become of the disciple of worldly fashion?"

But watch the career of one thoroughly artificial. Through inheritance, or perhaps his own skill having obtained enough for purposes of display, he feels himself thoroughly established. He sits aloof from the common herd, and looks out of his window upon the poor man and says: "Put that dirty wretch off my steps immediately!" On Sabbath days he finds the church, but mourns the fact that he must worship with so many of the ignorant, and says: "They are perfectly awful!" "That man that you put in my pew had a coat on his back that did crackle of a burning world—what will become of the disciple of worldly fashion?"

But the brief strut of his life is about over. Up stairs, he dies. No angel promises twinkling up the darkness; but exquisite embroidery, elegant pictures and a bust of Shakespeare on the mantel. The angels stop. The minister comes in to read of the resurrection, that day when the dead shall come up—both he that died on the floor and he that expired under princely upholstery. He is carried out to burial. Only a few mourners, but a great array of carriages. Not one common man at the funeral. No

THE BANK OF HENDERSON.

HENDERSON, VANCE COUNTY, N. C.
General Banking, Exchange and Collection Business.

FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS Negotiated on good farms for a term of years, in sums of \$500 and upward, at 5 per cent interest and moderate charges. Apply to W. H. S. BURG WYN, At the Bank of Henderson.

W. H. S. BURG WYN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HENDERSON, N. C.

Persons desiring to consult me professionally, will find me daily at my office, The Bank of Henderson Building.

F. S. HARRIS,
DENTIST,
HENDERSON, N. C.
22 Office over E. G. Davis Store, Main street, 7 or 25, 1 c.

DR. C. S. BOYD,
Dental Surgeon,
HENDERSON, N. C.
Satisfaction guaranteed as to work and price. Office over Parker & Closs' store, Main street, 6-8-2.